

THE RURAL OREGONIAN

Devoted to the Agricultural, Horticultural and Livestock Interests of the Pacific Northwest.

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•• Memories of Old Oregon ••

WRITTEN FOR THE RURAL OREGONIAN BY CYRUS H. WALKER

AT THE DALLES there were only one or two cabins standing near the boat landing on the Columbia, put up, as is my understanding, by the first missionaries there, Rev. Dariel Lee and H. K. W. Perkins, of the Methodist church. Embarking in a batteau manned by some of the volunteers our two families, consisting of Mrs. Eells and two boys, my father and mother, five of us brothers and a sister, and the Mrs. Marquis who had spent the winter with us, we started down stream. Mr. Eells, in charge of our horses, accompanied the volunteers to the Willamette Valley, going by the Barlow route that crossed the Cascades along the south base of Mount Hood. The first day out the up-stream wind became so strong we had to land and waited on the south shore until morning. At the Cascades, two of the volunteers "run the rapids" with the batteau, while we walked the nearly six miles on the north side of the river—an Indian trail through the woods. It was a weary tramp for mother and children. Re-embarking at the Lower Cascades we finally reached Fort Vancouver, where a short visit was made, then on down six miles to the mouth of the Willamette and twelve more up to Portland. We all went ashore there to view the little village of perhaps a dozen cabins, one of them a store. Back of them was a dense forest of towering firs and other trees, and beneath them an almost impenetrable thicket of underbrush.

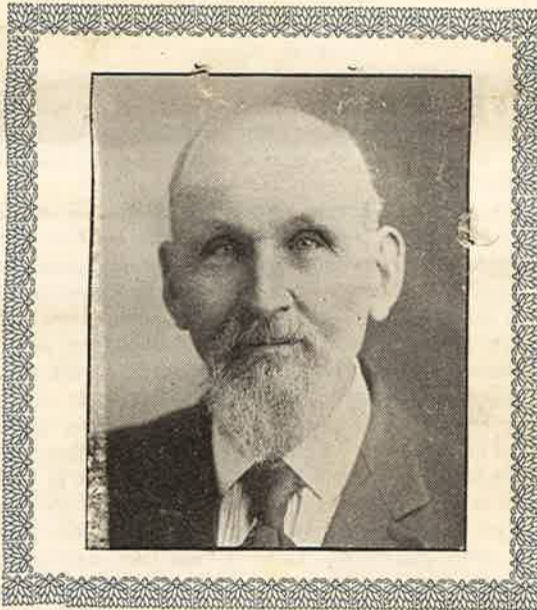
The voyage up to Oregon City was perhaps the hardest pulling of all, especially at the so-called Clackamas rapids, where the Willamette during the low summer stage ran like a mill race in those days. It was not so swift in June, owing to back water from the Columbia. We reached Oregon City, the then metropolis of Oregon, on June 20, 1848, to be cordially welcomed by the public-spirited and generous-hearted citizens of Oregon's capital city. And so after a full ten years—from June, 1838, when well on their way after leaving Missouri to cross the plains, my parents again reached civilization, to spend their remaining years helping to build up the kingdom of Jesus Christ and a high standard of education among their own race on the Pacific slope, three thousand miles from their home in Maine near the Atlantic seaboard.

In 1871, after thirty-three years' absence, they returned to their native state on a visit, passing through Chicago, still in ruins from the great conflagration. While at the old home, my mother learned much more of her ancestry than she knew before. I have previously stated that she was of Scotch decent, traced back over two hundred years to a lordly house. After her return to Oregon, she gave it to me substantially as follows:

During the Danish invasion of Scotland in a battle between the Scots and Danes the former were defeated and put to flight. Some of the fugitives passed by a farmer at work with his sons when the father called out: "Ahay, what's the matter noo?" (now) Being told of the defeat, he and his sons rallied the Scottish army and returning to battle defeated the Danes. For this heroic act the King of Scotland created him a lord with the title Hay Lord Hay of Pedwarden, and gave him his choice of a tract of land, as much as a greyhound would run over in one chase or an eagle cover in one flight. Hay chose the eagle's flight, and so the coat of arms of his lordly house represented an eagle's flight. My mother secured a facsimile which she showed me. From Lord Hay descended the Earl of Errol, who had two sons, the younger of whom ran away

from home and came to America. From him descended Count Rumford, a noted physician and writer during the settlement of America by the English colonies. My mother was the daughter of Joseph and Charlotte Richardson. Two of her great-grandfathers were revolutionary soldiers, one of them, D. Thompson, falling at Lexington. D. P. Thompson, the author of "The Green Mountain Boys" and other novels, was a second cousin of hers, and I think Hon. D. P. Thompson, deceased, a prominent citizen of Oregon and a capitalist of Portland, was a distant relative.

I give the foregoing in memory of my mother, who died at Forest Grove, Ore., December 5, 1897, in her eighty-seventh year, and was buried on my fifty-ninth birthday anniversary. She was the last to die of the pioneer missionaries. Rev. Myron Eells, youngest son of Rev. Cushing Eells, co-laborer with my father at the Spokane mission, preached her funeral sermon, taking as a text Judges 5-7: "I arose a mother in Israel." We learn from history



that Oregon City—for a time to be our home after reaching the Willamette Valley from the abandoned Spokane mission—was settled at least as early as 1829, when Dr. John McLoughlin took up a claim there, made some improvements and had a large quantity of timber squared. It is said he erected a sawmill. Some of this timber he loaned in 1840 to the Methodist mission to build a house, and that same year the mission formed a milling association and began to build a saw and grist mill. When we reached Oregon City, in June, 1848, that place extended from below the Willamette falls, south side, a short distance and on eastward to past the high basaltic bluff back of the town. In memory I can locate nearly every building beginning with the mills on "Abernethy's Island," as it was called, between which and the mainland was a deep channel cut by the river and ending in a falls, over which Cornelius Rodgers, his wife and her sister were carried in a canoe and drowned February 3, 1843. Accidentally the boat was shoved out into the current at the upper landing.

The first thing after we reached Oregon City was to find a house to live in. One of the largest dwellings in the place, a two-story with a basement, about the center of town and facing Main street, south side, was rented from Mr. Ebenezer Pomeroy, of Tualatin plains. My father afterward bought the house for \$3,000 and sold it in 1849 for \$6,000,

the rise in property due mainly to the California gold mines and no doubt the belief that Oregon City would continue to be the metropolis of Oregon. For the first few days of our life in the city we had rather scant fare and poor furnishings. Finally a small, new cook stove (No. 7, I think) was bought for \$100. Neighbors kindly loaned us furniture until some could either be bought or made. There were then no furniture stores. Mr. R. R. Thompson, afterward a capitalist of Portland, had a cabinet shop and made us a stand out of maple. My brother Samuel T. still has it at Forest Grove. Across Main street from us was the home of a Mr. Robb. He had a nice garden. Among other vegetables he had tomatoes—then raised more as an ornament than for food. His were the first I ever tasted. My father soon went to teaming, having bought a span of horses on time from S. W. Moss, owner and proprietor of Moss Tavern. A wagon and harness were procured elsewhere, and father and Medorum Crawford worked together, doing all the city teaming as long as we remained there. Father soon paid for his team, for times were booming, made so by the return of miners from California. I remember one time a batteau load had come up from Portland in the night and next morning before breakfast my father earned \$15 hauling the baggage of the miners from the landing to the town.

Nearly all payments were made with gold dust. Coins were quite scarce and those in use were nearly all Spanish coins. The smallest silver United States coin was called a "picayune," the twelve-cent was a "bit" and twenty-five cent "two-bits." A Spanish dollar was used. Sometimes a French five-franc silver coin passed for a dollar. There were some American gold coins—\$2.50 and \$5 and \$5 and \$10 Beaver money, as it was called, were coined in Oregon City. One time I saw the men rolling out the gold bars in the mint. The double doubloon, a Spanish gold coin passing for sixteen dollars, were quite plentiful. A \$50-eight-cornered gold coin, called a "slug" and minted in San Francisco, came into use. In making change, even at the stores, five cents either way made no difference. It was "near enough." Every store and other business place was provided with gold scales. I often saw the gold "weighed out." I remember one time a miner and a sport named Jim Fruit came into a Mr. Morrison's store (I think that was the name) and while he was trading laid down on the counter a sack of gold dust said to contain \$5,000, seemingly as indifferent about it as though it was a sack of flour. I tried to lift it, but could not. I attended school taught by Mrs. J. Quinn Thornton, at first in the Methodist church, later in a building across the street from Moss' tavern. My teacher had much trouble getting me to learn the multiplication table. So much was given and when I did not have it next morning I had to hold out my hand. She had a ferrule. You can guess the rest. I learned the table all right so I did not have to look into an arithmetic, as I have seen some scholars do when working out sums. Mrs. Thornton had a dog named Darco that used to come into the school room when school was taught across from Moss' tavern. and when wet some mornings on lying near the stove "odors not of Eden came wafting along," as Thomas J. Dryer, first editor and proprietor of the Oregonian, expressed it, referring to some butter in the Portland market. Darco had run across a striped cat. The winter of 1848-49 we boys had lots of fun playing on the ice covering a pond that in those

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FARM MACHINERY

Has Labor-Saving Machinery Driven Farm Laborers to the Cities and if so Why Has it

BY ROBERT S. DOUBLEDAY

THE popular contention that labor-saving machinery has driven men from the farms to the cities is, in my judgment, entirely unsound. It is true that fifty years ago men sweated with the grain cradle and bent their backs and calloused their palms with relatively primitive hand tools, while today, with modern farm machinery, greater results are achieved with less labor by proportionately fewer hands. It is true that the average expenditure of time and labor for the production of a bushel of wheat has been materially lessened. There has also been a marked reduction in the labor of producing an average bushel of corn, and the same is true of the growing of potatoes and the harvesting of hay. But there has been no considerable saving of labor by machinery in the raising of the great staples of beef and pork and mutton.

