

TWO STURDY POINEERS

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Shortridge
Reside Here 60 Years.

SOME NOTES ON EARLY DAYS

An Experience With Redskins Near
the Willow Springs.—Volunteers
of the Civil War.—Aged Couple
Enjoying a Quiet Life.

To have lived for nearly 60 years in
one community with only one absence,
and that for less than a year, is not
the story of many men and women.
Living in the shadow of the big butte
at Cottage Grove, only a few miles
from their pioneer home, Mr. and Mrs.
J. H. Shortridge are spending their
lives.

Mr Shortridge came to Oregon in
1851 and his soon-to-be bride the year
following. They were married in the
spring of 1853 and went at once to their
cabin six miles above Cottage Grove,
where they resided until a few years
ago, when they moved into town and
bought a pretty little home, not far from
the center of the city, yet near to the
nature that they had grown to love in
the years when they were the only
white people for miles around.

Mr. Shortridge came to Oregon in
what was known as "Miller's train,"
leaving Mercer county, Illinois, on
March 13, 1851, and arriving at Santiam
City, in the eastern side of the Wil-
lamette valley, on August 18, one of
the remarkably quick trips to the west.
They crossed by the Barlow road. The
train was not molested by the Indians
much on the way across the plains, but
near Bear River, in Idaho, the Indians

west by the Columbia river route in
1852, and in the following year they
were married, culminating a romance
begun back in "the states." Mr.
Shortridge had selected for their home
a pretty little prairie not far from the
junction of the North Fork of the Wil-
lamette and the Silk rivers and Mrs.
Shortridge was the first white woman
to set foot in that part of the country.

There in the spring of the year they
set about making a home for them-
selves. For the first three weeks all
the house they had was the spreading
branches of a fir tree, then a little
cabin was completed.

The Indians did not bother the new
settlers in this valley, but there were
two or three who lived near the Short-
ridge home. Indian John and Sampson
boarded at the Shortridge home for
years and prepared many deer hides for
Mrs. Shortridge to make chappes. And
then there was Indian Mary who en-
deared herself to the settlers.

There was an old Indian named—or
rather called—Hollow Tooth. The gain-
ing of this name was after this wise.
One day the Indian came to the home
of a settler on the Long Tom, when
the woman of the house was alone. He
demanded food, but the woman told
him she had nothing for him. He in-
sisted and came forward to her as she
was stirring the fire. Suddenly the
woman turned and struck the redskin
full in the face with the hot poker
knocking out all of his front teeth.

Mr. Shortridge was a member of the
mounted home guard during the Civil
war, and met with the other members
for the regular drills and also went
with his company once to Eugene and
once to Salem for exhibition drills. All
the soldiers in this little volunteer band
supplied their own horses and uniforms,
but never received a cent of pay from
the state, nor from the nation.

Theirs was no easy task, even if they
were far removed from the seat of
war. In fact, the situation was worse
than they had supposed at the time.
After the war was over, it developed

THE HEALING STRENGTH OF MINERAL WATERS

In Cases of Dyspepsia, Rheumatism,
Gout and Nervous Breakdown, is
Marvelous.

Upon recent investigation by eminent
physicians, chemists and scientists it
has been demonstrated that natural,
earth flowing mineral waters are the
most beneficial means for the cure of
organic maladies.

Paso Robles Hot Springs are at this
time the point of interest to most in-
vestigators, as recent occurrences have
attracted the attention of the thinking
world to these springs.

One of their chief points of interest
to medical men is said to be that which
proves that a pre-eminent chemical ac-
tion rests in the waters which flow from
the earth at Paso Robles, California.

Paso Robles Springs is making cures
daily of rheumatism, gout, stomach
trouble, neurotic diseases, kidney trou-
ble and general breakdown, which
proves almost beyond question to medi-
cal men that there is some quality in
these waters superior to any in this
country and probably in the world.

It is also claimed for Paso Robles
that the air conditions are perfect. It
lies in a small valley protected by moun-
tain ranges; is 720 feet above the sea
level and is not assailed by too much
sea moisture or an abnormal tempera-
ture from the hot land winds.

This air conditions is thought by
some to have almost as much to do with
its cures as the waters themselves.

The town, like all health resorts, is
filled with boarding houses of all kinds,
so that every purse will be pleased.
There are hotels for the rich, where
any luxury may be had. Private baths
for exclusive patrons who wish to be to
themselves.

These springs have been known for
centuries, for they were used by the
Indian to cure his sick and later the
Franciscan fathers performed wonder-
ful cures here, but it is only recently
that the really marvelous powers of
these waters were made known to the
world at large.

Nearly every form of organic trouble
is treated at these hot springs, for the
authorities welcome all except those
who have tuberculosis or unclean dis-
eases. For the man who suffers from
over-eating or from alcoholic excesses
there is nothing in the world to equal a
week spent at Paso Robles. It straight-
ens him out with a rapidity that is
wonderful, and the best recommenda-
tion is that they do away with the
nerve-craving for stimulants because of
their peculiar soothing effects upon the
nervous system.

