

Corvallis Times

CORVALLIS, OREGON,
TUESDAY EVENING MAY 8, 1906.

TARRED AND FEATHERED.

When Creffield fell into the Hands of White Caps at Corvallis.

The death of Creffield by the hand of a young man whom he had deeply wronged, recalls the incident at Corvallis in which the bogus saint was tarred and feathered. The date was January 4, 1904. The story as told in the Times at the time it happened, runs thus, in part:

"Tar and feathers were administered to Apostles Creffield and Brooks, by a crowd of 20 men Monday night. The affair took place under the light of a winter moon near the first bridge near the sawmill at about 10 o'clock. The White Caps crossed the ferry and went over to the Beach house, 200 yards to the eastward. They stole noiselessly up to the house, which they surrounded. Then they broke in the front door, took the apostles, and recrossing the ferry, went to the bridge, where the clothing was removed from both men and the tar and feathers applied. With the ceremony complete, their clothing was again put on, and the apostles told to leave the vicinity and not to return, or worse treatment might be applied. They started north along the Albany road, running at full speed. While the affair was in progress, Brooks was stoical, never uttering a word. Just before the tar and feathers were applied however, Creffield who had trembled all along, said, 'Let us pray.' 'We have heard too much of your prayers already,' was the gruff response of one of the party, and Creffield had nothing more to say.

There was no attempt at secrecy by those who took part in the affair. None wore masks, and none affected a disguise. The identity of many of the party is known, and all are men of standing and character. They say there was not a boy or hoodlum in the party. In the main they were persons who have felt the unhappy consequences of the strange spell the apostles seem to exert on the members of families often in a way to bring sorrow and trouble.

At the Beach house a dozen members of the rollers held rendezvous for the past month. When the white caps arrived, they immediately surrounded the house, barring all avenues of escape. Then several stalwart men advanced to the front door, and after a loud knock, burst it in. Nearly a dozen rollers were in the room, Brooks and Creffield among them. Some of them were seated on chairs and others on the floor. Most of them were bare footed.

At the sudden appearance of the intruders, the members of the sect were more or less startled. Brooks and Creffield were told to put on their shoes. The female portion of the assembly began to sing and so continued during the rest of the ceremony. Brooks and Creffield obeyed the order to put on their shoes and hats and both were tied together and led out of the door. After leaving the house the party marched directly to the ferry and crossed to the Corvallis side. On the boat, the captors stood close about the prophets to prevent any attempt at escape. Passing under the electric lights en route, the White Caps came directly from the ferry to Main street, and then went north on Main street past the sawmill and on north to the first bridge. Halting there they ordered the prophets to remove their clothing. The men did as told. The scene at the moment was dramatic. The moon shone clear and bright in the East, with the two apostles, nude and shivering in the center of the group. Silence was only broken by the movements of the men and by an occasional remark, sometimes of a jocular character. One man, surveying Creffield after the tar and feathers had been well smeared, remarked, 'Well, you would make a fine old Santa Claus now.' Creffield made no reply. All the time he trembled like an aspen, and was undoubtedly much frightened. It was otherwise with Brooks, who was stoical throughout and apparently undisturbed by the proceedings. After the incident, Creffield returned to the Beach house and attempt was made to remove the tar and feathers. The next day Creffield was married at Albany, after which he disappeared. The next time he was seen in Corvallis, was when he was dragged nude, blinking and skinny, from under the Hurt house.

Use Yellow Dent corn for planting. It is the best. Get it at Zie rolf's.

CREFFIELD IN HIDING.

His Long Sojourn Under the Hurt House—The Incident Recalled.

The killing of Creffield at Seattle brings to mind the long period of hiding from the authorities in which he spent something like four months under the house of O. V. Hurtof Corvallis. The discovery was made by Roy Hurt, aged 14, at 11 o'clock on the morning of July 29, 1904. The story of it was told as follows in the TIMES of the 30th: "With his body entirely nude and his frame a mass of skin and bones from the effects of his famished condition, Creffield, the man who by his wild religious teachings has sent half a dozen of his followers to the insane asylum and several others to the Boys and Girls Home in Portland, was found secreted under the house of O. V. Hurt yesterday morning, and at a quarter to eleven o'clock was lodged in the Benton county jail at Corvallis. The discovery was made by Roy Hurt. He was looking for corks under the house, when he noticed something white in the northeast corner. He crawled out from under the house, and pulling out bricks in the foundation here and there, discovered first a pillow, and then a quilt, and was at last getting so close to the apostle, whom he had not yet seen, that the latter spoke to him. The lad knew the voice and hurried to town to inform his father, who with Chief Lane went at once to the scene. With some difficulty they induced Creffield to come out, and after supplying him with clothing they hurried him in to a buggy and drove him by a back street to the Benton county jail, in which the apostle was at once lodged. The whole occurrence transpired within half an hour, and Creffield was locked securely in a steel cell in the jail before many Corvallisites learned what had taken place. Creffield was so weak from his long reclining position under the house, and from his famished condition, that after he came out from under the building he had to be supported by his captors to the carriage.

