

The Cottage Grove Sentinel

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SOME IMPROVEMENT IN LUMBER

Mills Optimistic When Price Is Such That They Can Operate Without an Actual Loss.

There are slight indications of an improvement in the lumber business. It has got so most anything is encouraging in the lumber business that is not an actual decrease in the price of lumber and a raise of a few cents per thousand, even if mostly on paper, makes those dependent upon the lumber business feel optimistic.

While only two mills in this vicinity, those of Brown and Chambers, have been operating during the past summer, the indications are that neither mill will shut down entirely, which is much better than had been hoped for. Orders are a little more free than they have been for some time, it is said, but the trouble is to get a price at which there is a profit. There is indication, however, that the price will soon be such that the mills can operate without an actual loss, which will be an improvement over conditions that have prevailed.

There is a much greater demand for mining timbers and small stuff. Chas. Walker is now filling an order for 100,000 feet and has several other small orders. He is having quite a number of inquiries for quotations.

Russians Call 3,000,000 Men

London, Aug. 28.—The Russians' new fortified line of defense is now ready for occupation, says a dispatch from the Petrograd correspondent of the Daily Mail. The message continues:

"The war office in discussing the Russian retreat asserts that everywhere it has been conducted exactly in accordance with the Russian staff's plan without pressure from the Germans, without haste and without serious loss. Rear guard actions and occasional sudden bursts of Russian offensive have served to guide the German advance along channels and according to a timetable dictated by the Russian staff.

Orders have been issued calling about 3,000,000 more men to the colors for training."

LITTLE GIRL IS RUN OVER BY AUTOMOBILE

Miraculously Escapes from Under Motor Car With No Injury Worse Than a Few Bruises.

About 9:30 a. m. Monday an eight-year-old daughter of D. W. Cox was knocked down and run over by John Harms at the corner of Main and Sixth Streets. Strange to say she escaped serious injury, as the wheels did not strike her. The little girl was accompanied by other members of the family. Dr. Hume examined her and found no serious injury. Mr. Harms is not blamed for the accident. The Cox family live at the south end of Sixth Street.

Annual W. C. T. U. Convention at Eugene Sept. 7 and 8.

The annual convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Lane County will be held in the Christian Church at Eugene Sept. 7 and 8. A lengthy program for the two days has been arranged by the president, Mrs. Katy B. Woods of this city.

IS HOT BUT COMFORTABLE NO HUMIDITY

Despite a high thermometer Cottage Grove did not suffer severely from the extreme heat of the past couple weeks, during which time the thermometer has been above 90 most of the time. There was lack of humidity and evenings were comfortably cool, as usual. There was a shower Sunday night but it hardly dampened the top dust.

Two Cars Hoppickers Go from Here.

Two cars of Cottage Grove hop pickers left Monday to pick hops for the Seavey Hop Co. on the McKenzie, at Eugene and Corvallis. There were men, women and children. They took along a car of baggage.

Mr. Seavey says there are 160 acres in the yard over on the McKenzie, 135 at Corvallis and 165 at Banks. He says the hops are in good condition because he sprayed them continuously early in the season.

Col. Lawson Home from Coos County

Col. Lawson is home from Coos County, where he was sent by Governor Withycombe to settle a dispute between the canneries and fishermen.

Visiting Cards—The Sentinel office.

AN INCENDIARY ACT

Second Attempt Successful and Old Red Building Is Reduced to Ashes.

The old red building owned by Robert Anlauf and located on Tenth Street nearly opposite the O. P. & E. depot, was destroyed by fire Friday night. The flames enveloped the building in a very few moments and the structure was past saving when the fire department arrived. The fire ladders directed their attention to protecting nearby buildings. The same building got afire the night before but the flames were extinguished before making any headway. The second night the smell of oil was distinct and the flames seemed to burst out over the entire second story all at once. There is little doubt that both fires were of incendiary origin.

The building had been condemned by the city a year or so ago. It was in a dilapidated condition and an eyesore. It had not been occupied for a number of years.

