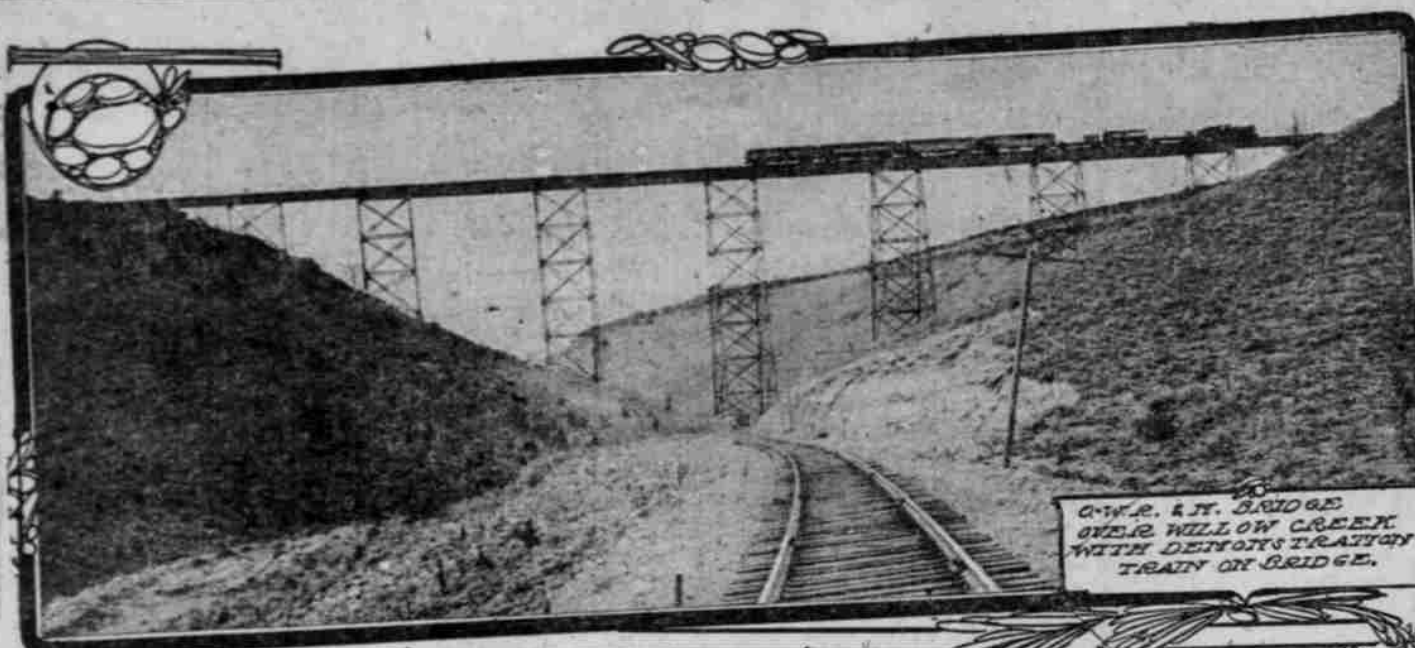


DEMONSTRATION TRAIN BEARER OF WELCOME MESSAGE

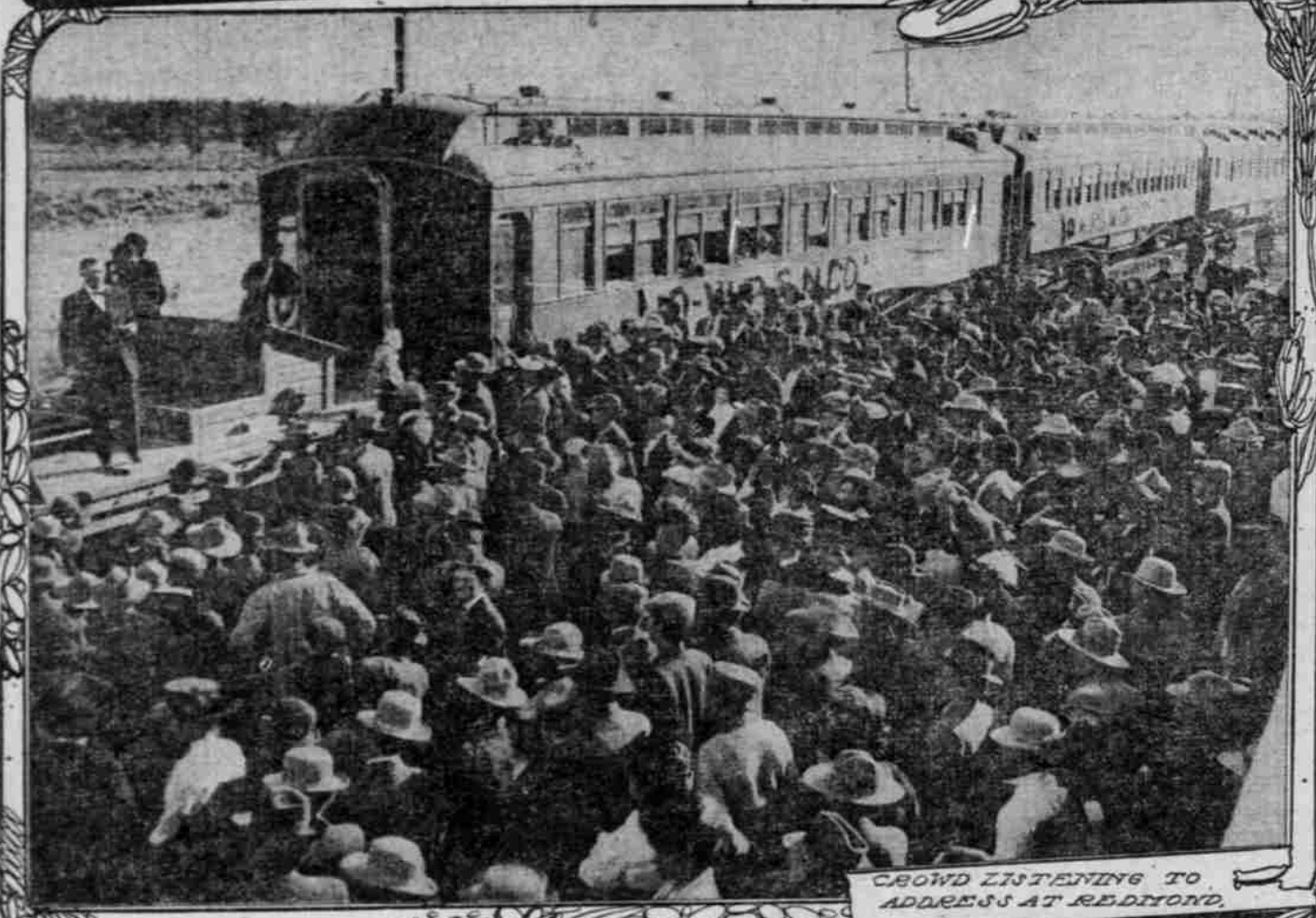
Farmers in Central Oregon Receive Instruction on Agricultural Topics From College Experts With Grateful Thanks.



O. W. R. & N. BRIDGE OVER WILLOW CREEK WITH DEMONSTRATION TRAIN ON BRIDGE.



RED ROCK SCHOOL CHILDREN GOING TO CULVER DEMONSTRATION MEETING.



CROWD LISTENING TO ADDRESS AT RED ROCK.



OFFICIALS, LECTURERS AND TRAIN CREW OF THE O. W. R. & N. CO. DEMONSTRATION TRAIN.



R. O. MILLER ADDRESSING MADRAS GATHERING.



CROWD AT HETOLIUS.

EVERY O. W. R. & N. official, every agricultural college lecturer and every other individual who accompanied the demonstration train that returned from a tour of Central and Eastern Oregon last Sunday is confident that the trip will be fruitful of results.

The tour was a practical and effective attempt to preach soil conservation, crop rotations, intensive farming and livestock raising to those portions of the state that are either undeveloped or that have not progressed as rapidly as other sections with equal opportunities. Thousands of farmers heard the advice either from the mouths of the experts of the agricultural college or had it impressed upon them by viewing the exhibits on the train.

