



HORRORS OF WAR NOT RECORDED.

Old Soldiers Tell of Strange and Startling Afflictions When Applying for Pensions.

Every ailment known to medical science and some that are entirely original, if not imaginary, are included in the category of afflictions which seek amelioration through the United States pension commissioner, says the Kansas City Star.

No matter how unreasonable may appear the stories contained in these applications for pensions each receives a thorough investigation by the secret service of the bureau, an organization which shrinks from advertising its exploits, although its members could tell hundreds of tales of interesting variety. Pension Commissioner Warner has decided objections to publicity being given the secret work of the office, but a leak will occasionally occur. Not infrequently the applications show clearly the earmarks of fraud, and sometimes a shrewd detective is sent thousands of miles to gather facts as to the claim. Often both men and women stretch their imagination as well as conscience in their persistent efforts to be placed on Uncle Sam's pension rolls. Some of the cases are as odd as they are interesting. Here's a fellow who wants a pension for "total wreck."

"I fust got to be a total wreck from liver and kidney troubles and then I was totally wrecked by consumption, which come on me suddenly like, and now I am more' totally wrecked by army troubles, sprains and hard marching."

A henpecked husband, who evidently has no use for his wife, says in his application: "I got blood poison by being hit with a hen's egg which was not good. When you send my pension I want it made so my wife won't get any of it, for she is the one who threw the egg."

A veteran in West Virginia thinks he should receive a pension because he fell off a thirty foot bridge during the war, which resulted in a "general breaking up of my entire system." A veteran of the Fourth Wisconsin infantry was salivated by reason of excessive use of salt pork during his army career, and applies for a pension on the ground that he got "salvation in the army."

The following extract is an excellent example of an injury which made itself known after an interval of more than forty years: "The way I got my war injury was ketchin' a hog. Our captain wanted her for forage, an' he was chasin' the hog, and she crawled through a hoole in a rail fence. It was a big hoole, an' I thot I was about the size of the hog, an' I tried to crawl thro', but I stuk, an' trying to wiggle out I throde the rales off, and one hit me on the hed and knocked me senseless. I don't think the ketchin' of the hog had anything to do with my line of duty, an' I wants a pension. The hog was never ketched."

From Tennessee a widow writes: "My husband was terrible bloated in his stomach. He couldn't stoop over or straighten up without helping himself. To ham, beans, pork, eggs and cabbage his stomach was repulsive. His rheumatics was the kind called plumbago. His dropsy was terrible."

A neighbor of one Orville Jameson who asked for a pension because of dropsy wrote: "I believe that Orville Jameson is fatigued from armin' his livin' be-

cos he's too fat and ways 200 pounds or more. The neighbors think he have dropsy, but I know he have no dropsy, becous he'd bust if he had had more inside him than he now have. He are without vitious habits or references."

The widow of a man who shouldered a musket in the Pennsylvania Reserves wanted a pension and she was asked if her husband was ever wounded.

"Oh, yes," was the answer, "he received an ax wound in the left foot."

Being asked to explain the circumstances surrounding the wounding of her better half, she said he cut his foot while splitting wood. It was not during the war that this occurred, but in 1899 at their home in Pennsylvania. The pension attorney wanted to know what bearing this had on the pension law, and the widow answered curtly:

"Well, Mr. Smarty, the ax he cut his foot with is the same ax he brought home with him from the war. It was an army ax."

A Fatal Accident.

Much sympathy is felt in Newberg for J. F. Durst and family who removed from here to Portland last season and who have suffered the affliction noted below which appeared in last Monday's Oregonian.

Lucile Durst, the 9-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Durst, of Woodstock, was shot through the heart and instantly killed at 12:45 o'clock yesterday afternoon, by a bullet from a 22-caliber rifle in the hands of her brother, Rodney, aged 16.

The shooting was purely accidental and when the boy learned what he had done he was heart-broken. Rodney had, but a few minutes before the shooting, asked permission of his mother to accompany some boys on a shooting trip in the woods back of Woodstock, but his request was refused. The boy thereupon went to a tent in the rear of the Durst home and proceeded to unload the magazine of the weapon. After fondling the gun for a few minutes he threw the lever, closing the magazine, and believing the weapon to be empty pulled the trigger. The lad failed to notice the entrance of his younger sister, who stepped between the entrance flaps of the tent just as the rifle containing the overlooked deadly missile was discharged.

Rodney looked up and saw his sister fall, and still unaware of the terrible accident, believing that the girl had merely stumbled on entering the tent, he dropped the gun and hastened to pick her up. Thinking she was merely stunned by the fall he carried her into the house, several rods away, and while doing so discovered she was wounded and bleeding.

