

A Child Lost in Oregon

Not the First One That Has Disappeared in that City

INTERESTING STORY OF LITTLE GARNET M'CREADY

Corvallis Six-year-old is Missing—Her Strange Disappearance, and Where She Was Last Seen

(Special to Daily Journal.)

Corvallis, Or., July 6.—More or less mystery continues to surround the disappearance of Garnet M'Cready, the 6-year-old child, who disappeared in Corvallis July 1st. The impression, however, is general, that while her grandfather picked cherries in a neighboring tree, near the Williams, the little one went to the river and was drowned. The theory that the child was stolen by gypsies is now almost wholly discredited. A reward of \$300 has been offered for the recovery of Garnet, if alive, and interested citizens are preparing to raise the reward. Relatives of the child are patrolling the river, and if Garnet has been drowned they expect to recover the body themselves.

Story of the Disappearance.

Little Garnet M'Cready, aged six years, is missing from her home in Corvallis, and nobody knows what has become of her. She went with her grandfather to pick cherries at the E. W. Strong place in the north end of town at 1 o'clock Wednesday, and while her elderly companion picked cherries in a tree, she disappeared from the spot so completely that not a single trace of her has been discovered although the search for her has been kept up almost day and night ever since. Some believe she has found a grave in the cruel Williams, others that she has fallen into an unused well or hole in the vicinity, and not a few surmise that she may have been stolen by gypsies. The disappearance has kept the town in a state of more or less commotion ever since the facts became known. Rumors and reports, most of them without foundation have been circulated, and the public mind has been kept in a state of unsettled expectation. The known fact, that at any moment the little body may be found in the Williams, or in some hidden well or hole, or that the little girl, alive and well, may be discovered in the hands of child-stealers, serves to keep the disappearance constantly before the people. Developments of some sort are momentarily expected, that will solve the mystery.

Little Garnet is the daughter of John M'Cready, blacksmith at the carriage factory. Her grandfather is John Mills, who came to Oregon four years ago from Minnesota, lived until last year near Philomath and has since resided in Corvallis. Her mother is dead, and Garnet made her home with her grand parents, who reside across the street from Dr. Altman's, in a house owned by Miss Kline.

Right after dinner Wednesday, Grandfather Mills and Garnet left the home and went to the Strong place to pick cherries. It was two or three minutes after 1, when they reached the cherry trees. The time is certainly fixed, because the town clock struck 1 as they neared the place, and Mr. Mills remarked to the child that they were getting a late start. Within 10 or 25 minutes thereafter, Garnet was gone, and up to the present nobody knows where, or in what way she went.

When they reached Strong's, the grandfather mounted a ladder and began picking. The child remained on the ground below. He was in the tree long enough to pick a gallon, and then came down. Garnet was gone. He missed her, but paid no attention. A block south on the St. Germain place, Mr. Mills has a garden that he and Garnet were accustomed to visit together. She often played around there, and frequently went home alone after they had gone to the garden in company. Besides, she had playmates at several houses in the vicinity, and he fancied that Garnet had gone to play with one of them. So he mounted the ladder, and remained there until he picked another gallon of cherries. Then he went home, picking up Garnet's bucket which sat empty on the sidewalk near.

Garnet was not at home when he arrived. She had not been there. Neither had she been at any of the neighbors. Alarmed at her absence, he started at once to places she was accustomed to visit, and for spots where she was wont to play, the garden at the St. Germain place among them. This was between 2 and 3 o'clock. All were visited, but Garnet was not found. Neighbors were told of her disappearance and a general search was instituted. It was kept up with an increasing number of searchers until 8 o'clock in the evening, when the firebell was rung in order to spread the news throughout the town. Before darkness set in, all Corvallis knew of the disappearance, and hundreds of people were engaged in the child hunt.

Dan Reed of Wren, a boy of 15 or 16 saw the child after the grandfather climbed the cherry tree. Reed was picking cherries in the same orchard. He saw her near the gate where the bucket was found, which was near where he picked. She was playing there, and is supposed to have been there still when he stopped picking and paid Mr. Strong for his cherries. Mr. Strong also thinks he noticed the child there at the time, but as she was a stranger, he paid but little attention. This is supposed to have happened about twenty minutes past 1. Reed left the place at once and knows nothing of where the child went.

Garnet was a light haired child, and Al Kemp saw a light haired girl of five or six years sitting on the river bank at the foot of Polk street about this time in the day. It was not long after 1 o'clock. He was taking his child to water. As he passed the child he asked her if she wasn't afraid of falling in the river. She smiled and said, "no." Then she arose and passed up the slope towards the Gerber house. The grandfather firmly believes this child was Garnet. So do many others. If it was, she traveled a block southward or little more, after leaving her grandfather and Reed. When last seen by Kemp, she was going towards Main street, and had disappeared when he returned from the spot.