Obversely, labor-saving machinery as utilized in the cities has entirely eliminated the cobbler and replaced him with the man at the machine who can, with at least no greater effort, produce twenty pairs of boots or shoes where one could have been made before. The telephone has displaced the messenger. The automatic cash systems have displaced the cash boys. The subways and the elevated systems have displaced the street cars and many busses, bus-drivers and carriage lines. And so we might continue citations without limit. If increased productive capacity, through the use of farm machinery, has driven men from the farms to the cities, why has not the vastly greater increase of productive capacity through the use of machinery in the cities driven men to the country?

As a matter of fact, the aggregate production from the farms has not kept pace with the increase of production and demand. It has been confidently predicted that the time is not far distant when the United States will be importing wheat to meet its domestic requirements, instead of exporting it. And the prediction is based upon the safe criterion of measured crops and the established increase of known consumption. Coupled with the erroneous contention to which I have referred we also find an accompanying view of marked peculiarity most recently expressed to the effect that if we would "destroy all agricultural implements and forget how to make them back to the farm the hungry, barefooted populace will pour, with crooked sticks for hoes and ox teams for power." I find it difficult to reconcile this with good sense, and it seems to me to miss sound economics by only a trifle less than a thousand miles. Lessening the sweating in the cornfields has not driven men into the sweat shops of the cities. The whistle of the steam thresher has driven no men toward the whistle of the factory. The riding plow has not crowded men onto the park benches. The harvesting machine upon which the farmer rides in comparative ease and comfort, and harvests more grain in a day than he could cradle or mow in a week of hardest toil, has produced no harvest of half-paid or under-fed, ignorant and over-worked city laborers. An abnormal social condition exists, under which those who labor most arduously receive the least, and farming is almost exclusively a matter of labor—not so much a matter of brawn entirely, as in years gone by, but none the less a matter of labor of both muscle and brain. The worn and ill-rewarded farmer, and the farmer's son, are confronted with the fact that, while they labor to the point of exhaustion for a meagre and uncertain reward, there are at least some in the cities who have acquired the knack or had the fortune to get with out giving, to acquire in great and generous measure without rendering an equivalent. Others have done it, then why not they? There are no such opportunities on the farm. The purely ethical aspect of it has never been impressed upon them. The simple, easily ascertainable, all-sufficient truth is many farmers have made little more than a scant living. And men have no relish for labor which is so tragically underpaid, and in the field of which there is no opportunity, no lottery chance, of small gifts for large gains. They are willing to take a chance even though they don't know the game.

Two years ago the aggregate of farm crops was estimated to be worth ten billions of dollars. Whereupon the daily press yelped a pæan for the "rich farmer"—the farmer made affluent by protective tariffs, Philippine domination and other political devices, aided by the compelling influence of certain show-window statesman with the gods of rain and sunshine and circumstance. As a matter of fact, what the farmers actually received at the farm was vastly less than ten billions. And the agricultural department, with its normal consistency, had included in the aggregate the hay and the grain, and the cattle and the horses and the swine raised, blissfully oblivious of the fact that most of the hay and grain raised by the farmers was fed to their own cattle and their own horses and their own swine.

But even with our calculations made upon a liberal basis the average returns to those engaged in farming did not exceed \$700 a year. When we have taken from this the cost of extra labor, taxes, interest and the inevitable incidentals, the net average income of the farmer is reduced to a shadow. Confronted with increased and rapidly increasing value of farm lands upon the one hand and increased cost of what he is obliged to purchase on the other, he observes that his candle is burning briskly at both ends. Is it then remarkable that he leaves the dust and the relative isolation and becomes a strap-hanger and a flat-dweller, with an eye that he fancies keen, ever open for his chance at large getting and small giving. And have we not then the country problems as well as the city problems, one as pressing as the other, and neither of them to be befogged by the element of machinery?

DESERTED FARMS

Abandoned Farms Does Not Always Imply That Meaning Literally---Poor Management

J. W. MATHIE

MUCH has been written about the abandoned farms of the country, particularly those of New England. But those people who call a farm abandoned simply because it is on the market, might as well call any business abandoned for the same reason. It may be that the present owner has failed to get a good living out of it. He may have tired of the work. He may wish to change his occupation. He may have grown old and have no son to carry on his business. He may even have died. Any one of these causes might place a farm on the market, and any one of them might allow the property to depreciate in value through neglect.

The real abandoned farm is sometimes found, but infrequently. I have in mind such a farm. It lies ten miles from a railroad and is reached by passing over an almost impassable hill road. The land is of good quality so far as soil is concerned, but it is rough and stony. It must have been a very hard farm to work, yet someone set about the home some good fruit trees which, unpruned and unsprayed, were drooping down their red or golden treasures from loaded boughs upon the green sward beneath. Someone evidently started to make here a permanent home, in this rocky, hilly place. The barn has fallen and the old house is not used for any purpose. The land is pastured and much of it has come up to spruce, fir and pine. In a few years this land will yield a harvest of lumber. No doubt a man with vigorous health, some capital and good business ability could have gained a livelihood on this farm; but why waste time and labor here when there are farms well situated and easier to work.

One source of poor farms is the scarcity and unreliability of farm help. Often the work that the help do will not produce enough money value to pay the laborer. Years ago the sons and daughters labored on the farm until they went to homes of their own. Now they are in school from their babyhood, almost, until they go into business for themselves, and this educates them away from the farm. This would not be so if there was as much money in farming as in other callings. The young seldom stop to put a true value on the unreckoned advantages of a farm home. They prefer a cash value and seek it in other callings. When we stop educating the sons and daughters away from the farm we will hear still less of abandoned places and less of hours of work without compensation and the abandoned farm will not be abandoned.

FORESTRY FARMS

Forests Have Been Cut Down and Planted Again--Its Value from a Commercial Point

BY J. G. DORRANCE

DOWN in the Southern Appalachians, in the mountains of Western North Carolina, lies an immense estate embracing a wooded area of close to two hundred square miles. It is called Biltmore for its owner, George W. Vanderbilt, of New York, and here for the past twenty years, first under Gifford Pinchot, later under Dr. C. A. Schenck of Germany, has been carried on a forest policy unique in scope and variety. Forests have been cut down and planted up again, abandoned farm lands have been reclaimed and afforested, the whole has been managed skilfully and well, and every year there has taken place an immense harvest of four million board feet of lumber, five hundred cords of tannic acid wood and fuel, nearly a thousand cords of high-quality pulp wood and a thousand cords of tanbark. Now at last the timber on only sixty-eight thousand acres has sold for \$816,000.

The average cutting limit for the whole is fourteen inches, and it is estimated that the large sum paid for the timber alone will more than pay for the original purchase price, clearance of title and all expenses incurred in the management of this big tract for the last score of years, leaving Mr. Vanderbilt in possession of all the land and young growing forest without the outlay of a cent. Here certainly forestry has paid. The large corporations are never behind the times, and the Pennsylvania railroad some little time ago had planted upward of four million trees on lands owned by the company to provide for some of their future requirements in timber and cross ties.

During the past few years "fence post famines" have induced the farmers of Indiana and some other Middle Western states to practice forestry on a small scale with certain tree varieties especially adapted for posts. Osage orange, hardy catalpa, black locust and many others have been planted at an average cost of only \$8.50 per acre, and many of these plantations have, at as early an age as fifteen years, yielded two thousand fence posts per acre. The great convenience, not to say economy, of a home supply of stakes and posts, combined with the resulting protection and shelter afforded by the young forests, enhance considerably the value of forest plantations for post production, plantations which in themselves are highly remunerative as investments.

