

COST OF GROWING WHEAT.

At the instance of the American Agriculturist, uniform cost records for 1,472 acres, in 17 chief wheat-growing states, were kept by reliable farmers and turned in to this journal when complete. Of the acres represented, 783 were in spring wheat, and 689 in winter wheat, and the crop treated of was that of 1898. These reports show that the actual cost (labor and maintenance of men and teams; cost of seed, fertilizer and threshing, taxes and all supplies directly used in producing the crop) on the area indicated, was about 23c per bushel; or, taking into account the deterioration of horses and machines, 26c per bushel; or, including interest on capital invested in machinery, horses and land, 36.5c per bushel. The average yield per acre of the 1,472 acres was 19.2 bushels, while the average of the whole country last year was 15.4 bushels. On the basis of the smaller yield (excluding interest and deterioration), the actual cost would have been 42.9c per bushel.

It is not claimed that the cost of the average bushel of wheat raised in this country corresponds to the foregoing estimate for the 1,472 acres in question; but it is claimed that the true cost for that particular acreage is shown. The value of the figures, then, lies in the fact that they afford an accurate standard—and, it is asserted, the only accurate standard—of comparison for wheat-growers generally, and also show how cheaply wheat can be raised where intelligence and business methods prevail.

THAT SNAKE, WOMAN AND APPLE

"Where," asked the female suffrage orator, "would man be today if it were not for woman?"

She paused a moment and looked around the hall. "I repeat," she said, "where would man be today were it not for woman!"

"He'd be in the garden of Eden eating strawberries," answered a voice from the gallery.

COMPLIMENTS OF THE DAY

The following telegrams have recently passed between Great Britain and the United States:

"To John Bull:

"How would you like to trade Oom Paul Kruger for Aguinaldo?"

"UNCLE SAM."

"To Uncle Sam:

"We would not trade without some boot. Couldn't you throw in the Sultan and his harem besides?"

Answer Quick.

"JOHN BULL."

The officers of the cable steamer Minia, which is now endeavoring in mid-ocean to locate and repair a broken cable 1500 feet below the surface of the water, state that their instruments show the bottom of the ocean to have a temperature below the freezing point and that there is a total absence of light. The officers say that a great many of the deep sea fish are so peculiarly constructed that they often lose their lives by chasing the instruments toward the surface. They die by what experts call "falling upward." As soon as they get out of their accustomed level the decreased pressure expands the air within them and the fish shoot to the surface, but are dead before they reach that point.

Oom Paul in a recent speech said: "Everything points to war, because the spirit of falsehood has overtaken other countries and because the people of the Transvaal wish to govern themselves. Although thousands may come to attack us, we have nothing to fear, for the Lord is the final arbiter and He will decide. Bullets came by thousands at the time of the Jameson raid, but the burghers were untouched. Over a hundred were killed on the other side, showing that the Lord directed our bullets. The Lord rules the world."

"My lady's slipper had its power. When love was young and life was sweet;

I worshipped in each waning hour. The glancing of her tiny feet.

"That dainty slipper now—how sad!

Deep awe inspires, for, lack-a-day, When her small son is rild and bad She smites him in the good old way."

We fail to see the right of Governor Roosevelt of New York to take other men to task for "their greed for office—their thirst for power." He has been on the public pay roll almost ever since he was old enough to vote, and he has given no intimation of any intention to retire. On the contrary he is playing his cards for a still higher honor—a place on the presidential ticket.

Woodburn Independent: "The Salem Sentinel is making a roar because Governor Geer borrowed \$1000 from a Polk county man before election and paid the man \$2000 after election. If Geer is not excited about the incident why should the Sentinel editor be?"

The great sugar pine tree found growing on the McCloud river, in California, from which the great plank, twelve feet wide, thirty feet long and three feet thick, is to be cut for the forestry exhibit at Paris has been felled and will be hauled to the mill to be sawed.

Deyona Burklin is the new queen of the gypsies. She was crowned at Lancaster, Pa. The queen was born in Egypt and her father, who is 92 years of age, boasts that none of their family for seven generations has ever slept in a house.

Gatling, the man who invented the gun of that name, has passed his 81st birthday. The people who were at the other end of the invention are dead long ago, remarks an observing newspaper man.

Portland electric light and power companies have been attaching wires to fire escapes. The chief engineer of the fire department very properly gives notice that the wires must be removed.

One of the latest is the Tampa, Florida, cigar trust, capitalized at \$25,000,000. They may succeed in taxing smoke, and cornering it with a trust, but sunlight is still free.

The South refers with pride to the state of Georgia as having furnished more volunteers for the war with Spain, in proportion to population, than any other state.

The editor of the Tillamook Herald thinks he sees signs of an early and cold winter in the fact that the clerk of that county issued six marriage licenses within a week.