Another alarm was received at 8 o'clock p. m., and a run was made in response to the call to the home of Mrs. M. N. Chapman, No. 203 Union street, where a burning chimney had alarmed the occupants of the house. Here a stream of water was turned on the roof, but no efforts were required at the hands of the fire fighters, for the blaze in the flue soon died out.

brink of the river, after watering his horse.

About that hour in the day a wagon passed the vicinity, going north, that several people claim carried a family of gypsies. Mrs. Gerber says the occupants were gypsies. Mrs. Smith at the Sargent house, talked with one of them and says the same. The reputation of gypsies as child stealers has suggested to many that possibly here is explanation of the child's disappearance. They were in a covered wagon and drove three horses abreast, leading one horse behind. One citizen, connecting their disappearance with their going, followed them, found them encamped at Albany bridge, but he did not find the child.

In the river where Garnet disappeared there is a log boom. It extends perhaps a third of the way across the river. A block to the southward, J. H. Moore picked cherries in the Gerber orchard, about the time Mr. Mills picked in the Strong trees. He saw a child, answering very closely to the description of Garnet, playing on the boom a considerable distance out from shore. He noticed her because he thought the position a dangerous one for so small a child. When he looked a short time later for her she had disappeared. Mattie Strong picked cherries in her father's orchard at the same time, but she says she did not see any child on the log boom.

Corvallis has had a share of strange disappearances in the past. In all the others, there was darkness and silence that goes with it as a favoring circumstance in the incident of going. In the case of little Garnet M'Cready, aged six, who slips from under the very eyes of numerous persons in the vicinity and all within a short span of twenty minutes there is a chapter as incomprehensible as the best told tale of romance.

Lost Their Home.

At 4 o'clock in the afternoon, while the residents of Salem and suburbs were at the Carnival by thousands, a telephone message from North Salem informed the members of the fire department that the residence of James N. Shantz, corner of Market and Fifth streets, was on fire, and help was needed to subdue the flames. As the house was outside the city limits, the department could render no aid, and, in the high wind blowing at the time, the few neighbors available could do no more than restrict the flames to the Shantz house, and the latter was entirely destroyed, together with its contents and the water tower and windmill adjoining the house, one of the best private water plants in Marion county.

Efforts were at once made to find Mr. Shantz on the Carnival grounds, but that gentleman did not learn of his loss until he, with his family, reached North Salem, when he was amazed to find his beautiful home a mass of cinders.

Mr. Shantz's home was a handsome two-story structure, containing 10 rooms, and supplied with modern conveniences. It was erected about three years ago, and was handsomely furnished throughout. The loss of the house and furniture will aggregate about \$5000, which is partially covered by an insurance of \$1700 in the Oregon Fire Relief Association, of McMinnville, the policy covering the house, water tower and barn. The latter building and some furniture was saved by the efforts of the neighbors.

The fire is believed to have been caused by a defective flue, or by the kitchen stove, as the kitchen was in flames when it was first discovered, but the blaze rapidly spread to the entire house, the wind fanning the destructive element, and it was but a matter of minutes from the time the fire was discovered until only smoldering timbers gave evidence of the fact that a house had stood on the spot.

When the department was notified of the fire in North Salem an alarm was sounded by the big siren whistle at the electric power house, but Chief Johnson could not take his men and apparatus to the scene, owing to the orders from the city council that the fire department must be kept inside the city limits.

Another alarm was received at 8 o'clock p. m., and a run was made in response to the call to the home of Mrs. M. N. Chapman, No. 203 Union street, where a burning chimney had alarmed the occupants of the house. Here a stream of water was turned on the roof, but no efforts were required at the hands of the fire fighters, for the blaze in the flue soon died out.

DIED.

HALL.—At the insane asylum, Salem, Oregon, Sunday, July 5, 1933, Fred Hall, aged 46 years, of general paresis.

The remains will be embalmed and shipped to Omaha, Nebraska, where relatives of the deceased reside.

This is the last week of the Quaker Doctors in Salem. Consult them in private at Willamette Hotel, daily, from 1 to 12 a. m.

Squadron in England.

Dover, England, July 6.—Admiral Corder's squadron arrived off Dover this afternoon, and was greeted with a salute from all the vessels in the harbor. He is due at Portsmouth tomorrow.

Celebrated the Fourth.

