

# INDEPENDENCE ENTERPRISE

AND WEST SIDE.

NINTH YEAR.

INDEPENDENCE, POLK COUNTY, OREGON, JULY 10, 1902.

NUMBER 32

## HE LOST HIS BEARINGS.

A Former Independence Man Nearly Lost His Life.

C. J. PUGH RESCUED BY SEARCH PARTY

Wandered Away From Companions to Fish, and Could Not Find Way Back.

From the Falls City Leader.

Falls City was thrown into intense excitement late Monday afternoon when Ralph Ford came hurrying out from the mountains with the news that C. J. Pugh had mysteriously disappeared the evening before in the mountains near the Beezley cabin in seven-eight and had not been seen since. He related the circumstances as follows: J. R. Ford, his father, William Ford and Clifford J. Pugh started for their claims Sunday morning. At a little before six in the evening, after a hard day's journey the party reached a point where the trail crosses Boulder creek. From this place to the point where a foot log crosses the Siletz river at B. F. Beezley's cabin is a short distance and the trail forms one side of a triangle formed on two sides by Boulder creek and the Siletz. The creek flows into the river. Upon reaching this crossing Mr. Pugh suggested that the rest go on to the cabin while he fished down Boulder creek to its junction with the Siletz and then up the Siletz to the Beezley's cabin, where he would join the party for supper. He accordingly separated from the party.

The three went on to the cabin, built up a fire in the fire place, prepared supper and waited. Mr. Pugh did not arrive and Ralph Ford took a fishing pole and fished down the river to meet him, going clear to the junction of the streams. Not meeting him he decided that perhaps he had cut across and was at the cabin. But when on his return nothing was found of the missing man alarm began to be felt and a search was begun.

Going to Boulder creek the tracks of the missing man were followed down until at a point near the junction of the streams they led into the water and disappeared. A search did not reveal any place where they began again. With the aid of torches the search was kept up till 11 o'clock. Guns were fired repeatedly but no reply came, though Mr. Pugh carried a heavy Colt's revolver. At last, almost forced to the belief that their comrade had met his death in the swift mountain stream the searchers returned to the cabin, waited for light and come to town for help. William and Robert Ford are old men and Ralph reached town first with the news.

At once a party of four consisting of B. F. Beezley, G. L. McMurphy, Manuel Ward and Fred Holman equipped and started for the mountains, hoping to reach Beezley's cabin that night, and a larger party arranged for an early start the next morning.

The drowning theory received credence because the missing man wore only light shoes without nails and carried a pack. He might easily slip and fall on wet rocks



Rev. E. J. Thompson, D. D.

There is no better-known character in the ministerial field in the Willamette valley than the Rev. Edwin Johnson Thompson, D. D., Ph. D., pastor of the Calvary Presbyterian church, of this city. He has been pastor of many of the leading valley churches, has been moderator of the Willamette Valley Presbytery, and is at present stated clerk of that body. He recently declined a very flattering pastoral appointment at Los Angeles, Cal.

Rev. Thompson was born in Ohio. He was educated in New England academies and colleges, also the State Normal School at Albany, N. Y. At the outbreak of the Civil War he enlisted, but was rejected on account of physical infirmities. In 1861 he went to Minnesota, following the profession of teaching. He was elected superintendent of schools there, and later on was elected regent of and professor of mathematics and astronomy in the University of Minnesota, where he remained until 1881, when he went to Dakota, spending two years there. Later he went to Salem, Oregon, taking charge of the church there. For one year he was president of Albany college. In 1886 he accepted the pastorate of the Corvallis Presbyterian church, where he remained until 1901. He is now serving his second year as pastor of the church here, where he is meeting with much success in building up a church that had declined during recent years. He is a member of the Masonic fraternity, and his genial, fatherly nature has won for him the most endearing friendship of every resident of the town, whether child or white-haired grandfather.

in the river and even the thoughts of the most sanguine who thought him only lost were tinged with fear.

On Tuesday morning the second party with Ralph Ford set out. I. V. Dennis, H. H. McSheery, Jesse Beezley, Isaac Hughes, N. A. Emmitt and Bert Wonderly, with Chester McSheery to bring back the horses from where the trail becomes impassable for them and progress can only be made on foot.

The theory that Mr. Pugh was drowned gained many supporters, because from the river forks the Beezley cabin was in sight and it was not seen just how he could be lost at that place.

The party of seekers who started out Monday night reached Beezley's cabin and began a search of the stream, the others arriving later. At about 10:30 in the forenoon of Tuesday Roy McMurphy stepped out of the cabin where several were preparing to start out anew. As he came out he was greeted by a half guttural and almost inaudible "Hello!" He looked up. The man they were seeking stood before him, his clothes torn, and his hands torn and bleeding, and a look in his eyes so wild and strange that Mr. McMurphy was uncertain as to what his intentions were.