JUNCTION CITY NEWS.

Clipped From the Times of October 7.

W H Spangh has moved back to the coast.

John Handsaker will preach at the Harmony schoolhouse at 11 a m and 3 p m, Sunday, October 15.

Dr Oglesby has received returns from one of his group of mines in Bohemia which assays \$129.98 to the ton.

Mrs F W Folsom and daughter, Miss Nellie, attended the Johnson-Norris wedding in Eugene Wednesday.

Miss Pearl Darelus, formerly a teacher in the public schools of this city, commenced a term of school at Irving last Monday.

The first quarterly conference for Junction City circuit will be held at Franklin the fourth Saturday and Sunday in October.

REV J D SIBERT

The Farley-Cleek threshing crew made a run of 23 days this season, and threshed 44,515 bushels, an average daily run of 1951 bushel. This is a remarkably good run for this season.

DANCING SCHOOL.—E R Davis, who was so successful in conducting a dancing school during last winter, will conduct a similar school this season. Enough persons have already made applications for lessons to insure a pleasant and successful year. The first lesson will be given next Saturday evening, October 14, at Armory Hall. As before, the public or friends of pupils will be invited to attend, watch their progress and engage in the dance.

NEWEST
ALASKAN GOLD
CAMP.

Cape Nome, Where There is a Prospect of Serious Trouble.

BY JOHN F. WILLOUGHBY.

One of the most interesting and important of the new Alaska mining camps is Anvil City, in the Cape Nome region. It is on the coast about 100 miles above St. Michael's and of course in American territory. The Cape Nome district is interesting just now, not only on account of the gold discoveries there, but from the fact that it threatens to be the scene of one of the most serious disturbances which any of Alaska's boom towns have witnessed.

Gold seekers in the frozen north seem to have a hard time of it all around. In Canadian territory the mining laws discriminate against them. In American territory there appears to be much official corruption and a lax enforcement of mining regulations. This is what has caused the trouble at Anvil City, where a detachment of our meager military force in Alaska has been ordered.

When the first reports of gold discoveries at Cape Nome last fall reached St. Michael's and lower Yukon river points, there was a rush for locations until, before the spring, 1,000 claims had been staked, completely covering the creeks of a district 50 miles long and extending from salt water to the mountain tops, some miles away.

No work was done during the winter, owing to the absence of wood for burning purposes, so the reports which traveled up the Yukon and finally reached the states were based entirely upon rumored discoveries which there was no way to substantiate. This promiscuous locating of snow and ice fields seems to have been a thriving industry at St. Michael's, and it is said to be difficult to discover a clerk or other employee of any of the business concerns there who does not hold from one to a dozen claims. Every one seems to have been more or less affected by the fever, and the moneyed men



MAIN STREET OF ANVIL CITY, ALASKA.

of the place did a large business in sending others to the new diggings to locate claims by power of attorney. Thus the United States commissioner, the commander of the military forces and such officials are credited with holding scores of claims without having even seen Cape Nome. These hundreds of cases of locating claims by power of attorney are now causing trouble, and if the real prospectors have their way not one of such locations will be allowed to hold.

The first definite information about the new camp was recently brought down by the steamer Bertha, the first boat to reach San Francisco from that point. Previously, however, had come wild rumors of a fabulously rich strike.

Gold was first found in June, 1898, by six miners who left Golovin bay in a small boat to prospect on Slinrock river. They discovered coarse gold on Anvil creek, but did not tarry to work the diggings. Later Dr. Kittleson, G. W. Price and J. S. Fornienais, with others, returned and got out in a week \$1,712. Gold obliged them to desert, but in the course of weeks many more came in and endured much suffering from weather and hunger. Early in May of this year Price shipped \$10,000 to St. Michael's.

Of course when these facts became known there was a stampede for Cape Nome from Dawson and other points. Many of the stampedeers left in disgust after looking over the situation, but others remained, and they built the canvas city on Anvil creek which is now the metropolis of the district.

Anvil City is what may be termed a "hot town" these days. Tents and skeleton frame buildings are the only kind so far erected. Lumber costs \$150 per 1,000 feet, and the working season is short. Dance halls, saloons and gambling dens are running full blast day and night.

Just how extensive the gold producing gravel is will not be known for some time. This season work is being done on several claims on Anvil creek and Snow gulch. These properties are producing from \$20 to \$300 a day per man. These figures are from the owners of the properties, however, and many old miners are inclined to be skeptical.

The country is a slate formation, carrying large quantities of quartz. The hillsides are rugged and rocky, and the creeks are narrow. Ground up quartz is plentiful in the streams, and some search for gold bearing ledges is going on. Men are also working claims on the beach, where they pan out good wages.

A FIGHTING HAYES.

Son of the Late President Goes to the Philippines.

