

MARION COUNTY GETS FIRST PLACE AT A. Y. P.

Gold Medal for Best County Exhibit Over Entire Northwest;
Also Gets Gold Medal for Hops and Prunes—Gets Grand
Prize for Wall Display and Dozens of Other Prizes.

Seattle, Oct. 13, 1909.—Before the closing of the A.-Y.-P. exposition many of the prizes and premiums were announced, and Oregon can certainly feel proud of the part she has taken in this great show. Marion county in particular has been the recipient of great honors. The Oregon building was probably visited by more people than any other state building and attracted world-wide attention. It now comes to light that the great bulk of decorations in that building came from Marion county and on top of this it must be a great satisfaction to the people of that county to know that it has been awarded more prizes than any other community.

First it receives the gold medal on county exhibit, which is an honor that was strongly contested by the entire northwest. Marion county, Oregon, also receives the gold medal for the finest prunes and the gold medal for the best hops. On top of these high honors comes the grand prize for wall display. Aside from these many lesser awards were carried off by Oregon's county in which her capital city is located.

The officers of the Oregon building and those in charge of Salem and Marion county exhibits were heartily congratulated by the management of the great exposition on their achievements.

UP-TO-DATE GARAGE FOR SALEM

Salem is to have an up-to-date automobile garage. In fact there will probably be none better in Oregon. It will be located on State St. just west of Commercial on the property where the old fire engine building used to stand and which is now owned by Catlin and Linn. These gentlemen will be the builders of the new building. Mr. Priests of the Salem Auto garage will be the occupant and conduct a first class establishment. There will be a ladies waiting room with all modern conveniences for the comfort of tired and dusty travelers. There will also be a waiting and rest room for auto drivers. Mr. Priests has sent for some of the latest improved machinery for auto repairing to complete his already good equipment. The new building will have a front of about 30 feet and a depth of about 120 feet. The whole lower floor will be used as the garage and Mr. Priests will have his apartments above so that no traveler will be too early or too late for him to attend to. As during the past season Mr. Priests will continue to handle the Maxwell car. It is planned to run an auto paint shop in connection with this garage.

BIRTHDAYS COME CLOSE TOGETHER

Grand Army and Relief Corps
Unite in Honoring Leaders
and Workers in
Those Orders.

Sedgwick Women's Relief Corps entertained the members of Sedgwick post, G. A. R., at a banquet Saturday evening, at the close of the business session of the two societies, in honor of the birthday anniversary of Mrs. Effie Wright, president of the corps, and also of the same event in the life of ex-President Mrs. Lizzie Smith, whose natal day is but one day later.

The tables in the banquet hall were well supplied with such food and delicacies as the old soldier likes from baked beans to pumpkin pie and angel cake. When the cravings of appetite and desire for the good things was in a measure appeased the assembly was called to order and the announcement made of the object of the gathering and the collation by Capt. Dan Webster, who paid a well deserved tribute to the meritorious services to the corps and the past, of the ladies in whose honor the banquet was given. The ladies presented to Mrs. Wright, their president, a beautiful cake, upon the top of which were the letters W. R. C. in frosting. After this, Capt. Webster called attention to the fact that it was also the anniversary of another event which had much to do with the life of all soldiers of the civil war as it was the 50th anniversary of the famous John Brown raid upon Harper's Ferry, and which was really the preliminary skirmish of the war which soon followed. He then proposed singing a verse of John Brown's Body, which was done in true army style, the ladies joining heartily.

The event was unanimously voted

to be the most satisfactory function the corps and post have enjoyed in many months.

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James cried out: "Look out boys, there they are," and these words had hardly died away when Luger revolvers began spitting fire not thirty yards to the left, and the deadly battle was on immediately. Bullets whistled in every direction around the posse and the thick brush prevented them from locating the shots for a brief moment. James called out "the — have got me," and into the hall of lead he ran with the determination and courage of a lion. The first man seen was Albert Ferris, the half-breed Indian. James undoubtedly caught sight of him first, and before the convict could raise a hand, a bullet from a 30.30 sent him to the ground. When the Indian arose, he threw up his hands and yelled, but what he said, is not known. In the meantime Sheriff Grant and Constable Ira Hamilton were standing not 25 yards from Carter, the man who was later shot. Both officers were standing with guns raised to open fire upon Carter, who would occasionally raise his head and shoulders from over a little knoll and turn loose with his automatic revolver, making Sheriff Grant and Constable Hamilton his main targets. Constable Hamilton was armed with a double-barreled shotgun loaded with buckshot and Sheriff Grant had a 30.30 rifle. Hamilton was not aware of Grant's presence close to his side and a trifle back of him, and was intently watching the place last seen where Carter raised and shot. Presently the head and shoulders of the desperate man raised again, and the deadly Luger came to a level with a murderous eye and had there been one second lost, either Constable Hamilton or Sheriff Grant would have been bored. The quick sharp bark of the 30.30 bullet sped true to its mark, striking Carter's gun first, planing and tearing through the lobe of the thumb, coming out on the back of the hand and crashing through the convict's brain. The hall entered true on a level from Carter's gun, over which he was sighting at the two officers, the bullet entering just above Carter's right eye and passing completely through the brain. Carter sank back on some brush, letting the gun fall beside him. The man did not move after the bullet struck him.