Though probably we have not come to it yet, good woodland in Germany and many other European countries is often leased for the hunting privilege alone for forty to fifty cents per acre per annum—an added means of revenue for the owner. And it may be remarked that in this country the yearly value of our forest fish and game reaches the enormous figure of \$33,000,000. Deer killed in only six of the Northeastern states furnish us every year with furs worth more than \$1,000,000, while raw furs exported annually are valued at \$8,000,000, and furs worth still more are kept for manufacture here. We know what most of the real forest products are worth, and these figures throw an interesting sidelight on some of the by-products.

One more example illustrative of the financial returns of a forest investment: In the state of Vermont an old abandoned farm, worth at the very most \$10 an acre, was planted to trees at a cost of \$5, making in all an initial expense of \$15 per acre. Allowing an interest charge of six per cent on the cost price for thirty-two years, the Norway spruce when finally cut off paid a net profit of \$201.70 per acre. Wooded lands are held for the profits they yield, like other private property, and now the up-to-date farmer, and he is quite common, is just coming to the realization that it will almost always pay better to protect his woodlot while harvesting a timber crop than to utterly destroy it. With his forest well managed, and his land which will not grow agricultural crops planted in trees, then indeed will a very big phase of the conservation problem have been solved. Such a solution, while benefiting the community and the state, will quite properly profit the farmer most of all, for without forestry we cannot have agriculture.

PRODUCING PORK

What an Eminent Authority Considers the Best Method to Produce Pork at Low Cost

BY WILLIAM DEITRICH

THE question of producing cheap pork is of considerable concern to the man who is growing hogs for the pork market. It ought also to interest the man who is growing hogs for the pure-bred market, because a large portion of his herd must necessarily find its way to the block. When hogs are selling high, as at present, and feeds are also high, it may not be possible to make pork cheap, but if the margin between cost of production and selling price is sufficient, pork may still be made at a profit.

To begin with, the hog-grower should have large, thrifty and vigorous breeding stock. Furthermore, these should not have been overfed, especially on protein. Pigs born from the proper kind of parentage will respond properly to the right kind of treatment, while those that have not been born right will not.

After the pig has been properly born, the next thing is to furnish it the right kind of feed, under the right kind of an environment.

The pig should have a variety of feeds, which should include enough of the nitrogenous or protein feeds for growth. The market pig during early life should have between six and seven pounds of digestible crude protein daily per one hundred pounds live weight. During the fattening period it does not need so much. The pig to be developed for breeding purposes should not have quite so much during the growing period as the market pig.

As much of the necessary feed as possible should be grown on the farm. Clover or alfalfa, or either of them, should play a large part in the ration for swine. These answer a triple purpose; they furnish the necessary roughage, furnish protein and also furnish the pig with exercise. It should be remembered, however, that a pig is primarily adapted to concentrated feeds, consequently should not be expected to live and do well on roughage alone. Grains should be furnished to the extent of from one half to two thirds of the ration. This might be in the form of corn, rye, oats, barley, wheat, rice, etc., from the standpoint of carbohydrates, and soy-beans, peas and skim-milk for protein. Commercial feeds can also be used if not enough can be produced on the farm.

The pigs should also be given free access to mineral substances, such as salt, ground limestone, bone-meal, charcoal and hardwood ashes. They should be kept growing all the time, but should never be overfed. While they are young they should be kept rather hungry, and as they approach maturity the market pigs can be put more nearly onto full feed.

The growing pig and the breeding hog need considerable water in their rations, while the fattening hog does not need so much. During the summertime and in warm climates this does not need to give much concern, but during the winter and in cold climates water should be fed to the hogs in the form of a thin slop, so that they get sufficient for proper development.

LACK OF CAPITAL

Putting All Your Capital Into Land, Leaving None to Operate on, is Bad Business Practice

BY W. S. A. SMITH

ONE of the greatest drawbacks to successful farming is a lack of working capital. I am not writing of the men who simply raise grain and sell it, as this class requires little capital to start with and seldom have any to finish with, nor am I writing of the men who acquired their land years ago for next to nothing and have saised a goodly family to do the labor. This class, now fast passing, retire to town and pose as successful farmers.

I write of the man who buys land now at from \$100 to \$200 an acre and has to make it pay. The great mistake this man makes is putting nearly all his capital into land and leaving little or nothing to run it with, because on this high-priced land the basis of his success must be live stock and leguminous crops, and, as these do not give the quick returns grain-raising does, he must have more capital, and hence must buy less land. There is not a farmer in the State of Iowa owning one hundred and sixty acres of land who would not be better off in every way if he sold forty acres and used the proceeds to build up the remaining one hundred and twenty acres.

I often sit on a hill on my farm and feel sick at the awful waste as I realize what could be and how slowly I am doing it, and as I sit there and see the whole farm before me; with my pencil and notebook, I can figure out that three hundred acres are netting me \$20 an acre and two hundred acres only \$8 an acre. What's the trouble? Too much land. I'm not getting out of the land what is in it. I keep and feed hundreds of cattle, sheep and hogs, and yet I can see that my income would be increased if I sold two hundred acres, built more siloes, kept more live stock and raised heavier crops from the extra manure.

Perhaps some of you have tried it, but, if you haven't, let me tell you it takes some manure to cover forty acres, and this same forty acres will readily take another dose three years later and still not increase greatly in fertility, as you are using up a large part with every crop raised. The least profitable part of my farming is the small grain.

Every crop of oats raised, if thrashed out, I consider a loss, and for that reason I don't thrash it. Perhaps I am wrong, but here are the figures. This year eighty acres of oats, if thrashed, would probably have yielded 3,200 bushels worth, with thrashing expenses deducted, about \$730. That is \$9 an acre. By feeding the sheaf-oats to cattle as a part of a ration, I will probably get more than \$9 an acre from this land, but even with that the fact remains that the land put in oats is a poorly paying business proposition. It would pay me much better as a good pasture, and that is what I am now working on. That brings me back to the start of my letter. More working capital is needed to get surer and better, though slower, returns.

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KEEPING RECORD

Much Valuable Time is Often Consumed in Failing to Keep Record of Operations

BY P. C. CROSE

LAST year we encountered some difficulties that emphasized to us the importance of keeping a new kind of farm record. We have never heard of any farmer who keeps such a record, but we believe the plan a salutary one, nevertheless.

We decided to drain a wet clay basin on the edge of a rising slope of ground. The nearest outlet, so far as our knowledge extended, the land having been in our possession only a few years, was a blind ditch about twenty rods distant across a stretch of ground that, seemingly, needed no ditching. This was our shortest course, however, and we procured tile and proceeded with the ditching. Laying the tile as we went, we had arrived within a few rods of the basin, when we ran across another ditch. Investigation showed that a lateral branch had been run from the main near where we had started, to a point within a few rods of the basin we wished to drain. All of our work and expense had been unnecessary. With no evidence to indicate the existence of the former ditch, we buoyed up our dejected spirits by calling it misfortune, not error. But this was not reparation for the loss, and, lest it might occur again, we did this:

We have had an outline map of the farm, showing the fields in their exact proportion, with each field numbered, to assist us in keeping some of our other farm records. A duplicate of this map was taken by tracing on thin transparent paper. On this map the ditches in each field were then designated by drawn lines along the courses they followed. The ponds and low places were designated by figures similar to them in contour. The size of the tile in a certain ditch was shown by small numbers, the beginning and termination of a certain size being indicated by a short line drawn cruciform to the line of the ditch. By adding lines to the map each year for the new ditches made, we will have a complete tab of the drainage system of our farm. Though we may still encounter ditches that were laid prior to our regime, this graphic record may eliminate much of this difficulty.

It seems to the writer that nothing is more commendable than for every farmer, before retiring from the active management of his land, to provide his son, or the one who is to succeed him, with a ditch record as is here described.

Agricultural Lands Scarce in Santiam National Forest

A REPORT just compiled in the office of the Santiam National Forest at Albany indicates that there is very little agricultural land in the rugged mountainous area included within this national forest. From June 11, 1906, to December 1, 1913, 25 applications have been received under act of June 11, 1906, which provides for the homesteading of agricultural lands within the national forests. Eight applications have been duplicates covering land previously applied for and withdrawn. Thirteen tracts have been examined and rejected because the land was valuable for timber, or needed to supply pasture and hay for horses used in the administration.

: The Orchard :

Burying Peach Trees

BY FLORENCE L. CLARK

IN the inter-mountain fruit valleys of Eastern Colorado, where late spring frosts often devastate, the burying of entire peach-orchards for protection is a common practice. The new venture is proving so efficient a method of saving the peach crop that more than one orchardist has dubbed it his "mortgage-lifter." In areas where not more than one full crop in seven or eight years had been previously harvested, annual yields are now to be counted on. In truth, net returns of \$25 from a single peach-tree thus protected are not uncommon.

