

The Cottage Grove Sentinel

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TAKES WIFE'S WORD; MOVES HERE

MILWAUKEE WOMAN PLEASED WITH LORANE

Wm. Edlefsen Sells Large Milwaukee Business and Moves to Beautiful Lorane Before Seeing It.

Because his wife, who had been here six weeks, said that the beautiful Lorane Valley was the most delightful place on the face of God's green foot-stool, Wm. Edlefsen of Milwaukee sold one of the largest florist businesses in that city and moved here without even seeing the country. He arrived Tuesday night and is enraptured. In telling The Sentinel of his impression of the country, he could not find words to adequately express himself. He had been a sufferer with catarrh of the throat for years and says it left him entirely when he reached Portland. The crowds were so large there and hotel accommodations so hard to get that the party of which he was one hurried along to their destination.

Mrs. Edlefsen, accompanied by Mrs. John Edlefsen of Pittsburgh, Pa., arrived seven weeks ago and have been at Lorane since then. Mrs. Edlefsen's letters were so rosy and her urging so insistent that her husband could not resist. He had two stores and green-houses, the business being established 35 years ago, but he put them on the market on his wife's say-so and is now a permanent booster for the famous, fertile, fruitful Willamette. He has purchased a choice tract from the Darling Orchard Co. and will build in the near future.

REVEALS UNDREAMED OF ABILITY

Miss VanDenburg in "The Going of the White Swan" Charms Large Audience.

With rare ability in depicting the characters and personalities of widely diverging characters, with splendid voice and charming personality, Miss Eunice Vandenburg entranced the large audience which greeted her at the Methodist Church Sunday evening in her rendition of "The Going of the White Swan." The speaker revealed hitherto undreamed of power in her chosen work and those who heard her predict for her a magnificent future. She depicted three characters, each one with a personality peculiar to himself. They were a sick lad, a Laborer hunter and fisherman, who by his violence had driven his wife from home, and a wise Catholic priest. Her sympathy with the dying boy, her grasp of the view point of the rough, primitive man, her understanding of the follower of Mary's son, who by buying the runaway wife from the Indians and restoring her to the now penitent husband won him to the church, were perfect.

Volunteer Tuber Ripe July 4 Weighs 30 Oz.

S. B. Morss Has Full Grown Potatoes at Planting Time.

A Burbank potato weighing 30 ounces, grown from volunteer seed, was brought into the city Tuesday by S. B. Morss. The tuber is full grown and completely ripe. Mr. Morss stated that the original seed was planted July 15th four years ago. He has had potatoes every year since from the volunteers, and the crop this year was ripe two weeks earlier than the date on which he planted the original seed.

Potatoes are so prolific in the famous fertile, fruitful Willamette Valley that they often become a nuisance. If given any chance whatever, they will reseed voluntarily from year to year.

Mr. Morss once owned a ranch at Creswell on which he raised a crop of tubers and then turned the land to pasture. On the fourth year the land was again cultivated and a good crop of large potatoes was harvested from the planting four years previous. In fact the murphies grew so vigorously that they interfered with the growth of berry plants set out.

Wild Blackberries Ripening.
The luscious wild blackberries, one of the most edible of the esculent products of the Oregon wilds, is rapidly ripening and many pickers who were out Sunday had pies for Monday dinner like mother never made.

Cottage Grove Antlers Advertise City

Cottage Grove Elks believe in advertising, as is evidenced by the full page ad in the official program for the Elks' Convention at Portland this week. Thousands of Elks are here from North, South, East and West and the claims of Cottage Grove upon the seeker for a Western home will be brought to the attention of several thousand interested ones. The advertising should prove of considerable value. Nearly all the local "Bills" are in the metropolis this week, accompanied by their wives.



MISS PHOEBE LOIS POWELL, Captivating Audience at Elks' Concert

Bingham Beats It.

W. C. Bingham, wanted here for embezzlement, was arrested at Drain Saturday afternoon and Deputy Sheriff George Croner went to the depot to take the night train for that place when he was handed a telegram from the marshal of Drain, who had Bingham under arrest, stating that he had got away. He wired that Bingham was taking his household goods from a tent which he occupied to the depot and the marshal allowed him to return a wheelbarrow which he had borrowed, but instead of taking the barrow back he disappeared in the brush.

Drain Baker Decamps.

Drain Nonpareil: Just as the town was beginning to enjoy the luxury of a good baker, and he had been here a week, he suddenly decamped leaving a much increasing business and many disappointed people in several ways. While a good baker, he did not seem to have any money, but bought everything on trust and promises, and when he had accumulated a little of the "dough" in his pockets, he left the dough in his pans and absconded.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Oberg, who had been visiting at the J. B. Lewis home, left Sunday for their future home in Portland.

