

OREGON'S ONLY FISH HATCHERY OPERATED AS A PRIVATE ENTERPRISE

VISIT TO R. D. HUME'S PROPAGATING ESTABLISHMENT WHERE A MILLION SALMON ARE BEING FED.

BY H. C. McAllister, Master Fish Warden of Oregon.

IN MY official capacity as Master Fish Warden of the state, accompanied by Henry O'Malley, United States Fish Commissioner for Oregon, and Mr. H. L. Kelly, United States Fish Culturist, I made a trip to Wedderburn, Curry County, Oregon, to visit the private hatchery and feeding plant of R. D. Hume, my desire being to learn if it could be used to the feeding and rearing of young salmon, until such time as they were large enough to protect themselves against their natural enemies before being planted.

Mr. Hume has been actively engaged in the salmon industry for the past 30 years, both as a canner and in the propagation of salmon, and is considered by eminent authorities to be the best-posted man in the Pacific Northwest in this work. In fact, he is often referred to as the "Salmon King of Oregon."

Our trip was a most hazardous one, as

well as one of the most delightful I have ever made. This was our itinerary: Arriving at West Forks on the main line of the Southern Pacific, on the morning of June 10, we were met by the mail carrier, who had saddle horses ready, and we started over the Coast Range Mountains, on a rough trail, for the ocean 90 miles away. The first day we rode 50 miles through the prettiest section of country, I believe, in the state, although so sparsely settled that the inhabitants get lonesome, and are pleased to see a stranger or a neighbor at any time. The last 30 miles of the trip is made on a gasoline launch, the Grayling, which carries the mail, during low water stage, down the Rogue River from a place called Azules to Wedderburn, making the round trip in two days. When we arrived at Wedderburn, Mr. Hume was on hand, I having notified him when to expect us, and did everything in his power to make our visit pleasant, as well as profitable. We first inspected his hatchery, which



HUME'S HATCHERY AT WEDDERBURN.

we found to be a building 40x30 feet, constructed of rough lumber, as all hatchery buildings are, and fitted up in the usual hatchery style, there being five levels of troughs and room enough to accommodate 7,000,000 eggs. The troughs used are 8 by 12 inches 16 feet long. The hatchery is merely used to hatch out the eggs, after which the young fish are transferred to his feeding ponds, as shown in the illustration. These ponds are built in hard earth, it being a cement gravel, and so arranged that they form a chain, the water being used from one pond to another, with an independent supply from a flume into each pond. The ponds are 10 by 15 feet and 3 feet deep, containing at all times about two feet of water.

The United States Bureau of Fisheries supplied Mr. Hume with 1,800,000 Chinook salmon eggs last December, which were shipped to him via Portland, thence to Marshfield by boat, there lying in cold storage some 25 days, owing to Mr. Hume's inability to get his boat in over the bar. When the eggs finally arrived at the hatchery they were in bad condition, the packing having dried out and a portion of them hatched, which caused fungus to develop, entailing a heavy loss. At the present time Mr. Hume is feeding 1,000,000 young fry, all that is left of

the original 1,800,000 eggs shipped. As this hatchery is so close to the sea and salt water, and so far away from the natural spawning beds, Mr. Hume has to depend on the Oregon Department of Fisheries, or the United States Bureau of Fisheries, for his eggs.