Irrigation facilitates the task of burying the trees. Just before a hard freeze is due in the late fall, the Colorado orchardist digs a trench to each peach-tree which he expects to "lay down" and turns on the water, allowing it to run until the soil about the roots is thoroughly soaked. He then can undermine the trees and bend them down with little difficulty. They are held to the ground by a heavy plank or by ropes until a covering of hay is spread over them and a layer of dirt shoveled on top of that. Two inches of dirt have been found sufficient protection in thirty-below-zero weather.

Formerly orchardists made no special preparation for the burying of their peach-trees until bearing-time approached, and then merely cut the roots on the side of the trees opposite to the direction in which they were to be laid down. Nowadays, however, attention is given to future burials at the very start when the trees are set out. The roots on two opposite sides are cut off before planting takes place. The little trees with their roots stretching out on only two sides are then set in the ground with these roots at right angles to the direction in which the orchardist proposes subsequently to lay them down. Prevailing winds and convenience in irrigation decide the direction of the laying down.

Orchards are left prostrate and covered until the last bit of danger from frost in the spring has passed. In the higher localities this danger period is not over before the tenth of May. When the hay and dirt are finally removed, a mass of pink bloom greets the eye of the orchardist. He will tell you it is the prettiest sight in the world. Sometimes if the season be late tiny peaches will show their green heads amongst the pink blossoms.

After raising the tree, a brace is applied and left against the trunk through the summer. An orchard of trees all proper in this manner, their branches all leaning one way and showing more foliage and fruit on one side than on the other presents a novel picture to the Colorado tourist.

I have been told that peach-orchards subjected to this burying treatment were short-lived. The past season I saw one weighted down with big, luscious Elberta peaches. It had been buried for ten successive winters and had yielded six full crops.

: The Grange :

LINN County Pomona Grange met in the hall of Morning Star Grange November 29 with an all day and evening session. Although the day was a very stormy one there was a good attendance.

A special meeting of the Pomona was called for December 16 to be held in Albany at the Woodman hall. At this time Brothers Leedy of Corvallis and Blanchard of Grants Pass are to be with us. Brother Blanchard will talk upon co-operation and Brother Leedy will give special instruction in grange work. All fourth degree members are earnestly requested to be present.

The following resolution in regard to a public market place was adopted:

"We, the members of the Linn County Pomona Grange, believing it to be for the best interest of the people of Albany and surrounding country that a market place be established and maintained in Albany for the purpose of selling the produce of the farm, orchard and garden, direct to the consumer and buyer,

Therefore, Be it Resolved: That we hereby petition the City Council of Albany to erect and maintain such market place, and that such rules and regulations be enacted as will be for the best interests of all concerned.

That only such charges be made for the privileges of such market places as are necessary for the successful operation of such market. It is our desire to co-operate with the people of Albany, believing that it will be one step in building up the city and surrounding country.

A resolution condemning the present China pheasant game law was passed, but the correspondent failed to get a copy of the resolution.

The next regular meeting of the Pomona Grange will be held in the hall of Grand Prairie Grange in March.

During the evening session twelve candidates were initiated in the mysteries of the fifth degree.

A very interesting program was rendered during the lecturer's hour.

Horse Notes

Be as careful about the fit of your horses' shoes as you are of your own.

Cooling a horse off suddenly is always attended with risk. Covering with a light blanket will prevent this.

If it is possible every horse should go unshod for a time to get the benefit of the pressure on the frog. Turn the horse into a moist pasture after removing the shoes.

Most of the trouble with horses feet is caused by improper shoeing. Faulty confirmation can in large measure be overcome by intelligent shoeing. High calks should not be used as this lessens the frog pressure.

Fumes of ammonia from reeking piles of manure will injure a horse's eyes and undermine his general health, besides being decidedly unsanitary. The best place for the manure is onto the land and that as soon as possible after it is made.

If the horses have had hard, straining work, or hard driving, rub the legs well when put in the stable for the night. Horses cared for in this way will last longer and do more work than if cared for in any old way, and horses have a high monetary value just now.

: The Garden :

FOR years we have had small fruits, planting them in the permanent garden, along fences and between fruit trees in the orchard, but we had poor success until we grouped them in the back yard and depended more upon *good care* than upon *large numbers* of bushes and vines. When there is any small fruit to sell, it goes to market, but we do not regard it as a market crop, the principal fruit crops with us being apples, pears and plums.

The chief advantage we find about having things in the back yard, aside from the real beauty of the vines and plants, lies in the fact that it is handy to care for the plants, handy to pick the fruit and handy to frighten away the birds. The very fact that the back yard is the fruit-garden stimulates effort in keeping it nice. Many steps in the busy season are saved. Formerly the grass from the lawn was raked off and allowed to go to waste, but no wit mulches the plants and fertilizes the ground. It would have been absurd to run to the field with a bushel of freshly cut grass or a basket of weeds, but now they keep down the weeds around the bushes and conserve the moisture when it is most needed.

We have water in the kitchen and an outside well for various purposes, and when we use the outside well it is almost second nature to toss the waste-water to the currant-bushes, the strawberries or the cherry-trees. Later in the season the dahlias and other plants grouped around the old well thrive under the August sun because of the liberal supply of waste-water. One year our neighbors with large strawberry-patches far from the house lost all their crop because no rain fell at the critical time, but with our limited bed in the back yard a few yards from the pump it was easy to rig up a little trough and carry enough water there to irrigate the patch. We thoroughly soaked the patch every few days, not merely sprinkling it every day, and we had all the berries we could use for the table and for canning.

Another advantage we have discovered is that everybody willingly lends a hand in the work of caring for the fruit. The work of bringing up fertilizer, trimming the vines, keeping down the weeds and other heavy tasks the men do without feeling burdened, for, having only a few plants and those handy, they can do fifteen minutes' work even on busy days and never mind the task. The lighter work, like picking the fruit, sprinkling with poison and light pruning, the men never have to do, but then that is no burden to anyone. Often the warm wash-water is carried to the vines, as an additional fertilizer, particularly to the grape-vines. The wash-water never goes into the sink in summer-time. It is too valuable in the garden.

We would not go back to the old way for anything. The rhubarb and asparagus beds taken up their place in the back yard, and around the edge are the cherry and plum trees. It is a delightful spot from spring till fall, and to work in it is a pleasure. The fruit is safe from chickens and far manimals, and comparatively safe from birds, since we have plenty of active cats. Besides all this, on a small farm the back yard ought to be utilized to save every possible square foot of farming land. There is no better way of doing this than to raise choice fruits near the kitchen door under the eye and hand of the mistress of the farmhouse.

∴ The Horse ∴

Lameness in the Horse

BY DR. A. S. ALEXANDER

THE horse has been called man's best friend, but he often groans or squeals with pain and anguish and when he is lame tells plainly by his actions where the trouble is located. One must be a keen and experienced observer to read the sign language of the horse. When he goes nodding in front of you as you drive, nod with him, and in time you will know which foot is lame. It will be the one away from which he nods. Weight is placed upon the sound foot, and the ear on that side drops or nods. Watch when the horse stands still. The one sore foot will be "pointed" forward. If both are sore, they will be pointed time about.

In founder lameness the fore feet are stuck out in front, and the hind feet advanced far under the body. In shoulder lameness the horse stands down squarely on all fours, but drags the lame leg when walking, and has great difficulty in stepping over a sill or other obstacle. If he has a splint, associated with inflammation of the periosteum (bone-skin) of a fore cannon-bone (metacarpal) he may start out sound, but quickly goes lame. It is young horses that are generally so affected; but the adult horse may strike a large "diffuse" splint with a she of the opposite foot and "take a sudden cropper," or become intensely lame. Such also is the case when a horse interferes badly with fore or hind shoes or twists a joint or suddenly knuckles over in a hind fetlock.

The spavined horse hops when made to move over in his stall, backs out and starts off lame, but warms out of the lameness on going a few rods. The lameness returns when he rests for a minute or two. This is also true in navicular disease of a fore foot, and that foot will be found smaller, steeper, dryer and more contracted at the heels than is the case with a healthy foot. In ringbone, located as a bony lump upon the pastern, the horse takes an abnormally long step and grows lamer with exercise. The shoe wears down at the heel, whereas that of the spavined horse wears fastest at the toe. Shoulder and hip lameness causes rooling outward of the legs when trotting. In azoturia lameness there is knuckling over of the hind fetlock, and in chronic cases, with wasting of the muscles of the stifle, there is a pronounced dropping motion of the leg. A similar motion and dropped elbow are seen in lameness due to fracture of a rib under the shoulder-blade. In looking for lameness, always begin at the foot.

