JOHNSON RETAINS RING SUPREMACY

Knocks Out Ketchel by Rush After Stumble and Fall in Twelfth Round.

LEAPS FURIOUSLY AT HIM

White Man Makes Game and Clever Fight Against Negro, Who Holds In Until Climax—Victor Shows His Scars.

JEFF PICKS JACK WINNER.

LOS ANGELES, Oct. 16.—A special from New York includes the following cablegram:

London, Oct. 16.—James J. Jeffries, the retired heavyweight American champion pugilist, sailed for New York today on board the Cunard liner Lusitania. Before boarding the steamer Jeffries was asked to express his opinion about the Johnson-Ketchel fight.

"I hope Ketchel will knock the nigger's head off," said Jeffries. "I am afraid, however, he hasn't a chance and it will have to be left to me to do so. I am going home to make final arrangements to fight Johnson. I am now only about 15 pounds over my usual fighting weight."

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 16.—Jack Johnson vindicated his right to the heavyweight title today by knocking out Stanley Ketchel in the 12th round. The end came so suddenly that, when Ketchel rolled to the floor and Referee Welch counted him out, the 10,000 persons crowding the arena were absolutely quiet for a full minute. Even Johnson, who leaned against the ropes, half dazed by his own fall a moment before, did not seem to know what had happened.

Climax in 34 Seconds.

The climax of the fight was crowded into 34 seconds. At the beginning of the last round there was little to judge from preceding rounds to pick the winner. The men met in the center of the ring, clinched and wrestled to Johnson's corner. The negro broke away, and poising himself, dashed at Ketchel, who sprang to meet him. Ketchel drove his right at the black's lowered head. Johnson ducked and the blow landed behind his ear. He stumbled, fell and stretched out on the floor, landing heavily.

Ketchel backed toward the ropes with a smile glimmering on his battered, blood-streaked face. Johnson rose slowly, as though dazed. As he straightened to his knees, his eyes encountered Ketchel's and with the fury of a wild beast he leaped across the ten feet that separated them. His right fist shot to the white man's jaw. The left crashed to the stomach and the right swung again with the speed of lightning, catching Ketchel's head as he reeled back from the onslaught. Ketchel dropped in a heap and Johnson, unable to stop his rush, sprawled across his beaten rival's legs, and fell full length himself.

The negro sprang to his feet with a bound, but Ketchel was out. Once, as the seconds were counted over him, he feebly moved his arms and rolled his head. He gave not another sign of life and his seconds picked him from the floor, barely conscious.

Johnson was still dazed. He clung to the ropes and looked about in a bewildered way. The crowd broke into murmurings and seemed unable to realize that the fight was over.

Ketchel Game Against Odds.

Ketchel won many friends by his showing today. From the time he entered the ring until he was carried out, he was game to the core. Outweighed, overreached and in every way the physical inferior of his gigantic opponent, he fought a cool, well-planned, gritty fight. His face was puffed and he was bleeding at nose and mouth before three rounds had passed, but he kept following the negro about the ring, undaunted.

Johnson appeared to be holding himself back all the time. Three times only did it look as though he went in to knock his man out—once when Ketchel landed a clean left hook on the jaw that broke the skin and raised a lump; once when a similar blow caught him from the other side, and the last time when he ended the fight.

Throughout the fight Johnson's "golden smile" flashed out at intervals over Ketchel's shoulder in the midst of their wrestling bouts. This happened whenever he picked the smaller man off the ground and set him down again in another place. He did it frequently and apparently without effort.

Ketchel Wary and Nimble.

Ketchel fought warily from the start. He kept out at long range, avoiding many blows by clever ducking, but Johnson jabbed his left to the face time after time. In clinches it looked as if a stripling were wrestling with a man.

Twice Ketchel was thrown to the floor by the rush of Johnson's attacks. Neither time did a blow land. At other times Ketchel avoided the charges by skipping nimbly to right or left or backing swiftly away. They sparred for openings for long periods and there was little real fighting through the earlier rounds. For reasons known only to himself Johnson preferred to keep away, and when he felt the force of Ketchel's wicked left hook he seemed more than ever ready to go slow about his work.

Good Puncher, Says Johnson.