Truly speaking, the study of Paso
Robles Hot Springs is one which is giv-
ing the medical fraternity abroad and
at home much interest, and is probably
directing more attention to California
than any other of her natural gifts to
man.

A small book, neatly illustrated, has
been recently published by the manage-
ment telling the story of Hot Springs
in a most interesting manner and giv-
ing complete information. Send for it,
either to Wm. McMurray, General Pass-
enger Agent of the O. R. & N., Port-
land Ore., or Dr. F. W. Sawyer, man-
ager, Paso Robles, Cal.

THE CITY IN BRIEF.

A new fire bell is wanted by the west
side fire laddies, and they propose to
bear a portion of the purchase price.

The Rev. F. E. Billington of Eugene
delivered two stirring discourses at the
Christian church last Sunday.

Mrs. F. D. Wheeler gave an enter-
tainment at Medford last Friday night,
under the auspices of the W. C. T. U.

Rev. Arthur Leonard Wadsworth, A.
M., of South Pasadena, Cal., field edi-
tor of The Pacific Baptist, was in the
city on Saturday, a guest of the Rev.
Groat.

H. Schmitt was a Eugene visitor on
Saturday.

Warren Glaze will give a recital in
Drain on Thursday, Dec. 30, assisted by
his pupils at that place and by the Cot-
tage Grove quartette.

Editor Baxter of the Creswell Chron-
icle was in Cottage Grove on Monday,
and before he returned was the posses-
sor of a paper cutter, purchased from
The Sentinel, being a part of The Courier
outfit this office recently bought.

Mrs. G. A. Miller, who until recently
resided three miles south of town, is
very much improved in health, and Mr.
Miller has changed his mind about mov-
ing elsewhere. He will make his home
in Cottage Grove for a while at least.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Johnson will re-
turn to California to reside. Mr. John-
son is a carpenter, and came here last
fall on account of the illness of his
mother-in-law, the late Mrs. Smith.
J. S. Milne spent Sunday with his
parents in Eugene.

Senator I. H. Bingham was in town
on Saturday.

Military Club ball Xmas Eve. A good
time is assured all who attend.

George W. McQueen was in Eugene
on Saturday.

Mrs. Clara Snodgrass returned to her
home in this city on Saturday after
spending a few days in Eugene.

Father Gilligan came down from Eu-
gene on Saturday to conduct Catholic
services.

Meet me at Kerr & Silsby's. That's
the place I get good tea and coffee.

A GOOD PIANO

IS THE BEST CHRISTMAS
PRESENT YOU CAN OFFER



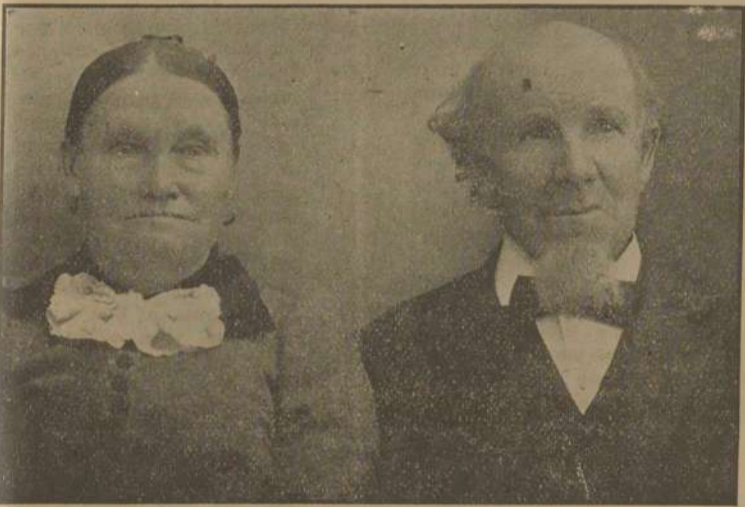
The Schiller is a Good One

BUY IT AT

Marion Veatch's Music Store

AT A SPECIAL HOLIDAY PRICE BEFORE THE FIRST OF THE YEAR.

We have Other Makes from Six Different Factories



MR. AND MRS. J. H. SHORTRIDGE.

one of the horses—Sam Jones' mare, "Blue Bonnet."

It was the custom of the train to
pitch all the horses together at night,
sing small chains. In some way one
of the links in "Blue Bonnet's" chain
was broken, and a piece of buckskin was
pressed into service to make the repair.
That night an Indian crept through the
lines and cutting the rawhide made
away with the animal.