Remove the shoe. Use pinchers to squeeze and a hammer to tap the soles, frogs and walls. If flinching results, suspect a nail prick, bruised sole or corns, and, if necessary, use the knife to liberate pus. Rest is imperative in the treatment of lameness. The longer the rest, the better. If cold or hot soothing applications fail, use stimulating liniments or blister the part, and as a final resort use the firing-iron and a blister combined. In operative cases trust only to the skill of the trained surgeon.

∴ The Hennery ∴

A California Egg Farm

BY H. A. CRAFTS

IN 1907 C. C. Miller started in the poultry business near Willow, Glenn county, California. That is up in the Sacramento Valley where they can raise almost anything that ever grew out-of-doors.

Mr. Miller began with a small flock of White Leghorns, and gradually increased it until now he has 1,785 laying hens.

During the month of March, 1912, these hens averaged 1,025 eggs per day, or 281 dozen for the month. The eggs sold at 19½ cents per dozen. The net profit of Mr. Miller's hens for that month amounted to \$385.

The feed-bill for the month was \$128.30, and this cost included sufficient feed to keep many newly hatched chickens.

The hens consumed, in addition to the other foods, two hundred pounds of green alfalfa daily, the alfalfa being raised right on the poultry-ranch.

Mr. Miller kept a careful record of his profits in 1910, and found that each of his hens made \$1.74 over and above all expenses, excepting the cost of labor. In other words, as Mr. Miller took care of his flock, the hens paid him an average of \$1.74 each for his labor.

Five acres of land are devoted to his poultry business. He has twenty colony houses with one hundred hens to the colony.

The houses are built on runners so they can be moved from place to place in the alfalfa field. The incubator house has a hatching capacity of 5,200 eggs every three weeks. The brooder takes care of 4,000 chicks.

Mr. Miller believes that a larger relative profit can be made from a small flock properly handled than from a large flock.

The marketing is systematically done by a large auto-van almost as large as a moving-van, which collects the eggs from about fifty poultry-ranches within a radius of five miles.

A load to town means three tons; in other words, 3,00 dozen, or one hundred cases.

The company operating the van handles \$40,000 to \$75,000 worth of eggs a year.

The driver of the auto-van informed me that he had a friend in San Francisco in the egg business who annually shipped in one hundred car-loads of eggs from the East to be consumed right in the city.

Poultry Notes

It requires a close observer to be successful.

Make rules and be sure you live up to them yourself.

Good luck and lazy poultrymen are not acquaintances.

The man who postpones and neglects is the one who invites failure.

The man who changes every time a new breed is put upon the market never has anything more than plain chickens.

This is the time to get a hustle. The rainy days are here and no good poultryman will let his fowls wade around in wet yards. Put dry straw in the covered runs and see to it that it is kept dry by changing frequently.

∴ The Dairy ∴

Profits from Dairying

BY GEORGE H. DACY

ONE of the premier Holstein herds of America, which is noted for the quality and production records of its stock whose milk is sold to a local cheese-factory, is maintained during the winter season on a mixture of equal parts of bran, oatmeal and corn-and-cob meal, which is fed according to the standard rule of one pound of grain per day for every pound of butter-fat which the animal yields in a week. Timothy and clover hay and corn-silage, which is fed throughout the year, furnish the coarser portion of this dietary. When any individual in this herd is trying for a production record, she is accorded a more varied diet; other nutrients, such as barley-meal, corn-meal, oil-meal and Ajax flakes, being fed in addition to the grains previously mentioned. Of course, during the summer and fall these animals all have access to excellent pasturage.

Another Illinois farmer recently realized a net profit of \$1,980 in one year from his dairy herd of 59 animals. His gross return totaled \$6,840, but \$400 of this went to pay for the rent of eighty acres which he needed, as his own farm only comprised 130 acres; \$1,800 went to pay for the services of hired help, while the rest of the expenses comprised feed-bills, taxes, depreciation, interest on the investment, and so on. This man fed his herd according to individual capacity and production on a ration of equal parts of crushed corn, brewer's grains and wheat-bran, which was supplemented by the use of shredded corn-fodder, silage (as much as each cow would clean up with a relish), and alfalfa and clover hay. During the twelve months his herd averaged 7,600 pounds of milk per animal, or a gross yield of 448,400 pounds.

Dairy Notes

Cream allowed to become over sour loses in quantity as well as quality.

Put-off habits and success in handling anything connected with the dairy do not go together.

All the extra feed given the cows now is a good investment for present returns, and in the stored-up energy needed to go into winter quarters.

Every farmer should plan to have the dairy in condition to pay a profit every day during the winter. Winter is the season when the dairyman should aim to make most out of his cows.

The farmer who has a leaky stable floor is robbing himself. Make the floor watertight and drain the liquid to a cistern out in the yard—not under the floor.

Pumping the liquid into a sprinkler and putting it onto the garden and small fruits is good practice. A good sprinkler for the purpose is made out of a barrel. Apply a few coats and watch the result.

Put the mangers in good shape and be sure you have some good cats in the stable to clean out the rats and mice for they are robbers.

THE RURAL OREGONIAN

A JOURNAL FOR THE FARMER AND STOCKMAN

—PUBLISHED BY—

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O. L. SMALLWOOD EDITOR
E. P. SMALLWOOD BUSINESS MANAGER

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ALBANY, OREGON, DECEMBER 10, 1913.

ALFALFA IN OREGON

THE farmers of the Willamette Valley are lacking in one thing—the growing of alfalfa. This crop, coupled to what they already produce, would add immensely to our already prosperous state. Alfalfa is looked upon by many farmers as a crop intended only for irrigated sections. It is a mistake to think so. It is grown in many states the conditions necessary for success are not nearly so favorable as in Oregon. Ex-Governor Hoard, of Wisconsin, and Mr. Joseph E. Wing, of Ohio, have made an unqualified success with it in their respective states, and admit that it is one of their most valuable crops. It cannot be, then, as many claim, that climatic conditions are not right for the growing of it in the Willamette Valley. The climate, if not ideal, is better than the Middle Eastern states, for the reason that the winters here are not cold and the alfalfa would not winter kill—a condition which is always a menace in the extremely cold Eastern states. While this is true of cold states where precipitation is heavy, it is not true of the semi-arid districts. The period of greatest anxiety for the alfalfa raiser in the latter sections is in those winters when the snows fail to come and afford the stand the necessary moisture and protection—another condition favorable to the Willamette Valley, where the soil in winter is always moist and where there is always an absence of extreme cold weather.

In sowing alfalfa use twenty pounds of re-cleaned seed to the acre and sow it broadcast without nurse crop. Select a well-drained piece of land. Plow it deep in the fall. In the spring get onto the land as early as possible and work the soil into a finely-pulverized seed bed. Drag, roll and harrow alternately, letting the harrow be the last implement to pass over the soil, thus leaving it loose for a depth of two inches on top. It needs to have soil that is well-drained for at least a depth of three feet. Alfalfa will not thrive—in fact, will not live—if its roots stand in water. If the soil is deficient in lime, and most of the soils of the Willamette Valley are, heavy applications must be made. Finely-ground air-slacked lime is good. Never mind the cost if the quality is right. Just get the lime and work it into the soil, two or three tons to the acre. In buying the lime get a guarantee from your dealer and send a sample to the agricultural college for analysis. Natural alfalfa soils are strongly impregnated with lime, hence the alfalfa thrives.

The fertile lands of the Willamette Valley produce everything the farmer needs. There is no complaint as to quality, quantity or diversity of crops that are now produced, but there are so many good things about alfalfa that THE RURAL OREGONIAN feels it a duty to urge upon its readers a trial. Make a trial of an acre or two at first. The day is

not far distant when every acre will be under cultivation. Every year sees a larger improved acreage, but there are thousands of idle acres that should be in alfalfa. This alfalfa is needed for feeding purposes. Cattle and sheep are high in price and likely to remain so, especially the former. Alfalfa, with beef or dairy cattle, is a combination hard to beat as butter or beef producer.

ARE you reading "Memories of Old Oregon" from the pen of the oldest living native born, Mr. Cyrus H. Walker? While not native born to Oregon, we can follow the author through his history of Oregon's early days and enjoy reading all he says. We can picture our present ten-year-olds as never wearing "leather shoes" up to that age, or going in a garb of "buckskin shirt." But that is what Mr. Walker says he did and he speaks the truth. In this month's article Mr. Walker makes mention of the removal of his father's family to Oregon City, where he saw his first drinking saloon and its evil effects. It was at Oregon City that every environment of evil surrounded him save that of the home. The pure atmosphere of that home brought the boy safely to the old and honored age he now enjoys. The fathers and mothers of this city have something to be thankful for in the knowledge that the liquor traffic is not here to entice their boys and girls from the home.