In his dressing-room after the fight Johnson said:

"He is a good puncher and a strong man. I must say that he has given me a sorer chin than I ever had before," and he rubbed his swollen jaws reflectively while he talked. "He can take some heavy blows," continued the champion. "See there," and he showed one of his gloves sodden with Ketchel's blood. "There were several cuts on the leather. "That's where I uppercut him in the mouth," said Johnson.

Ketchel said after he recovered that a chance blow had finished him.

"I am in better condition than Johnson now," he said. "Look at him. He is dazed. But for that one blow I would have beaten him."

The fight attracted the greatest crowd in years. Over 10,000 people were ranged around the walls and overflowed the seats. Fully 3000 were turned away for lack of room.

Johnson weighed 196, Ketchel 176 pounds several hours before the fight.

Ringside betting remained unchanged—10 to 4 on Johnson, and even money that Ketchel would or would not stay 15 rounds. There was very little betting at the ringside.

Ketchel was introduced as the middle and lightweight champion of the world.

Hoots Greet Johnson.

As Johnson was announced there were mingled hoots and cheers. Johnson was then introduced as the heavyweight champion and the big black smiled cynically at the derisive cries.

Johnson entered the ring at 2:57 and Ketchel a moment later. The principals met in the center of the ring and gripped hands. Johnson went to Ketchel's corner and personally examined the gloves and bandages on his opponent's hands.

FIGHT BY ROUNDS IN DETAIL.

Round One.

The men did not shake hands. Johnson towered above his adversary by several inches. The champion scored almost immediately with a hard left hook to the stomach. "Make him lead," yelled the spectators to Ketchel. Ketchel apparently was determined to make the black lead and sparred for almost half a minute. Johnson, at long range, shot his left to the face twice with lightning-like rapidity. Ketchel forced the black against the ropes, but the latter wriggled away without receiving a blow. The bell rang with the men in the center of the ring. It was a tame round, both men fighting with extreme caution. Ketchel looked nervous throughout. Johnson smiled.

Round Two.

They ran to a clinch and Referee Welsh pried them apart. On the break Johnson shot a straight left to the nose and soon thereafter duplicated it. At every clinch Ketchel was playing with short-arm blows for the stomach. In a clinch Ketchel uppercut hard to the jaw with his left. This angered the champion, who rushed in, landing left and right on the body, and Ketchel slipped to the floor with considerable force. He was up quickly, rushed in, but had great difficulty in getting under Johnson's long reach. Johnson merely toyed with Ketchel until the bell ended the round. Ketchel's face showed grim determination as he took his seat.

Round Three.

They sparred perfunctorily for fully 30 seconds, and then closed in, swinging right and left at close range, Ketchel landing on the body once with right. Ketchel drove his right high on the negro's breast, and as they clinched Johnson uppercut twice with his right. The referee then separated the belligerents. They again rushed in close, Johnson putting in several short-arm rights and lefts to the stomach. The white man uppercut with left to the face as the men broke from a clinch. Just before the round ended Johnson swung his right on the jaw. Ketchel went to his corner dancing, however, and looked fresh. Johnson kept up a running fire of conversation with his seconds during the minute's respite.

Round Four.

After sparring a while, Johnson rushed in, forcing his man to the ropes, and placing his arms around Ketchel, fairly carried him to the center of the ring. "Make him lead," came the repeated injunction from Willus Britt. Ketchel made a terrific right swing intended for the jaw. It was a close shave for the negro and missed by barely an inch. Johnson steadily backed away, as they sparred for a lead, with Ketchel following. Johnson then sent a hard right to the jaw and Ketchel constantly kept teasing the big black in an effort to make him lead. It was a tame round, characterized by a few bursts of speed.

Round Five.

Ketchel opened with a left to the body, to which the champion replied with two weak lefts to the face. Johnson then sent Ketchel's head back with two straight lefts to the nose. Ketchel again essayed to force Johnson to lead, to which the champion failed to respond. Ketchel showed unexpected cleverness at blocking the negro's leads whenever the negro chose to lead. Johnson flung his left twice to the face and the men sparred at long range. Johnson working in a straight left to the face. Neither man showed damage as the round ended. Few leads marked the round, Johnson having a shade the better of it.

