

FOUR FINGERS LOST IN A SAW MILL ACCIDENT

Walter Woodard's Arm Is Caught in Rollers of Resaw; Hand Comes in Contact With Saw Just as Fellow Workman Lifts Rollers.

As the result of an accident in which his arm was carried into the rollers of the resawing machine at the Chambers mill, Walter Woodard lost four fingers of the right hand. But for quick action on the part of James Lemon, who was but a few feet away and stopped the machine and lifted the rollers, the accident might have been much more serious.

It is probable that the glove caught on a splinter or caught in the rollers and drew the hand in after it. The arm was drawn into the rollers just far enough to bring the hand against the saw, which cut through the bone of the four fingers above the last joint. The fingers themselves were not injured but were rendered useless and were amputated. The thumb was not injured.

Reader, when you are preparing to come in to do your trading just pick up your home paper, look carefully over the advertising columns and see who wants the trade. The man who advertises certainly has inducements to offer you or he wouldn't ask to call and see him before buying.

MILLIONS OF FISH SWARM OFF LANE COAST

Norwegian Herring Come Into Siuslaw for First Time in Eight Years; Caught in Pails.

Tons and tons of fish are being scooped up in buckets by the people of the Siuslaw. For the first time in eight years the Norwegian herring have made an appearance and there are literally millions of fish in the great schools swarming the coast. When the tide goes down many are left on the tide flats, where it is not difficult to catch them in the puddles.

The people of the Siuslaw are greatly excited over the occurrence and the presence of the fish has offered an occasion for great fun. Many of the people in the towns are catching large numbers which they will salt down for use this winter.

Norwegian herring make their appearance in the Siuslaw once in about every eight years, it is stated.

Arranging Conferences.

The Eugene Commercial Club is arranging a conference of representatives of all counties of the Willamette Valley to protest in vigorous terms against covering the lands of the O. & C. land grant into the forest reserve and to demand their disposition at fair prices to settlers and others who will develop them and bring a revenue into the treasuries of the counties interested. There are 2,300,000 acres in the grant, lying almost entirely within the Willamette Valley.

Time for Third Spraying.

Fruit Inspector Stewart says that it is time for the third spraying for codling moth. The mixture to be used is one pound of dry arsenate of lead (or two pounds of paste arsenate of lead) to 50 gallons of water. Keep well agitated and apply under high pressure with mist spray. It is not necessary to use lime and sulphur at this time except on late winter varieties and then not more than one gallon of the solution to 50 of water.

Lease Is Recorded.

Papers were filed with the county clerk last week recording the lease of the West Coast mines in the Bohemia district to H. C. Mahon by the said mining company. The conditions subscribed to by the lessee are that he agrees to operate the mines continuously. The mines owned by this company include the Champion, Helena and Musick.

Pacific Highway Repaired.

Pacific Highway in the southwestern part of the city has been greatly improved. All the chuckholes have been filled with rock. The rock was furnished by the city and hauled by residents along the street. The improvement was a much needed one and is greatly appreciated by automobilists.

The Portland Press Club will keep open house during Buyers' Week in Portland, August 9 to 14, inclusive, and extends the hospitality of the club rooms to merchants and their families who visit Portland during that week. Stationery, writing desks and rest rooms will be at the service of visitors.

Roasting Ears Are on the Market

Several Cottage Grove gardeners vied with one another for first place in putting roasting ears on the market. C. J. Wilkinson of Saginaw was the first to leave samples at The Sentinel office. F. J. Ridings made a similar contribution a little later in the same day.

Educate yourself during your spare about scholarship in International Correspondence Schools. Inquire of The Sentinel Correspondence Schools. mehl0tf

CITY COUNCIL SAYS ENFORCE CANINE ORDINANCE

Local Law Thought Unaffected by Decision in Salem Case.—Streets About Hitching Posts Must Be Kept Clean and in Repair.

The city council at its meeting last night decided that the Cottage Grove dog law is not affected by the decision in the Salem case and the city marshal was instructed to enforce its provisions. The marshal reported that with one or two exceptions dog owners have obeyed the law pending decision in the Salem case and action by the city council. It is thought likely that some dog owners will take action in an effort to find the local law invalid.

The city council gave the marshal instructions to notify all those who have erected hitching racks on paved streets to keep the street cleaned up about the same and in repair or remove the racks at once.

The marshal was also notified to give legal notice to property owners along Pacific Highway near Nellis Place to Silk Creek to construct new sidewalks at once or the same will be constructed by the city and charged against the property.

The street committee was instructed to have the west approach to the West Main Street bridge paved.

