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BRUTAL MURDER IN ST. JOHNS

Henry T. Butterworth Meets His Death at the Hands of An Assassin Near His Home in the North End

The people of St. Johns were greatly shocked Tuesday evening when the fact became known that Henry T. Butterworth, our popular and well known jeweler, had been brutally shot down near his home in the northern end of the city by a party or parties unknown.

Mr. Butterworth left his store on Jersey street at about 9 o'clock on Tuesday evening, and proceeded homeward. Several persons who were acquainted with the deceased met and accosted him on the way. His home was in a rather isolated part of the city with no street lights in close proximity, and it was when he was close to his dwelling that the dastardly deed was committed.

At his home were his wife, his mother and sister-in-law, Miss Myrtle Wallace of Lincoln, Ill., who was visiting him, and his little 18-months' old daughter. They were seated in a front room, which is separated from the rear door by another room. Their attention was suddenly attracted by some one falling heavily near the rear door. The mother and sister-in-law hurried to the door to investigate, and were horrified to find Mr. Butterworth lying there, bleeding freely and apparently dying. The two women succeeded in getting him into the house and a physician was hastily summoned. He arrived

within a few moments, but by the time he reached the home the patient had expired, unable to utter a word before dying.

An examination of the body showed no abrasions or scratches outside of a bullet wound just over the heart. It further showed that the dead man's watch and chain had been untouched, and a small amount of silver was found in his pockets. The only thing missing was a valuable diamond ring which he usually wore on his finger.

His coat near the spot where the bullet entered was badly burned by powder, showing that the weapon that caused his death had been placed close to the body. The gun was of small caliber, and was evidently placed so close to the man's body that the report was so completely muffled that the family did not hear it.

The police were soon on the ground and at once began an investigation. Scouting parties were sent out in different directions and the river patrolled in an attempt to head the fugitive off. But owing to the darkness of the night no trace of the wretch could be found. Paul Cochran, a lad living near the scene of the tragedy, seems to be the only person who heard the report of the pistol, but as he had re-

tired for the night he paid little attention to it.

Daylight disclosed evidences of a struggle about 150 feet from the house but no clew was discovered that would lead to the capture of the assassin. The supposition is that the deceased was held up at this point, and instead of throwing up his hands he grappled with the murderer. As the dead jeweler was a man of powerful physique and an abundance of courage, it is quite likely he was getting the better of the thug when the fatal shot was fired. In his anxiety to get away before the report had attracted attention, the presumption is that the highwayman only took time to secure the ring before he fled. After receiving his mortal wound the deceased apparently made a desperate effort to reach his home, but fell when he had almost reached it.

A suspect was arrested in Vancouver yesterday and held for further investigation. He carried a revolver of the caliber used in committing the deed, a bloody handkerchief was found in his possession, his coat had what was supposed to be blood stains upon it, his foot prints tallied with those discovered near the scene of the murder, and he was acting in a strange manner. The suspect gave the name of D. C. McLain and his res-

idence near Eugene. This morning, however, it is said the suspect produced evidence proving an alibi. This leaves the authorities at sea once more regarding the criminals.

H. T. Butterworth was 36 years old and came to Portland from Chicago two years ago. Prior to coming to St. Johns he conducted a hotel at Gearhart Park. Coming to this city about a year ago he opened up a jewelry store, and by his manly, straight forward methods steadily increased his business here. He was highly esteemed by our people, being quite popular and well liked. He had a fine reputation as a singer, and his pleasing, well trained voice was much in demand among the churches and local entertainments. As a man he was fearless and independent. He was much admired for straightforward manner and many sterling qualities. His home life was ever pleasant and happy and he was devoted to his family. His wife is heart broken over the sad occurrence and the sympathy of the entire community goes out to her and his mother in their bitter hour of sorrow which no human power can assuage.

Mr. Butterworth was treasurer of the Masonic Lodge here, which order has offered a reward of \$500 for the apprehension of the murderer. The city council, which was in session when the crime was committed, immediately offered a reward of \$250.

The funeral services are being held at Dunning, McEntee & Gilbaugh's undertaking parlors at No. 3, Seventh street, Portland, this afternoon, the remains being held awaiting word from a brother in Chicago. As a token of the esteem in which the deceased was held, all the business houses of the city closing their doors from 2 to 5 p. m.

A PRETTY WEDDING

It was a very pretty wedding that was solemnized at the Baptist church when Harry York and Miss Emma Shrimpsler were united in the holy bonds by Rev. Thurston at 8:30 P. M. Tuesday, Oct. 20, 1908.

The altar was beautifully decorated with draperies, Oregon grape and lilies; the chancel rail with autumn leaves of brilliant colors, while over head an arch supported a pure white wedding bell.