Round Six.

Each missed a left swing, and then Ketchel landed a left to the body and followed with another left to the jaw. Johnson countered with left to the stomach. Johnson shot out his left, reaching Ketchel on both hands as the latter threw up his guard, and Ketchel was sent to the floor. He was up smiling, however. Johnson gave him a warm reception. He uppercut with right to the jaw and raked Ketchel's face with a left. Ketchel continued to force the pace, but was met with two lefts on the nose that started blood flowing. Johnson had a good lead in the round, and it looked as though he was holding back.

Round Seven.

Johnson swooped in with two lefts on nose. Ketchel countering with a hard left hook to the body. Johnson shot another straight left to the nose and Ketchel missed a fearful left swing to the jaw. As they closed in Johnson uppercut with right to the jaw, and Ketchel used the negro's shoulder as a mat with which to wipe the flowing blood from his nostrils. At close quarters Johnson landed several times on the nose. Suddenly Ketchel swung his left with terrific force, catching the negro good and solid, raising a big lump on the face. It was by far the cleanest and best blow of the fight and the crowd cheered gleefully.

Round Eight.

Johnson's smile had vanished as he came up. He at once closed in, landing twice with left on the face. The fighters roughed it shoulder to shoulder, and Ketchel worked in a hard right uppercut on the jaw. The referee then separated them, Johnson landing left and right on the face. Ketchel missed a terrific right swing and almost went through the ropes. Johnson forced his opponent gradually and sent his left to the jaw. Ketchel again missed a left swing and again nearly went through the ropes from its misdirected force. Ketchel ran to his corner smiling amid the cheers of the crowd.

Round Nine.

They closed in, each landing short-arm rights on the face. Welsh was forced twice to break the men from clinches. The champion sent in four stinging straight lefts to the face, but Ketchel did not break ground. On the contrary, he rushed in, hammering at the champion's stomach, but his blows were smothered. Ketchel planted his left over the ribs, and Johnson countered with short left hook to the jaw. Johnson again hooked his left to the jaw and a clinch followed. Johnson broke it up with a nasty straight left to the face, and the round ended with the champion enjoying the honors.

Round Ten.

After a clinch Johnson sent in two light lefts to the stomach and quickly shifted it to the jaw, where he connected twice and started Ketchel spitting blood. Johnson wrestled Ketchel to the floor, lifted him up and placed him in the center of the ring. In a mid-ring rally Johnson sent three straight lefts to Ketchel's sore mouth and nose, starting the blood afresh. Johnson again wrestled and Ketchel almost lost his balance. Johnson, getting Ketchel against the ropes, sent a hard right wallop to the stomach and Ketchel winced. Johnson patted Ketchel on the stomach with his open hands as the bell clanged. Ketchel looked serious as he sat in his chair between rounds.

Round Eleven.

After some desultory sparring Ketchel whipped his left to the kidneys and missed two hard swings for the jaw. It was noticed that Johnson's right uppercut, which he used with such good effect in his other fights, failed to find Ketchel a victim. Ketchel landed a terrific right almost on the jaw and the big black immediately clinched and seemed content to rest. Ketchel forced the fighting, seeking to follow up the advantage but could not further penetrate the negro's clever defense. Ketchel was vigorously cheered as he sought his corner. Ketchel's face was badly battered from the effects of the negro's constant left jabs.

Round Twelve.

Ketchel, suddenly rushing in, sent his right for the jaw. It struck the champion on the arm and the big negro fell flat on his back and seemed to have injured himself. Ketchel rushed right at him, but the tricky champion was waiting for him. He swung a hard right to the jaw, and, quick as a flash, shot a left to the body. As Ketchel fell backward Johnson sent in another right to the face and the white man went to the mat as if shot, where he lay prone, with blood streaming from his mouth. He made a weak effort to arise, but fell back again and was counted out.

Receipts Total $25,000.

A conservative estimate tonight placed the house at $25,000, of which the fighters received 60 per cent or about $15,000. Of this Johnson received 60 per cent, or $9000, and Ketchel 40 per cent, or $6000.

