

SOCIALIST'S ADVERTISING

(This space is hired by the Socialist Committee.)

A. B. GILIA—Candidate for United States senator for long term.

J. H. STEVENS—Candidate for United States senator for the short term. He is an old soldier, serving three years in the prison till March, '65. No vote should fall to give Mr. Stevens his support.

O. W. BARZEE—Candidate for governor. He is a farmer, owning and running a large farm in Sherman county, and is today the only candidate before the people representing the common people. Vote for men who represent your interests.

R. C. BROWN—Candidate for secretary of state, resides at Roseburg, Oregon. He is now the secretary of the Socialist party of Oregon.

V. W. MYERS—Candidate for congress in the First district, is a substantial farmer of Clackamas county. Was a soldier and son of a Mexican soldier, and a representative of the people.

A. M. PAUL—Candidate for congress from Second district, is a self made man. He is also an old soldier and is a believer in freedom from the oppression of the great corporations.

GEO. E. COOK—Candidate for state treasurer. A resident of Astoria, is an old soldier—one of the boys who gave the best days of his life for the preservation of our country, and now seeks the emancipation of the wage slave system, and laboring men should cast their vote for him.

J. C. COOPER—Candidate for state printer. Served three years in the army.

W. S. RICHARDS—Candidate for dairy, food and labor commissioner. Was born in Illinois. He is a first class master mechanic and superintendent of the chair and furniture factory at Albany. He is just the man to fill the place. Be sure and vote for him.

MARCUS W. ROBBINS—For supreme judge, is now a resident of Grants Pass, and for five years has been a practicing attorney.

C. C. BRIX—Candidate for attorney general. He came to Oregon in 1903. He is also an expert stenographer and attorney at law.

J. E. HOSMER—Candidate for state school superintendent. He is a graduate of the law schools, and was a former editor of the Silverton Appeal, and is now practicing law at Portland.

R. F. RAMP—Candidate for state senator stands for the common people and their interests.

E. T. BOGARD—Candidate for state senator. He is a man of sound judgment. Has been a farmer the best part of his life. Opposes grafts. Favor election of all officers by the people.

F. J. VON BEHREN—Candidate for representative saw that the Socialist party was the party of the common people, and stands for the freedom of the masses from class legislation.

J. E. MURPHY—Candidate for representative, was born in Indiana, but was raised on Howell Prairie and is now proprietor of the Salem Tile Works. Stands for equal rights to all classes and special privileges to none.

A. M. BLINSON—For representative, is a sturdy farmer and fruit raiser of Rosedale.

W. H. STRUENACK—Candidate for representative, is a farmer of Howell. He is a reformer from principle, believing in the best laws and protection to all classes with special privileges to none.

H. B. MUNSON—For representative is a well known blacksmith of Salem, representing the laboring class of people, of which he classes himself.

J. H. MACK—For sheriff. He has always been identified with labor and its needs, including the labor problems of the day.

MELVIN BURDICK—Candidate for county clerk, is a fine business man, and is at present an employee in the Weller Bros. Store.

T. J. CLARK—Candidate for recorder, is well and favorably known in Salem and Marion county. He is a large fruit grower and shipper.

O. C. HUTCHINSON—For surveyor.

T. H. BLACKMAN—For county commissioner, is a master mechanic, builder and designer, lives at Woodburn, and is a man that will look after the interests of the tax payers.

G. F. SHERWOOD—Candidate for county treasurer, is well known to the most of the taxpayers of Marion county and needs no recommendation.

M. M. WHITE—For coroner. Mr. White is a local minister, also a first class shoe maker. He is a man of excellent habits and a good judge of humanity.

R. R. RYAN—Candidate for justice of the peace on the Socialist ticket. Mr. Ryan has lived here for 15 years, is a strong leader in reform work, and if elected to the office will see that no grafts are saddled on the taxpayers of the county for petty quarrels, but prosecutors must show good grounds in bringing suits or put up cost price to protect the county from bills for cost.

Socialist Platform.
The entire ticket believes in the public ownership of all public utilities and taxing all corporations on their gross earnings. Exemption of improvements on the homes to the amount of \$500, and thus encourage the improvement and beautifying of all our homes. Equal rights to all classes, equal pay for same service. Giving our wives, mothers and sisters an equal voice in making of the laws.

To all voters believing in these principles we ask your support at the coming election. Respectfully submitted,

THE SOCIALIST PARTY OF OREGON, R. R. Ryan, County and State Chairman.

CORVALLIS & EASTER R. R.

TIME TABLE NO. 31.

Trains From and To Yaquina.

