East Oregonian

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1902.

PERSONAL MENTION.

L. R. Van Winkle is in town from Weston.

Mrs. L. Radcliffe, of Walla Walla, is in town.

Mrs. Feister is in town visiting Mrs. Otis Turner.

Mrs. L. R. Weatherby, of Enterprise, is in town.

M. A. Ferguson was in town Wednesday from Adams.

W. R. Case, a John Day stockman, is at the Golden Rule.

Judge W. R. Ellis left last evening for Portland on business.

H. E. Boynton, of Camas Prairie, was in town yesterday.

Henry Means came up from Echo last night to visit his family.

J. E. Endicott left today for Seattle, where he will make his future home.

Born, near Vansycle, the 21st inst. to Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Tillman, a girl.

Miss Minnie S. Rose has returned from Helix wheer she spent several days.

Fred Laats has returned to Pendleton from Alaska, where he spent the summer.

Roy and Mert Shutrum have returned from Lehman Springs, where they spent the past month hunting.

Oregon Daily Journal: Ben Selling of Pendleton, is in the city for a few weeks, serving on the grand jury.

Oregon Daily Journal: Stephen A. Lowell, a Pendleton business man, is stopping at the Imperial accompanied by his wife.

Charles A. Maskrey left this morning for Butte, Mont., where he goes on business which will keep him out of the city for a month.

Dick Powers has been appointed administrator of the estate of Thomas Moorehouse, deceased. The estate consists of property valued at $4000.

Ed Horton, formerly in business in Pendleton, is here visiting his many acquaintances. He is now in the lumber and sawmill business near Eugene.

Ed Schram, manager of "The Convict's Daughter," which will be presented at the opera house October 30, is in town making arrangements with Manager Welch for the opera house.

Dr. Perkins expects to leave with his family for their new home in Washington, D. C., next Monday. The doctor has been employed in the pension service for the government.

H. Koepke, who has been in Pendleton for the past several weeks looking after his land interests, left for his home at Tropical, Cal. Mr. Koepke was formerly a resident of this county.

Charles W. Ziegler, who spent the past few weeks here with friends, left Wednesday evening for Ohio to visit his mother. He says he will return to Pendleton this winter and thinks some of going to South Africa in the spring.

Lee Caldwell and daughter, Dora, arrived home Wednesday evening from Pendleton, where Miss Dora has been attending school. They were accompanied by Lee's nephew, Joe Caldwell, of Waitsburg, Wash., who will visit here for an indefinite period.—Burns Times-Herald.

NEW SUITS FILED.

Trajan Tucker Wants Title to Land Cleared in Court.

A suit was filed in the district court this forenoon by Stillman & Pierce for Trajan Tucker against Susan Tucker and the heirs of J. B. Tucker, deceased.

The suit is to regain clear title to land which plaintiff claims was purchased before the death of J. B. Tucker and left in trust.

Civil Suit.

In Judge Fitz Gerald's court this afternoon a civil suit was heard between the Brown Bros. and Ed Morrow. The plaintiffs claim an agreement on the part of Morrow to pay them more money for their work during harvest than he paid them when they went to settle up, and claim that Morrow owes them a balance of over $90. Morrow says he only owes plaintiffs $57. T. G. Halley and John McCourt were the attorneys.

Treating Roads With Gas Tar.

While roads in the United States have been treated with crude oil to lay the dust and render them compact, in Italy the same end has been attained by using gas tar, and the experiments which have been made seem to be quite successful. M. R. Rimini, the district engineer at Lugo, near Ravenna, has published an account of the application of gas tar to some sections of the public road in that locality. He uses it in two different places on the provincial route near Lugo, where the circulation is very active. The first portion treated measures 40 feet long and 40 feet wide, and the second 750 feet long and 13 feet wide.

In spite of the prolonged dryness the results of this treatment have exceeded the expectations, and the surface of the road has become very hard and compact, so that it is difficult to pierce it. There is no dust, and the rainwater flows off without penetrating, and thus there is no mud formed. The color of the soil becomes that of a very dark sand. It is not necessary to treat the whole surface of the road, but only a band in the middle about 12 feet wide. As to the cost of the treatment it is estimated at only $96 per mile. M. Rimini is making observations of the two sections thus treated before applying it on a larger scale.—Scientific American.