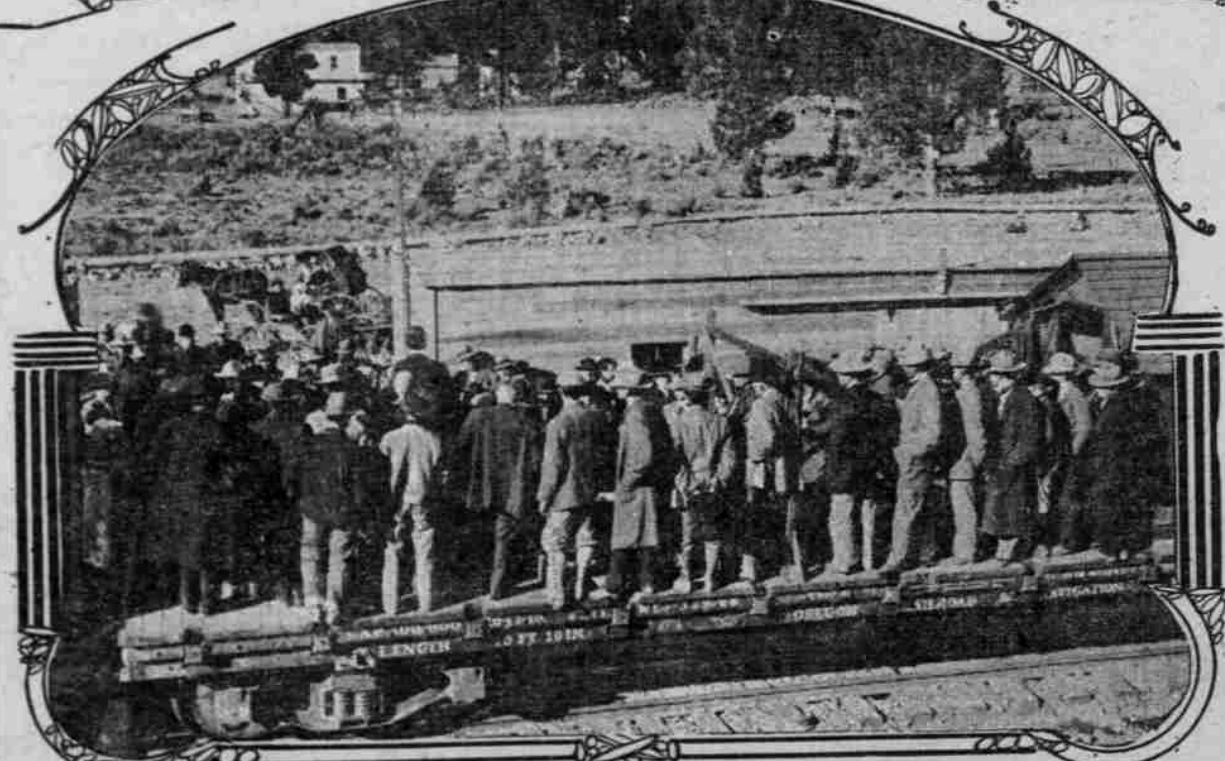
Party is Large.
It may be well to recapitulate the party accompanying the train on its return, practically the same as made the entire trip. The lecturers, representing the Oregon Agricultural College, were the following: James Withycombe, F. L. Kent, James Dryden, E. L. Potter, Robert Withycombe, H. Umberger, Oran Beatty, C. E. Robinson, G. R. Hyslop and W. W. Harris. The railway party and guests follow: R. B. Miller, general manager; F. W. Robinson, general freight agent; William McMurtrey, general passenger agent; Hugh J. O'Neill, traveling freight and passenger agent for the Deschutes line; H. C. Oliver, traveling freight and passenger agent, Oregon division; F. L. Croymondall, assistant superintendent; J. A. McLeod, secretary to Mr. Robinson; J. B. Glover, agent at Portland station; D. O. Lively, of the Portland Union Stockyards and Mrs. Lively; Byron Hunter, of the Department of Agriculture; George M. Webster, official photographer; Addison Bennett, of the Oregonian; Phil S. Bates, of the Pacific Northwest, and Colonel A. A. Morse, special representative of the traffic department, who was in immediate charge of the train and the party. In addition there were two full train

crews, a chef and two porters, making about 45 passengers all told. The arrangements were about as near perfect as one could wish for. There were no hitches or jars or accidents of any kind. The train was usually on time, the meals were good, especially those served on the car. As to the others it may not seem proper to single out any individual case, but the dinner given by the Commercial Club at Culver on a notice of only a little more than two hours, was a marvel for variety and toothsome, reflecting great credit on Mrs. W. P. Myers, of the Culver House, where it was served.

Cost is Great.
But these things are but the settings, the incidentals. The train was sent out by the O. W. R. & N. Co. to do missionary work. The expense to the company was very great, for they did nothing half way. The seeds they gave away cost money, but that was only a small item compared to the other costs. And the whole question now is, Was the trip one that will cause enough people to adopt better methods of farming to eventually repay the company for the outlay?

There is no way to get at the answer save by the interest which was displayed by the people of the various sections visited; but, taking this as a criterion, and comparing it with the interest of the six former similar trains sent out by the same company, it is certain that something has occurred to arouse the people who came out to meet the train, for never at a religious revival even was there a greater desire for more knowledge evidenced by the converts than that shown by the farmers who listened to the lectures on this trip.

It is a matter of general knowledge that the settlers and land owners of the four counties visited have traveled a rather rocky road for the last three years. That is no secret, and had not ought to be. And no one knows better than these men who have suffered by short crops that something must be done to change conditions or there will be still greater financial troubles among them than at present. And it



VISITORS ON BOARD TRAIN AT SEND.

seems evident that they are now taking hold of the matter with a firm desire to profit by those sent to teach them, the best teachers in the Northwest, the staff of the Oregon Agricultural College.