Misses Marjory and Muriel Shay returned a few days ago from a three weeks' visit with relatives and friends at Eugene, Springfield and Wendling. Miss Frances Travs of Springfield accompanied them home for a week's visit.

SAYS O. & C. LAND WILL BE SOLD TO SETTLERS

Representative of Railroad in County to Check Up Filings Made in Lane County.

The Oregon & California railroad lands, comprising 2,300,000 acres in the State of Oregon, valued at \$30,000,000, will be sold to settlers by the Southern Pacific Railroad Company, successor of the grantee, at \$2.50 an acre, according to S. A. D. Pater of San Francisco, who was at Eugene checking up half a hundred filings on lands in Lane County made by him as agent for parties who have tendered the railroad company the sum of \$2.50 an acre for this land.

"I think that the settlers will get this land," he said today. "I have always said that. It is up to congress and everybody knows that."

"The people of this state don't know that a large part of this land is chiefly valuable for agricultural purposes. It has always been spoken of as the cream of Oregon timber. It includes some of the best farm and grazing land in the state. It will be up to congress to see that this land is sold to settlers and no one else."

Was Mother of Grove Woman.

With the passing of Mrs. Elizabeth Jane Hamblin Oregon has lost one of her earliest pioneers. She died in Los Angeles, Cal., July 23.

She was the daughter of Jonathan Snow and Mary Redding Tibbets and was born in Manchester, Ind., Dec. 16, 1832. With her parents she crossed the plains in 1852 and passed her early life in the Umpqua Valley. She had made Portland her home for the past 30 years. She was visiting her daughter, Mrs. Lois Nye, in Los Angeles at the time of her death and was laid to rest there July 26.

She is survived by her daughters, Mrs. Eva Hamilton of Portland, Mrs. Lois Nye of Los Angeles, and a son, Alfred Hamblin of Portland, and by her sisters, Mrs. A. J. Knott of Portland, Mrs. Sarah Gouldin and Mrs. Lois Avery of San Francisco, Mrs. Ella McKinney of Cottage Grove and Mrs. Binger Hermann of Roseburg, and brothers, Oregon Tibbets of Portland and J. E. Tibbets of Los Angeles.

One of Oldest Masons in Oregon

Squire Vaughn Was Raised Nearly Three Score And Ten Years Ago.—A Justice Nearly Half Century

In his stories of the early days in Oregon, Fred Lockley, special writer for The Oregon Journal, publishes the following interview with Squire Vaughn of this city, who is going on 94 years of age:

"Yes, I guess I am one of the oldest Masons in Oregon," said J. W. Vaughn when I visited him recently at his home in Cottage Grove. "I have been a Mason for the past 66 years. I was raised in 1849. I have been a justice of the peace for 46 years here in Cottage Grove. No, I am not justice of the peace, now. You see I am 93 years



J. W. VAUGHN.

old and some people think I am too old to serve. I guess it is because I am just a trifle hard of hearing. No, I ain't what you would really call deaf, but lots of people don't talk very plain, and I don't hear as good as I used to.

"I was born in Jefferson County, N. Y., on Nov. 8, 1822. My full name is John William Vaughn, but my folks and boyhood friends generally called me Willie. In 1844, when I was 22 years old, I left New York and drove a horse team to Iowa. It was about 1500 miles and it took over two months to make the trip. For the next few years I drove all through the border country, selling books, pictures, clocks and musical instruments. Bibles and fiddles were my standbys. Those that didn't want a family bible for the center table in the best room, generally wanted a fiddle to pass the time away with. I paid \$4 each for the family bibles and sold them for \$8. I paid from \$1.50 to \$5 for the fiddles, and sold them for from \$5 to \$15. I could quote 'em a verse from the bible or play 'Money Musk' or 'Turkey in the Straw,' whichever was most like to make a sale. I sold a fiddle once for \$5 and the man I sold it to got \$75 for it, but it was the only one in the whole dozen I sold on that trip that was worth a penny. You could get music out of that fiddle, noise was all the others made. I stopped overnight at farm houses. The people were glad to see me. I could tell them about what was going on in the next township and, like as not, I had met friends or relations of theirs in my journey."

"Along in 1852 it seemed as if everybody was moving to Oregon, so I concluded I had better follow my customers across the plains."

"What's that? How many children did I have? No, I didn't have any. That's right; I was 30 years old, but

I didn't have any children. You see I wasn't married yet."