HAVE any of our people who send to the Eastern catalogue houses asked them for contributions to our roads, schools or other public utilities? If they have, we will wager they were turned down. The millions of the catalogue houses were made by escaping taxation and flim-flaming the people with shoddy goods. Bear in mind that it is the home people that pave streets, build roads and keep up public schools.

WRITE to your friends and relatives who live outside of Oregon and tell them of the Panama Exposition. Tell them of the dates and invite them to come and see the greatest exposition ever. Tell them to buy tickets reading by way of Albany, and urge them to stop over and see as pretty a little city as any community can boast of and a country surrounding it that insures stability.

LIFE is just about what one makes it. You can go through long years with a smiling countenance and good will toward mankind, or you can wear a scowl and make people shun you. Look on the bright side, stay with the right side and you will come through all right.

A DENVER woman received a divorce because her husband showered her with kisses. If a full-grown woman can't stand kissing, think of the misery little babies must suffer when women slobber all over them.

EFFICIENCY is the foundation for success—it is success. It must prevail upon the farm as well as in the business house and factory. Look over your farm and see if there are not some leaks that could be stopped with efficient methods.

UNDER the pure food law Washington officials have notified fruit growers and fruit associations that they must label apples true to variety. If a Newtown pippin, it must be so stamped and not as an Ortlely or other variety.

SCIENCE has done a whole lot for agriculture but very little toward decreasing the temperature of the kitchen in mid-summer. Suppose you look into this matter now and have it in readiness for next summer.

THE wearing of red garments is said by a Chicago theorist to be a cure for laziness. The promulgator of the theory probably tried it in a field where a big bull was grazing.

DR. WILEY says four-year-old whisky can be made in forty minutes. This must be the same formula the bootleggers use in dry territory.

THE tylenchus devastatrix is said to have destroyed the onion crop of Illinois. Sounds dangerous. Hope it won't strike Oregon.

YOU can do much for the community in which you reside by always speaking a good word for it. Be on the optimistic side at all times.

Extract from the President's Message

I present to you, in addition, the urgent necessity that special provision be made also for facilitating the credits needed by the farmers of the country. The pending currency bill does the farmers a great service. It puts them upon an equal footing with other business men and masters of enterprise, as it should; and upon its passage they will find themselves quit of many of the difficulties which now hamper them, in the field of credit. The farmers, of course, ask and should be given no special privilege, such as extending to them the credit of the Government itself. What they need and should obtain is legislation which will make their own abundant and substantial credit resources available as a foundation for joint, concerted local action in their own behalf in getting the capital they must use. It is to this we should now address ourselves.

It has, singularly enough, come to pass that we have allowed the industry of our farms to lag behind the other activities of the country in its development. I need not stop to tell you how fundamental to the life of the Nation is the production of its food. Our thoughts may ordinarily be concentrated upon the cities and the hives of industry, upon the cries of the crowded market place and the clangor of the factory, but it is from the quiet interspaces of the open valleys and the free hillside that we draw the sources of life and of prosperity, from the farm and the ranch, from the forest and the mine. Without these every street would be silent, every office deserted, every factory fallen into despair. And yet the farmer does not stand upon the same footing with the forester and the miner in the market of credit. He is the servant of the seasons. Nature determines how long he must wait for his crops, and will not be hurried in her processes. He may give his note, but the season of its maturity depends upon the season when his crop matures, lies at the gates of the market where his products are sold. And the security he gives is of a character not known in the broker's office or as familiarly as it might be on the counter of the banker.

The Agricultural Department of the Government is seeking to assist as never before to make farming an efficient business, of wide co-operative effort, in quick touch with the markets for foodstuffs. The farmers and the Government will henceforth work together as real partners in this field, where we now begin to see our way very clearly and where many intelligent plans are already being put into execution. The Treasury of the United States has, by a timely and well-considered distribution of its deposits, facilitated the moving of the crops in the present season and prevented the scarcity of available funds too often experienced at such times. But we must not allow ourselves to depend upon extraordinary expedients. We must add the means by which the farmer may make his credit constantly and easily available and command when he will the capital by which to support and expand his business. We lag behind many other great countries of the modern world in attempting to do this. Systems of rural credit have been studied and developed on the other side of the water while we left our farmers to shift for themselves in the ordinary money market. You have but to look about you in any rural district to see the result, the handicap and embarrassment which have been put upon those who produce our food.

Conscious of this backwardness and neglect on our part, the Congress recently authorized the creation of a special commission to study the various systems of rural credit which have been put into operation in Europe, and this commission is already prepared to report. Its report ought to make it easier for us to determine what methods will be best suited to our own farmers. I hope and believe that the committees of the Senate and House will address themselves to this matter with the most fruitful results, and I believe that the studies and recently formed plans of the Department of Agriculture may be made to serve them very greatly in their work of framing appropriate and adequate legislation. It would be indiscreet and presumptuous in any one to dogmatize upon so great and many-sided a question, but I feel confident that common counsel will produce the results we must all desire.

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OLD OREGON MEMORIES

(Continued from Page Three)

days formed during the winter on a swampy place back of the bluff at Oregon City. One time we got a large hog on the ice and had much merriment seeing it try to walk. The above pond no longer exists, having been drained and the land built upon.

The public generally do not realize that a large part of Oregon City lies back of the bluff and cannot be seen from most, if any, of the city below. On March 2, 1849, Gen. Joseph Lane, first territorial governor of Oregon, arrived, coming up from Portland in a batteau manned by a number of men. We heard he was coming so the city turned out generally to greet him. We all stood on the low ledge of basalt forming the south bank of the river and some one with a glass told us when the boat came in sight as it rounded the bend of the river above the so-called Clackamas rapids. I saw the governor step ashore and heard the cordial greetings accorded him and heard his polite replies. He was one of the most polite and affable men I ever knew. A public meeting was held in the evening of the day above named, and Gov. Lane addressed the citizens. I failed to hear him. He served but one day during President Polk's administration, that ended March 4. It must have been along about that time that at a meeting of the Oregon legislature, as it seems to me, and held in the Methodist church, I chanced to step in and heard J. Quinn Thornton and Col. Joseph L. Meek in an altercation over some matters that had taken place at Washington, on which they were not agreed. From history we learn that both were in Washington spring and summer of 1848—both on public business concerning Oregon, Col. Meek as a legislative messenger to carry the news of the Whitman massacre, Judge Thornton to in large part attend to Oregon's interests before congress. Judge Thornton went to Washington by vessel, landing at Boston May 4, 1848, reaching Washington May 11. Col. Meek made the trip overland, reaching Washington about two weeks later. When he returned to Oregon he had a commission as United States marshal for the territory. I often met him all along during his remaining life time. One of his sons, Courtney Meek, was a corporal in our B Company, First Oregon Infantry Volunteers, 1864-66, and made a good officer. Was with me much of the time.

But again to our Oregon City home. During the latter part of the summer or early in the fall of 1849 there arrived at Oregon City a part of a regiment of mounted riflemen under Col. Loring, who came across the plains. A part of the regiment was stationed at Fort Vancouver. The soldiers at Oregon City had for a barracks the building already mentioned as used as a school room. Also, it had been used for church purposes by the Congregational church, Rev. George H. Atkinson pastor, and to which church my parents belonged. Col. Loring secured as his quarters the upper story of our residence, already mentioned. Mr. F. S. Crosby, of Albany, was one of the soldiers and the only one that I know of. The regiment had a brass band that used to play evenings on a corner of a Main street block near the barracks. I still remember some of the strains of music. I venture to say that but few, if any other, of the Pacific coast native born have seen what I one day witnessed

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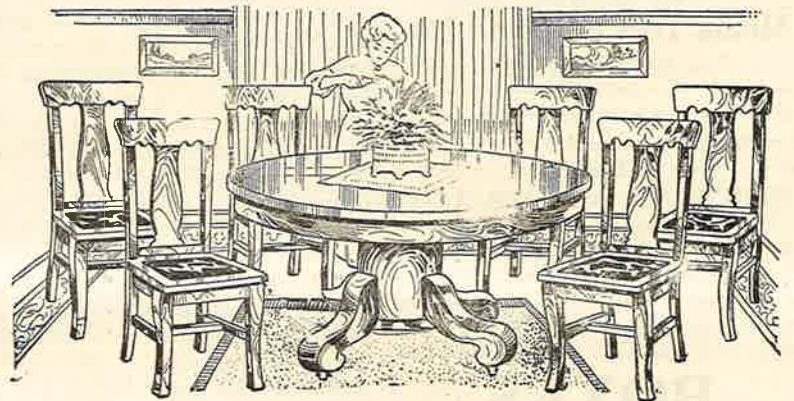
Xmas is Coming...

What are you going to give her for a present this time. No matter whether for mother, sister, wife or sweetheart, anything in Jewelry is always appropriate. My stock is complete and consists of everything usually carried by jeweler.