Just before the bridal party came in the Glory class filed in taking their position at the right of the altar in a section reserved for them and sang the Glory song. The bride and maid were preceded by two pretty little flower girls, who followed the ushers and took their positions on either side of the altar, then came the ring bearer followed immediately by the bride and her maid, who proceeded to the altar and joined the groom who was waiting. The pair then stepped to their position under the wedding bell and Rev. Thurston very impressively pronounced the ceremony making them man and wife.

The bride was very prettily dressed in pure white silk and the groom and best man, Joe Shrimpsler, in conventional black. The bridesmaid, Miss Lucinda Davis, wore blue and the little flower girls, Misses Viola Colvin, blue, and Violet Jones, white; while the ringbearer, Miss Maudie York wore pink. The ushers were Willie Finch, Willie Davis, Louis Simmons and W. G. North. The Odd fellows, of which lodge the groom is a member came in a body to witness the nuptials of their brother and occupied a section on the left of the altar. The audience room of the church was well filled with friends of the bride and groom who are very popular in St. Johns and all joined in wishing the bright young couple a most felicitous, prosperous voyage on the sea of matrimony.

DOING—To Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Wright, of S. Hayes street, Monday a son, and Dad Wright is as proud as Lucifer.

PROGRESSING NICELY

With the delivery of the first barge load of gravel by the steamer Paloma of the Columbia Digger Company most tangible evidence is afforded of active work on the new Swift plant on the Peninsula. This was unloading Tuesday of last week. The gravel will be utilized in laying foundations for the many buildings which will comprise the big plant. The general contract for the work is in the hands of Robert W. Wakefield. The new dock, 125x114, in the Columbia Slough, is now completed. All the piles for the foundation of the main buildings have been driven, and the concrete walls and piers are now being placed. Some 2500 feet of the trestle with decking for the overhead roadway connecting the site of the packing plant with the new town of Kenton, has been completed. The entire length of the trestle will be about 8900 feet. Manager Colt, of the Union Meat Company, expects to see the concrete foundations for the packing house finished inside of a month. A large crew of men is now busily engaged in the work of filling the low grounds adjacent to the packing house. Connections for electric tracks and switches with the main tracks of the Spokane, Portland & Seattle Railroad Company are also being made.

There has been started in some way a report that H. S. Hewett and Evangelist Olson had some words in the meetings and that Mr. Hewett was ejected from the room. There is nothing further than this from the truth. Mr. Hewett has more sense than to make that kind of an exhibition of himself and even if he felt disposed to, there was no occasion as the two gentlemen never exchanged an unfriendly word during the meetings. If we are correctly informed he was at the meetings twice and there was nothing that could be construed into any such a thing by the most excited imagination. It must be a case like the woman who ate three black crows.

OGDEN NOW A FARMER

Howard G. Ogden, the old reliable real estate dealer of St. Johns has taken unto himself, not a wife, but a farm, and is about the same as married to it. He comes home evenings with hayseed in his hair and a truculent look in his sad brown eyes as he thinks of the codlin moth, the cabbage worm, the onion maggot, the squash beetle, the San Jose scale, the pocket, gopher, the sugar squirrel, and a few other close friends of the farmer, and he will be loading himself up with gopher guns, squirrel guns, spraying outfits and other implements of war until he has a veritable arsenal, for he will operate that ranch up-to-date, and when we go out to visit him we may eat an apple in the dark with out fear of its having a flavor foreign to the vegetable kingdom. May the brightest days of his life meet him there and an abundant success.

H. A. Ruble of Nut Grove, a station near Albina has hooked up with Albina's pioneer real estate dealer and they have opened an office in North Albina. Their shingle reads Nolta and Ruble. They are old timers in the real estate business and understand the importance of giving reliable information to the public, hence, their success in the business. We trust their success may follow them into their new relationship and increase as the days go by.

N. A. Gee, the veteran houseowner is again in the harness and is operating on a house on McKenna ave. near Dawson, having made an excavation for a full basement and is now putting the building on the basement so that it will face McKenna avenue in stead of sitting with its side to the street. He has several other houses to move.

MARRIED—At the office of O. R. Deems, by that worthy Justice of the Peace, Sunday, Oct. 18 at 2:30 p. m., Mr. Thomas A. Buckles and Miss Maude E. Black of Ilwaco.

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\$10,000 WORTH OF DRY GOODS BOOTS AND SHOES

At 10 to 50c on the Dollar

Less than you can get them elsewhere in order to make room for goods which are fast arriving. We have marked down nearly every article in the store from 10 to 50 per cent, Thread, Buttons, Men's Collars and a few minor articles excepted.

EXCEPTIONAL LOW PRICE

Ladies' skirts, cloaks, petticoats, finest line ever carried in St. Johns. Don't fail to see them. Workingmen, don't forget that we have the best Glove made for the money at 50c well worth one dollar. EVERYTHING GOES AT A SACRIFICE

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