"In 1849 I moved to Clark County, Missouri, and traveling around all the time I hadn't taken the notion to settle down yet. In the winter of 1852 I kept company with Orlene Daniels. We were married in the spring of '53 just before we started for Oregon. S. H. Saylor was the captain of our train. We only saw one buffalo on the plains, and the minute he saw us he started out for the Gulf of Mexico or some other place in a big hurry, so we never tasted buffalo meat. Antelope steak and jack rabbit were our standbys. We took the cutoff at the head of the Malheur river and almost starved to death. We ran out of jack rabbits and pretty much everything else in the eating line. We struck the Willamette Valley near its headwaters and followed it down into the Willamette Valley."

"We settled in a little town called Cloverdale. When Creswell started up everybody in Cloverdale moved to Creswell, and that finished the town of Cloverdale. I worked in a grist mill. Many is the pack train I helped to load for the southern Oregon mines. My wife died in 1861. We had four children. I stayed single four years. I married my present wife, Sinia Alexander Vaughn, just 50 years ago. I had four children by my first wife and eight by my present wife. Four of my children are dead and I have four boys and four girls still living."

"In 1862 I became justice of the peace and during the 46 years I was justice I bound over many a man to the grand jury that was sent to the pen and I have married probably 500 couples."

"If it had been left to me many a time I would have sent a couple home to think it over in place of marrying them, but if I didn't marry them some one else would, so I generally said nothing and pocketed my fee. Generally the girls were from 16 to 20 years old. If they had waited for the right man many of them would have done better, but they won't wait nor they won't study each other's dispositions, and so they come to grief. A girl who marries a young fellow because he has a cute mustache, finds she has to take in washing to make the living. Character lasts longer and wears better than tanned shoes and a striped shirt. A Plymouth Rock hen isn't as showy as a bird of paradise, but most young folks choose the bird of paradise. Fifty years ago pretty much all the couples I married rode up to my house on horseback. While I was a justice of the peace there was none of this 'stand up; join hands; hitched; \$2.50 please' business with me. I made up a regular ceremony and learned it by heart, so I could marry a couple wherever they happened to run across me. I have said it around 500 times, so I remember it yet. It goes like this: 'Join hands. Do you take this woman whose hand you hold to be your lawful wedded wife? Will you cherish and support her in every circumstance of life?' To the girl I said: 'Do you take this man to be your lawful wedded husband and will you love and cherish him all your life?' Then I said to both of them: 'By the authority vested in me by the laws of the State of Oregon I hereby pronounce you husband and wife.'

"I never put 'obey' in my ceremony. In a team neither horse is boss. They (Continued on page two.)

Wood Rats Carry Away Maid's Shoes

Wood rats were responsible for the fact that a young woman from Oakland had to ride home barefooted for a distance of 20 miles. The wood rats stole her shoes while she was a guest at the Rigdon ranch on the Middle Fork. So well were the shoes hidden that the young woman was unable to find them. No others that would fit her could be found at the ranch, so she rode home in stocking feet.

GUESTS AT SPRINGS ARE VOLUNTEER WORKERS

So Anxious to Have Medicinal Salts To Take With Them for Home Treatment That They Secure Material and Construct Furnace and Vat.

Guests at the Calapooya Hotel at London have found the salts of the springs so efficacious in the treatment of rheumatism, kidney and liver trouble that when Manager Wilkinson proposed a method to save the salts that go to waste daily in the thousands of gallons of the water that run into the river, the guests became so enthused that they insisted upon constructing the experimental furnace and vat, coming to Cottage Grove for the material. Mr. Ballard of Junction City, a former resident of Cottage Grove, displayed considerable ingenuity in the construction of the furnace and vat. Mr. Dougherty of Junction City and Mr. Cheneweth of Oakland, Ore., also rendered assistance. All are guests at the hotel.

Manager Wilkinson's idea is to save the thousands of gallons of water that go to waste daily and evaporate it down in a large tank. The resultant salt will contain all the virtues and medicinal properties of the spring water. A very small quantity of salt will bring ordinary water to the same strength as the spring water, and patients at the springs would be able to take a bottle of the salts home with them and continue the treatment.

The proximity of these springs to Cottage Grove is one of the city's valuable assets, for the time is certain to come when they will become one of the popular watering places of the country.

OREGON WINS GOLD MEDAL FOR MINERALS

Exhibit Placed So Late That It Almost Failed to Be Considered in the Judging.

Oregon's exhibits at the Panama-Pacific Exposition continue to win prizes. This time it is the much coveted gold medal for the best collective exhibit of mineral resources, six silver medals for individual exhibits and four bronze medals. Considering the fact that Oregon provided a fund of but \$10,000 for this work, that as a matter of necessity the exhibit was installed so late that the original jury of awards had finished its work, and that no winnings were anticipated, this capture of the grand prize comes almost in the nature of a miracle. However, when the exhibit had been set up in anything but its perfection of today, the Exposition people were asked if they could not do something. It being urged that the awards had not been announced, the officials agreed that they would send a sub-committee over to the Mining building and size up the situation. This committee found such a complete and altogether satisfactory collective exhibit that in all fairness they could not ignore it, and in the final test Oregon won the big prize. That more individual prizes were not landed was due wholly to the lack of time for satisfactory preparation.