WAGON AND HORSE

TWO 'ANCIENTS" OF PENDLETON WITH A HISTORY.

First Delivery Wagon Brought to Pendleton, and "Old Turk," a Horse That "Ran It.

M. B. Kees claims the distinction of using the first delivery wagon ever brought to Pendleton. This wagon was brought here by the Wells-Fargo Company almost 20 years ago, and was placed in service under them and carried the mail and express. Since that time it has seen constant service and has passed into many different hands.

The wagon was first driven by Tim Vaughn, better known as "Yankee Jim," and was drawn by an old white horse known as "Old Turk." This horse had more friends than a great many people. He was known by everyone in town and was used by all who wanted him. The stand then was at the same place on the street where Mr. Kees now has his stand. It was then an old wooden building where the Brock & McComas drug store is now located in a fine brick building. At the time "Old Turk" first came on the streets Pendleton was only a small village. It only had a few hundred inhabitants.

"Old Turk" drove himself up and down the streets alone half the time. He would be hitched up at the old stage barn, near the Umatilla River bridge across Main street, where the stable man would turn him loose. "Old Turk" would go to the depot with the mail and there being turned around, would go back to the postoffice. When unloaded he would turn and walk back to the stand at the corner of Main and Court streets.

"Old Turk" never made anybody trouble and was considered safe always. He broke the record one time, however, and made things lively along Main street for a few minutes. He was hauling a load of trunks which were to be taken up town and was turned loose, as usual. Something frightened him and he started to run and trunks were scattered for several blocks up the street.

"Old Turk" was given away after Mr. Vaugan died, nearly 12 years ago and later was ordered shot by his owner, as his days of usefulness were over.

Mr. Kees drove "Old Turk" for Mr. Vaughn several months previous to his death.

COULDN'T RESIST PENDLETON.

About 75 Delegates to the Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows of Idaho Are in the City.

Seventy-five delegates to the grand lodge of Idaho, which has just closed its session at Pocatello, are in Pendleton taking in the sights. They stopped over at 1 o'clock this afternoon and will go to Umatilla at 11:20 tonight and proceed from there to their respective homes in Northern Idaho. Most of them have friends in Pendleton and all stopped over to "take in" the noted town of Eastern Oregon.

Among the visitors is the grand master-elect of Idaho Odd Fellows, and also the grand patriarch-elect. The first of these gentlemen is Hon. Levi McGee, and the other is Kay L. Thompson, who is an Idaho man, but runs a newspaper over at Asotin, Wash.

The other 75 Idahoans represent 45 Odd Fellows' lodges in northern Idaho. The grand lodge was in session at Pocatello Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. The northern delegates report it a great success. They say that 97 subordinate lodges of the state were represented, besides 22 camps and 66 Rebekah lodges. The men of the "Chain Gang" are very enthusiastic both in their praise of Southern Idaho and their treatment at Pocatello. They also say a lot of good things about Pendleton. R. Alexander, one of the local "Chain Gang" enthusiasts, is assisting in making the visitors "comfortable." The citizens as well as the Odd Fellows of Pendleton should see that these gentlemen are treated properly while here, as they not only represent one of the best orders in the world, but are among the best citizens of the Pacific Northwest.

HANDY WITH RIFLE.

Young Woman Shoots Dead a Coyote Running at Full Speed.

Kennewick, Wash., Oct. 23.—One of the most remarkable shots in the annals of the West made by a woman, is reported from a ranch two miles south of Kennewick, in the foothills of the Horse Heaven, where Miss Bertha Stuible, daughter of a German farmer, lives. Miss Stuible performed the marvelous feat of shooting a coyote through the head while running at full speed about 200 yards away. She is receiving the congratulation of her Kennewick and Horse Heaven friends on the accurate display of marksmanship.