As a rule, the sons of our presidents have cut but little figure in the affairs of the nation. The question of what should be done with our presidents' sons has not come up. Perhaps this is due partly to the fact that few of the later presidents have been blessed with sons.

Lieutenant Webb C. Hayes is a good example of what a president's son ought to be. While he has not been conspicuous as a statesman he has become prominent as a soldier and in time may come to take a hand in law-making as well. Just now he is lieutenant colonel of the Thirty-first United States volunteers. His regiment has been mobilizing at Fort Thomas and is under orders to go to Manila, so that among the men we will soon



LIEUTENANT COLONEL WEBB C. HAYES.

send to give the Philippines their long delayed thrashing will be the son of our late president.

Although yet a young man, Colonel Hayes has quite a brilliant military record. He was for years a member of the famous Cleveland Troop A. When the war broke out, he was instrumental in organizing the First Ohio cavalry, which went to Chickamauga, and was assigned to Major General Young's cavalry brigade. He was appointed major and succeeded in being ordered to Shafter's expedition as an officer on General Young's staff.

He served in the Cuban campaign. At the close of the war he was brevetted lieutenant colonel of volunteers for gallantry at the battle of Santiago. At the battle of San Juan Hill he was wounded and his horse shot from under him. He also served in the Porto Rican campaign.

STOPPED THE FAST MAIL.

Here is a picture of Mrs. Ellen Jebb Allen, who flagged the fast mail against all orders that she might reach her baby boy, who was thought to be dying. Mrs. Allen is the wife of a millionaire tanner of Kenosha, Ills. With her husband she was watching a golf contest near Evanston when she received a message that her little boy was dangerously ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen hurried to the station in Evanston only to find that



MRS. ELLEN JEBB ALLEN.

they could not catch a train for four hours.

"But there's a train coming now," said Mrs. Allen.

"Yes, but it's the fast mail from Chicago—limited, you know—never stops," said the station agent.

"But couldn't we stop it just this once?"

The station agent was obdurate. He was agnost at the idea of stopping the limited, even to take a mother to her dying child. Just as the train rolled up the grade at the rate of 60 miles an hour Mrs. Allen, white faced, but determined, stepped out on the tracks and waved her red golf cape. The engineer of the fast mail stopped his train almost at Mrs. Allen's feet and climbed down from his cab just in time to catch her as she fainted.

When the engineer and conductor heard the story of the sick child, Mr. and Mrs. Allen were taken aboard, and the limited pulled out for Kenosha at record breaking speed. The five minutes' delay was made up before Kenosha was reached, but the rules and regulations had been smashed into little bits. By the time Mrs. Allen reached home she found that the baby was out of danger.

Mrs. Allen possesses indomitable spirit. During the Spanish war she was particularly interested in the condition of the army in Cuba. She was one of the first American women to visit Santiago after the American flag was raised by General Shafter.

OUR
ONLY WORKING
VOLCANO.

Mauna Loa, What It Has Done, In the Past and What May Now Be Expected.

BY C. J. BOWDEN.

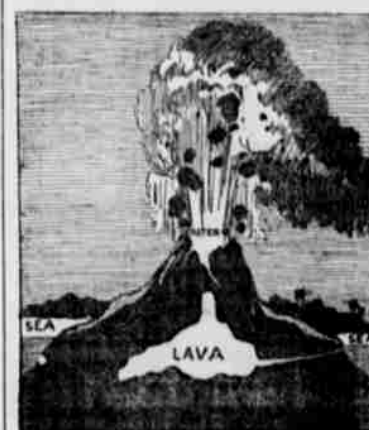
Again Uncle Sam has on hand a colonial disturbance. This time it is in Hawaii. It has the merit of furnishing variety. Instead of a political disturbance such as is under way in the Philippines or threatened in Cuba the Hawaiian diversion is caused by the forces of nature over which the cabinet at Washington has no control.

Mauna Loa, the only working volcano under the stars and stripes, if we except Mount Ranier, whose character has not yet been fully determined, has developed signs of aggressiveness. At last accounts a life sized eruption was under way, and the alarmists were predicting that when we next heard from Honolulu there might be news to the effect that the island of Hawaii had either been blown out of existence or irretrievably split into a number of small islands.

These disturbing predictions are based on the theory that the present eruption has been caused by the cracking of the base of the mountain in such a way as to allow the sea to leak through into the lava reservoir. The accompanying illustration shows how it is supposed this might happen.

Of course such an accident would result in an explosion of the first class, with results disturbing if not actually disastrous to contiguous territory.

Every good American hopes that nothing of the sort has happened to this recently acquired island territory of ours. We have trouble enough in dealing with those islands which remain physically intact. Colonies which show a disposition to commit geograph-



WHY MAUNA LOA IS UNEASY.