Fungus Puff Ball Grows to Unusual Size

A puff ball or fungus growth of unusual proportions was brought into the city Tuesday by J. L. Beatty from his Maple Dell ranch. The inside is a creamy white of the general appearance of cake dough. But for its circumference of 24 inches the monstrosity might be easily mistaken for the brains of a decapitated newspaper editor. Mr. Beatty says it is the largest fungus growth he has ever seen in this section of the country and is an indication of how things grow on the Beatty ranch.

Better Move to Willamette.

While residents of the saubrious Willamette are enjoying just the right amount of heat to keep things growing nicely, denizens of the effete East are sweltering, perspiring and dying of the terrible, torrid, humid heat. A recent letter from Minnesota states that the thermometer then stood at 104. The Willamette has splendid inducements to offer the residents of such a benighted clime.

"The Shop" where good printing is done—The Sentinel.

FOOT BETWEEN CAR AND STUMP Carelessness Results in Serious Injury to Champion Miner.

O. G. Gilbertson was brought down from Champion Friday with a badly smashed foot and taken to the Schleef hospital for medical attention.

The injured man was riding a loaded ore car with one foot hanging over the side. He did not observe a stump standing close to the track and his foot was caught between the car and stump, in a fleeting serious and painful injury.

Mr. Gilbertson is now resting easily and there is no danger of his losing the injured member.

SHERIFF INJURED IN AUTO SMASH

FIRST REPORT WAS THAT HE WAS KILLED INSTANTLY.

Lane County Official Is Lying at Point of Death in Corvallis Hospital.—Hundreds Ask News.

Sheriff Harry L. Bown lies at the point of death in the Corvallis hospital as the result of injuries received in an automobile accident yesterday morning. The Sheriff sustained a severe fracture at the base of the skull, several ribs are thought to be broken and he is probably hurt internally.

Mr. Bown was one of a party to Portland in R. C. Kenney's car, driven by the owner. About five miles north of Corvallis, while the car was tilted on a cut in a soft road, the steering gear broke and the car dashed against the embankment. Mr. Bown was thrown out on his head and shoulders. None of the rest were injured.

The injured man was hurried to Corvallis and is making a splendid fight for recovery, although there is little hope. Hundreds are telephoning from all parts of the country for news of his condition.

KNOWLES & GRABER ENLARGING

Will Occupy Room Vacated by Rees-Wallace Co.

Knowles & Graber have leased the store room recently vacated by the Rees-Wallace Co. and are now preparing it for occupancy. The store room adjoins their present one and with the two the firm will have a choice frontage on Main Street.

With their present facility, Knowles & Graber have been severely crowded for space and have been unable to make a display of their large stock. The enlarged quarters will give them plenty of floor space to spread the goods out to view.

HENDRICKS' PARDON IS ASKED FOR

PERSECUTED MAN SOON TO GET RIGHTS

Former Cottage Grove Boy, Victim of Heney, to Be Cleared of False Fraud Charges Against Him.

H. H. Hendricks, persecuted victim of the famous land fraud cases of 1905, will soon be cleared of the cloud that has hung over his name because of the perjury of a witness at the trial. Representative W. C. Hawley has filed a petition for the pardon of Hendricks, accompanied by a petition signed by Governor West and thousands of representative people of Oregon.

A tale of human interest hangs about the details leading up to the fraud charges, trial, conviction and final proof of perjured testimony.

H. H. Hendricks was at one time a resident of Cottage Grove, where he attended public school, worked at farm labor and earned enough money by honest toil to attend the University of Oregon, from which he became a graduate. While there he cooked his own meals, his means being too limited to afford anything different.

His brother and mother are now residents of this city.

In February, 1905, before the grand jury at Portland, Hendricks was indicted for subornation of perjury on the testimony of Geo. W. Hawks, who said Hendricks asked him to testify falsely before the federal grand jury concerning his homestead proof, and was found guilty, the case being appealed to the supreme court, where it now is, and through the confession of Hawks, Hendricks will escape serving an unjust sentence.

The petitions to the president say that the Hendricks' prosecution was of a political nature because the defendant belonged to the Mitchell-Williamson faction of the republican party and was a friend of Binger Herman. It is further stated that the jury lists were not made by drawing them impartially from the taxrolls, but that they were prepared by detectives and others acting for the government, with an eye to the conviction of the defendant.