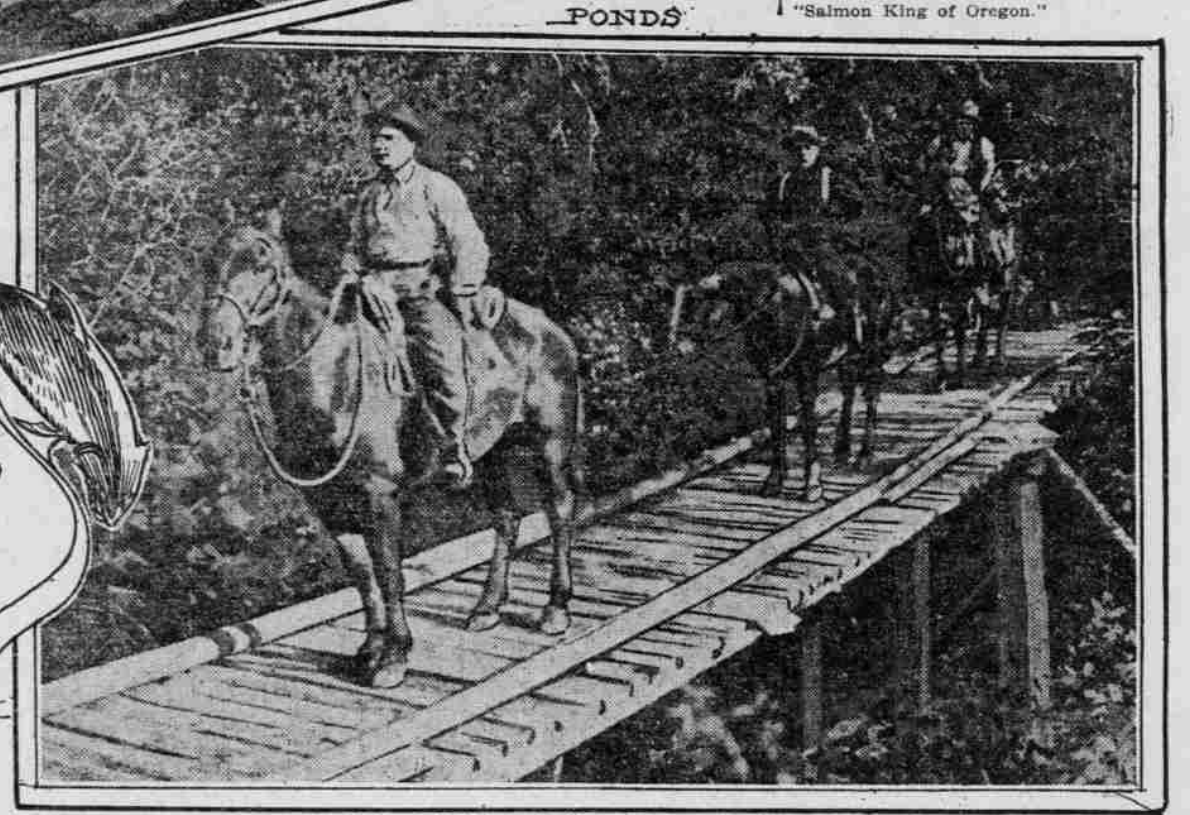
The fish he is now feeding are three months old and are in fine condition. They are about three inches long, and fat, and well able to take care of themselves against the larger fish. Mr. Hume has been experimenting in his feeding operations. In some of the ponds he has been using a mixed diet of canned salmon and mush, and in others he has been feeding straight canned salmon. The fish fed on the mixed diet were much healthier than the others. The canned salmon used for this food is made of the heads, roe and wets of the adult fish, and is considered by Mr. Hume to be so much better than the liver, which he formerly used for feeding purposes, that he has decided to use it exclusively in the future, mixing it with cornmeal one day and middlings or shorts the next. Liver feeding has always been a problem, owing to the fact that it is so very costly, and sometimes impossible to secure, in quantities large enough to depend on. On the other hand, the salmon food can be packed at the same time the commercial salmon is being canned, and at a cost not to exceed one-third of the cost of liver. In order to feed 1,000,000 young salmon successfully, it requires 200 pounds of food per day, and the constant care of at least three men.