S. R. SMITH GETS BAD SCARE

Sees Fire from Creswell and Thinks It Is His Plant.

Roy Smith, who was at Creswell at the time the fire broke out in the Anlauf building Friday, was certain that it was the Cottage Grove Manufacturing Co.'s plant, of which he is owner. As he came nearer to the city he became more certain. The fire reflected through the manufacturing plant and the water appeared to be being thrown onto his building. It was not until he got clear into the city that he became aware that his building was safe.

DEER SLAIN BY A MAN WITH JACK KNIFE

Here is a deer story from Belknap Springs, told by a well-known citizen of veracity:

Frank Whitaker of Albany, who has been in camp at the springs for some time past, was walking down the McKenzie from the springs a few days ago, taking an early morning walk. Suddenly he heard something in the brush across the river, and was surprised to see a deer jump out and start swimming the stream, coming straight toward him. A dog had been chasing the deer and the latter, intent upon its pursuer, did not see Whitaker on the bank of the river, coming out within a few feet of him. Whitaker had no gun, but as the deer looked back to see if the dog was coming, he pounced upon the animal, and with his jack knife cut its throat. He first slashed the animal's neck with the small blade of the knife, but this did not seem effective, and still holding the struggling deer, opened the larger blade and succeeded in stabbing it in a vital spot.

Whitaker dragged the deer to camp and everybody enjoyed venison steaks for a few days.

SAYS IT'S THE BEST EVER

New Jersey Man Wants to Know How Logan Juice Is Made.

That he tasted nothing on his entire trip through the West that appealed to him as did the loganberry punch that he drank while in Eugene, is the statement in a letter from Wm. E. Morganweek, a business man of Cambridge, N. J., who stopped here with several hundred Shriners and their families several weeks ago and were given a public reception at the Commercial Club.

Mr. Morganweek writes to the secretary of the Commercial Club, asking for information as to how the juice is made. A portion of his letter follows:

"I do not think that I tasted anything on my entire trip through the West that appealed to me as your loganberry punch and I simply cannot resist writing to you and getting quotations as to price and quantities in which you sell it and your method of shipping East."

Mr. Morganweek and wife talked with S. Dike Hooper on the night the Shriners were here in regard to the loganberry juice and other things manufactured in this locality and they seemed to be very much interested.—Eugene Register.

Advertisers in The Sentinel are the progressive merchants of the city. The merchant progressive enough to advertise will be found the most progressive about his stocks and the most likely to be making prices that will make his business progress.

THE wise girl doesn't marry the man who hasn't shown gumption enough to get out and earn his own living

Says Sixty Years of Marriage Is Sixty Years of Schooling

"Uncle Burn" Veatch Tells of Life That Has Been Full of Thrills and Pleasures.—Wishes Listener Could See Martha Jane as He Saw Her Over Half Century Ago.

(Fred Lockley in Oregon Journal)
"Uncle Burn" and "Aunt Jane" Veatch are two of the best known, most respected and best loved of Cottage Grove's citizens. While there recently I went to their home where I spent several hours very pleasantly. Uncle Burn, in spite of his 87 years, was out in his garden with his hoe putting the weeds to rout. Pointing to the dirt on his knees he said: "I have been on my knees after the weeds. As a matter of



AUNT JANE VEATCH

fact it wouldn't hurt most of us to spend more time on our knees. My wife and I were seated in a couple of comfortable chairs and Uncle Burn said: "My name is Harvey Claiborne Veatch, but everybody calls me 'Uncle Burn.' My father was a Kentuckian. He was born in 1799. My mother, Mary Miller Veatch, was born in South Carolina. Her folks were Scotch Presbyterians and came of the old covenant stock. I was born on November 10, 1828, in White county, Illinois. I had, in all, three months' schooling while a boy. After I was grown I went to a school a term and also to singing school and I have been married over 60 years and that is a school of experience that beats all the others.

