

The Corvallis Times.

WEEKLY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.

Vol. XIX.-No. 3

CORVALLIS, OREGON, FRIDAY EVENING, JANUARY 4, 1907.

R. F. IRELAND, Prop.

E. E. WILSON, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Mr. J. Mon Foo, an experienced compounder of Chinese medicines, successor to the late Hong Wo Tong, of Albany, Oregon, is now prepared to furnish Chinese medicine to all. The undersigned recommends him and guarantees satisfaction. Call or write him at No. 117 West Second Street, Albany, Oregon.
Jim Westfall.

Notice of Final Settlement.

In the County Court in the State of Oregon, for the County of Benton.
In the Matter of the Estate of
Mary A. Garlinghouse, Deceased.
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has hereby filed her final account in the estate of Mary A. Garlinghouse, deceased, and the court has set February 4, 1907, at the hour of 2 o'clock P. M. as the time and the county court room, county court house, Corvallis, Oregon, as the place to hear objections to the same.
Dated this 29th day of December, 1906.
MALINDA E. STARR,
Executrix of the last will and testament of Mary A. Garlinghouse deceased.

B. A. CATHEY

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
Office, room 14, Bank Bldg. Hours: 10 to 12 and 2 to 4.
Phone, office 85. Residence 251.
Corvallis, Oregon.

DR. E. E. JACKSON

Veterinary Surgeon & Dentist
Office 1011 Main st Ind 204
Residence 1220 4th st Ind 389.

J. A. WOODS

General Auctioneer. A Square Deal and charges right.
Corvallis, Oregon.

J. FRED YATES

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
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G. R. FARRA,

Physician & Surgeon.
Office up stairs in Burnett Brick Residence on the corner of Madison and Seventh st. Phone at house and office.

H. S. PERNOT,

Physician & Surgeon
Office over postoffice. Residence Cor. Fifth and Jefferson streets. Hours 10 to 12 a. m., 1 to 4 p. m. Orders may be left at Graham & Wortham's drug store.

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Corvallis, Oregon.
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FOR SALE, an organ. Inquire of Mrs Wicks, Corvallis.

WE CAN FILL your wants. Write us. Do you want to sell your property, farms, or business. Call on us. We furnish partners and cash. Loan your money. Sparkman & Company Main St. Corvallis, Ore.

Chamberlain's Salve.

This salve is intended especially for sore nipples, burns, frost bites, chapped hands, itching piles, chronic sore eyes, granulated eye lids, old chronic sores and for diseases of the skin, such as tetter, salt rheum, ring worm, scald head, herpes, barber's itch, scabies, or itch and eczema. It has met with unparalleled success in the treatment of these diseases. Price 25 cents per box. Try it. For sale by Graham & Wortham.

Notice to Creditors.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed administratrix of the estate of William F. Miller, deceased, by the county court of the state of Oregon, for Benton county, sitting in probate. All persons having claims against said estate are required to present the same duly verified to me at my residence in Summit precinct, in said county, or at the law office of E. Holgate, in Corvallis, Oregon, within six months from this date.
Dated at Corvallis, Oregon, Dec. 18, 1906.
EVA I. MILLER,
Administratrix.

Our Sale for January will be a Money Saving to all Buyers!

Big stock to make selection. Every article in the store at a reduction.
Big line heavy overcoats, boys and mens 25% discount
Big line rain overcoats, mens at 20% discount
Big line ladies jackets at 50% discount
Big line gents and boys clothing at 20% discount
Big line dress goods, underwear, hosiery, shoes, rugs, sewing machines and in fact every article in the store at a big reduction. Now is the time to buy

Call and See
J. H. HARRIS.
Corvallis, Oregon

Rogoway's Store

It will pay you to come in and see us before buying your winter supply. We carry a full line of New and Second-Hand Furniture.

Furniture, Stoves, Ranges

Crockery, Glassware and Graniteware. Watch Friday's paper for Price.

Highest Market Price Paid for Hides, Pelts and Furs. Money to Loan on all Kinds of Security.

North east Cor. 2nd and Monroe Streets



Buy One

We sell them \$5 down and \$5 a month until paid for. Records, needles 8 tone regulators. A fresh supply of flash lights and batteries. A complete line of cutlery. Sporting goods, guns and ammunition etc.

M. M. LONG'S
The Sporting Goods Man.

Ind. Phone 126. Corvallis, Oregon.

HOLY HOWLERS

JUVENILE COURT ORDERS "BRIDE OF THE LORD" BROUGHT IN.

Mother Must Appear—Authorities Want to Know Why Child Is Allowed to Roll on Filthy Floor—Behind Guard-ed Door.