Shortly after arriving in Oregon, Mr.
Shortridge joined a party taking a
thousand head of cattle into California
to the Yreka gold fields. That winter
of 1851-2 is known as the great famine
winter in Yreka. Snow fell almost
continuously for days; the regular sup-
ply trains could not get in and food be-
came scarce. Dozens of the miners
left for the long tramp over the moun-
tains for food. Finally a man by the
name of McDermitt brought in 80 mules
from the coast with supplies. Flour
was sold at \$2 per pound, and not more
than six pounds to the man; salt was
15 a pound—a dollar an ounce—and
beals were one dollar each, consisting
of boiled beef without salt.

Mr. Shortridge, too, decided to get
it, as soon as he had had his few bis-
cuits, and he was soon back in the Wil-
lamette valley.

It was on this trip that Mr. Short-
ridge had an experience with the In-
dians near the Willow springs at Ash-
land. In taking the drove of cattle
with, it fell to his lot to drive the sup-
ply wagon. As they neared the Willow
spring, with the cattle far in advance,
he kept noticing the Indian dogs ap-
pearing from time to time along the
edges on either side of the trail. He
knew of course that there were Indians
about, but kept on. Suddenly he was
confronted by a small band of redskins,
who demanded whisky. He told them
there was none to be had, but they in-
sisted that there must be whisky in the
wagon. There were several guns in
the bed of the vehicle, but they were
not loaded, and there was no way for
Mr. Shortridge to get at them. His
men were fearless beasts, and when
he found that the Indians were not to
be shaken off with words, he lashed
them forward straight at the line in
front. The Indians held their ground
for a moment, then wavered and step-
ped aside. Several climbed into the
back of the wagon and threw out flour
and bacon. All of them finally left,
without damage to Mr. Shortridge.

Mr. Shortridge came through to the

that the secessionists had been holding
regular meetings in secret, and that on
at least two occasions one of which was
a Methodist camp meeting, they had
all their plans ready for seizing the
government, even so far as each hav-
ing picked out the man he was to shoot.
But for some reasons the guns that
were taken to the religious service re-
mained in the wagons.

Row river, so Mr. Shortridge tells,
gets its name from the fact that one of
its early settlers—a man named Clark
—was continually having trouble with
his neighbors, sometimes just neigh-
borhood quarrels, and again in law-
suits. Always in a row.

A daughter of this Clark was shot
through the breast by an Indian while
she was crossing the plains to the west.
The arrow narrowly missed her heart
and lungs and protruded from her back,
yet the weapon was withdrawn and she
recovered. She came on to Oregon
and lived to raise a family.

Other interesting tales Mr. Short-
ridge tells—of Scar Faced Charley, and
of the Indian wars in which his brother
served. He is one of Lane county's
sturdy pioneers, entitled to a full real-
ization of the hopes of his youth, and
meriting the thanks of the many who
now enjoy a fruitful land which he
helped, with the aid of his wife, to win
from savagery for civilization.—Eugene
Register.

ASSESSED VALUATION.

The final official summaries of the
taxrolls of the 34 counties of the state,
received by the State Tax Commission,
give the total valuation of the assessa-
ble property of the state at \$694,725,-
737.90, an increase of \$96,591,774.90, or
16.149 per cent over last year. The
valuation of Hood River county, accord-
ing to the official figures, is \$7,459,680,
an increase of \$4,389,387. Jackson
county, with a valuation of \$26,438,666,
gets into the decrease column to the
amount of \$246,583. The largest per-
centage of decrease is shown by Curry
county, with a falling off of 6.38 per
cent. The largest percentage of in-
crease is shown by Harney county, with
168.30 per cent, Hood River is next
with 159.89 per cent Union follows with
137.06 per cent. Multnomah is near the
bottom of the list in percentage of gain,
showing only 6.43 per cent over 1908.
Clatsop county's increase is 1.12 per
cent.

TIME TO BE THINKING OF THAT
TRIP TO CALIFORNIA VIA THE

Shasta Route

AND

"ROAD OF A THOUSAND WONDERS"
SOUTHERN PACIFIC COMPANY

This is the route of
that magnificent train

SHASTA LIMITED

Luxurious equipment, high-class service, magnificent
scenery enroute, and all the pleasing features that go
to make winter travel easy. Now is the time to see
the Old Missions, Paso Robles Hot Springs, Del
Monte, Santa Barbra and other famous Winter Res-
orts in California, the Land of Sunshine and Flowers

SPECIAL ROUND TRIP RATE FROM COTTAGE GROVE
\$55.00

To Los Angeles, with corresponding low rates from
all other points in Oregon and Washington. Liberal
stop overs in either direction, with final return limit
six months. Ask any local O. R. & N. or S. P. agent
for attractive booklets describing the beauties of Cali-
fornia as a Winter Paradise or write to

WM. McMURRY
GENERAL PASSENGER AGENT
PORTLAND, ORE.

THE SENTINEL--THAT'S THE ONE FOR THE NEWS