No. 1—
Leaves Yaquina 7:00 a. m.
Arrives at Corvallis 11:15 a. m.
Arrives at Albany 12:15 p. m.

No. 2—
Leaves Albany 12:45 p. m.
Leaves Corvallis 1:45 p. m.
Arrives at Yaquina 8:00 p. m.

Trains To and From Detroit.
No. 3—
Leaves Albany 7:30 a. m.
Arrives at Detroit 12:30 p. m.

No. 4—
Leaves Detroit 1:00 p. m.
Arrives at Albany 5:40 p. m.

Trains for Corvallis.
No. 5—
Leaves Albany 7:55 a. m.
Arrives at Corvallis 8:35 a. m.

No. 6—
Leaves Albany 2:30 p. m.
Arrives at Corvallis 3:10 p. m.

No. 7—
Leaves Albany 7:35 p. m.
Arrives at Corvallis 8:15 p. m.

Trains for Albany.
No. 8—
Leaves Corvallis 6:30 a. m.
Arrives at Albany 7:10 a. m.

No. 9—
Leaves Corvallis 12:40 p. m.
Arrives at Albany 1:25 p. m.

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 incidents 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 this, 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 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. When 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 a 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 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 barefooted.

"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 to 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 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

Keep the Chicks Healthy

By feeding them right. Chicks require a different kind of food. They cannot digest coarse food.

Coulson's Dry Chick Feed

Will keep the little chicks and turkeys healthy.

Coulson's Growing Chick Feed

Is best for the larger chickens, and makes them lay earlier. It's by all odds the best food on the market. Write for circulars to

Tillson & Co.

151, 161 High Street
Phone Main 139

Young Girls



Avoid The Dangers and Sufferings of Womanhood

Many a girl who graduates from high school or female college with a brilliant record and high standing is broken down before she is twenty.

Nowadays girls are pushed to the limit of their endurance both in school and society. They must make a success—even if they are forever unfitted for the larger school of life and debarred from the happiness of motherhood.

At this time of life, when just entering upon womanhood, nature makes heavy drains upon the vitality, especially at each monthly period.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

the most wonderful of all tonic restorative medicines for women, will tide a young girl over this trying time and bring her safely into strong, noble, beautiful womanhood.

Experience of a Beautiful High School Girl

My DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I write to see if you can suggest some means to cure me. A little more than a year ago I was unwell for the first time, and since then I have been sick all the time in some way or other and suffered with painful and irregular periods. I went to a summer resort for my health and was doctored all summer, but to no effect. I have not been unwell for two months and thought I would see if you could do me any good. I attend High School and would not like to miss any time if it is possible. MARION BARBER, North Adams, Mass.

Miss Barber writes again after two years

My DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Some time ago I wrote to you for advice, being troubled with irregular and painful periods and female troubles. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills and using the Sanative Wash, and I am glad to say I am completely cured and have not had any sickness since. I wish to thank you for your kind advice and shall recommend your medicine to my girl friends. MARION BARBER, 101 Bracewell Ave., North Adams, Mass.

Free Advice for Young Girls

All young girls are earnestly urged to write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., for advice. Mrs. Pinkham is daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham, and for twenty-five years under her direction, and since her decease, she has been advising sick women free of charge. Thousands of women are well, strong and beautiful to-day because they made a confidant of Mrs. Pinkham and followed her instructions at this critical time of their lives.

returned to the Beach house and an 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.

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. Hurt, of 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 a half dozen of his followers to the insane asylum and several others at 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 at last was 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 into a buggy and drove him by a back street to the Benton county jail, in which the apostle was 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 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 uneaten 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. Peyton 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 upon talking about Jesus. In whispers 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.'

Bought Property in Portland.

R. B. Lamon and J. B. Hart Thursday sold to the Ottenheimer Investment Company, of Salem, the lot, 50x100, at the northwest corner of Fifth and Burnside streets, for \$61,000. The ground is occupied by a three-story brick building, devoted to stores on the first floor and apartments on the upper floors.—Oregon Journal.

MULE TEAM PURE BORAX



IN THE LAUNDRY Softens Water Saves Cleans and Whitens Clothes

If your dealer hasn't 20-Mule-Team Borax, take no substitute. Write us, enclosing 5 cents, giving dealer's name, and we will mail you a package, and include booklet, "Borax in the Home," Pacific Coast Borax Co., San Francisco.

20-MULE-TEAM BORAX SOAP

contains Pure Borax, Nature's Cleanser and Whitener hence makes clothes snowy white and hygienically clean. All Grocers.

Free sample bar for top from second carton 20-Mule-Team Borax and dealer's name and your name and address.

New Address: Bacon Building, Oakland, California.