

INDEPENDENCE ENTERPRISE

SIXTEENTH YEAR

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PARDONED CONVICT CAPTURED

LIBERTY ROAD HOLD-UP MAN IS ARRESTED.

Tries to Make a Get-Away When He Sees the Sheriff and His Deputy in Search of Him and an Exciting Chase Follows.

The usual quietness of our city was disturbed Tuesday afternoon when Sheriff Harry P. Minto and his deputy, William Esch, of Marion county, drove into town. It was very unkind of them. If they had had the least regard for the feelings of the citizens of Independence they would have sent a special herald ahead and prepared them. In fact, in this day and age when heart disease is so common, it might be termed criminal on their part.

The town out was quietly enjoying his mid-day nap, the stray dogs were basking in the warm sun, the town sages were gathered in small bunches swapping spit and spinning yarns to the newcomer about the stirring times there were in this neck of the woods the last time hops sold for 25 cents a pound. Williams, the village blacksmith, was sitting in front of Dickinson's livery stable whittling and gassing with a stranger who had just recently blew into town in search of a job. The stranger was just in the midst of a bouquet he was handing himself, relative to his qualifications as an artist on a farm or dairy ranch when the two officials from our neighboring county of Marion hove into sight. Just as they were opposite the stable, Williams, who is an old-time friend of the sheriff, spied them and in an off-hand way remarked that there was Sheriff Minto and his deputy, Billy Esch, from Marion county. Before he had time to finish the sentence the stranger took a duck and made himself scarce. The way he ducked between the livery barn and the old China house was something surprising.

Just about this time Sheriff Minto leaped from his buggy and took after the fleeing man, and right here was where the nervous system of those in the vicinity was paralyzed. "What is the matter?" one would ask and someone would answer his question by asking, "What are they after him for?" In less time than it takes to write it, a large portion of the people in the vicinity were rushing up and down the street bareheaded making inquiries of everyone they met, seeking information relative to the cause of all the excitement.

The sheriff and his deputy were too busy to stop and explain and of course the man who was setting the pace did not have time to spare to give the required information; in fact he was in such a hurry to make a get-away that he was ungentlemanly enough to run into a woman who happened to be in his path.

After a wild chase lasting nearly a half hour, which was joined in by a large number of those who had been attracted to the scene, including Deputy Marshal Taylor, who happened to be in the vicinity at the time, extended through the Cooper hop yards and then into the grain field of Mr. Hill which adjoins the river on the east. The capture was made by Deputy Sheriff Esch, who had taken the team and driven up the road to a point from where he entered the south end of the field. The fleeing man, who was being closely followed by Sheriff Minto and party, ran almost into the arms of the deputy sheriff who was laying in wait for him. When he discovered the deputy he wheeled and started to run in the opposite direction, but had not gone far before he was stopped by the officer who pulled his gun and ordered him to throw up his hands or he would shoot him. As Esch has something of a reputation as a marksman the man, who had thrown away his gun in the bushes in his flight, threw up his hands and was captured.

After the excitement had subsided it was learned from Sheriff Minto that the man was wanted for attempting to hold up J. J. McDonald, proprietor of the Liberty store, last Tuesday evening about 5:30 o'clock on the

Liberty road near the Salem Heights school house, a short way from the corporate limits.

McDonald had been in Salem purchasing supplies. As he neared the school house the man approached and held up a gun and ordered McDonald to halt, at the same time demanding that he hold up his hands. McDonald did not comply, rather whipping up his horse and driving away like mad. The fellow fired two shots at McDonald but both shots missed him.

Though the road is thickly traveled at this point it happened there was no one in sight at the time and the man made good his get-away.

Beyond the fact that the man was tall, wore a linen duster and had a mask on, McDonald could not give any description. This was furnished Sheriff Minto and the police of Salem at once, but owing to the meager description the officers entertained but little hope of capturing him. About noon Sheriff Minto received a telephone communication from William Squires, mail carrier, that he had seen a man answering the description of the holdup, carrying a linen duster. The man was walking along the road.

Sheriff Minto and Deputy Esch immediately secured a team and started for Hall's ferry. They followed the man beyond Hall's ferry, occasionally receiving some news of him. On arriving here they learned that a man answering his description had crossed the ferry about noon, and you know the rest.

The man, who gave his name as Louis Arstell, was pardoned from the penitentiary at Salem, July 12, and confessed that he was the man wanted. He had been serving a five-year term for robbery, being sent from Tillamook county. He worked for G. W. Chapman, and later for Burnman Southwick of this county. He had in his possession when captured a forged check payable to James Allman and drawn on Ladd & Bush's, the check being signed by G. W. Chapman. It is a distinct forgery and the officers are of the opinion that he has passed several forged checks recently.

NOSE BROKEN IN ACCIDENT

Councilman Bohannon is taking his summer's vacation. It is what you might call a forced vacation. In fact, when he went down to his factory Monday morning he had no intention of taking a lay-off. But there are times when we are all forced to do things that we would not do if we had our own way and this was one of the times that Johnny had to take an unannounced vacation in order to have an opportunity to nurse a broken nose. While he has the appearance of being a prize fighter he wants it distinctly understood that he has not been engaged in any fisty encounters.