The supply of water used in operating this hatchery is secured from a turbulent mountain stream, the temperature at this season of the year being 55 to 60 degrees. In the early days, when Mr. Hume first located on the Rogue River, he claims that he used to catch only enough salmon to pack several hundred cases of 48 pounds each, but by persistent hatchery work, which he did on the upper Rogue, and following out his idea of feeding a portion of the fry until they were fingerlings, he has developed Rogue River to such an extent that today it is one of the best salmon streams in the state. The run in the river this year is short, but he attributes this to the fish not being able to pass the dam at Grants Pass four or five years ago.

Mr. Hume for years operated his hatchery on the upper waters of the Rogue on Elk Creek, but several years ago turned it over to the Government, and established his present plant, after first being assured by the United States Bureau that they would furnish him with eggs. He has spent a lifetime in this work, in addition to thousands of dollars and his experience, and daily contact with salmon has taught him more of their life and habits than the average man will ever learn, and justly entitles him to the title "Salmon King of Oregon."



FEEDING PONDS.



ON THE TRAIL TO THE HATCHERY.

Children the Best Critics of Books

Know What Stories They Like and Can Give Reasons for It.

ARE the boys and girls who draw books from our school libraries and from our public libraries devouring the good and bad when they can get it capable of sane criticism? Kate Douglas Wiggin, who created "Rebecca," says of children's opinions upon books: "Well, high infallible, a public not to be bribed, not to be entreated, not to be overawed."

C. G. Leland, superintendent of libraries under the New York City Board of Education, asked that the children send in to their teachers their opinions concerning their favorite books and their reasons for liking them. As a result Mr. Leland says "Take them all in all I believe the boys and girls are the sanest critics and the most reliable."

One of the librarians in the public libraries who has had observation of children's literature says that she is determined to read over some of the books that a certain class of children seem to admire in order to find out why these books are popular. "Now, for instance," she says, "take the Elsie books. I am inclined to think that many children are not responsible critics simply because they like that sort of thing. Unnatural and exaggerated sentimentality giving false ideas of life, and especially false notions of the child's relation to adults."

A teacher in a public school of the olden time, in speaking of the effect of reading upon children, tells this story of the influence upon one of the girls of the Elsie books. "This child, as far as I could see, was very good in school. I never had to correct her, but at the end of the day she always reported herself (that was the abominable rule in those days) as having communicated a number of times. Her reports when sent home worried her mother very much indeed. Finally she questioned the child about her conduct in school, and what do you suppose she found out? This too conscientious young miss, of forgetting one or two nods of the head or an answer given off hand to her seat neighbor, would add two or three marks to those she could account for. The extreme goodness of Elsie Dinsmore, had permeated her entire life."

In the New York City public school libraries and in the children's divisions of the public libraries the Elsie Dinsmore books and the works of Alger, Castleman and Oliver Optic are being gradually eliminated. When the copies which were a part of the former system are worn out they are not replaced.

The following criticisms made by boys and girls who have read some of this literature will show just why these books are being replaced.

"Elsie Dinsmore was very religious and her father was not," says one. Then this young reader goes on to state her refusal of Elsie to play the piano on Sunday, even though her father made her sit on the piano stool until she fell off. As a climax to the criticism of the earnestness of the father toward Elsie the reviewer says: "All the books written about Elsie show how dearly her father loved her."

"Elsie is a very good child and has very few faults. There are twenty-seven books in this series, but I have read only three of them," writes another girl.

The alluring "get rich schemes" in some of these books appeal especially to the East Side boys. "From Tramp to Millionaire," says one of them, "tells about a poor boy who became a millionaire. He worked and only earned \$5 a week when he was 12 years old. But he found a purse filled with money and jewelry. When he returned it to the owner she told him to keep it because he was honest." One dreads to think of the worn-out stocking knees and the aching backs of the small boys, their eyes peered for lost purses, and this book be allowed to circulate generally.

"Only an Irish Boy" impressed another youthful reader immensely. He relates the story of this son of the Emerald Isle and finishes by saying: "And when he became too old to work he found out he was a millionaire."