Portland, Jan. 1.—By W. P. Strandborg in Portland Journal: Nine-year-old Mildred Crawford, the child, whose mother has hypnotized her into the belief that she is to be the "bride of the Lord," and lead the host of "Holy Howlers" now holding forth in nightly orgies at 235 Second street, is to be brought into juvenile court.

Last night Judge Frazer issued a citation to Probation Officers Hawley and White, with instructions to serve it on the mother to compel her to appear with the child before him.

The order of the court came as the result of the disgusting practices of the fit-throwing sect known as the Pentecost Faith, whereby the little girl is permitted to roll around on the floor among negroes and white men for a couple of hours every night.

The padded-cell evangelists at the St. John Gospel Mission had an awful time with the devil last night.

Just exactly who got the best of the rough-house is hard to say, for the overlords of frenzied fanaticism drove out the public, locked the doors and placed two burly negroes on guard in front, while the members of the "Inner Circle" indulged in "prayer service."

All the public could gather from the noise that emanated from the "holy of holies" was that men, white and black, women, white and black, and young girls were shrieking and howling, stamping and pounding, groaning and yelling in flagellation of body and exaltation of soul.

Just why the police on the beat who had been notified to keep watch of the place did not break in and find out why little girls were groaning and screaming downstairs in the chapel and upstairs, in the living room and bed room of the "Holy Howlers," to the accompaniment of coarse, rough shouting of men, is not clear. At least, one patrolman was informed of the situation, but he did nothing.

The orgy throughout was, if anything, more disgraceful than any that had preceded it. No effort was made to keep up a semblance of humility or devoutness. It's nothing but noise, noise, noise, coupled with the most sickening incantations, disgusting groveling in the dirt, immoral conduct as between the sexes, to say nothing of the revolting manner in which the color line is abraded.

All in the name of religion, too. The leaders of the infamous practices are shrewd enough to know just how to appeal to the long-haired, the ignorant, the watery-eyed and the feeble-minded. Their driving ki-yis, they tell those deluded easy marks, are the word of God in the unknown tongues. Their rolling in spittle and dirt on the floor they explain as the process of sanctification. Their inhuman soeries with innocent little girls are, they say, nothing but God demonstrating that a "little child shall lead them."

Before the public was excluded from the meeting last night, two of the shameless performers in the blasphemous orgy used all the wiles at their command to induce two young girls, apparently sisters, one about 15, the other a couple of years older, to "come forward and be saved." They coaxed and teased and importuned them. They even seized them by the arm. When the girls who had been drawn to the meeting by curiosity resented the indignities of the "salts," and started to leave, one of the padded-cell artists told the girls they need not go forward in front of all the crowd, but that he had a key to let them in through the back way.

The mountebanks were so brazen in their efforts to get the girls under their control that their exhortations were overheard by a number of people at the meeting. It is apparent to any one who

has watched the operations of the Pentecostal cult for a few days that they are just experimenting with the authorities. They want to see just how far they can trespass against the laws and against public decency without police interference before going the limit. It is only too evident that these meetings are rapidly degenerating into spasms of animal frenzy, in which all approach to religious rites is dissipated, and the whole performance descends into wild and dissolute revelry. The elect become a passion-drunk mob, uncontrolled, unled and unrestrained. The revival Holy Rollers does not seem far distant.

Unbelievers were cursed, the unregenerate were anathematized, and because of the jeers and taunts of those who attended just to witness the madhouse ravings, the "anointed" called down the vengeance of heaven on all except the few whites and blacks who were thumping devious out of their well-belabored and salvation into their vacuous pates on the stage.

Little Mildred Crawford, the 9-year-old girl who is under hypnotic control of her mother, went through another series of pitiful performances last night, getting rid of a lot more devils, talking in gibberish twaddle, and with the other "preachers" and converts working herself into a frenzy which finished in physical exhaustion.

Last night's bedlam at the Blessed Hope Mission was not objectionable as usual, though there was a lot of idiotic dancing, yelling and blasphemy, while a number of the more exuberant could not resist the impulse to embrace everybody in reach, without distinction of sex.

"Good work. God, good work! keep it up!" and "Now, Lord, I'll go the limit with you!" and many similar blasphemous utterances fell from the lips of the bedlamites.

"Hurrah, God! We're running in the sinners. Nineteen hundred and six will be a great year for you!" shouted one old woman.

The notoriety given the place served the two-fold purpose of bringing out hundreds of people and keeping down the lewder features of the orgy. Several brothers and sisters retired from time to time behind the screen drawn across the stage at the far end of the room, to be "alone with God," as it was later explained.