"Hello! Is that you? Come along here!" he shouted.

Pugh only looked at him in silence. Fearing that the man would shoot him Mr. McMurphy awaited an opportunity and sprang forward, grasping him by the shoulder. Still the bewildered man made no move nor said anything, and was led into the cabin. There the men gave him whiskey and finally got him to talk enough to tell his story, though he was not right in his mind. The tale of his adventure is a strange one.

Upon leaving his companions Sunday night he started down Boulder creek. Miscalculating the distance to the junction he reached a point almost to the Siletz and cut across, striking the Siletz, though still thinking he was on

Boulder, thus missing the forks entirely. He then kept on down the river looking for the forks already passed, and every step taking him further from his friends. Night was hurrying on and he became anxious. His shoes hurt him so that he took them off and in climbing a bluff one was lost. Then night came down. He tried to make a fire, but with little success, and sat down on a rock until light.

Early next morning he started again, now thoroughly lost. For some five miles he followed down the stream always in the wrong direction. Then he heard what he thought was a stream to his right and started for it thinking it was the Siletz. From there he tore through the brush, over the rocks and across mountains and canyons till at a late hour he had gone from 7-8 clear to 8-9. There by good fortune some strangers were tramping along a trail bound for their claims. They encountered the lost man in the brush, and knew at once that he was lost, and so took him to their cabins for the night. He was able to tell who he was and where he wanted to go and they returned with him to the place where the trail runs down the mountain to Beezley's cabin where he said he knew the way. There they left him.

He stayed on the trail but was so wild that when he saw Roy McMurphy whom he has known for years no look of recognition came to his eyes and might have gone off through the mountains again had there been no one there.

He was unable to walk home and was brought in late Tuesday night. The perils of the mountain trips of the holders of claims have but seldom been so vividly brought into attention as by this adventure. If he had not by chance met the men in 8-9 a fate would in all probability been his which one shudders to think of. Seldom has there been such universal joy in Falls City as there was when Ralph Ford and N. A. Emmitt came in with the news late Tuesday evening that the lost was found. Mr. Pugh is a man who numbers none among his acquaintances but respects and few but warm friends if any are otherwise and the day of

doubt with chances seeming to favor the idea that death had claimed him left a strong impression on the people of the entire locality. The sympathy for Mrs. Pugh, who could scarcely be restrained from going to the mountains herself was universal, as is the satisfaction with which the happy termination of the venture is viewed.

Mr. Pugh when seen by the LEADER man, stated that while the mental strain on him was very severe at no time did he lose control of his mental faculties. His appearance, when found he said, was caused by the terrible hardships through which he had passed.

### TERRIBLE ACCIDENT.

Ralph Henry, of Falls City, Shot in the Face.

Word was brought in Wednesday morning by Jim Wright that Ralph Henry, of Falls City, had nearly been killed by the accidental discharge of a rifle. The bullet had entered under the chin, plowing its way up to the nostrils, where it emerged, tearing away the upper lip.

Owing to the meager details and Mr. Wright's anxiety to be back with medical assistance at the quickest possible moment, little can be learned concerning the terrible accident, though a fatal result would seem inevitable.

A letter received from Miss Ann Mann this week by a friend conveys the intelligence that she is still teaching (in the government service) at Unalaska, Alaska, and notwithstanding the monotony of the winter months has had a splendid time. She states she is in excellent health. Miss Mann is an ambitious, bright young lady and the ENTERPRISE wishes her every measure of success.

### Something She Needs.

Buena Vista has numerous needs, among the most important, a sexton to take care of the cemetery. This is a subject that is being discussed here by thinking people.

The thought that in a few years after death we are to be forgotten, is to most people a very bitter one. There is scarcely anyone who does not to some extent share this feeling. No one relishes the idea that his lowly bed may be neglected by those who survive.

The local cemetery is in a sad stage of dilapidation. The paths and alley ways are overgrown with brush and brambles; on vacant lots is an unrestricted growth of rank Setolet bloom and ivy, while over many a relative or friend waves thistle instead of rose.

Work in the cemetery is by many left until the last thing, to be finally neglected entirely, or only half done. Again, there are those whose dead slumber here, who are preveated by distance from attending their loved ones graves. The custom of converting Memorial Day into a general cleaning up day at the cemetery should be discouraged before it gains a stronger hold on the community. Memorial Day should be held as sacred as the Sabbath and as rigorously observed.

A good reliable man could, it appears be procured as sexton at a very reasonable salary. His first duty would be to give the premises a thorough cleaning, after which it would require only a few days' work each month to keep the yard in order. Besides a regular salary during the summer months, the sexton would be entitled to extra "tips" for attending to fenced lots, straightening up toppling tombstones, digging graves, etc., amount to quite a neat sum.