FISHER REDEEMS PREVIOUS WORK

Plays Phenomenal Ball and Vernon Is Bumped by Score of 10 to 1.

KNOCKS ONLY HOME RUN

Vance, Misfit Pitcher, Is Found for 12 Large Hits, and Gets Easier as Game Goes On—Seaton Has Things as He Wants Them.

PACIFIC COAST LEAGUE.

Yesterday's Results.

Portland 10, Vernon 1.
San Francisco 4, Oakland 1.
Sacramento 6-2, Los Angeles 5-3.

Standing of the Clubs.

CLUBS.	San Fran.	Portland	Los Angeles	Sacramento	Oakland	Vernon	Won	P. C.
San Fran.		15	27	24	29	25	124	.628
Portland	14		21	22	26	24	107	.580
Los Angls	18	17		23	20	28	106	.554
Sacr'm'to	18	14	14		19	27	92	.487
Oakland	15	13	18	16		20	82	.410
Vernon	9	15	15	13	23		75	.367
Lost	74	78	93	98	117	124	585	

Gus Fisher redeemed himself yesterday for his work of the previous day by playing really phenomenal ball all through the game, and all this in addition to acting the gentleman at all times. This helped to bring about the downfall of Vernon, 10 to 1.

Not only did Fisher field his position like a big leaguer, but he also distinguished himself by securing the only home run in the game and three safeties out of four times at bat. His four-sacker cleared the right field fence by several feet and brought in Ort from second base.

With the exception of the first inning, the game was a walk-away for Portland till it was called at the end of the eighth on account of darkness. Vance was negotiated for a total of 12 hits and seemed easier to find as the game progressed. In addition to the home-run secured by Fisher, he was also touched for a three-bagger by Graney, the latter bringing in two men from the bases. Seaton in the box for Portland proved a puzzle except in the first inning, when three of the five hits he allowed were secured by the Verngnites.

Stovall, the first man up for Vernon, hit a clean one past second. McKay was out at first. Martinke hit, and then Stovall was brought in on an error for the only Vernon score of the game.

In the seventh, Vance was found for a total of four hits, which netted three runs for Portland. The runs were made on a combination of three hits, a fielder's choice and a base on balls.

In Portland's half of the eighth Cooney led off with a two-sacker, Olson reached first on an error by Devereaux, and both were brought home by Graney's three-bagger. The game was not allowed to proceed further on account of gathering darkness and because the score was piling up too fast on one side. The official score follows:

VERNON.

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Stovall, cf	2	1	1	0	0	1
McCoy, ss	3	0	0	3	0	2
Martinke, lf	4	0	1	2	1	0
Brashear, 1b	2	0	1	7	0	0
Coy, rf	4	0	0	1	0	0
Haley, 2b	4	0	1	2	0	0
Devereaux, 3b	2	0	0	1	3	1
Brown, c	3	0	0	6	4	0
Vance, p	3	0	1	1	1	0
Willett, cf	1	0	0	0	0	1
Total	28	1	5	24	9	5

PORTLAND.

Cooney, 2b	5	2	2	5	2	1
Olson, ss	4	2	0	2	2	1
Graney, cf	4	2	2	1	0	0
Johnson, 3b	5	2	2	0	1	1
McCredie, rf	2	0	0	0	0	0
Ort, 1b	4	1	1	6	0	0
Speas, lf	2	0	1	4	0	0
Fisher, c	4	1	3	6	2	0
Seaton, p	4	0	1	0	2	0
Guyn, rf	1	0	0	0	0	0
Total	35	10	12	24	11	3

SCORE BY INNINGS.

Vernon	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—1
Hits	1	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	—6
Portland	0	0	0	0	2	2	3	2	3	—10
Hits	0	0	1	0	3	2	4	2	0	—12

SUMMARY.

Struck out—By Vance 3, by Seaton 4. Bases on balls—Off Vance 4, off Seaton 1. Two-base hits—Stovall, Vance, Cooney. Three-base hit—Graney. Home run—Fisher. Double plays—Cooney (unassisted), Fisher to Johnson to Fisher to Olson to Fisher. Sacrifice hits—McCoy, Brashear, Cooney, Speas. Stolen bases—Ort, Martinke. Hit by pitched ball—Stovall, Devereaux. Passed ball—Brown. First base on errors—Vernon 1, Portland 1. Left on bases—Vernon 8, Portland 7. Time of game—1 hour 45 minutes. Umpires—Toman and McCarthy.