In order that there may be no misunderstanding regarding the matter we will merely state that he met with a very painful accident last Monday morning while he was sawing a piece of 2x3 oak on a circular saw, the gauge along the side of the saw against which place the piece being sawed became loose and fell over squarely on the saw, flew up and struck him in the face, smashing his nose and cutting his face badly. He went to the office of Dr. Hewitt and the injuries were dressed. It was found that the bones forming the bridge of the nose had been broken and it was necessary to take several stitches to close up the cuts. Mr. Bohannon is about the streets and is getting along as well as could be expected under the circumstances. It will be some time before he will be able to resume his place in the factory again, however.

The Big Head

is of two kinds—conceit and the big head that comes from a sick headache. Does your head ever feel like a gourd and your brain feel loose and sore? You can cure it in no time by acting on your liver with Ballard's Hefaline. Isn't it worth trying for the absolute and certain relief you get. Sold by Williams Drug Co.

Smoke Craven & Moore's special—5 and 6 for 25c.

MISSOURI BOITOM A HUMMER

RAISE EVERYTHING BUT BABIES OVER THERE.

Richness of Soil Unsurpassed in the Northwest—Hops, Cereals of Every Description, Fruits, Berries and Vegetables in Abundance.

Since our arrival in this locality we have heard glowing accounts of the productiveness of the section known as Missouri Bottom, which is located in Marion county just across the river from Independence.

Having come from that famous old state from which the locality derived its name, where every man is a member of the Associated Society of Prevaricators and his standing in the community where he resides is based on the degree he has taken in the local lodge; the state known from one section of the country to the other as the "You have to show me state."

The other day our friend, Wm. Percival, who is somewhat of a Missourian himself, was lucidating upon the fertility of the soil in the Bottom. We intimated we had at one time lived in Missouri and "that he would have to show us."

That was nuts for Bill, who knows a good thing when he sees it. In less than an hour from the time the crack was made we were seated alongside of him behind his fine pacer, on a tour of inspection of the farms and hop yards in the district known as Missouri Bottom. With the exception of babies we are willing to admit that we never visited a section that could equal it in soil that would produce such a varied number of crops. The hop yards invariably look well, the grain the finest you ever seen, the orchards loaded with luscious fruit, corn six feet high, alfalfa, potatoes, garden truck of all varieties, berries and small fruit in abundance, and we feel safe in making the assertion that it will eclipse anything to be found in the entire state.

The first place after leaving the ferry is the 350 acre farm of M. W. Mix, something over 100 acres being under cultivation, 55 acres of which is in hops and the balance in fruit, cereals and garden products. Silas Maley and Ed Owen are working the hop yard, having a three year lease.

The next place is that of J. R. Cooper containing 100 acres, 45 being in hops and the balance being devoted to mixed industries. On this place there is a field of corn that is without exception the finest we have seen anywhere outside of Kansas where it grows so tall that it takes a sixteen-foot step ladder to reach the ears. The trees in the 10 acre peach and apple orchard, notwithstanding the fact that they have been neglected for the past few years are loaded down with fruit as fine as you ever seen grow, and in numerous cases the limbs were unable to bear the weight and were broken down. John Gentry, who is looking after Mr. Cooper's farm interest was busy spraying hops.

The next place is that of Sol Cox, of which there are 40 acres. This place is devoted to cereals and mixed industries including fruit and garden truck.

Then you come to the 40 acre farm of Councilman Bohannon 20 of which are in hops and the balance in fruit and garden truck. It is in charge of L. Damon and everything shows that he fully understands his business.

Adjoining the Bohannon place you will find W. H. Scott, who recently disposed of his interests in Yankee Hollow and purchased the old Cox farm of about 65 acres. Bill, as he is commonly called by his neighbors, being of a thrifty turn of mind, was busy painting his residence, which he recently rebuilt and enlarged. In fact, it could be seen at a glance that there had been something doing at the old place in the last few months. Mr. Scott has the entire place under cultivation including hay, grain, alfalfa, garden truck, fruit and berries of all kinds, and the crops you see on the place will do you good.

Then comes the Collins farm

devoted to various farming, and a lot of it from which he cuts three crops a year averaging nine to ten tons to the acre.

The Mattison estate owns the next place of about 100 acres, which is devoted to hops and grain and is operated by L. Mattison.

George Kutch, who formerly conducted a tonsorial parlor in the city, but sold it out to try his luck tilling the soil, is owner of 80 acres adjoining the Mattison place which he has planted to hops and grain. Here we had the pleasure of seeing a band of trained sheep at work pruning the hop vines. They would work down one row and up another alternating with each other, taking a hill at a time and never miss a stock. They took everything in sight from the ground up as high as they could reach. They tell a Missouri yarn about this place, claiming that they raise from three to five tons of potatoes to the acre and from the appearance of the growing crop if tops are any criterion to go by we have no reason to doubt the assertion.