"From 1847 on for the next few years each spring the divides between the streams in Iowa bloomed with the white canvas covers of the prairie schooners as the emigrants gathered for their start across the plains to Oregon. The spectacle gripped a man's imagination and it was harder not to go than to go. In the winter of 1852, when I was 24 years old, I went to writing school. One of my classmates was Martha Jane Knox. I wish I could make you see her as I saw her then more than 60 years ago. She was 21 years old. She was a regular frontier girl, large strong, a good hand in the house or in the field. Ready to do her share and then some. She always seemed glad to be alive. She was a Scotch girl, buxom and overflowing with life and vitality. When I saw her I knew that I need look no further for a companion for life if I could get her.

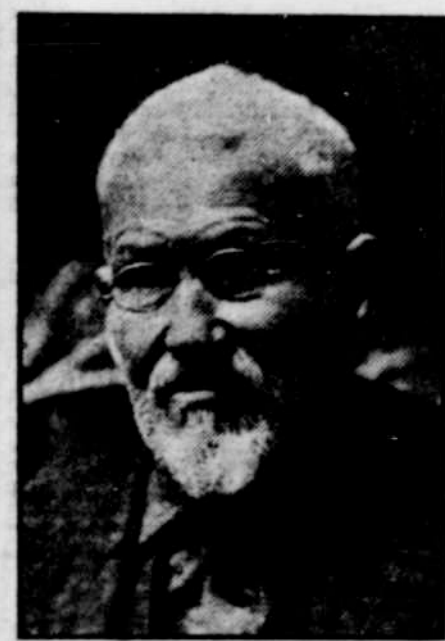
"Next spring her father, Samuel Barton Knox, prepared to go to Oregon. I decided to go along. If he had decided to go to China and his daughter went along I would have decided that China was where I wanted to go. Mr. Knox hired me to drive one of his teams. Mr. Knox was well fixed. He had Scotch thrift and was a good manager. He had several wagons, and brought along 100 head of loose cattle and 10 blooded mares. Jane, my intended, rode horseback and drove the loose cattle every day of the six months it took us to cross the plains.

Judge Medley Is Delegate.

The County Court has named five delegates to represent Lane County in the Oregon and California land grant congress called by Gov. Withycombe to meet at Salem on Sept. 16, at which a memorial to congress will be adopted setting forth the views of the state as to what disposition shall be made of the land, under the recent order of the supreme court, which referred the matter back to congress. This conference is regarded as one of the most important in the history of the state. An effort to throw these lands into the forest reserves by the payment of \$2.50

"On still days the fine alkali dust kicked up by the hoofs of the herd of loose cattle rose like the pillar of cloud by day that led the Israelites. At the end of the day Jane and I were the same complexion—just color. How much dust we swallowed I don't know but it was a plenty. We wintered near Ralston's, not far from Peterson's Butte, near what is now the town of Lebanon.

"In the spring of 1854 I took up 320 acres a mile and a half from what is now Cottage Grove. On the day before Christmas in 1854 Jane and I were married. We were married in a log cabin on what is now known as the Harding place. John T. Gilfrey, the county judge, kept a store at Cloverdale and owned a mill on Bear Creek. He married us.



UNCLE BURN VEATCH

"My wife had a good voice. It had lots of volume and power so she was pretty much in demand at churches and entertainments. I sang pretty fair myself. Hugh George, a brother of Judge M. C. George of Portland, and of Presley George, had a singing school. I went to his school. He came to me and wanted me to take a principal part in an entertainment he was getting up. I told him I only sang by ear and that I could not read music. He soon taught me the difference between sharps and flats and before long I was teaching a singing school myself. I taught singing school here or thereabouts for 10 winters. The Presbyterians, Christians and Methodists went in together and formed a union church here. I was the choir leader.

"We used to have some exciting trials in the early days here. I was a juror in the celebrated 'Hen' Mulkey case. Twice the jury had disagreed. This was the third jury. Mulkey had a habit of getting drunk and going to town and hurrahing for Jeff Davis and the Confederacy. He was arrested by the military authorities and taken to Fort Vancouver and confined for a month.

