

The Madras Pioneer

Published every Thursday by
THE PIONEER PUBLISHING CO.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
One year.....\$1.50
Six months......85
Three months......50

ADVERTISING RATES ON APPLICATION

Entered as second class matter August 29, 1904, at the Postoffice at Madras, Ore., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

THURSDAY - JAN. 5, 1911

RETURNING TO THE FARM

There is food for thought in the census report which shows that the increase in the population of the United States is mostly in the cities. The population of the Union proper is 91,972,266. With Alaska it is 95,036,622. The grand total, including the island possessions, is 101,000,100. The increase in the United States proper during the past ten years was 15,977,691 or 21 per cent.

Both in the east and west the cities have gained at the expense of the rural districts. It would seem that the state and national departments of agriculture have abundant work ahead of them in booming the "back to the farm" movement. Up to very recently the training of the public schools has pointed the young people of the farm to the cities. They, too, must lend a hand to encourage rural occupation. The expansion of urban and the decline of rural population is not a sign of health and every agency possible should be enlisted in the effort to make farm life more attractive.

The past century which is just back of us has been characterized by large national movements in national life; by its great influence on the rise and development of a school of manufacture and in the development of a tremendous way of transportation. Both of these we had to have at whatever cost, and along with them came, of course, the rise and spread of commerce. Among other results was the depletion of the farm or country life of much of its best blood. Today the agricultural colleges are exercising their influence to bring on a new movement, not from the farm to the city, but from the city to the farm.

The beginning of this movement has been felt and is noticeable in Central Oregon, in that many working men from the cities, have come to this new country and found them tracts of land that they can call their homes, and with the new developments that are sure to come with the event of the railroads. This large territory will afford a home for a vast amount of people.

TOD VENTURERESOME

Four deaths in one week to aviators shows that its votaries have the participants of any other vocation distanced when the number of persons who indulge is taken into consideration. But this cannot be accepted as proof that aeronautics are really more dangerous than boating, automobiling, or some other pastime. The fatalities of last week were mostly due to an attempt to make a spectacular flight and cause a thrill to the on-lookers.

Aviation would lose many of its dangers if the investigations were pursued for its economical and commercial benefits to the exclusion of the amusement features.

The most sorry aspect of the fatalities chronicled last week is that they were caused to no purpose. It is supposed that the flying machines encountered adverse winds, but it may be that the accidents were caused by faulty construction. If the cause of the accidents could be known without question, so that other aviators might work out a remedy to make this profession more safe, the fatalities might not be said to have been in vain.

Madras is assured of six saloons for the next six months. That many licenses have been issued and the sum of \$3000, or \$500 each have been paid into the city treasury. The licenses are payable semi-annually in advance.

Several holiday editions of newspapers in Oregon have come to hand recently. Especially meritorious in this line is the Condon Globe, printed in the grain producing section of Gilliam county, and the Salem Statesman, published at the Capital City.

FOR SALE—A nearly new Automobile in perfect running order. Inquire of Sayre & Hendricks. o27

When Oregon becomes as densely settled as Massachusetts, according to area, this state will have about forty millions of people. It will take some time, but they will be here eventually, and they will not be as much crowded as the Massachusetts people are now. The population of Oregon on the 15th of last April, according to the United States census, was 672,755. Some room to grow.

The Boston American, published at Boston Massachusetts, devotes a column to the resources and products of Oregon and its superior inducements to the homeseeker. Massachusetts, while only about one-twentieth as large as Oregon, has very near 69 times as many inhabitants and can well afford us a large number of immigrants.

Caught a Tartar.

Mary was a buxom country lass, and her father was an upright deacon in a Connecticut village. Mary's plan of joining the boys and girls in a nutting party was frustrated by the unexpected arrival of a number of the "brethren" on their way to conference, and Mary had to stay at home and get dinner for her father's clerical guests. Her already ruffled temper was increased by the reverend visitors themselves, who sat about the stove and in the way.

One of the good ministers noticed the wrathful impudence and, desiring to rebuke the sinful manifestations, said sternly, "Mary, what do you think will be your occupation in hell?" "Pretty much the same as it is on earth," she replied, "cooking for ministers."

Getting an Autograph.

Ellis Parker Butler was a clerk in a Muscatine spice mill when Bill Nye came across his horizon. The night Mr. Nye showed at that town Butler occupied a seat in the first gallery—from the roof. The sad eyed humorist pleased him so that he decided to write for an autograph. He wanted it for the front page of his stamp album. A carefully worded epistle brought no reply, whereupon the industrious youth wrote another and another. No answers. Undaunted, he got a line on the route of his celebrity and developed an inspiration somewhat as follows:

Edgar Wilson Nye, Esq., Planters' Hotel, St. Louis, Mo.:

Dear Mr. Nye—I have been writing to you rather persistently. The reason is that I have discovered a new corn cure. I want to name it after you and use your picture on the box. I know that you are a busy man. If I do not hear from you soon I will consider that you have given your consent. Very respectfully yours, ELLIS P. BUTLER.