SENATORS AND ANGELS DIVIDE

Los Angeles' New Twirler Shows Class on First Tryout.

LOS ANGELES, Oct. 16.—Los Angeles and Sacramento split even today in two closely contested games, the first going to Sacramento, 5 to 6, and the second to Los Angeles, 3 to 2.

Los Angeles tried Delhi, a local lad, in the box in the first game, and he held Sacramento to four hits in the first five innings. In the second game Butler retired in the sixth because of sudden illness. Only seven innings were played.

Fitzgerald was put out of the game in the fifth for disputing a decision.

Scores:

First game—

									R.	H.	E.
Sacramento	0	0	1	0	0	5	0	0	0—6	10	1
Los Angeles	0	1	1	0	2	0	0	1	0—5	11	4

Batteries—Delhi and Smith; Ehman and La Longe.

Second game—

									R.	H.	E.
Sacramento	1	0	0	0	0	0	1		—2	4	2
Los Angeles	1	2	0	0	0	0	4		—3	7	1

Batteries—Butler, Koestner and Smith; Fitzgerald, Brown and La Longe.

San Francisco 4; Oakland 1.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 16.—San Francisco defeated Oakland today, 4 to 1.

Johnson, after allowing San Francisco three hits, which netted as many runs, was relieved after the fourth inning, Wiggs taking his place. Wiggs gave the locals four scattered hits, only one scoring a run. Score:

Oakland	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	—1	5	4
San Fran.	2	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	*—4	7	2

Batteries—Eastley and Berry; Johnson, Wiggs and Thomas.

Football at Vancouver Today.

VANCOUVER, Wash., Oct. 16.—(Special.)—St. James College eleven, of this city, will open the football season on the Tri-City grounds tomorrow afternoon in a game with the Highland Tigers, of Portland. The game will be called at 2:30 o'clock.

Our Service

In equipment for handling estates under trust agreement, for arranging and negotiating bond issues, for caring for and disposing of properties of individuals, firms, syndicates and corporate bodies, our Company is not excelled in the Northwest.

Further, it offers its services in aiding investors to safely and profitably employ their money in securities producing a fixed and regular return.

Also, it does a general banking business and solicits accounts without restriction as to amounts.

Communications or interviews solicited pertaining to any phase of our service.

MERCHANTS SAVINGS & TRUST COMPANY
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This Advertisement Is Worth $5.00 to Any One Needing Glasses.

Remember, for **one week only,** for **advertising** purposes, **we** will scientifically examine, treat and fit your **eyes** to our **regular $10.00 glasses for $5.00.** If you cut this advertisement out and present to us.

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WASHINGTON'S PLAY RAGGED

Though It Defeats the Milwaukees, Coach Uses Stern Discipline.

SEATTLE, Wash., Oct. 16.—(Special.)—The University of Washington in a ragged, listless football game, defeated the cruiser Milwaukee today, 39 to 6.

Washington's showing was disappointing to Coach Dobie. He replaced the entire back field during the second half with men from the second eleven and dismissed Quarterback Coyle from the field for disobeying instructions. He may be kept off the squad for several weeks. Dobie has threatened to fire any man who remains out after 9 o'clock in the evening.

The forward pass was used by Washington with good effect. Baker's punting was a redeeming feature of the game.

Washington High 17; Vancouver 0.

VANCOUVER, Wash., Oct. 16.—(Special.)—Washington High School, of Portland, defeated Vancouver High School on the local gridiron this afternoon by a score of 17 to 0.

Castle Rock 17; Kelso 0.

KELSO, Wash., Oct. 16.—(Special.)—Castle Rock High School defeated Kelso High School on the local gridiron today 17 to 0.

In Rio de Janeiro the entire public-utility system—street cars, electric lights, gas and telephones—is owned by an American-Canadian syndicate.

PILES Quickly Cured

Instant Relief, Permanent Cure—Trial Package Mailed Free to All in Plain Wrapper.