"He sued for \$10,000 damages. Two of one jury wanted to award him the full sum sued for, two wanted to allow him \$30 for his month's loss of time and eight of us wanted to award him \$600. The jury was discharged and Captain Rinehart settled with him out of court for \$600.

"I was a juror in the trial of John Southwell for killing his uncle, George Clark, on Row mountain. It was the result of a feud. The neighbors took sides and the coroner's jury nearly came to blows over the case. Campbell Chrisman led one faction of the jury. I led the other. He was smarter than I was and won out. I wanted to say in our verdict that a crime had been committed. He didn't think it was a crime to kill a person in a feud. The final result was the murderer was sentenced to three years in the penitentiary for killing his uncle. I have served on juries when United States Senator John H. Mitchell, Judge R. S. Stratton, S. F. Chadwick, George H. Williams, Dick Williams and Judge W. W. Thayer were the attorneys. Senator Mitchell was a master hand with a jury. He could make a witness who was telling the whole truth and nothing but the truth seem as if he was telling nothing but lies. He generally won his cases."

BRUND HOUSE BURNS

Building Insured for \$1600, Furniture for \$600.—Was One of City's Best Residences.

The S. J. Brund home on North Eighth Street and its contents were seriously injured by fire Thursday afternoon. The home was a commodious and expensive one. One of the most severe losses was of the wardrobes of the occupants of the building. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Brund occupied the house with Mr. Brund's father and Mrs. Brund's large wardrobe was almost completely destroyed, with the exception of what she had with her at Newport at the time. The senior Brund also lost the best of his clothing. An expensive overcoat was destroyed while a \$65.00 suit escaped without injury.

No one had been in the house since 7 o'clock in the morning and the origin of the fire is unknown. Mr. Brund is certain he left no fire.

The building was insured for \$1600 and contents for \$600.

THE LEADER DISCONTINUED

No Support for Two Papers.—No Demand for Semi-Weekly.

Finding that there is no demand for two newspapers and that there is not at the present a field for a semi-weekly, the Cottage Grove Leader will be discontinued and The Sentinel will be sent to Lender subscribers. Those who are subscribers for both papers will have the amount they are paid in advance on The Leader credited upon their Sentinel account. Those who are in arrears will be expected to become paid in advance as quickly as possible, so as to be on the same plane as other Sentinel readers.

As soon as business conditions warrant, The Sentinel will become a semi-weekly.

ORIGIN OF MANY FIRES IS UNEXPLAINABLE

There is something mysterious about the fires that have occurred in Cottage Grove recently. In no case has there been any apparent reason for a fire.

In the case of the Anlauf building there is little question that it was set afire.

In the case of the Brund home which burned last week, there had been no one of the family in the house since 7 o'clock in the morning, when the owner left. He is certain he left no fire. Flames were discovered about 2 o'clock.

In the case of the Huff house, which burned a couple weeks ago, there had been no one in the house for several days and Mr. Huff is certain he left no fire, for there was no stove in the house.

In the case of the Gregory house, there had been no fire for three weeks in the part of the house where the flames started.

STOLEN CLOTHING IS FOUND

Ranch Brush and Vacant Building Hiding Places.

The clothing belonging to the Orville Spear family, the stealing of which from the clothes line was reported in The Sentinel last week, was found a few days later in the Frank Wooley building near the fruit dryer. The thief was tracked to this vicinity the night of the thievery. Many of the garments showed that they had been worn. The identity of the thief has not been established.

The clothing stolen from the Mary Smith home was found a few days later on the river bank. Some of the clothing was lying in a heap just as if it had been worn and the person had made a change of clothing there.

The clothing stolen several months ago from the Boldon, McClure and Prophet families has also been found but is in such a condition that it will be of no use to anyone.