Instructors Practical Men.
These teachers are not merely theorists. Every man of them has kept close to the soil, has learned the practical as well as the theoretical side of the business he is trying to better by his teachings. And the settlers know this, therefore have faith in them. At least their conduct on this entire trip showed that.

Take the last meeting at Madras, which was merely typical of the others. It differed only in point of numbers from the others because the train

was a mile or more from the town, up a steep hill, and very few townspeople and scarcely any children came out. Hence the meeting was almost entirely made up of farmers, tillers of the soil. And their eagerness for the new gospel of rotation and cultivation, selection and diversification was almost pathetic, even tragic. Think of 100 farmers sitting for three hours listening, questioning and telling their troubles to those spreading the priceless ideas for their future success. And when the train pulled out many of them still stood there watching the lecturers and exhibits with hungry eyes.

There is one thing certain: if the trip does not result in much good then there is no longer any faith to be

placed in human nature, for hundreds and hundreds of those who listened to the teachers averred that they would try and follow their instructions. And they will. They are intelligent men, honest and industrious men—and they have spread to their homes with a grim determination, a set purpose, to do better farming in the future than they have in the past.

So much for the elders; how about the children? There is not a particle of doubt that the young people who listened to the lectures will become a mighty force for good. It will take years for this good to all come out, but it is as sure as the sun shines and water runs that many of the youths who heard the stories from the college

experts will have their whole lives sweetened by the teachings.

Children Travel Far to Hear.
One of the touching incidents of the trip occurred at Culver. There is a district school some eight miles east of that town called the Red Rock School. There are 24 scholars in the district and every one of them came over to listen and learn. Their teacher, Miss Olive H. Mortimer, a Portland woman, had them in charge. They were on a large farm wagon, gaily decorated, with four stout horses as the motive power. As they came near the train they halted and gave the following yell with a spirit and vim indescribable:

Red Rock, Red Rock, who are we?
Future pupils of the O. A. C.
They had a fine lunch with them and had a regular picnic on the platform of one of the Culver warehouses. In talking with Miss Mortimer later she said that she believed the desire to become a pupil of the college would never die out of those young minds, and that many of them would live up to their yell.

Taking a narrow view of the trip, it is sure that the railway people have made many friends and patrons by it. The communities visited are beyond doubt very grateful for the visits paid them. In Mr. Miller's talks he showed how impossible it was for his company to prosper unless the people were successful, explaining that to all intents and purposes the railway and the people of the communities through which it passes are partners—and both must go up or down together. The farmers seem to feel that that view is true, and they are very grateful for what the company has done to show them the light and their feeling for the Oregon Agricultural College, or rather their love, will likewise be accentuated and strengthened.

Italy's Historic Crown.
Harper's Weekly.
The historic iron crown of Italy has played a romantic role in the history of the peninsula. It was made in the year 593 by the command, it is said, of Theo-

dolinda, the widow of a Lombard King, on the occasion of her marriage to a Duke of Turin.

The crown is of iron overlaid with gilt. Its significance was supposed to lay in the fact that the weight of royalty could never be lightened by its splendid exterior. The iron of the inner portion was traditionally held to be one of the long nails used at the crucifixion.

For a long time the crown was in the keeping of the famous monastery at Monza. In 774 it was brought forth to be placed upon the head of Charlemagne as "King of the Lombards," and on later occasions it figured in the triumphs of Frederic IV and Charles V. Finally, in the presence of all the representatives of state, the foreign envoys and princes and officers, Napoleon Bonaparte solemnly united it to the crown of France.

The crown belongs to the state, and the custodian of it is the legitimate representative of the basileus of Monza. The title of "grand custodian," however, pertains to the head of the Order of Cavaliers.

A Sarcastic German Allegory.
Lippincott's.
On a recent trip to Germany, Doctor Harvey Wiley, the Government's pure food expert, heard an allegory with reference to the subject of food adulteration which, he contends, should cause Americans to congratulate themselves that things are so well ordered in this respect in the United States.

The German allegory was substantially as follows:

Four flies, which had made their way into a certain pantry, determined to have a feast.

One flew to the sugar and ate heartily; but soon died, for the sugar was full of white lead.

The second chose the flour as his diet, but he fared no better, for the flour was loaded with plaster of Paris.

The third sampled the syrup, but his six legs were presently raised in the air, for the syrup was colored with aniline dyes.

The fourth fly, seeing all his friends dead, determined to end his life also, and drank deeply of the fly-poison, which he found in a convenient saucer. He is still alive and in good health. That, too, was adulterated.