We want every man and woman, suffering from the excruciating torture of piles to just send their name and address to us and get by return mail a free trial package of the most effective and positive cure ever known for this disease, Pyramid Pile Cure.

The way to prove what this great remedy will do in your own case, is to just fill out free coupon and send to us and you will get by return mail a free trial treatment of Pyramid Pile Cure.

Then after you have proven to yourself what it can do, you will go to the druggist and get a 50 cent box.

Don't undergo an operation. Operations are rarely a success and often lead to terrible consequences. Pyramid Pile Cure reduces all inflammation, makes congestion, irritation, itching, sores and ulcers disappear—and the piles simply quit.

For sale at all drug stores at 50 cents a box.

FREE PACKAGE COUPON

Fill out the blank lines below with your name and address, cut out coupon and mail to the PYRAMID DRUG COMPANY, 156 Pyramid Bldg., Marshall, Mich. A trial package of the great Pyramid Pile Cure will then be sent you at once by mail, FREE, in plain wrapper.

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Street .....

City and State .....

WANTED, SQUARE PIANOS

We want at once seven or eight square pianos in reasonably good condition. Will make liberal allowance for same toward payment of a fine new upright or grand, or pay cash for same. Apply Ellers Piano House, wholesale department, 353 Washington st.

RICHLAND

Where Ten Acres Is a Fortune

Bulletin No. 214, of the United States Department of Agriculture, says of the soil of **Central Washington:** "The soil throughout Central Washington is deep and rich and, with a few exceptions, is fit for agriculture. Owing to the light rainfall and the wide sagebrush plains, the general appearance of the country is barren and sterile; yet where irrigation is practiced the crops are unusually large. Hay, alfalfa, wheat, oats, potatoes, hops, fruits, and vegetables of all kinds are raised in abundance. The weeks and months of uninterrupted sunshine during the long Summers admit of an almost tropical luxuriance of growth wherever the necessary amount of moisture is supplied.

"Following the flow of the Columbia lava, Central and Eastern Washington, as well as some parts of Idaho and Northern Oregon, were covered by a lake known as Lake John Day, into which streams washed mud and sand, and volcanoes in time of violent eruption strewed vast quantities of fine white dust and lapilli. That these lake deposits were continued for a very long period of time is made evident by the great depth of the formation.

"At a later date the Columbia lava and the superimposed lake deposits were upraised and tilted, exposing the lava in places. The sedimentary deposit has been almost entirely washed away, leaving the lava as the surface rock. These lake deposits are usually light colored, unconsolidated sediment.

"That all the irrigated districts and all the great wheat belt of Washington were parts of a great lake bottom, made up of disintegrated basaltic rocks and volcanic dust, accounts for their very great fertility, as this is the most fertile soil in the Northwest."

Crops on the Irrigated Tracts

For so young an industry fruit raising is rapidly assuming large proportions. The fruits generally raised are peaches, pears, apricots, nectarines, apples, grapes, cherries and berries, depending somewhat upon the locality.

W. M. Little, from 4 acres of 7-year-old orchard in 1907, picked 2028 boxes of Winesap apples and 75 boxes of Summer fruit, which netted him $4451.

Charles B. Reed says:

"My pear trees are 1 rod apart, or 160 trees to the acre; the pear trees have yielded an average of 10 boxes per tree each year for the last three years (1903, 1904 and 1905); the net price received in 1903 was 85 cents per box, or $8.50 per tree; in 1904, 75 cents per box, or $7.50 per tree; in 1905, 95 cents per box, or $9.50 per tree—a total for three years of $8.50, $7.50 and $9.50, or an average of $8.50 per tree, or at the rate of $1360 net per acre per year."

Apples easily lead the list in the magnitude of the orchards and the extent of their distribution. The small fruits are extensively and profitably grown, but the gross returns from Winter apples easily outstrip them all. A long growing season, fertile soil, plenty of moisture, and abundant sunshine conspire to mature the apple, to give it size and a fine flavor, and to intensify its coloring.