The idea is to call a meeting and appoint a committee to investigate and formulate some plan of organization. As it is an Odd Fellows' Cemetery, it would appear advisable to lay the matter before the local lodge and its auxiliary, the Circle. All who can should attend the meeting and if organization be perfected, a president, secretary, treasurer and if needful, a board of trustees should be appointed.

A number of liberal donations towards his salary have already been promised provided the plan herein proposed is put into execution and a sexton procured.

Interested parties living at a distance could be reached by letters and a generous response would be almost certain. Let all who have dear ones buried here join hand and purse in the movement and demonstrate that they still revere the memory of those who sleep in Buena Vista's sunny hillside cemetery.

### ACCIDENTALLY SHOT.

Mr. Cosgrove, at the Creamery, Receives Slight Wound.

Sunday morning Mr. Cosgrove, an employee at the Independence creamery, received the ball from a 22-caliber rifle in his hand, making a painful though not dangerous wound. One of the boys had seen a rat and fired at it, the bullet glancing and striking Cosgrove, who was standing several feet away. The wounded man was driven to Salem, placed under the X-ray and the bullet successfully removed. He will not be absent from his work longer than a few days.

### Girl Lost.

Special from Pedee.

At a late hour last Tuesday evening a sixteen-year-old girl, who was employed as a domestic in the family of Thomas Kinchin started to the house of a distant neighbor and not being familiar with the country lost her way, become bewildered and in her perplexity acted in a manner to induce a gentleman who happened to see her wondering in a field, to believe that she was some insane person who had come into the neighborhood.

An alarm was given, a posse quickly organized and a careful search for the wanderer was begun. A messenger was sent to the house for which the girl had started and it found that she had reached her destination in a safe, though somewhat excited condition. The girl's home is in Salem.

### Ballston Crops.

Special from Ballston.

Owing to the continued cold rains this spring the winter wheat will not be as good a crop as last year. On low wet ground some wheat seems to be winter killed.

Spring grain, both wheat and oats, are looking fine and will be a good crop. The late rains will greatly benefit the late wheat and oats.

There is quite a large average of potatoes planted in this vicinity. Owing to the wet weather the planting was late, but they have come up in fine shape and a larger crop than last year is expected.

Clover is about the usual crop. Quite a good deal was out before the rains and may be damaged some but if the rain stops by re-shocking some, it will not be hurt much.

The late cold weather seems to have killed a good deal of the young fruit so there will be a much smaller crop than was at first expected.

### County News.

Observer.

W H James et al to Harry P Strickler 154 acres, t 6 s, r 6 w, §1350.

United States to Charles H Barber 160 acres, t 9 s, r 8 w, patent.

M M Ellis et ux to Emma Hanson, 60 acres, t 7 s, r 4 w, §788 50.

G C Countryman et ux to Caroline Holman, lots 5 and 9, block 13, Ellis add to Dallas, §612 50.

R E Gibson et ux to Robert Allen, 310.31 acres, t 10 s, r 4 w, §798 50.

Martha A Alexander and hd to J M Cramer, 13 4-7 acres, t 8 s, r 4 w, §850.

Elfr Edwards et ux to John Davis, 33.50 acres, t 6 s, r 6 w, §450.

Patience Bentley to B F Gould, lots 5 and 8, block 3, Salings add to Ballston, §1.

Elizabeth McBeth to Leona Hanna and Nola Roy, block 36 and lots 4, 5 and 6, block 15, Thorp's Independence, §400.

Elizabeth McBeth to Joseph Brous, block 36 and lots 4, 5, and 6, block 15, Thorp's Independence, §100.

M M Ellis, assignee, to Armond Guthrie, 100 acres, t 8 s, r 5 w, §1800.

M M Ellis, assignee, to Armond Guthrie, 50 acres, t 8 s, r 5 w, §750.

Abraham Bekker et ux to Mark Hayter, tract in t 7 s, r 5 w, §2000.

S H Tetherow et ux to Gottfried Keller and H R Nehrbas, tract in t 9 s, s 5 w, §1.

United States to J W Ingalls, 315.51 acres, t 7 s, r 3 w, patent.

### PROBATE.

Guardianship of Henrietta Robertson an insane person—petition of James E. Robertson asking that he be appointed guardian of said estate set for hearing Monday, July 7, at 1 o'clock p. m.

Estate of Johannes Emmons, deceased—will presented; Eliza Emmons named as executrix, files renunciation and asks that J. D. Smith be appointed will duly proven in open court, and same admitted to probate; J. D. Smith appointed administrator with will annexed; bond fixed in the sum of \$10,000; M. M. Ellis, J. J. Wiseman and W. C. Brown appointed appraisers.

Estate of Joseph Miller, deceased—final settlement in said estate charged from July 12, 1902, to August 4, 1902.

Guardianship of Johannes Emmons, a person incapable of transacting business—final account set for hearing Saturday, July 26, 1902.