Mrs. Chas. McKernan Dies.

Mrs. Carrie McKernan, wife of Chas. McKernan, died July 26, following a lingering illness of several months. The parents took the body to Silverton for burial. Mrs. McKernan was born at Waverly, Iowa, July 11, 1890. She came to Oregon with her parents and was united in marriage to Chas. McKernan near Marquam Oct. 15, 1908. She is survived by her husband and two sons and her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Dieken of Silverton.

Many Licenses Are Issued.

During the month of July, County Clerk S. M. Russell issued 80 hunters', 189 anglers', and 51 combination hunters' and anglers' licenses, all to residents of the state. The revenue from the licenses was \$371.

FAMOUS WILLAMETTE IS A REVELATION TO VISITORS

Prominent Men from Great Bread and Butter State Are Enthusiastic in Their Praise of the Fertile, Fruitful Valley.

The famous, fertile, fruitful Willamette Valley is a revelation to visitors from the East.

Senator Ed. Rostad of Minnesota, who visited his cousin, A. W. Swanson, was enthusiastic with the wonderful agricultural production of this valley, its grain fields, its hay fields, its fruit trees, its hop fields, its berry patches and the beauty of the scenery.

S. E. Edelstein, a prominent merchant of North Branch, Minn., who visited Elbert Bede, was likewise impressed. He said there was nothing else in the West that equaled the Willamette Valley. Besides being enthusiastic over the production of the soil he was wonderfully impressed with the beauty of the scenery, the quality of the farm houses and the pretty cities with their paved streets and brick business blocks.

Both of these men, it will be noted, come from the Bread and Butter State, one of the greatest agricultural states of the union, and they are only two of many who have made similar remarks.

FAITHFUL SERVICE OF 13 YEARS REWARDED

Former Cottage Grove Woman Gets Property in Eugene Valued at \$20,000.

Mrs. Elizabeth Murray, for 13 years housekeeper for the late James Sanford, has been awarded by Judge G. P. Skipworth, of the circuit court, the quarter of a block of land at the northwest corner of Oak Street and Seventh Avenue West, in Eugene, for her devotion to the aged pioneer and for her faithful care and attention to him in his declining years. This is the outcome of a suit brought by Mrs. Murray several months ago against Susan Lowell and other heirs of the pioneer, to recover a portion of the property of the estate, which Mrs. Murray claims he promised to give her for her services in caring for him.

Mr. Sanford died in Eugene Nov. 3, 1913, at the age of 87 years, leaving an estate valued at \$90,638.07. The value of the property awarded to Mrs. Murray is estimated at between \$20,000 and \$25,000.

The findings of the court, in brief, were as follows:

That in 1897, Mrs. Murray was employed by Sanford as housekeeper at his ranch on the upper Willamette river, above where Oakridge is now located, at a wage of \$1.50 per week, and she was to have the proceeds of butter and eggs from the place. On August 20, 1900, she left the farm and moved to Cottage Grove. In November, 1900, Sanford went to Cottage Grove and agreed that if she would keep house for him and care for him and act as his confidential advisor and nurse him and cook for him he would purchase the property which the court has just awarded to her and that she should have fee simple title to it. This property is described as lots five and eight, block five, Skinner's donation to Eugene. The property was bought at that time for \$2125. Sanford occupied the property until the time of his death. At the time of making this contract he was aged 74 and she was aged 28. He was in poor health. "The plaintiff faithfully performed her contract for 13 years," the judge said in his decree, "and assisted him in his business affairs before his death, which duties were exacting and onerous. She had to wait upon him and look out for him at all times of the day and night. Sanford trusted her and had confidence in her and desired her personal care and attention."

John H. Sears Dies.

John H. Sears, a pioneer of Oregon, who was born at Salem in 1852, just after the arrival of his parents overland, died July 29 in the city of his birth, having been taken there from here a few weeks before death. The funeral was held here July 30, interment being in the Sears cemetery. Rev. MacLeod officiated. He is survived by a wife and four children and several brothers and sisters. The children are Carl of Gilliam County, Mrs. Lulu Chapman of Wendling, Frank and Bertha, who are at home. The brothers and sisters are James of this city, L. A. of Pendleton, Charles of this city, Mrs. Sarah A. Jones of McMinnville, Mrs. A. J. Ganger of Pendleton.