While John Hull and J. D. Anderson were hunting for a corner post on their places south of the city they ran across a pile of clothing cached away in the brush which proved to be that stolen several months ago. Between the time they discovered it and reported the find to the marshal some of the clothing was spirited away, so that it was evidently being watched.

Bring in that job of printing today! Do not delay any longer. Next week we may be a whole lot busier than this. We want to give you the best of printing, and that means careful work and ample time. Fine job work can not be done in a rush.—The Sentinel.

S. BENSON EULOGIZED AT 'FRISCO

Exalted Because of the Greatness of His Soul and Extent of His Good Works.

Oregon Building, Panama-Pacific Exposition, San Francisco, Sept. 1.—Reviewing the personal virtues and the many benefactions of Oregon's "most notable" citizen—Simon Benson of Portland—and making clear the unpretentiousness of the man, the simplicity of his heart and his sincere interest in the welfare of his fellow citizens, as evidenced by his activity and gifts in behalf of the multitudes, John F. Logan, Oregon commissioner now resident at the exposition, closed a brilliant eulogy with the suggestion: "Men of wealth, go and do thou likewise, and I pledge you there will be less of the soap box orator, less of the red flag." And the hundreds who had assembled to do Mr. Benson honor on this memorable 17th of August, 1915, cheered to the echo.

Governor James Withycombe, who counted it a pleasure to make the trip from the state capital at Salem, dismantled himself of all official glory and take his place as only a private citizen delighted to do honor to a beloved friend, said on this occasion: "While Mr. Benson has wealth, wealth won by toil and thrift and certain fortuitous circumstance, we of Oregon are here to honor the man, not his money. Simon Benson is a clean man, a man of ideals and the highest type of citizenship, the kind we are ever ready to exalt. He has interested himself actively in things great and good for Oregon, and it is evident that he has regarded his wealth as a public trust rather than a purely selfish possession. Mr. Benson was selected as Oregon's most notable citizen because of the greatness of his soul, the extent of his good works, and the fact that he has promoted human brotherhood. He is worthy of the honor Oregon has paid him and worthy of all the honor this greatest of expositions can do him."

And Simon Benson, somewhat ill-at-ease but frankly pleased throughout the several public demonstrations, said as he received a commemorative medal from President Moore of the exposition: "Anything I may have done for the state was a pleasure to me; in fact, a duty I owed to the state which has done so much for me."

CONDITIONS OF WEATHER AFFECT RATTLES

Seek Higher Altitudes and Are Now Found Where Reptiles Never Before Known.

It seems that there must be something about weather conditions that has affected the rattlesnakes that have appeared this year where they have never been known before. It has been frequently stated that there are no rattlesnakes in this country, except at Cerro Gordo, but this year they have been killed in several other places. The latest to be killed was one found at the Staples grade on the Sharps Creek road into the Bohemia district. Never before had a rattler been found so high up the mountains. It was discovered by the occupants of the Damewood stage. In the party were John Nokes, Virgil White, George and Frank White, Bert Cline and Mr. Damewood. All joined in despatching the reptile, which had six rattles and a button. Mr. Damewood killed two rattlers a short time before with only the assistance of Mrs. Damewood.

LOAD OF STRAW TIPPED ONTO ODDFELLOWS

The members of the I. O. C. F. Lodge who were going to Springfield Thursday had an experience that was not on the program, but probably caused more amusement than the regular program. They were in an open motor truck. On the hill the other side of the rock quarry they met Mr. Orpurd with a load of straw. Just as the auto load passed, the load of straw tipped over the truck, burying the occupants underneath. They were odd fellows all right as they emerged from their covering. No one was injured.

Comes to C. G. to Find Gardens.

"The very best gardens I have seen on my trip are those in Cottage Grove." That was one of the first statements of Mrs. N. Saling of Marshfield, who is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Wm. Brown. Mrs. Saling made the trip over the mountains alone by horse team. She has made the trip several times in the same manner. She is very enthusiastic about the condition of crops in this vicinity.