Miss Stuible appeared in the doorway of her home with a rifle just as the coyote loped across the landscape, with a big black dog following closely in his wake. It is said the pair were making such fast time that there was a blur behind them in the atmosphere. Miss Stuible took in the situation at a glance, and raised her rifle just as the coyote had made the interval between himself and the house a couple of hundred yards, and was planning to stretch the distance into 300 in about a second or two more.

Miss Stuible sighted like a flash and fired. She hit the coyote squarely in the head, and it rolled over dead so suddenly that the black dog tumbled over the carcas in an effort to check his mad career.

"WORKED" THE FERRYMAN.

How an Old-Timer Succeeded in Crossing the Snake River.

"Jack" Vincent, the pioneer stage driver, who died in Baker City a few months ago, was one of the most picturesque characters in the mining camps of Oregon and Idaho, in early days. His sense of humor was keen and his aptness in carrying out practical jokes was thrilling at times.

Coming down from Idaho Basin one fall, on horseback, he discovered the unpleasant fact that he was "dead broke." The ferryman at Old Ferry on Snake river would not trust him any further, as Jack was delinquent already some four or five passages, and was very slow pay, when money was scarce. When he was "flush" he paid everybody's bills. He was generous to a fault, and to his own detriment. It was impossible for him to plead poverty with the keeper of the ferry, for he knew that Jack had been working all summer, but this didn't relieve the situation. He was resourceful as he was generous, so overtaking a lone horseman just before reaching the ferry, Jack proposed a scheme by which they could both get across free. The stranger was willing, being himself financially embarrassed.

An officer of the law can demand pasage over a ferry without paying cash fare. Jack knew this and used it to perfection. He knew it would do no good for him to go alone and claim to be an officer without some evidence, so he proposed to his companion that he act as Jack's prisoner. Acordingly the stranger was lashed to his horse, his hands tied behind his back, his revolver strapped to Jack's saddlehorn, and the fact enlarge upon by every means that this was a "bad" man Jack had captured. Riding down triumphantly he beckoned the ferryman and rode onto the boat. The ferryman saw the situation and was very obliging in getting them across in a hurry. It was very difficult for the old "wag" to hold his mirth until he could get off the boat. It was years before he told the old ferryman how he had worked the trick to save a dollar which he did not have.—Oregon Daily Journal.

Disappointment at St. Thomas.

St. Thomas, D. W. I., Oct. 23.—The rejection yesterday by the Danish landsthing of the treaty providing for the sale of the Danish West Indies to the United States has been received in St. Thomas. A large section of the population of the island is greatly disappointed at the receipt of the news, believing that its hopes of prosperity have been shattered.

The settlers of Klamath Lake country have asked the government to assist them to build a system of irrigation ditches whereby a tract of 50,000 acres could be irrigated.

MORGAN "RAN HIS FACE."

Didn't Have Enough Money to Buy Two Cigars.

"Let me have two good cigars," said J. Pierpont Morgan to the man at the cigar stand of the Arlington hotel on the occasion of one of his recent visits to Washington.

"And by the way," he added, "I have no money."

The man behind the counter smiled thinking that the great financier was perpetrating a little joke.

But the man of millions ran his fingers through his vest and trouser pockets and repeated, "I mean just what I say; I have no change. The clerk at the desk will pay you."

Saying which, Mr. Morgan lighted one of the cigars and moved off. The clerk at the hotel desk paid the bill and added to Mr. Morgan's account. The fifty-cent piece has since been hung up behind the cigar stand as a souvenir.

WHITMAN LOST AGAIN.

Templeton, of Eugene, Was Too Much for the Sons of Marcus.

Eugene, Oct. 23.—The football game yesterday between the University of Oregon and Whitman College resulted in a score of 6 to 9 in favor of the Oregon eleven. The game was decidedly a punting game and Oregon had the better punter in Templeton.

Flint Glass Combine Plans.

Pittsburg, Pa., Oct. 23.—At a conference called for today it is expected that the final details for the flint bottle makers' combine will be perfected. The preliminaries have been arranged, more than 90 per cent of the flint bottle makers of the country agreing to enter the combination, which is to be capitalized, it is said, at $30,000,000.