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BIG FURNITURE SALE

PRACTICAL CHRISTMAS GIFTS



Fisher, Braden & Co.

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UNDERTAKERS and FUNERAL DIRECTORS

Cash Crops and Dairying

Experience indicates that as a rule it has not been profitable to produce milk as the only source of income and sell it at wholesale in the general markets, at prices ordinarily prevailing, is a statement made by Prof. J. B. Lindsey in Bulletin No. 145 of the Massachusetts Experiment station, "In fact, the statement has been made recently that in systems of intensive agriculture, the manure from the dairy herd is the real source of profit, milk and butter being only by-products. Under conditions prevailing in Massachusetts it is possible to farm without dairy animals by placing dependence upon commercial fertilizers to keep up the fertility. It is believed, however, that in the long run it will be better for the average farmer to combine both dairying and cash crop production, keeping one mature animal, horse or cow, to every four or five acres in crops, grass or cultivated areas. The farm manure is too valuable a factor to be neglected and every effort should be made to conserve and utilize it.

Beet Tops for Silage

Sugar beet tops and shocked corn have been mixed in the silo at the university of Wisconsin to determine their value in this form. About two hundred and fifty thousand tons of sugar beets are raised every year in Wisconsin, and the proper utilization of the tops is quite important. The silage from this mix

Digester Tankage

\$2.50 Per 100 Pounds

A highly concentrated protein meal made exclusively for the feeding of hogs. To be fed with grain. Recommended by the O. A. C. and by everyone who has used it. Experiments show that it takes less than 50 lbs of tankage to finish a hog for market and that for every pound gained in weight you save 1¢ in grain feed.

MURPHY'S SEED STORE

225 West Second Street
ALBANY, - OREGON

ure had a slightly stronger than corn silage, although it was not offensive. Cattle relish it as well as they do ordinary silage and obtain as much food value from it, according to the chemists.

Taxes on Error

(Continued from Page One)

rains just where they ought to be. The beets made a fair crop.

The next season the field made a good yield of oats. The smile of good clover "catch" followed, and the field looks now as though it were on good terms with profit.

Poor tillage is always taxed! The answer must be a dependable one, for there are degrees of poor tillage and degrees of effect. The benevolence of a fertile soil and favorable season may overlook much. But with a soil that has felt the pressure of much cropping, and a season not so favorable, the heavy tax on poor methods will finally come. What makes the difference, as we often see it. Between crops with just a road between? The same clouds watered both, the same degree of heat, cold, breeze and sunshine was given to each.

Yet one promises profit, and the other threatens loss. It is method of handling. The crop wounds of one field have left the healing touch of clover and manure. A better rotation and tillage has made the most of these. The other field has been neglected in these essentials. Suppose the difference in yield between the two is five bushels of fifty-cent grain to the acre. It would amount, on forty acres, to one hundred dollars. That is something of a tax to pay. An assessed tax of that size on the forty would dethrone many a free-holder's reason, but a tax of one hundred dollars on the methods which are injuring the "forty"—how many times worse is that? When profits get to springing leaks of that size, there are breakers ahead.

The tax on error is a tax on any error. Mixtapes of management have no particular affinity. They are found wherever thorough methods are lacking.

There is, for instance, the importance of dairy cows. I do not think our management of them is illuminated by enough arithmetic. The Wisconsin Experiment Station has estimated the feed and care of a dairy cow at fifty dollars. The figures present a tangle of possibilities. Fifty dollars' worth of feed and care may be given to a cow producing 240 pounds of butter-fat in a year, or to one producing only one hundred pounds. At an average price of thirty-two cents the first cow would return \$76.80, or a margin of \$26.80, above her expense; the second cow would return \$32, or a loss of \$18, on her cost. The difference between a profit of \$26.80 and a loss of \$18 is too profound to be successfully displayed with figures. It is the contrast between a man who smiles at a dollar which cost him 65 cents and another who contemplates in bitterness the dollar costing \$1.56.

We are making cow progress, but there is yet too much toleration of the "shirk" and "boarder." She occupies the place a better cow should have. She will take from every ounce of feed that she consumes all possible profit. The

moral should be: "Keep up the cow that keeps down the cost."

When silo, haw-mow and feed-bin have been filled, we realize pretty well what they represent. They stand for the best we can do with expensive machinery, valuable time and tested methods. But what was the cost of production? What is the produce worth? What will it bring? Pencil and paper and the market reports will answer the first two questions, but the answer to the last depends largely on the kind of live stock to which that silage, hay or grain is fed. Whether we are feeding for cream, beef, pork or wool, there is one fact that sits in judgment on the result. Scrub stock brings scrub returns; only good stock bred for the purpose will bring profits. This subject is steeped in importance, for much of the farm revenue depends, or should depend, on the successful handling of live stock.

There are things other than the animal and its feed, which decide the amount of lining the owner's purse shall have.

The energy an animal spends in resisting heat or cold, combating flies, by fright or nervousness, is so much less energy with which to accomplish the purpose for which the animal is kept. It is energy that required silage, grain or hay to make, and which should be focused by intelligent care on the profits, but it goes as a tax on error.

Little leaks sometimes make the lifeboats necessary to a big ship. On the farm they may lead to the necessity of such lifeboats as notes and mortgages, and they are not very seaworthy among the breakers of a few unfavorable seasons and short crops.

Every day some stitch in time is required which may save a whole lot of sewing later on—a poor spot to repair in the fence, a piece of machinery to house, a weed-patch to mow, a bushy corner to clean up, or some paint, bolts, nails, screws, braces or straps to put in the right place. These may not seem much at the time, but attention now may save loss by cattle in the grain, lengthen the life of some piece of machinery, prevent a weedy field or forestall a breakdown later on.

Farming is not a get-rich-quick scheme, there are mighty few "bloated capitalists" between the plow-handles; but is a moderately independent and happy way of bartering perspiration for a healthful and highly respectable living.

The farmer who feared that taxes would drive him from his farm did not realize the part error played in his work. His fears were well grounded, and he left for fields an dpastures new shortly after his declaration. And the old farm where he once "smiled and smiled and played the game" is rented out to pasture now. He won some high yields those first years when the charm of the fertile wilderness touch was yet new on the furrows. "I'm just beginning to farm," he said, and, coupled that with a declaration that he'd plow more shallow yet if he could. But the game was not

St. Charles Hotel

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L. J. LANDRAM, the new manager of the St. Charles Hotel, wishes to announce to the general public that he has bought all interests in this famous hostelry and solicits your patronage. We will do the honest thing by furnishing nice, clean rooms and a table as well supplied as can be found on the coast for the money. :: :: :: :: ::

We make a specialty of chicken Sunday dinners. We serve nothing but the best that money can buy. Our motto is to please you with first-class service and a first-class meal for twenty-five cents, and beds for 50 cents, 75 cents and \$1. The house is always open for inspection. We employ none but white help who are competent. :: :: :: :: ::

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ALBANY, : : OREGON

Holiday News

We have just received our new line of **HOLIDAY MOUNTINGS**. Come in and see them. :: ::

J. G. CRAWFORD

207 West First Street, - - Over Albany State Bank

played with methods that win on a long average.

A furrow turned when too wet or too dry, weed growth left to flourish unchecked—these are short paths to short crops. A short crop is an indication that you are not farming the way that Nature would like you to farm. It means you are working against her instead of with her. The road from a poor farm to the poor house is strewn with good intentions.

We must question and observe. There are important facts all along the trail from work to results. Study them out. Take the back track from every dollar to its source. How much did the dollar cost? How far has it been affected by the tax on any error? Is it a premium on correct methods, or a failure? Truth lies at the other end of a sharp question. Over them is the dollar-decorated way. Is that the road you travel?

Statement of Ownership of The Rural Oregonian

Published monthly at Albany, Oregon.
Editor—O. L. Smallwood.

Business Manager—E. P. Smallwood.
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Owners—Corporation under laws of Oregon, O. L. Smallwood, E. P. Smallwood and W. S. Smallwood, incorporators.

Mortgagees and Holders of Security—None

E. P. SMALLWOOD,
Business Manager.
Sworn to and subscribed before me this eleventh day of December, 1913.

M. WEATHERFORD,
Notary Public.
My commission expires 1915.

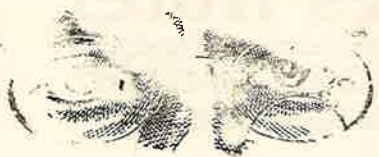
Real Estate Mortgages for Sale

Amount of Mortgage	Value of Security	Interest
\$1,600 00.....	\$ 4,500 00.....	8
2,000 00.....	6,000 00.....	7 1-2
2,000 00.....	7,000 00.....	7 1-2
1,500 00.....	5,000 00.....	8
2,000 00.....	4,000 00.....	8
2,500 00.....	5,000 00.....	7 1-2
3,500 00.....	20,000 00.....	7 1-2
7,500 00.....	24,000 00.....	7
3,000 00.....	7,500 00.....	7 1-2

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Fine Billiard and Pool Room in Connection

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The Rural Oregonian

THE JOBLESS PEOPLE

Governor West Makes an Appeal in Behalf of Idle Men and Women

To the Editor.