The following statements, showing in a general way the distribution of fruits raised, the yields, and the market prices, are authoritative and can be relied upon. A considerable number of them are tabulated from the affidavits of the parties raising the crops. These statements were secured from men who gave their orchards careful attention and in return get the best results. There are plenty of growers who do not do nearly so well. True, their lands may not be quite so favorably located, but generally a tree, like an animal, responds to care, and where good husbandry and a slight knowledge of the business are found the yields are satisfactory.

The following table gives some of the yields and values of fruits in the Yakima valley:

NAME OF GROWER	Kind of Fruit.	Area.	No. of Trees.	Amount of Crop.	Receipts per Acre.
W. F. F. Selleck	Peaches	2.04	275	3,200	$1,122
J. Van Peyton	Peaches	2.16	290	4,133	1,430
C. Q. Scoboria	Peaches	3.00	450	4,000	1,000
E. F. Perry	Peaches	*2.40	325	4,900	1,536
C. S. Huff	Peaches	1.20	159	1,875	1,250
W. H. Strauss	Peaches	.90	122	2,560	2,133
A. H. Henry	Peaches	.20	23	480	a381
A. E. Gleun	Peaches	4.00	448	2,900	529
C. O. Shupe	Peaches	.12	14	305	a228
William Miller	Peaches	.20	28	607	a453
J. P. Bullan	Peaches	.50	65	1,235	.....
S. W. C. Hand	Peaches	2.20	275	3,000	1,002
Alex Burnham	Peaches	2.50	307	8,611	2,580
W. M. Nelson	Peaches	.75	100	500	a375
C. S. Druse	Peaches	.....	18	180	a135
W. I. Huxtable	Peaches	12.00	.....	.....	1,830
H. M. Gilbert	All kinds	18.00	.....	8,732	1,071
J. Van Peyton	Berries	.16	.....	140	a240
W. I. Huxtable	Berries	3.50	.....	.....	570
W. L. Gale	Apples	15.00	1,200	6,000	666
W. L. Gale	Pears	.50	60	300	a375
W. L. Gale	Cherries	.....	15	d4,000	a240
W. P. Sawyer	Pears	5.50	616	4,620	1,524
E. M. Roseland	Apples	6.00	400	1,400	440
R. D. Herod	Apples	5.00	200	100	40
E. W. Brackett	Apples	1.75	170	1,020	1,203
A. T. Richardson	Peaches	4.00	457	3,217	941
Thekla Weisberger	Peaches	3.50	340	5,600	1,280
W. N. Irish	Peaches	.50	65	880	a668
W. H. Strausz	Peaches	.....	122	2,560	a1,910
Granville Lowther	Peaches	.....	40	1,301	a976
George La Bissionierre	Peaches	.....	20	.....	a650
John Hasselstrom	Apples	1.00	80	70	140
H. R. Linse	Peaches	.60	70	1,250	a950
W. L. Wright	All kinds	.18	1,665	11,000	605
Osborn Russell	Apples	.....	.....	.....	2,300
J. W. Durham	Apples	.75	60	624	a1,065
J. H. Forman	Pears	.50	54	883	a3,650
Everett Cleveland	Potatoes	3.00	.....	b73.5	385
Carl Chrien	Hay	60.00	.....	.....	107
H. C. Haney	Onions	2.50	.....	.....	400
H. H. Green	Grapes	1.25	600	3,170	c760

a, Total return from field less than 1 acre. d, Pounds. c, Baskets. B, Tons.

After reading over such a list of successful fruit growers in our valley, does it not seem to you, that a few hundred dollars invested in a good 10-acre tract here will make you more money than any other business in which you can start with less than $500? Many men have started in with ½ of that, and still have made a success of it.

We still have on sale, some beautiful tracts, with perpetual water right for $125 to $150 per acre, on terms of ¼ cash, and the balance in six years. This same land is selling at Yakima, Kennewick and Wenatchee for as high as $900 per acre.

Some agents may tell you that they can sell you land that doesn't need irrigation. You all know that many crops are lost in any country because of dry weather. No matter how much rain you have, it seldom comes at the right time. With irrigation you have the water when and where you need it.

Come in and get one of our new free booklets, "There's a Reason for Irrigation." Join one of our weekly excursions and see the most prosperous community in the Great Northwest.

RICHLAND LAND COMPANY
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