(The diagram above is not intended as an accurate picture of the volcano, but is drawn in this shape to illustrate the theory that the eruption is caused by the sea breaking into the lava lake.)

ical hara kiri would certainly be an undeserved burden. Mr. McKinley has still one comfort left—it will be hard for his political opponents to show that Mauna Loa's eruption is due to his administration.

Mauna Loa has two craters, in which activity is manifested more or less continuously. On the lower slope is Kilauea at an elevation of 3,971 feet. This crater is as well known as it is possible to make a scenic attraction which may be reached by stage or even by wheel. It has its years of inactivity, when there is little to be seen but a hot and yawning pit, but in general Kilauea keeps a warm corner of its lava lake open for inspection.

This crater has only recently renewed its activity after several years of rest. During that period the crater was by no means cold and silent.

A few months ago the pit filled once more with lava, and the lakes and mountains of fire have shown fresh activity.

The summit crater of Mauna Loa has a different habit. It is only at rare intervals that the fires are manifest and then only for brief and uncertain duration. It is a hard climb to the craters. There are difficulties in the way to overcome which restrain many who would like to scale the height. There is mountain sickness, there is the necessity to carry all provisions for the journey and to sustain the shock of passing from tropical heat to glacial cold. All these difficulties have combined to make the summit crater of Mauna Loa a spot rarely visited by men.

The crater is a hole in the ground nearly ten miles around, not quite two miles in breadth and a little less than four miles in length. When the crater is active, the crust of the lava floor melts irregularly, and lakes of fire appear, from which cracks radiate in every direction. In the fire lakes fire fountains are intermittently at play. Some have been measured by the officers of the Hawaiian survey and have been found to spout 200 feet into the air.

The great Mauna Loa flows are easily to be traced along the bare mountain side from any place which will afford an extended view. The flow of 1850 is one of the very few which have been emitted from the western side of the mountain. It is about 60 miles long and took eight days to reach the sea. It flowed for seven months.

The two flows of 1863 and 1887 are close together at the southern point of the island, one coming from a vent ten miles inland, the other from one 20 miles inland. The former had the speed of ten miles in two hours, which seems to be the record. The largest and most menacing flows have broken out very close together and have followed almost the same course.

TATTERED BATTLEFLAGS.

Returning Volunteers Bring Back War Worn, Shot Riddled Emblems.

Of the many relics which the returning volunteers bring back from the Philippines they prize none more highly than the tattered, shot riddled, war worn battleflags which are proudly carried in every parade.

These same battleflags tell the tale of hard campaigning more eloquently than the boys can do it themselves and better than the readiest of war correspondents. The people who are now cheering the faded, ragged emblems saw these flags when they were bright and new. The contrast is a sharp one.

Every volunteer regiment that went out carried with it at least one stand of colors presented by the people of



WAR WORN BATTLEFLAGS.

the state from which it came. Fine silken colors they were, with lots of gold cord and fringe. The soldiers have brought back in some cases merely the remnants of these flags. Filipino bullets have bitten the silken folds as they waved over the firing line on dozens of hotly contested battlefields.

The Nebraska volunteers are particularly proud of their battleflag. There is little left of it except the field and the staff. This is not to be wondered at when you remember that it has been through fights such as the one at Quinsun, where Colonel Stotsenburg and 30 out of 150 men fell in traversing a distance of less than 80 yards.

"It was as fine a flag as money could buy," said Congressman Stark of Nebraska as the flag was dipped in the review at San Francisco the other day. "But no amount of money could buy it now. We are going to take it back to Lincoln and put it in a glass case where every one can see it. I expect some of these boys will take their children there some day, and then they will be able to point out the old battleflag under which they fought on the other side of the world."

The guidons of the Utah battery have hardly enough red and gold left to distinguish them as artillery emblems. The Pennsylvania troops and all the others that have returned have brought back the same tattered flags.

PRESIDENT'S NEW HORSES.

Like most good Americans, President McKinley is fond of good horses. He is a skillful horseman himself, having learned the art on the battlefields of the civil war. But it has been years since he was in the saddle, and his weight and increasing years make it doubtful if he will ever enjoy the pleasures of a sharp gallop again.

Of late years he has become especially fond of traveling along behind a fast pair. When in Washington, al-



PRESIDENT MCKINLEY'S NEW HORSES.

most his only outings are the carriage drives which he takes regularly over the smooth boulevards of the national capital.

In the White House stables there are several good horses. To these has recently been added a finely matched pair of carriage horses. They are western bred, having been sold to the president by a Wisconsin breeder. They are handsome, clean limbed animals who look as if they could do a mile in double harness under 2:40. This fall, after the president returns from his outing on the shores of Lake Champlain, the new pair will have a chance to show what they are made of on some of the suburban roads in the vicinity of Washington.

During 1898 the number of persons who made Alpine tours necessitating guides in the Tyrol was 13,000.