Here is a "penny thriller" admirer and this synopsis of the story is given in his own words, punctuation and spelling. The title is "The Murder of Chunder Sen." Chunder Sen was a Siamese and was a prince. He thought of the diamonds his father had so he got them and smuggled them into Chicago. He fell into the hands of a gambler, his name was Philip Paul. Nick Carter the detective was sitting in his office when a telegram came in. This telegram came from Siam saying that the Prince had escaped from Siam with a box of diamonds and despatched him, saying that he had an ebony hand. The detective began to hunt up this man but could not get him. One day a man was found dead. The man who was found dead was taken to his friend, Mr. Paul. Mr. Paul paid all funeral expenses. In the meantime Nick Carter the great detective had been looking up for Chunder Sen. Nick Carter had his assistants looking too. Nick went to the grave where he was buried. He looked for the hand and it was missing. The man who took the hand and Nick went after him. After a good chase into an opium joint Nick followed him entered and hit the pipe. To his surprise he was watching a Chinaman leaning over the Swede. He was dead. The supposed to be Chinaman had robbed the

hand and killed both Chunder Sen and the Swede by a needle with poison lately invented in France.

"What chance have the mysteries of algebra, the dates in history, spelling and other unimportant details when they have to divide the honors with Nick Carter? Here's the story of 'The Messenger Telegram Boy'."

There was once a telegram boy who earned only enough to support his mother. One day he had to go to New York with a telegram. On his way he fell into an accident. He was just crossing a bridge when it was broken down. At the same time a carriage was crossing. The horses got frightened and jumped over with a lady and girl in the carriage. The lady was crying that some one should save her child. Harry jumped over and saved the child. About a year later Harry and the girl met. The girl said that her father said she should marry him for the bravery. Then about a month later they were married.

That these books do not lead in popularity is shown by votes cast for favorite books by children in whose schools there are libraries. As a result this list was made up:

1. Little Women (Alcott).
2. Sara Crew (Burnett).
3. Uncle Tom's Cabin (Stowe).
4. Black Beauty (Sewell).
5. Christmas Carol (Wiggin).
6. Robinson Crusoe.
7. Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm (Wiggin).
8. Old Fashioned Girl (Alcott).
9. Grimm's Fairy Tales.
10. Evangeline (Longfellow).
11. Alice in Wonderland (Carroll).
12. Little Lord Fauntleroy (Burnett).
13. Little Men (Alcott).
14. Revolutionary War (Blanchard).
15. Five Little Pipers (Sidney).
16. John Halifax (Mulock).
17. Row of Orange Ribbons (Barr).
18. Under the Lilacs (Alcott).
19. David Copperfield (Dickens).
20. Hope Benham (Perry).
21. Trinity Belle (Barr).
22. Eight Cousins (Alcott).
23. For the Honor of the School (Barnes).
24. Girl of '76 (Blanchard).
25. Ivanhoe (Scott).
26. Little Lame Prince (Mulock).
27. Oliver Twist (Dickens).
28. Ramona (Foster).
29. Story of Betty (Wells).
30. Anderson's Fairy Tales.
31. Donald and Dorothy (Dodge).
32. Lady of the Lake (Scott).
33. Merchant of Venice (Shakespeare).
34. Christmas Carol (Dickens).
35. Blue Fairy Book (Lang).
36. Huckleberry Finn (Twain).
37. Julius Caesar (Shakespeare).
38. Man, Woman and Country (Hale).
39. Patsy Fairfield (Wells).
40. Robin Hood (Lyle).
41. Tales from Shakespeare (Lamb).
42. What Katy Did at School (Coleridge).
43. Beautiful (Standers).
44. Gipsy Breyton (Phelps).
45. Jackanapes (Living).
46. Miss Lochinvar (Cargart).
47. Search for Andrew Field (Tomlinson).
48. Wonder Book (Hawthorne).

Shakespeare seems to appeal especially to children on the East Side. They not only read and ponder, but they commit to memory and play the characters.