It is the belief that all these weeks and months that Creffield has been the object of reward and search, he has been hiding under the Hurt house. It is believed also that he was fed and maintained here by his followers. His time under the building was spent in a hole in the ground under the northeast corner of the house. It is more than three months ago that Creffield fled from Portland. The hole in the ground is alongside the brick foundation and is six feet long, 18 inches deep and two and a half feet wide. The spot was the darkest place under the house. In the hole, there was a pillow and two old quilts. Under the pillow was the pillow was a pair of old drawers and a shirt. These were the only articles the apostle had to keep him warm.

The dirt from the hole had been leveled off and under it were found 11 half gallon and seven quart fruit jars, all empty save that in one there was a little sugar, in another a little flour and in several decayed remains of a little unclean fruit. A small tin cup had butter in it, and another showed that it had been used for stirring flour. In one of the jars fruit and flour had been stirred together. These articles, with a knife and spoon, all hidden under the dirt, completed the naked apostle's commissary department.

In the county jail, Creffield was as silent as a sphinx. To a newspaper man, he would not talk. When Dr. Pernot was summoned to investigate his physical condition, it was some time before the long-haired, light bearded, ghost-like man would say anything. On one subject, though he was profuse in speech,—he insisted on talking about Jesus. In whispy and disjointed sentences, he said, "Oh, I feel so good; Jesus is so near me; Jesus told me last night this would happen." In this kind of vein he wanted to chatter all the time. When the doctor diverted his attention with the inquiry, "when did you have your last meal," there was no reply. "What did you have for your last meal," was followed by hesitation and then a whispered, "a little flour." All the time the gray eyes shone bright and were a lurid setting for the hollow cheeks, the unkempt hair, the long light beard and the steel cell bars. When asked if he wanted food, he said after hesitation, "yes, if there is no hog meat in it; Jesus don't want us to eat hogs, you know."

After a day in jail, Creffield was taken to Portland by a Multnomah deputy sheriff, and there tried for adultery and sent to the penitentiary for two years."

Eat Butter-Nut Bread. Thatcher & Johnson sell it.

THE WOOL PRICE.

Shearing Soon to Begin—Something About the Prospective Market.

Shearing sheep will begin in a very short time. Wool in small lots from mutton sheep is already arriving in town. The prospective price is a matter of deep interest to farmers, nearly all of whom have a band of sheep in greater or less numbers. The Oregonian has the following on the subject: "The Oregon wool market is slow in getting under way. It was expected that a heavy amount of business would have been transpired by this time, but practically nothing has been accomplished yet. In Eastern Oregon buyers and sellers are apart in their views by several cents and neither side shows any disposition yet to make concessions. Much the same condition exists in the western part of the state. The local mills are not in the market yet for valley wools and buyers have reduced their quotations to correspond with the latest prices at Boston. Fine valley wools are quoted here at 24 and 25 cents and coarse wools of which about 80 per cent of the valley clip is composed is quoted at 22 and 23 cents. Growers as a rule, are looking forward to last year's prices, but the dealers say there is no present prospect of their hopes being realized.

"A recent advice from Lewiston, Idaho, reports the purchase of 500,000 pounds of wool by a prominent Boston firm at 25 cents.

"Discussing the effect of the San Francisco disaster on the wool market, the Boston Commercial Bulletin says: 'The San Francisco catastrophe has had no effect upon this market, except one of sorrow for the misfortune which has befallen that city. The wools from California are of short staple, and the entire clip is only about 12,500,000 pounds. Consequently, the loss of around 3,000,000 pounds in San Francisco has occasioned no particular comment among merchants. However, there is another side to the aftermath of the disaster and that is the possible effect the withdrawal of large sums of money from Eastern banks to adjust insurance claims will have upon wool growers' policies. Hartford, Conn. which was hard hit in insurance losses, and been a large lender to wool men, and the diverting of money to insurance companies will not make it easy for our merchants to obtain low rates. It is generally contended that the exodus of substantial funds to the West will naturally tighten the money market, and with the specie harder to obtain here merchants will act more conservatively about buying clips in the West at prices the growers are now asking. On the other hand, it is said that the bulk of the money will eventually return in circulation to the East, as there would be no necessity for expending any considerable part of it for many months while building operations would be under way. Several hundred thousands suits of clothes will be required to replace those destroyed; and as a whole, it is felt that the increased business will offset any evil influence. The main thing now holding the attention of the dealers is the money market, and its course in the next few weeks will govern the acts of many.'"