Hastily placing the child in the hands of her mother, the boy rushed to secure the aid of a physician, who lives several blocks away, but on the arrival of the medical man the child was dead, and it is presumed she died instantly, as the bullet entered the left side and pierced the heart.

The boy was grief-stricken on learning of the death of his little sister, and while relating the story to Deputy Coroner Baldwin, who was sent to the scene by Coroner Finley, he sobbed pitifully.

Chehalem Center W. C. T. U. Luncheon.

Fifty-five people gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Freeman L. Hartford, Glen Hazel, to enjoy the luncheon as announced

some time since. The entire day and evening was given over to this entertainment. The rooms are spacious, opening into each other, and present a harmony of color. The tables were filled with an abundance of good things, pleasing both the eye and the palate. The decorations were jonquils and hyacinths with the beautiful Oregon grape.

The guests began arriving early in the day. At noon a number of students took lunch. They pronounced the repast par excellence. After the evening repast music, conversation and games gave zest to the pleasure. Mrs. Hartford, in a few well chosen words, greeted those present, closing her thought with an earnest prayer that the young people might have high ideals, and honor the Master to whom the larger number present has given their allegiance.

The receipts of the lunch was \$8.50, which is to be used to send the Union Signal to each home where there is a member. Also to send the Crusader Monthly into the homes where there are children. As this last paper has each month space for helps in teaching Scientific Temperance, it will be of inestimable value to the student as well as the teacher. This will place this Union on the National W. C. T. U. Honor Roll.

Mr. Hartford will accompany his wife as far as Portland on Saturday. Mrs. Hartford leaves the first of the week for South Dakota, enroute for Manitoba, where she is to be speaker at the Provincial W. C. T. U. Annual Convention. She has calls from several states for field work but goes to our neighboring country, this being the third time the invitation has been extended to her.

Call for Mass Convention.

To the Voters of Yamhill County Oregon, and of the Fourteenth Representative, and Twenty-Fourth Senatorial Districts of Oregon, Greeting:

Whereas the time has past for filling nominating petitions under the provisions of the Direct Primary Law, and no candidates satisfactory to those who believe in the principle embodied in said law and designated as Statement No. 1 have filed nominating petitions for the following offices, to-wit:

Candidate for Senator for the 24th senatorial district, embracing Washington, Lincoln, Tillamook and Yamhill counties.

Candidate for Representative for the 14th representative district, embracing Tillamook and Yamhill counties.

Two candidates for Representatives for the 13th representative district embracing Yamhill County.

Now Therefore—Believing that it is necessary in the interest of good government, for all patriotic citizens who favor the principles embodied in Statement No. 1, and in the election of United States Senators by direct vote of the people, to disregard for the time being, all former political affiliations and unite for the nomination and election of candidates for the above offices who shall be pledged to support the principles embodied in said Statement No. 1, a cordial invitation is extended to all voters, without regard to party, who so believe to meet together in mass convention in the City of McMinnville, Yamhill County, Oregon, on the 25th day of April, 1908, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. for the purpose of nominating candidates for the above offices, and for a full county ticket for Yamhill County.

For the Executive Committee: B. A. Smith S. S. Duncan J. P. Irvine J. G. Eckman M. E. Johnston A. C. McKinnon M. B. Hendrick R. L. Harris W. H. Latourette.

Died in Peace.

Miss Lillian R. Heacock was born near West Branch, Cedar county, Iowa, May 29, 1881, died April 7, 1908, aged twenty-six years ten months and nine days. Deceased was an active member of Friends church and also of the Christian Endeavor. Her health had been failing for three and a half years, but she was ever hopeful and cheerful, looking forward to complete restoration, yet she died in peace, her expression being "How beautiful it will be to be with God."



H. M. Cake, Republican Candidate for Nomination for United States Senator.

Mr. Cake is the advocate of Statement No. 1 and the popular election of United States Senators; two years ago he took the stump for his successful opponent. He deserves the support of every loyal Republican who believes in pure politics. The machine element concedes his nomination if the people go to the polls, but boasts that believers in Statement No. 1 will not be interested enough to vote at the primaries. This is the last appeal to those who believe in the popular election of United States Senators to assert the rights which the old machine is trying to wrest from them.

A Special Word.



Unless the delicate, exactly adjusted parts of a watch are kept clean and lubricated, they are certain to become worn to a greater or less extent and the movement will surely lose its accuracy. Tiny particles of grit are bound to work into the best protected movement; the oil will become gummed in time and these combined will serve to cut and grind the pivots and cause friction.

Every watch should be thoroughly cleaned and oiled at least once in eighteen months, and if yours has not been cleaned within that time, it should have immediate attention.

We will clean your watch precisely as it would be done in the best watch factories—take the movement entirely apart, clean each wheel, cog and pivot separately, assemble and regulate it—and when you get it back you may depend upon it being in "perfect shape."

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