Everything about the place of J. F. Grove, who has 55 acres, part of which is in hops, cereals and garden truck, looked clean and thrifty. Here we seen a fine stand of corn as well as potatoes and tomatoes. Mr. Grove informed us that he took as high as a bushel and a half off of a single hill of tomatoes last season.

On the hillside overlooking the bottom is located the place of Henry Cawthorn and was one of the prettiest locations in the bottom. Sitting on the lawn in front of the place, which is as well kept as any to be found in the city, looking down the valley one sees the hop yards, fields of corn, wheat, oats and the young growing orchards as far as you can see, all of which present a scene that would convince anyone that it was the garden of Eden from which St. Patrick had banished the snakes. The peculiar feature about the trip was that the roads were in a remarkable good condition in the vicinity of the Cawthorn place, as Henry is road

(Continued on fourth page)

GROWS HOPS IN OLD COUNTRY

David Jones, one of the largest hop growers in England passed through the city Tuesday in company with Conrad Krebs on a tour of inspection of the hop yards in this section. Mr. Jones, who sailed from England July 23, reports the crops looking very unfavorable at the time of sailing. He has a 300-acre yard, the yield of which last year was 25,000 bales, and he predicted that it would fall short at least 30 per cent of that this year. Mr. Jones was more than pleased with the condition of the yards he had visited.

Installation of Officers.

At the regular meeting of Homer Lodge No. 45, K. of P., held in K. P. hall last Monday evening, the following officers were installed for the term ending December 31, 1909, by District Deputy Bice: I. M. Jackson, C. C.; Orin D. Byers, V. C.; Clare Thorpe, Prelate; F. M. Skinner, M. of W.; Alfred Newton, I. G.; C. N. Richardson, O. G.; J. M. Richardson, Keeper of Records and Seals, and W. L. Bice, Master of Exchequer, holding over their term for one year instead of six months. The report of showed the lodge to be in a very flourishing condition.

Closed Down Temporarily.

The saw mill of the Chas. K. Spaulding Logging Company closed of a couple of weeks. The reason given out for the shutting down of the mills is given out by the local representative of the company here is owing to a scarcity of logs at the company's mill at Salem, which is crowded with orders. The logs being delivered here at present are being put into the river and sent down to Salem to keep that mill running. It is expected that in a couple of weeks the supply of logs received here will be sufficient to keep both of the plants in operation and then the mill will be started up again.

Now that the price of hops promises to be a top-notch a number of hop growers are getting the automobile fever.

WE HAVE JUST FILLED

the Bargain Boxes again with broken lines of Shoes

THE 50c BOX is full of Children's Shoes, in sizes 2 1/2 to 8, and Children's Slippers in small sizes. Prices were 65c to \$1.30; now 50c.

THE 75c BOX is full of Children's Shoes and Slippers in broken lines, worth from 95c to \$1.50, mostly sizes 5 to 8.

THE \$1.00 BOX is full of Ladies' high-grade Oxfords most

ly sizes 2 1/2 to 3 1/2 for Ladies and 12 to 1 for Misses.

THE \$1.50 BOX contains a big variety of Ladies' Oxford Ties in Patent Leather and Vici Kid, mostly from our \$2.50 line, in sizes 2 1/2 to 5 1/2. Also Ladies' fine Shoes in sizes 2 1/2 to 3 1/2 worth \$2.75, \$3.00 and \$3.35, now \$1.50.

33 pairs of Ladies' fine turn-sole vici kid dress Shoes, sizes 2 1/2 to 5, in C, D, E, and EE widths, regular price \$3.00, now \$2.25.

All Tan Oxfords and Tan Shoes Reduced 20 per cent

Those boys' tan outing Shoes, soft as glove, sizes 3, 4 and 5. Now \$1.60 regular price \$2.00. Sizes 12 to 2 now \$1.44, regular price \$1.80.

Barnes' Cash Store

E. T. BARNES, Pro., Salem

BROKEN LINES in all departments at greatly REDUCED PRICES

FARMS FOR SALE

102 acres, one mile from town; 45 acres under cultivation; orchard; dug well; 25 acres timber, balance pasture; new modern 7-room house and good barn and fences. Terms. Price \$3800.

277 acres 10 miles from Independence. 150 acres in cultivation. This is another of the good buys. Will sell at \$50 an acre.

\$24 acres 4 miles from Monmouth, 1 1/2 from railroad; 160 acres in cultivation. Good improvements. A good buy. \$50 an acre.

160 acres, within mile of town and railroad. A1 piece of land and fine country home. Rich sandy loam soil. Good improvements. Price \$15,500.

235 acres, almost all in cultivation at \$40 an acre.

See Us for City Residences

12 room house and basement, barn, chicken houses, windmill and tanks, water system throughout. Dwelling is modern, with patent toilet, bath, laundry in basement, septic tank, etc. Range goes with property. Nothing better in Independence. \$4000.

9-room house and 2 lots in Monmouth desirable location; good improvements. Price \$1300.

An acre of land and 6-room house; good improvements, lumber on the ground for barn and other improvements and goes with place at \$750. Look this up.

CHAS. E. HICKS REAL ESTATE CO.