Whites and blacks joined in the revelry, and there were plenty of young women and girls present, the noisy demonstration continuing until long after the old year had died. The leaders had expected a large harvest of sinners, but all they got was a besotted wretch, who sobbed in maddened stupor as he gave his "testimony." A number of others who had been saved about once a month renewed their vows, and from all appearances everybody had a good time. Fear of police interference prevented much rolling on the floor of the sexes together, though two or three of the most "sanctified" took a few rolls for good luck.

Portland, Jan. 1.—Telegram: Devoid of sentiment, temperament or imagination, Albert Oleman, the 13-year-old boy who murdered his foster-mother, Mrs. Ayres, near St. Helens, heard his fellow prisoners in the county jail exchanging the season's greetings this morning. The New Year, 1907, will be one of the most critical in the life of this boy, but in dawn did not ruffle his feelings, nor did his surroundings affect him.

There was unconscious irony in the remark—"Happy New Year!" The shadows of the gallows encompassed others who received this greeting. Among them was George Blodgett, convicted murderer, whose cell Albert Oleman shared. Blodgett deserted his wife and family to consort with an underworld siren and finally killed her. He is a mature man with several children. Albert, the flaxen-child, assassinated his benefactor in the home of his adoption.

"God Bless Our Home."
The familiar motto, made with a blunt lead pencil on a piece of cardboard from the top of a shoe box, was even more ironical than "Happy New Year." The motto, with a piece of holly and one lone red berry, hung on the iron grating between the two beds and was flanked on either side by gaudy pictures of all sorts, ranging in subject from calendars to the photos of actresses cut from the pink paper of the bar-

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RAILROAD WRECK

OPERATOR FAILS TO GIVE ORDERS AND THEN DIS- APPEARS.

Wires That Train Has Gone and That He Has Also—Reported to Be Captured by Farmers—Baggage Car Falls on Occupants of Smoker.

Topeka, Kan., Jan. 2.—Passenger trains No. 29, westbound, and No. 30, eastbound, on the Rock Island, collided between Volland and Alta Vista this morning, and according to G. W. Bourke, superintendent of the Kansas division, 30 persons were killed and 40 injured. Bourke so reports to headquarters here.

Ten bodies were recovered from the smoker of No. 29, nine Mexicans and one American. The smoker was crowded with Mexican laborers.

The baggage car raised the roof of the smoker and came down on the occupants, crushing them. The baggage car, two chair cars and one tourist sleeper of No. 29 were burned.

The trains were known as the California Fast Mail and the Mexico Fast Mail, and were going in opposite directions. No. 30 was due at Chicago tonight. No. 29 left Chicago Tuesday morning.

John Lynes, the operator at Volland has disappeared. The official report at headquarters here says that he had orders to hold No. 29 at Volland. It is alleged that he failed to deliver his orders to the train crew. Later he sent to the chief dispatcher the message: "Twenty-nine gone, I have gone also."

It is reported that farmers have captured Lynes and he is being returned to Volland. Twelve bodies have been taken to Alma and from twelve to fifteen more are expected to be found in the debris. The official estimate of the dead remains at 30. The company's list of injured contains 24 names.

Conductor Gaines of No. 29 is among the injured here. He says that he saw the headlight of No. 30 and jumped through the window to escape. He broke his shoulder blade and bruised his face. He says there were 52 Mexicans, four cash fares, an interpreter and a negro porter in the smoker. The porter was pulled from the burning cars by the passengers and his leg was twisted off at the knee to save him.

Nearly all the dead are Mexican laborers known by numbers. Their names are difficult to secure, though the management is endeavoring to enlist them.

Two injured Mexicans died en route to the hospital and many of the other injured are expected to die. Many passengers were residents of the Middle West, making a short journey, and were injured. The death list may reach forty.

New York, January 2.—Such directly opposite assertions have been made by members and connections of the Nestor family as to the attitude toward Harry K. Thaw to be taken by his mother-in-law at his trial for killing Stanford White that it is impossible for an on side to say which is right. Evelyn Nestor Thaw, the accused man's girl wife, denounced vehemently the Pittsburg report that her mother, Mrs. Charles J. Holman, would testify against the prisoner.

Holman, young Mrs. Thaw's step-father, insists that his wife will give not only oral but documentary evidence injurious to the defense, consisting of letters that passed between the girl's mother and White in connection with Thaw's ill-usage of Evelyn Nestor.

Mrs. Holman, the dispatches set forth, has hated Thaw since the time two years before her daughter's wedding, because he beat the girl brutally in a Paris hotel. There and then she vowed to avenge her daughter's hurts if she had to wait a life time for her chance. She became Harry Thaw's most relentless enemy and through months that dragged into years she has sought an opportunity to punish the young man for his attack on her daughter.