Seton, Thompson, Long, Burroughs or Kipling do not seem to appeal to the children. The following review of one of Long's books may explain the reason: "This book is calculated to interest children and grown folks too. The grown

folks will catch the writer's meaning. Very often the girls and boys will pick up in their homes books lying around

and read them. A girl found 'The Marriage of William Ashe' and says of it: 'This book is by one of our well-known writers, Mrs. Humphrey Ward. I did not care much for the book as it was very hard to understand, but I saw the play and understood it better. The best part of the book is the ending because it is the most pathetic part.'

Children are indifferent as to the author of a book. According to one girl, "Coleridge wrote the famous story called 'Sam Creeve.' Coleridge has written a number of books, and most of them are fictions."

Marion Crawford has something to learn about himself from this criticism of "The Palace of the Kings." "One little thinks when he peruses the pages of this novel that Marion Crawford is a man reared on our Western plains, used to fighting Indians and acting as a guide to the United States Government. One wonders how reared as he was, he could write so authentic a story on Spanish history. In my estimation he would have greatly excelled in stories of our Western plains of the Wild West, for he is rightly called our 'cowboy poet.'"

There is a difference of opinion in the statements concerning "Uncle Tom's Cabin." Says one: "Every point in this book by Mrs. Stowe is a true fact and Mrs. Stowe must have had much trouble in gathering the facts together." Contrary minded is this girl: "Perhaps the one fault of the book is that Harriet Stowe takes one side of the question, and that is the cruel treatment of the slaves. Not all of the slaves were cruelly treated. Some of them were treated as if they were the slave owner's own children."

The works of Mary Mapes Dodge are all popular. Perhaps first comes "Hans Brinker" and next "The Land of Nod." One child's opinion is that the stories in "The Land of Nod" are easy to understand. The moral which every story contains is so easily recognized that immediately, whether you want to or not, you will be on its path. The illustrations are so beautiful that they themselves give an idea of the story. Some of them are so funny that they make one laugh afterward if he reminds himself of them.

Athletics in the public schools have created a demand for stories of sports. In all the reviews by the boys it is the fairness, the evenness of the match and the justice pervading the stories that most impress them. It is noticeable that "Tom Brown's School Days" does not seem to be generally popular, although

many of the boys read it. The story of the fight is almost invariably chosen as the favorite part. Captain Charles King's "Cadet Days" impresses one boy because he can't lay it down until he finishes it.

THE ARMY AND NAVY

Continued From Page 5.

cess in organizing Indians to serve as adjuncts to the regular troops, had always been a great friend of the red men, and they apparently had given him their confidence. He believed thoroughly in the possibility of utilizing them as soldiers. His experiment attracted a great deal of attention at the time and his murder was a sensation.

Admiral Casey has had a long and interesting career. He was graduated from the Naval Academy in 1869, and the next year found him serving off Pensacola in engagements with the Confederate batteries. He was executive officer of the Wissalickon on the southern blockade and in several engagements with Fort McAllister. He was in two attacks on Port Fisher and Du Pont at Charleston. In our "little war with the heathen," in 1872, Casey commanded the sailors from the fleet when, with the marines, they landed, defeated the Koreans with great slaughter and captured their forts, fighting against enormous odds.

The famous Porter family, celebrated through so many years and generations in the naval service, is represented in the Army by Captain Alexander Porter, retired, and in the Navy by Lieutenant C. P. Porter and Captain David Porter of the Marines, and by Captain Theodor Porter of the line. Captain Theodor Porter entered the service too late to play a part in the Civil War, and during the Spanish War was in command of the training ship Adams. Captain David D. Porter of the Marines entered the service just at the outbreak of the Boxer trouble in China, and was at once dispatched to Taku, where he rejoined the expedition for the relief of the legations. Lieutenant C. P. Porter

has been but a short time in the service.

