

A BANK ROBBERY

REV. J. C. READ, OF THIS CITY, CAUGHT IN THE ACT

Of Robbing the First National Bank of East Portland—He Planned the Deed a Week Ago.

During the noon hour Wednesday, shortly after 12 o'clock, while Mr. Edwin T. Holgate, teller of the First National Bank of East Portland, was in temporary charge of the establishment, the other attaches being absent at lunch, his attention was attracted by the appearance of a peculiarly attired man standing at the counter.

"This is nitro-glycerine, and there is enough to blow you and I into hell, if I drop it!" Then I took a good look at the man, said Mr. Holgate. "When I first saw the bottle in his hand, I thought him to be some kind of a peddler, but so soon as he mentioned nitro-glycerine, I knew I had a crank to deal with."

Teller Holgate started toward the vault, where a pistol was kept, but as he did so the man drew a pistol from his coat pocket and ordered him to throw up his hands, threatening to shoot if he refused. There was nothing else to be done on Holgate's part, and his hands went up. The robber by this time was greatly excited, trembling like a leaf, and again he ordered the teller to keep his hands up and turn around.

The highwayman had hardly commenced when a noise was heard at the door, and the imprisoned teller breathed freer, as he knew his deliverance was at hand. The party on the outside could not get in, but some one called out, "Don't move or I'll shoot you."

Holgate recognized the voice of Mr. Southward, teller of the bank, across the street. The robber threw his pistol away and cried out that he was not armed, and not to shoot. Then there was a crash of glass caused by the breaking of the door windows, and the form of Southward appeared in the opening, armed with a wicked-looking shotgun with which he covered the robber in enforcing his orders not to move.

Mr. M. D. George, a blacksmith, was at work on the door, which was soon released from its fastenings, and Patrolman Hudson, of the police force, rushed into the bank, grappled with the robber, and soon had him in custody. Holgate, the teller, was speedily released from his unpleasant situation, his arms unbound and the gag taken from his mouth.

The false whiskers used by the robber were then removed, when Holgate discovered to his astonishment that the man was none other than Rev. J. C. Read, a Baptist minister, lately living in Oregon City, but who had formerly presided over a church of the same denomination in East Portland.

Mr. John Nicholson, a well-known farmer from Marquam, was brought in last Monday by the sheriff on the charge of insanity. He was examined and the matter was taken under advisement for one week. Mr. Nicholson will remain in town during said period.

Ladies fine shoes at \$1.50 to \$2, usually feel velvety, being sheep. An Eastern factory makes a good dongola shoe for cash trade. These shoes are good wearers, have patent tip square or opera toe, are neat and stylish and cost only \$1.50 at The Red Front.

Smoke the Kermesse cigar. E. E. Williams, the grocer.

The following is the program for Nauticus C. L. S. C. which will meet at the residence of L. C. Driggs on Monday next: Quotations from Moore, Music. Paper—"The Salvation Army." Paper—Buddha. Music. Paper—Robert Ingersoll. Paper—Henry Ward Beecher. Debate, ladies only to speak,—"The Trait I Most Admire in a Man." Critics report.

An unknown person attempted to rob Wm. Forsythe's house at Clackamas Heights on Tuesday last. He was observed by some neighbors who saw him entering and soon gave the alarm. He escaped through the back door but without his gun, which he had left outside before entering the house. The owner of the gun can have the same by calling at the sheriff's and proving property.

he been preparing for such an emergency Mr. Benjamin H. Bowman, the cashier and other officers of the East Portland First National, warmly thanked him for saving them from probably a great loss. It was not until the affair was all over that he showed the least excitement. He was besieged by his friends for accounts of the incident until nearly worn out. Mr. Southworth is a young man, about 35 years of age, married, and has been bookkeeper for the Citizens' bank for several years, and is a man highly respected in the community.

When searched at the police station, Chief Minto and the detectives were not a little surprised to learn the methods employed by Read in his bank raid. The pistol he used is only a toy affair that would hardly do much harm, but other preparations he made leads to the suspicion that either Read had intuitive knowledge of things most needed by a bank robber, or that he is not an entire stranger to the business. In his pockets were found a number of stout cords, so coiled as to be ready for instant use, while in the grip which he carried were a pair of goggles and many other things that come in handy to those who engage in the business of robbery.

THE ROBBER IN JAIL.