Attached to the petitions for pardon is the affidavit of Geo. W. Hawks, the man Hendricks was convicted of having suborned, in which he swears that

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REES-WALLACE CO. IN NEW BUILDING

REMOVAL ACCOMPLISHED DURING PAST WEEK

West Half of New Cooper Building Arranged Especially for Needs of Large Merchandise Business.

The Rees-Wallace Co. is now comfortably settled in its new quarters, which comprise the West half of the lower story of the new Cooper building. It is one of the most modern store rooms in the West and many additions to the stock will be necessary in order to fill up the commodious space.

The show window at the corner of Main and Second has a frontage of 12 feet on Eighth street, and directly over this show window is the ladies' rest room with a view of both streets. The building is 90 feet deep on Eighth street and at the rear is a grocery display window. There is a balcony at the rear of the room, part of which is used for the office and there is a balcony and shelving on the East side. The entrance is in the center of the building on Main street, where there is a lobby giving an excellent view of the display windows.

DARLING HERE WITH EASTERNERS

Party of Four Accompany Him to Lorane Valley.

Jesse Darling, of the Darling Orchard Co. of Milwaukee, arrived Tuesday with a party of four Easterners. In the party were Wm. Edlefsen of Milwaukee, Wis., John Bader of Pittsburgh, Pa., Carl Williams of New York City, Jerry Hosh of Milwaukee. All are looking for choice orchard tracts. Mr. Edlefsen has already purchased a tract. Mesdames Wm. Edlefsen of Milwaukee and John Edlefsen of Pittsburgh arrived about seven weeks ago.

For a classy piece of job printing, try The Sentinel Typographic Studio.

EILERS CONCERT IS BIG SUCCESS

MISS PHOEBE LOIS POWELL MAKES HIT

Packed House Shows Appreciation When Portland Girl Appears. Local Talent Also Applauded.

"The most appreciative and well behaved audience we have performed before," is the way W. C. Beckwith, traveling sales manager for Eilers Music House, expressed himself after the entertainment given in their show-room Friday evening.

Miss Phoebe Lois Powell of Portland, assisted by the "Illinois Tramp" on the piano, left an impression with her audience, who will long remember her as a very able and charming entertainer. She rendered several pleasing solos, receiving a tremendous outburst of applause after each.

G. E. Wood rendered several selections on the violin, which received the hearty approval of the large audience which packed the room to its full capacity.

Mr. Beckwith announced the non-arrival of what was to have been a feature, Eilers Bungalow Player Piano, with the new voicestyle music rolls, demonstrating the adaptability of this mechanical instrument as a highly successful accompaniment to vocalists. This instrument arrived on Saturday and the management has promised to repeat the concert within two weeks.

Following is the program rendered:
Piano Selection.....Evening Star
W. C. Beckwith
Solo.....Crisisma
b.....Pink Lady
Miss Powell
Violin Solo.....Last Rose of Summer
G. E. Wood
Piano Selection.....Own Composition
W. C. Beckwith
Solo.....Tosti's Good Bye
b.....All I Want Is Love
Miss Powell
Violin Solo.....Naila
G. E. Wood
Piano Selection.....Southern Melodies
W. E. Beckwith
Solo.....Rosary
Miss Powell

Tell your Eastern friends that the West is no longer wild and woolly—and prove it by sending them a copy of The Sentinel and asking them to beat it in the enlightened East.

Potato Vines Are Three Feet in Height

A. Doolittle claims to have about the finest looking potatoes ever raised in this home of big things agricultural. His vines are fully three feet high and have stalks as thick as a person's finger. The tubers underneath the vines are growing in proportion and are already as big as goose eggs. The hills are three feet apart, but the ground between rows is invisible on account of the rank foliage. The seed was put into the ground March 27th.



MISS EUNICE VANDENBURG, Enraptured Audience in Artistic Reading

Chicken Fence Stops Runaways.

A chicken fence at the Fullmer residence on South Second Street stopped a runaway team Tuesday afternoon belonging to Geo. Carlisle. Mr. Carlisle was using the team on street work on South Sixth Street. The horses had been attached to a wheel scraper, but had been unhitched from the scraper while some repairs were being made. Other teams were working near and commands shouted by other teamsters started the Carlisle team, the loose whiffletrees bumped them on the heels and away they went up Quincy Avenue, turning into the Fullmer yard, where the chicken fence brought them to a standstill.

The horses narrowly missed knocking over several bee hives. If the bees had been disturbed, the horses would have undoubtedly been stung to death. As it was they escaped with only a severe cut on the heel of one, caused by the flying whiffletrees. The team will not be used again for a week or so.