In the Revolution David and Samuel Porter, brothers, were prisoners in the Jersey prison ship moored in the Wal-labout. Samuel Porter died in the foul prison, but David escaped to fight the English, and his son was that Captain David Porter who made his celebrated cruise in the Pacific in the War of 1812. The Porters have been fixtures in the Army and Navy ever since the days of the escape of the first David Porter from the prison ship, serving their country always from father to son as a matter of course. The story of that Admiral Porter who held the family post during the Civil War is a matter of well-known history. It was the father of Admiral Porter of the Civil War who put David Glasgow Farragut into the naval service. That was Commander David Porter, whose father, also a naval officer, had died in the house of Sailing Master Farragut in Louisiana. When David Glasgow Farragut entered the naval service he already had a brother there, William.

Rear-Admiral William H. Emory, now in command of one of the divisions of the big fleet in the Pacific, is a son of that William H. Emory who, as a captain of the Engineer Corps of the Army, distinguished himself in California under Commander Stockton, when that gallant naval officer fought several brilliant engagements with a force of mixed Army and Navy people and accomplished the conquest of that territory along the shores of Emory recently sailed in his high command. Afterwards, as General Emory, the captain of engineers made for himself a fine reputation in the Civil War. The Stockton family is still represented in the Navy by Rear-Admiral Charles H. Stockton, and in the Army by descendants through the female branches. These Stocktons are of the old New Jersey family of that name, the Stocktons of Morven, the family of "The Signer."

His name has for many generations been found, as a rule, on either the Army or Navy list.

Another prominent service family representative with our big world-fighting fleet is Captain Alexander Sharpe, in command of the battleship West Virginia. He is a nephew of the great General Grant, also representing the service very prominently by his son, General Fred D. Grant. During the Spanish and Filipino wars the great General had two

grandsons also on the Army list, U. S. Grant and Lieutenant Sartoris. Though he did not belong to a service family himself Grant married into one, the DeWits.

Cameron McR. Winslow, who now commands the battleship New Hampshire and is preparing to take her to the celebration at Quebec, is a son of the Winslow who, in the Kearsarge, sank the Alabama in the famous fight off Cherbourg. Paul Allyn Capron is a young Lieutenant of Marines; for generations the Caprons have been a service family, generally an Army family. One fell fighting in Mexico, one was killed at San Juan Hill and another died from the hardships and exposures incident to the siege of Santiago.

The Cresap family, descended from Michael Cresap, captain of the First Rifles in the Revolution, is represented in the service by James and L. Cresap, one an ensign and the other a midshipman, both too young to have a history as yet. The Cresaps also represent, through marriage, the Ord family, directly represented by one Major who bears the name of his father, General Edward Otho Cresap Ord, and Major James Ord, retired. That the General's father was a legitimate son of George IV and Mrs. Fitz Herbert is little doubt. That General Ord served the United States well there also no doubt. The old General's father married a Cresap.

General Fremont, "the Pathfinder," is represented in the Navy by a son, John C. Fremont, Jr., an ensign not long out of the Naval Academy. The father entered the Naval Academy in 1868. In the Spanish war he made a reputation for himself by the dashing manner in which he handled one of the small boats of the blockading squadron off Havana and by his general good service. After the war he was for a time supervisor of New York harbor. He is now in command of the new battleship Mississippi.

These are only a few of the best known service families picked out at random. There are many more with as good a claim to notice, though outside the service itself they are not known. For generation after generation, perhaps, the men of these families have been doing quietly and faithfully the work assigned them, and been doing it well, though no happy accident has ever sent the light of fame their way. (Copyright, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.)



A BILLIARD REVOLUTION—THE OVAL TABLE.

Is the oval billiard table the table of the future? That is the question that is agitating the minds of cueists at the present moment. The oval table is the outcome of the revolt against the "anchor stroke." The general impression seems to be that the new table, if it comes into general use, will solve the great grief fixed between amateurs and professionals, as its oval shape precludes the use of many "pretty" and intricate strokes.