Rev. J. C. Read was immediately after his arrest, taken to the central police station on this side of the river, where he was closely interrogated by Chief Minto concerning his attempt to rob the bank. He gave as a reason that he was out of money, in desperate circumstances, and had no other way of making a raise. He stoutly denied having any accomplice in the robbery, and said he alone was guilty, not even his wife knowing of his intention. After his interview with Chief Minto, the prisoner was taken upstairs, and confined in the large east cell of the jail building set apart for such as he. He told the following story to an Oregonian representative who had met in former years:

"I have really not much to say. You know of the circumstances under which I left here about three years ago, when I went to my brother's, in Moline, Ill. After being there for a while, I became all right again mentally and took charge of a church at Streator, near Chicago. I was happy in my work there and prospering, but I had to leave as my wife could not live in such a climate. I came back to Portland - The East Portland church, of which I had been pastor refused to grant me a letter of withdrawal, and some of the members said that there was something bad about my leaving. After many efforts I finally secured a hearing before a church council of 27, and the result of the investigation was that there was no charge against me and I was granted a letter of dismissal. I went to Oregon City to live, where I had formerly had charge of a church, and for about two months preached in the opera house there. The Baptist ministers all snubbed me, and every hand seemed raised against me, preventing my getting any to do. They acted meanly about it, so that it grated on my nerves and mind. I had to work for my wife and children, and when I would try to get some employment it was only to be snubbed. I am of a piqued and sensitive nature, and this continual snubbing cut down into the quick. After thinking over many ways, and conjuring all manner of plans to find support for my wife and children, I finally made up my mind to rob the bank. It was a deliberate determination on my part. I had to have money and the spirit came over me to raise money in the manner which I attempted. "I disguised myself so as to prevent any one recognizing me. The false whiskers I had on were the same I bought in Streator for use in a Sunday school Christmas anniversary, when I was Santa Claus. The bottle I used was filled with water. I had read accounts of how some one in the East had used nitro-glycerine or something else to scare men to give up money, and I adopted that ruse. The pistol I had I also bought in Streator. The place for a time was infested with robbers, and my wife got me to buy the weapon for protection. I have nothing to do now but to confess my fault and throw myself on the mercy of the court."

That Rev. J. C. Read should develop into a highwayman was a shock to his friends and a surprise to his acquaintances in this city where the news was received Wednesday of his attempted hold up of the Portland bank. He held the pastorate of the Baptist church in Oregon City for nearly three years and was considered one of the brightest pulpit orators of the city and the church regretted his loss when he resigned to accept a call to Portland, from which place he so mysteriously disappeared two years ago and turned up at his old home in Illinois, stating that he had no knowledge of his clandestine trip. His family allowed him and he soon was in charge of a large church in Streator, Illinois. He resigned this last summer to come back to Oregon for his wife's health and settled in this city. His former actions had caused a distrust of him and he was received coldly by many of the prominent Baptists of Portland and Oregon City. To retaliate on them as some claimed and to provide himself with an income he conducted service in Shively opera house and attempted to organize a workmen's church. It proved a failure and his financial affairs distressing him caused him to become very despondent. As to his sanity it is thought by many that he is not altogether right and that this streak of insanity is caused of his unaccountable behavior. His wife is highly respected and they have two children, a boy and a girl.

A. S. Dresser was employed by friends of the unfortunate man to give him whatever legal assistance possible. Mr. Dresser went to Portland at once to attend his preliminary examination.

Sudden change of temperature and humidity of the atmosphere often produce disorders of the kidneys and bladder. Use Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm to check these troubles in their incipency. For sale by C. G. Huntley, druggist.

Lewis-Bray. Mr. J. C. Lewis, of San Jose, Cal., son of Judge and Mrs. J. R. Lewis, formerly of this city, and Miss Ruby Bray, so favorably known here to musical circles, as also her father, Professor Charles E. Bray, were married in San Jose last Tuesday, January 29, 1895. Mr. and Mrs. Lewis will make their home in the "garden spot of California."—Seattle Post-Intelligencer. Mrs. Lewis nee Miss Bray is a sister of Mrs. J. E. Hedgen, of this city.

Died, at the family residence at Mt. Pleasant, on Sunday, February 3d Annie E. Partlow, aged 34 years, 5 months and 2 days, the beloved wife of J. W. Partlow. Mrs. Partlow was sick but a few days, her death being caused by erysipelas which she contracted in attending her baby, who died of the same disease but a few days ago. She had not been in good health for some time past. The best of medical aid was had, but all to no avail and she was peacefully laid to rest by the side of her infant baby whose death preceded hers so shortly. Mrs. Partlow was a woman of many good qualities and was greatly esteemed by her neighbors and friends. Her death is a crushing blow to her husband who is thus left alone in the world, for he was a true husband and fully appreciated her worth. To the grandfather, Mr. W. B. Partlow, her death and that of the baby was hard to bear, for he made his home with his son's family and loved his son's wife as his own daughter.

Last Tuesday afternoon Mrs. T. L. Charman entertained a few friends at her home on Seventh and Jefferson streets from 2 to 5 o'clock, the occasion being in honor of Mrs. M. M. Charman's birthday, mother of T. L. Charman. Mrs. Charman spared no pains in making it a most enjoyable affair which will be long remembered by her guests. The rooms were beautifully decorated with ferns and Oregon grape and an elaborate spread was served. Those present were, Mrs. T. L. Charman, Mrs. M. M. Charman, Mrs. Geo. Fox, Jr., Mrs. Emma McDonald, Mrs. F. L. Cochrane, Mrs. Thos. Charman, Mrs. J. G. Bonnett, Mrs. J. G. Pillsbury, Mrs. Mrs. Ross Charman, Mrs. M. E. Barlow, Mrs. Jos. Diller, Mrs. A. Warner.