Will Probably Locate.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Prokop arrived Tuesday from Hay Springs, Neb. They are old time acquaintances of C. R. Spencer and are here to look over the country with a view to locating on some choice acreage.

Rev. Mason Preaches Farewell Sermon

After a pastorate of twenty months, Rev. A. S. Mason left yesterday to accept the pastorate of the Presbyterian church at Patterson, Calif.

Mr. Mason's pastorate here was a pleasant one and the church enjoyed prosperity under his supervision. Mrs. Mason has also been prominent in church circles of the city.

Rev. Mason and family moved here the first of November, 1910, from Redding, California, and even while residing in the famous, fertile, fruitful Willamette, Mr. Mason has had a yearning to return to sunny California.

Mr. Mason has been in the ministry 20 years and has proved himself a successful and forceful exponent of the gospel. No successor has been selected as yet.

Maple Dell in Delight Valley.
J. L. Beatty has decided to call his ranch Maple Dell and the valley in which it is located has been named Delight Valley. The names signify a good enough place for anyone to live.

TO BUILD NEW LAYNG CREEK DAM

City Finds Present Reservoir Is Too Unreliable.

The City Council has decided that a new dam is necessary on Layng Creek to form a proper reservoir for the city's water supply. Mayor Abrams, Aldermen Knowles, Martin and Caldwell and City Engineer Jones visited the dam Sunday and decided that such action is imperative. Herman Venske accompanied the party.

Much trouble has been experienced of late with the city water supply and the building of a new dam seems to be the only way to make the supply adequate and reliable.

DRIVER UNFLUSTERED BY WRECK

NONCHALENTLY DELIVERS HIS GOODS AFTER ACCIDENT

S. P. Passenger Smashes Brund & Co. Auto Delivery, Making Toothpicks of Front Wheel.

Narrowly escaping instant death when Brund & Co.'s auto delivery, which he was driving, collided with the northbound passenger yesterday morning, "Dutch" Brumfield deserted the machine and nonchalantly completed delivering his groceries on foot, deeming the needs of Cottage Grove's housewives of more importance than looking after the wrecked machine. "Dutch" might have just emerged from his morning bath, as far as any agitation exhibited on his part was concerned. He was there to deliver the goods and proposed to do it.

The auto delivery was approaching Sixth Street crossing from the East when the accident happened. The driver did not notice the approach of the train until it was almost upon him, when he immediately threw on the reverse, but it failed to respond and the nose of the machine remained in the path of the oncoming engine. The engineer had noticed the danger, but could not stop the train in time. The front wheel was smashed into toothpicks, the axle bent and two springs broken.

The driver had jumped in time to prevent injury to himself and as soon as the accident was over took his basket from the rig and completed his work.

JOBS FOR FIFTY MEN AND NONE HERE

Understood that Logging Camp Shuts Down for Lack of Help to Operate.

A banner announcing "50 Men Wanted," carried around on Main Street Monday afternoon, attracted considerable attention but did not result in getting the men.

On account of the large amount of street work, haying, etc., going on, help has been scarce of late, and it is understood that one logging camp has been compelled to shut down because of inability to get laborers.

One thing that has kept labor away from here is the fact that the lumber market is still in such a condition that high wages can not be paid in order to secure help and where men can not be secured at wages the business will stand the work has had to be left undone.

Since the announcement in The Sentinel last week of the army of caterpillars eating foliage on the Lorane road, several old residents say that the pest has been seen in the valley before, but no particular harm resulted from their depredations.

Skiddoo Number Was Real Hoodoo to Baker

Tom Parker Becomes Suspicious of Significant Figure '23'

Tom Parker, commonly known as Painless Parker, the Doughnut King, is not naturally superstitious, and has laughed many a hearty laugh at some one who has told of meeting ghosts and spooks unawares in unexpected places. He places no confidence in such things as looking at the new moon over the right shoulder, carrying the left foot of a rabbit killed in a graveyard, or picking up a pin when the head is toward you. He thinks it foolish to believe that Friday the 13th is a day of ill omen. But at last something got his goat.

When the buildings of the city were numbered, the number designated for his bakery was "23." Tom thought it a good joke until things began to happen.

First thing his wife took sick; then one day his dough got sour; another day a hobo whom he was feeding ran away with one of his best fish stories. That last was the limit, so Tom called on the city engineer and insisted on having that number changed to "21." Since then Mrs. Parker has been improving, the dough has been coming in or accounts long ago outlawed and his fish story has come back to him through another hobo to whom the first hobo told it.