A team belonging to A. Aufrance became frightened Saturday while standing in front of the Fuller & Douglas grocery store and ran away. They collided with the E. C. Cross meat cart and overturned it. On Commercial street they mixed with a telephone pole and were caught. Very little damage was done.

General Debility

Day in and out there is that feeling of weakness that makes a burden of itself. Food does not strengthen. Sleep does not refresh. It is hard to do, hard to bear, what should be easy.—vitality is on the ebb, and the whole system suffers. For this condition take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

It vitalizes the blood, gives vigor and tone to all the organs and functions, and is positively unequalled for all run-down or debilitated conditions.

Source: Hood's Sarsaparilla, 25 cents.

Miss Marie Raymond left this morning for Seaside and Long Beach, the popular summer resorts at the mouth of the Columbia river, where she will spend the summer representing the Portland Telegram.

Mrs. F. J. Catterline and children of Portland, returned to their home this morning, after a visit to Mr. Catterline's parents, in this city. Mr. Catterline, who came up with them, leaves for Grants Pass tonight, to look after his interests in some mining property there.

Among the Portland people who attended the closing night of Salem's Carnival were O. E. Krauss and family, C. S. Riley and family, Mr. and Mrs. S. Doble, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Chatten, Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Catterline, Miss Stella Skiff, Miss E. A. Stewart, Miss Mary Farmer, Messrs. Meyer Hirsch, Murray Wade, Cephas Shinn, Sydney Beck and A. L. Lewis.

Ex-Governor and Mrs. W. P. Lord returned last night from San Francisco, and will spend a part of the summer in Salem, with a portion of the summer at Seal Rock, where the family has a pleasant seaside summer cottage. Miss Bessie Lord, who spent the past summer at St. Helen's Hall,

Portland, came up this morning, and joined her parents here. The family leave for the seaside the latter part of this week.

J. E. Lewis, of Turner, was a Salem visitor today.

Trif for sale at G. W. Putnam's.

Great Sale of Jewelry.

(Continued from first page.)

gains were obtained. For instance, one gentleman secured a \$50 gold watch for \$29, and many other similar bargains were secured. One of the main purposes of the sale was to reduce stock and make room for the large, well-selected stock of holiday goods which have been bought for the coming season. Probably no money was made on this sale, but Mr. Barr feels eminently satisfied, as it drew considerable new trade to the city, and at having made a clean-up, which the better prepares the firm to take care of its large and growing business. Watch for their rare new lines of the latest things known to the jeweler's trade, which will begin to arrive in the near future, and keep up until the holiday season opens.



IF YOU NEED A Pair Of Extra Trousers

To Piece Out That Old Suit Of yours

Or if you need anything in the trousers line from a cheap pair of Cottonades to the finest fancy Worsteds come and let us help you out.

Salem Woolen Mill Store

BOYS

Knee Pants DURABILITY

Built For Wear

Every detail in their construction has in view the kind of service they must undergo.

50c to \$1.50

Overalls Men's and Boys' All kinds and colors. The best for the price.





The Man who Buys

the McCormick Binder has the satisfaction of owning the Binder that gives him better value for his money. For, every year the McCormick Binder has been pronounced the most satisfactory binder in the world by the leading experts. The McCormick Binder is the best binder in the world. Buy McCormick Binder.

Birdsell Clover Hullers

The only huller on the market using the rasp cylinders and concaves, which gets all the seed. No spike machine can compare with it. They are an expensive luxury for it is not in them to get seeds from the heads like a cylinder that rubs them between rasp surfaces. More money in hullers than in threshing. Write us for catalogs and opinions of our last season's customers.

Our McCormick Mower Trade

Is the largest ever recorded in the history of this implement house. Wonder why.

OUR BINDER SALES

Are already rolling up in a manner that has had no duplicate in years. Wonder why. Ask the hard headed farmers who have tried others and found them wanting. Who have bought machines that look well on paper, and that sometimes can be had for \$2.50 less, but which cost the user dollars in time and labor to keep in repair, always, too, at the busy season, just when he needs his machine the worst. Call and see the 1903 McCormick. Always glad to show you whether ready to buy or not.

F. A. Wiggins Implement House

255-257 Liberty Street, Salem.

Farm Machinery, Bicycles, Sewing Machines, Supplies.

N. H. BURLEY, Sewing Machine Repairing.

The Spa and California Bakery

have added another baker to their shop and will have

On Hand at All Times

a full line of fresh cakes, German coffee bread, etc.

114 State Street. 93 Court Street.

SPEER BROS.

PAY

20c dozen for eggs

10c per lb for hens

15c " " " young chickens

17 1-2c per lb for butter

in trade, less 10 per cent in cash