We wish to ask your kind co-operation in a movement to connect our unemployed with a job. There are undoubtedly many residents of your county who could use the services of a good hand this winter, and there are many idle men in Portland and other cities in this state who would be glad to have a place

If you will be kind enough to run this letter and attached information blank in a few issues of your paper our plan will be called to the attention of those needing a hand. Any requests for labor made to our office will at once be taken up with those who are hunting for employment.

Assuring you that your co-operation will be greatly appreciated, I am

Yours very truly,
OSWALD WEST,
Governor.

Name.....
Address.....
Nearest railroad station or steamboat landing.....
No. men or women needed.....
Character of work offered.....

Wages to be paid.....
With or without board and lodging.....
How long services, if they prove satisfactory, will likely be needed.....

County School Fund Benefits by Sale of Timber

The timber on the Santiam National forest recently sold to Mr. Fred Gooch of Gooch, Ore., will bring about \$5,588. Of this amount twenty-five per cent, or \$1,389.50, will be distributed among Linn, Lane and Marion counties, in proportion to the area of national forest land within the respective counties. Linn county will receive seventy-four per cent, or \$1,028.23; Lane county, four per cent or \$55.58, and Marion county, twenty-two per cent or \$305.69. This payment to the local school fund is provided for by a law enacted by congress which states that twenty-five per cent of all receipts from each national forest shall be paid to the local school and road funds.

An additional ten per cent, or \$558.80 of the receipts from this timber sale will revert to a fund for the maintenance and construction of roads within the national forest.

Identifying Forage Plants

The Portland office of the forest service has caused a collection and identification of about nine hundred forage plants growing on the national forest range of Oregon and Washington. Forty-seven entirely new species have been discovered. The collection has been made incidentally by the forest rangers as they have gone about their regular duties. The purpose of identifying the forage plants is for the assistance it will be in studying the range with the view of increasing its carrying capacity. Knowing the manner and time of seed maturity of the various plants enables the forest officers to so direct the handling of sheep that the greatest amount of natural reseeding can take place each year. Flowering plants can be grazed from mid-summer to frost to good advantage.

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LINN COUNTY FAIR

Better Babies a Special Feature
for the Coming 1914 Fair

DO you love your baby? Of course you do and so does your neighbor who has none and the crusty old bachelor who pretends he thinks babies are a nuisance. Everybody loves a baby and that is why the "Better Babies Movement" is the sensation of the present day. It's a real fine plan for making sick babies well, delicate babies strong and well babies perfect. It is founded on sane hygienic living for the baby. The Linn County Fair will hold its first contest September 23, 24 and 25, 1914. Enter your baby. The information you will receive will be worth many dollars to you in the future. This great event will be conducted by physicians of this and other counties.

In this contest babies will be examined by physicians under the better babies standard score card, compiled by prominent specialists in children's diseases. Prizes are awarded according to physical and mental development. Physicians co-operating in this splendid movement are: Drs. Davis, Robinett, Kavanaugh, Stark, B. R. and J. P. Wallace, of Albany; Dale and Adams, of Harrisburg; Brewer and Beauchamp, of Stayton; A. H. Ross, Booth and V. W. Ross, Lebanon; Dr. Allen of Jefferson, F. H. Thompson of Salem, and E. H. Hobson of Scio.

Investigate. Information is free and no entry fees are charged.

New Powder Magazine

Albany Gun Store, Hauser Bros., proprietors, have just completed their new powder magazine, which is located just across the Calapooia bridge, on the Corvallis road. We received a carload of powder November 7—the first carload to reach Albany. This Trojan stumping has been used by farmers, road supervisors and orchard men and has given great satisfaction. Orders will be taken at either the Albany or the Salem store, prices upon application to either place. Fuse and caps can also be found at the above places. Trojan powder has no fumes to cause headaches and will not freeze in the coldest climate. The safest powder manufactured.

Wool Growers' Convention

The annual convention of the Baker-Union County Wool Growers' Association closed its session one day last week. Among the principal matters that came before the large body of delegates that attended were two resolutions—one condemning the wool tariff and the other asking the Oregon members of the Washington delegation for further legislation compelling manufacturers of woolen goods to label products as to the amount of wool, shoddy and cotton on lines similar to the pure food law.

It is announced that the federal government, represented by Supervisor Barnes, of the Miami National Forest, will submit a new proposition to flockmasters in the matter of using reserve lands for grazing. The new scheme is to give the sheepmen more liberal concessions but placing more responsibility upon them. Baker, Union, Wallowa and Grant counties had the largest delegations.

If carrots and parsnips are boiled with their skins on like beets, the skins can be rubbed off in a moment or two after they are done. This saves the peeling and is much quicker and does not discolor the hands and is altogether a more pleasant way.

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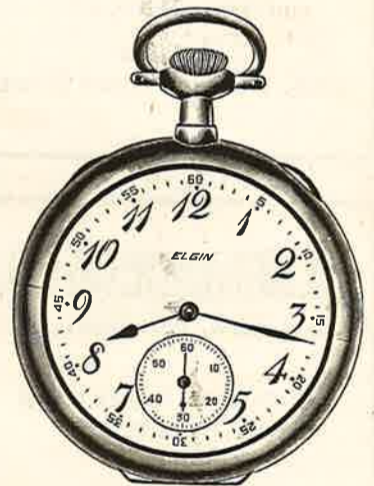
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BOTH PHONES 48

Are You Going to Build?

Let Us Save You Money on Your Mill Work



MEMORIES OF OREGON

(Continued from Page Nine)

that took place in the yard back of the barracks--the whipping of a negro, as often seen in the South in those days. I never learned why he was thus punished, but suppose it was for some infraction of military discipline. He was tied and his back was bared and I could hear his groans and plainly see his upturned face from where I stood on the side street and witness the look of agony that passed over it with each descent of the heavy whip. I think it was one called a "blacksnake." Those were still the days of brute force for slaves, for criminals in prisons and out of them, and even school children were largely controlled by corporal punishment. For the American nation slavery was brutalizing North as well as South. The carnage and bloodshed of the civil war did not help matters. Thank God, we have come to better days and Christian principle and moral suasion more and they are the governing forces and hastening the millennial day. The traffic in intoxicating liquors has also a demoralizing effect upon the public conscience. We have become so accustomed to its harvests of crime, misery, want and degradation that we take them as a matter of course, and there is the revenue derived therefrom that blinds our eyes and stifles our moral sense. As it was with slavery, the day of reckoning is coming; aye, is close at hand, and an aroused nation will wipe out the liquor traffic.

In my boyhood days, I knew nothing of intoxicating liquors, as I can remember, not until we reached Oregon City and saw and learned their effects. There was one saloon and a bar in Moss' tavern. With the return of California miners there was much drinking and drunkenness. One day passing the saloon I saw the barkeeper with blood streaming down his face and begging for quarter from a much larger man who, under the influence of liquor, had struck him. I saw a drunk man kicked into the street from the porch of Moss' tavern. Some young bloods on horses one Sunday morning while we were at church "painted the town red," racing through the streets, riding into the bakery near by, and threw gingerbread through the windows, breaking the glass. The next morning they had \$100 to pay. No wonder I early learned to hate the liquor traffic and become a sworn life-long enemy to it. I signed in early youth the Washingtonian pledge of the society organized at Oregon City September 6, 1846, as I have it.

The summer of 1849 the United States warship Massachusetts came up the Columbia to Vancouver. Dr. Lacey, his son Cyrus, a playmate of mine, a man whose name I have forgotten and myself went in a rowboat from Oregon City to Vancouver and visited the above ship, getting a good idea of what a warship was in those days. The first wedding I ever attended was that of William Chapman and Lorinda Bewley in October, 1849, at Oregon City. Miss Bewley was one of the captives of the Whitman massacre. Mr. Chapman was a Cayuse war veteran. Both are deceased, passing away at their pioneer home near Sheridan, Ore.

Before coming to Oregon City we children were never fully clothed as became civilization. I never had on a pair of leather shoes, either wearing moccasins or going barefoot, and my usual garb was buckskin shirt and pants.

(Continued in January Issue)

CHARACTER

Distinguishes a business institution as well as a man. It is difficult to define character, but even more difficult to substitute something else for it. It is a great intangible force in business. The CHARACTER of your bank SHOULD reflect favorably upon your business. Consider this.

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