The battle lasted but a few moments, although the woods in that vicinity was full of powder smoke. Duncan, the man who was shot in the stomach by Walter Johnson in the Saturday night battle, but which was not known at the time, was found lying under a bush in a very weak condition. He threw up his hands saying "I can't do anything; I'm done for, shot in the stomach." An improvised stretcher was found lying close by on which Duncan had been carried by his two partners, Carter and Ferris. Sheriff Minto and his party came up just as Carter received his death wound, they having circled about and returned to the south to meet the other posse. Duncan and Ferris were handcuffed together in spite of their wounds, and Constable Hamilton stayed with the prisoners. The hunters did not find trace of either Nicholich or Murray and returned and escorted the prisoners to the county road and carried Carter, the dead one, out also, and waited for the automobiles.

None of the posse received any serious injuries. Emory James found two bullet holes in the right pocket of his hunting coat and the shot which grazed his leg tore off an inch of skin, painfully burning him, but those who witnessed his actions at the time, said that the shot only served to arouse his dander and the gun man ran right into the fray making his rifle crack spitefully as he ran. Sheriff Grant proved himself to be a sure shot, although the fired six times before he could get a clear chance at the man Carter who was pumping the Luger automatic and sending lead dangerously near both Constable Hamilton and Sheriff Grant.

When the automobiles arrived, the prisoners and the dead man were bundled in and taken to Buena Vista. Oficers came on to Salem with Duncan, who was in a critical condition by this time, and Ferris, who was also becoming weak and exhausted. Duncan and Ferris were turned over to the hospital physicians at the penitentiary.

Duncan is the man who fired the shot the night before which crippled Walter Johnson. He would not confess at first, thinking he had slain Johnson, but finally

admitted that he fired the bullet that did the work. Johnson undoubtedly sent the bullet which passed through Duncan's stomach, and it is thought that Johnson shot Carter, the dead man, through the wrist. Carter was found, upon examination, to be shot in both shoulders and through the wrist and had a clean cut hole through his head. Ferris was shot in the breast, a few inches down from the shoulder, the bullet hitting the breast ribs and glancing off under the skin to the left.

The last reports heard from the vicinity in which Mike Nicholich, the dangerous Austrian who is armed with an automatic revolver and fifteen rounds of ammunition, and Albert Murray, who is unarmed, was that they were seen near Soap Creek, in Benton county. Sheriff Grant of Polk county has got in communication with Sheriff Gellatly, of Benton county, and search is being made in that locality. Warden Curtiss has everything in readiness to leave on the instant any reports come in regarding the two remaining escapes, and the penitentiary hounds will be taken along if the local officers are called. The hounds started out late yesterday evening, but on account of darkness falling fast, the authorities concluded not to proceed further.

Coroner R. L. Chapman, of Polk county, was called as soon as the dead body of Carter was removed to Buena Vista, but the coroner decided that to hold an inquest was unnecessary under the circumstances. Carter's body will be taken to Eugene some time today.

When the prison physicians made an examination of George Duncan, the man who was shot through the stomach by Walter Johnson last Saturday night, and Albert Ferris, shot through the chest and side by Emory James in the battle of yesterday, it was found that Ferris was in a far more serious condition than was Duncan. The bullet which struck Ferris entered his chest in a slanting manner, striking the ribs just above the heart and tearing itself across the chest to the lower portion of the lobe of the left breast where it had emerged. Duncan, who was shot in the right side of the stomach, the ball passing through his intestines and emerging on the left side of the stomach within a few inches of the hip, was also suffering greatly this morning, and although his wound is very critical, the physicians held a bare hope for his recovery.

Duncan's incoherent statements to the inquiry of Constable Hamilton regarding the battle with Johnson Saturday

night, were verified late last evening when questioned by the prison officers. Duncan admitted that he was shot by Johnson, and his pals, Carter and Ferris, helped him into the timber for about a mile where they made a stretcher of some boughs and poles, and carried him to where the posse found them.

When Sheriff Minto heard the first shot fired by the convicts on the north side of the Luckiamute river, he, accompanied by his posse—Ray Welch and Chief of Police Gibson—hurried to the river and jumping into the water up to their waists, waded across to the opposite shore. When they arrived at the scene of battle, the shooting had somewhat died down and as Sheriff Minto, who was in the lead, ran up a short incline and head Sheriff Grant call "Here they are boys," meaning Nicholich and Murray, the other two convicts. What Sheriff Grant saw to incite such a belief, was the firm of Sheriff Minto, who, when hearing the call, stood up behind a very small tree. Sheriff Grant pulled down on the Marion county sheriff and turned loose, but luckily the bullet imbedded itself in the tree instead of the sheriff. Sheriff Minto realized the mistake in an instant and walked out laughing, while Sheriff Grant was almost doubled over.

seen the constant expression of praise for Doan's Kidney Pills, and read all at the good they have done in this locality. Not another remedy ever produced such convincing proof of merit.

A. J. Wood, 250 Cottage street, Salem, Ore., says: "Kidney and bladder trouble became so bad in my case about two months that I was obliged to do something to ease my suffering. The trouble bothered me most in the morning for two or three hours after getting up, the frequent passages of the kidney secretions being the most difficult. I knew of people who had received the best results from Doan's Kidney Pills, and I finally procured a box at Dr. Stone's drug store. Before I had used one box I was completely free from the trouble, and my general health was better. I can hardly express the good opinion I have of Doan's Pills."

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