Oak wood, stove lengths. Call at Saw Mill Co.

Give the Corvallis Creamery Co. trial on ice and ice cream.

Sharpen Up.

All kinds of grinding and sharpening done at M. M. Long's repair shop.

TO GOOD AUDIENCE.

Hon. Charles V. Galloway Spoke—Is Very Fine Speaker—Things he Said.

Hon. Charles V. Galloway of Yamhill, addressed a delighted audience at the court house last night. His subject was the political issues of the day, and he was plain and direct in defining his position on important questions. His frankness in declaring where he stood won almost as much of the admiration of his audience as did his brilliant analysis of the issues. As a speaker, there are few men who have appeared on the stump in Oregon who are his equal. He has a very quiet highly polished and a very effective style of oratory that held his audience deeply interested throughout the hour he spoke. "So help me God, I will oppose the ship subsidy bill which grants immense bounty to rich corporations; I will oppose it with my vote and with every atom of power that I can summon to my help. Whenever in a congressional career, I should have a subsidy to give, I will give it to the sailors, not to the rich ship owners; if a subsidy must be given, I will give it to the farmers and farm laborers and not to the Billion Dollar Steel trust and Standard Oil magnates." His utterances met with very great favor, and were the subject afterward of very flattering comment by both democrats and republicans. No young man in Oregon has a career of brighter promise before him than does Mr. Galloway. He is a plain farmer, but he has ability and power to grapple with largest questions, and a beautiful way of setting forth his opinion of them. He left today for a day or two at his home in Yamhill county, whence he leaves the latter part of the week to continue his tour of Southern Oregon.

For Chief of Police.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of chief of police, subject to the decision of the voters at the coming city election.

W. G. LANE.

Secure Your Tickets.

Tickets for "The Flower Queen" to be given next Monday evening in the Opera house, may be secured at Graham & Wortham's drug store. The tickets may also be exchanged for reserved seats at the same time without extra charge. Tickets 25 cents each. Children's tickets obtainable at the door, 15 cents.

—A. L. Ferrington, the Albany Rug man who makes rugs from old carpets, will be in this city next Wednesday. He will not make a canvas, but if you would like to see him, drop a card, care general delivery and he will call.

For Sale.

Registered bulls for sale; one three year old and two yearlings. Terms reasonable. For further particulars inquire of

J. E. Wyatt, Corvallis, Oregon.

If you are going to paint, get the best



For Sale by Graham & Wells

ZIP! BOOM! BEE!

GRAND ANNUAL SENIOR OAC RHODODENDRON EXCURSION

To Newport and Return Saturday May 19, 1906

Beautiful Flowers! Good Music by Cadet Band! Lovely Trip! Glorious Week-Day Outing! Fun Fast and Furious!

Fare for the Round Trip from Albany, Corvallis and Philomath \$1.50

Special train leaves Albany at 5:30 a. m., Corvallis 6:15, Philomath 6:35, arrives at Newport 7:0 a. m. Returning leaves Newport 5:30 p. m. arriving Corvallis 9:30, Albany 10. Come and enjoy yourself.

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Clothing Bargains!



Remember we are going out of ready to wear clothing. Hundreds of High Grade Suits for men, Young Men, Boys and children at sweeping reductions. Top coats, Over coats, Single vests and Odd pants at closing out prices. Buy now before lines are broken.

J. M. Nolan & Son QUALITY STORE

HATHAWAY BROS.

Blacksmiths, Machinists, Wagonmakers and Horse Shoers

All kinds grinding, Oliver chilled plow shares, also all kinds of machine work done in first-class shape.

ALL WORK OUR GUARANTEED.

Newest and Latest Up-to-date Machinery

Prices so both can live.

Buy Early



We have a very nice assortment of Dining Chairs and Rockers. Don't allow the choicest bargains to slip away before buying. Come in today and look them over. Among our second hand goods we have the following, some of which may be just what you are looking for, Saws, Axes, Safes, Cupboards Tables, Jars, Couches, Ice Cream Freezers, Ladies Bicycles, Barrel Churns, Grindstones and Sickle Sharpners.

Buy early as there's a bargain in these goods.

Hollenberg & Cady.

Picnic Time!

Hints for the Lunch Basket.

Boned chicken, Chicken & liver, Boned turkey, Deviled ham, Veal loaf, Lunch tongue, German lunch sausage, Vienna sausage, Vienna sausage and sauer kraut Chipped beef and bacon in glass jars, Roast and corned beef, Lobsters, Shrimps, Oysters, Salmon, Sardines, crab and clams, Fresh fruits, cakes and crackers, Napkins, many pretty patterns to select from, Paper plates—no picnic baskets complete without paper plates. All kinds of pickles and olives in the bulk at

Hodes' Grocery, PHONE 203