La Kermesse. A 10 cent cigar for a nickel. E. E. Williams, the grocer.

On Friday evening the Young People's Society of the Baptist church gave a social at the residence of W. C. Johnson. The affair was a success every way. The principal feature was a story telling match, in which Geo. W. Swope won the prize with a ghost story which was so real it frightened the younger members of the company. Refreshments were served in the spacious dining room which was tastefully and beautifully decorated for the occasion. As Mr. and Mrs. Johnson are perfect in the art of acting the host, it is needless to say that the entire company, numbering about seventy, enjoyed themselves to the fullest extent and heartily responded to the invitation to come again.

It cures piles, it cures obstinate sores, chapped hands, wounds. It does this quickly. Is there any good reason why you should not use De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve?

Smoke the Kermesse cigar. E. E. Williams, the grocer.

Miss Louise Walker entertained a number of her young friends at her home on Seventh and Washington on Thursday afternoon, the occasion being her 4th birthday. Various games were enjoyed by all, after which the little ones sat down to nice refreshments. Miss Louise received many pretty presents from her friends. Those present were Earl Walker, Louise Walker, Mary Bell Cheney, Raymond Caulfield, Wallace Caulfield, Shirley Eastham, Edward Eastham, Bessie Albright, Ethel Albright.

Appetite and sleep may be improved, every part of the system strengthened and the animal spirits regained their buoyancy by the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier. For sale by C. G. Huntley, druggist.

La Kermesse. A 10 cent cigar for a nickel. E. E. Williams, the grocer.

Wednesday afternoon Mrs. Geo. C. Brownell gave a missionary tea to a number of the ladies of the Congregational church from 2 to 5 o'clock. A program consisting of missionary readings and recitations was rendered and at the conclusion tea was served.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair. DR. PRICE'S

PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER MOST PERFECT MADE. A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

NEW LOT OUTINGS, FLANNELS, YARNS, Calicoes, Muslins, Shoes Etc. CASH PRICES.

\$1 buys 20 lbs. rice, 28 lbs. white beans 19 lbs dry gran. sugar, 20 lbs. extra C., 20 lbs. prunes, apples or plums, 10 lbs. good lard, 10 lbs. dry salt meat, 18 yds. cabot w., 20 yds. outing flannel, and in shoes. \$1 buys a pair good oxfords usually \$1.45, or ladies solid button shoes usually \$1.50. Another shipment, ladies dong. shoes, pat. tip, great value for \$1.50, broken lops shoes at cost or less; boys or men's warranted plows \$1.50 and \$1.35; ladies heavy slippers cut to 45c.; steel wire nails 6 to 8 at \$2.50 keg, or 33 lbs. \$1.00; 10 to 20 penny \$2.25 keg, or 40 lbs. \$1.00; 30 to 60 penny \$2.00, or 45 lbs. \$1.00. Reduction in every department.

...Red Front Store... OREGON CITY.

TIME WAITS FOR NO MAN, and those who watch and wait for time will only discover its flight. You can discover an elegant collection of time-pieces in our stock of ladies' and gentlemen's gold and silver watches, which in all cases are models of accuracy, keeping time so well that they don't lose it. We can confidently recommend our watches and clocks, too, as entirely trustworthy, and meeting the needs of the hour to a second. Our assortment of fashionable jewelry and silverware is very complete BURMEISTER & ANDRESEN.

Save Money And Encourage Home Industry THE Oregon Picture Frame Company Makes a Specialty of Manufacturing Mouldings... 108 Second Street Near Washington M. J. MORSE, Manager. Ensets Pictures and Art Material.

MIDWINTER SALE -OF- MILLINERY.... Hats, Bonnets and all fall and Winter goods sold at a great reduction. Seeing is believing, so please call and examine for yourselves. Mrs. H. T. Sladen. E. O. SMITH, DENTIST. THIRTY YEARS EXPERIENCE. Consultation free. Rooms upstairs in Kelly Building next to Burmeister & Andersen's, Jewelry Store. Oregon City, Oregon.

Sunset Grocery, ...West Side... Complete stock of Crockery Tinware and Notions. First class goods... Low Prices... Prompt delivery. Satisfaction - Guaranteed. C. A. McMILLAN, Prop. FOR ABSOLUTELY PURE DRUGS -GO TO- G. A. HARDING. NONE BUT COMPETENT PHARMACISTS EMPLOYED. Fine Perfumeries and Toilet Articles. Also a full stock of PAINTS OILS ETC.