By return mail came:

E. P. Butler, Muscatine, Ia.:
Sir—Don't you dare to put my picture on any corn salve box! I most certainly do not give my consent to have the stuff named after me. I am commonly considered a good natured man, but have a care! You'll know the reason if you don't. EDGAR WILSON NYE.
—Judge.

She Was Fat.

The small boy had been warned by his nurse as to the awful result of biting his nails.

"If you bite your nails," she said, "you will swell out like an air balloon and burst."

The small boy believed, took heed and didn't bite his nails any more. The small boy went to a children's party, where he stood and gazed at the hostess for some minutes in silence. Then he spoke.

"You bite your nails," he said.

A Real Cute Crab.

Eugene Blackford, at one time fish commissioner of New York, was standing in the door of his office in Fulton market one day when a literary woman came up to him and said: "Mr. Blackford, I am gathering material for an article on crabs. Do you think these little crustaceans have the faculty of reasoning?"

"Well, madam," replied Mr. Blackford, "I have never given the subject much thought, but I have known crabs to do some remarkable things. Last summer I was fishing for foundlers in Jamaica bay. The water was shallow, and I could easily see the bottom. A crab sidled up to my bait, picked up the hook with one claw, took off the bait with the other, ate it and then climbed up the line hand over hand, tumbled into the boat and went nosing around looking for the bait box. If that isn't reason, it certainly is a very high degree of instinct."

She Was Not to Blame.

A young social worker in Philadelphia who has written a little volume of essays on "Life's Problems," few of which she has ever faced, called upon a woman the other day who informed her that her husband had gone off on a terrible spree.

"Oh, I am so sorry," said the social worker. "He seemed to be doing so well. I can't understand it. Did he read my book, do you think?"

"Oh, no, miss," said the woman reassuringly. "You ain't got no cause to worry. It wasn't that that set him going."

The Town Knocker.
Bury the knocker out in the woods in the beautiful hole in the ground, where bumblebee bums and the woodpecker stings and the straddle bugs tumble around. He's no good to the town—he's bummy and practically dead—yet he wants the whole earth, inclosed with a fence, and the stars that shine over his head. Then hustle him off to the boneyard and bury him there good and deep. Let him lie on his back with his toes sticking up and everlastingly sleep. He's no good on earth; he's a Jonah, a pest to all decent folks. If he's troubled with lying we'll not miss him a bit when he croaks.—Boone (La.) Independent.

Keep the Horse's Skin Clean.
If the skin of the horse is kept clean he will sweat more freely, which is necessary to keep him in good condition.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

E. BERGLAND
Attorney At Law
MADRAS, OREGON

W. H. SNOOK
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
Office in Drug Store.
MADRAS, OREGON

LEWIS H. IRVING
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Office of D. W. Barnett.
MADRAS, OREGON

W. P. MYERS **O. C. YOUNG**
LAWYERS
CULVER JUNCTION, OREGON
Practice in all courts and Departments of the Interior.

ORA VAN TASSEL
NOTARY PUBLIC
INSURANCE
MADRAS, OREGON

J. H. HANER
ABSTRACTER OF TITLES
NOTARY PUBLIC
Fire Insurance, Life Insurance, Surety Bonds
Real Estate, Conveyancing
PRINEVILLE, OREGON

O. C. COLLVER
NOTARY PUBLIC
Justice of the Peace
CULVER PRECINCT
CULVER, OREGON

John T. Ross D. L. Wyld E. F. Wyld
CROOK COUNTY ABSTRACT CO.
INCORPORATED
Complete tract index to all land and town lots in Crook county. Abstracts made accurately on short notice.
PRINEVILLE, OREGON

MISS ECHLATTMAN
PUBLIC STENOGRAPHER
Office with Deschutes Valley Land and Investment Company.
Reporting and Typewriting
CULVER JUNCTION, ORE.

D. W. BARNETT
NOTARY PUBLIC
FOR OREGON
Collections a Specialty.
MADRAS, OREGON

OREGON

The Last Call of the West

Did you see this beautiful article picturing Oregon in four colors in the November SUNSET?
\$25,000 IS BEING SPENT BY SUNSET MAGAZINE on a series of articles superbly illustrated in four colors picturing and describing the attractions and resources of the

WONDERLAND OF THE PACIFIC

We will send you the next three issues of SUNSET commencing with the special December issue in which begins the best serial novel of the year "THE SPELL," by C. N. & A. M. Williamson and a superbly illustrated article in four colors on "SAN FRANCISCO—THE EXPOSITION CITY;" and in addition we will include a copy of the November issue containing the beautifully illustrated article on Oregon.

ALL FOR 25 CENTS (Stamps or Coin)
SUNSET MAGAZINE
WELLS FARCO BUILDING,
PORTLAND, OREGON.

SPECIAL

MEN'S WINTER COATS AT REDUCED PRICES FOR ONE WEEK, BEGINNING JAN. 8.

Get Our Prices Before Buying

A full line of Mackinaws, Leather, Corduroys; blanket lined and sheep lined Coats. Just what you need.

Madras Trading Company

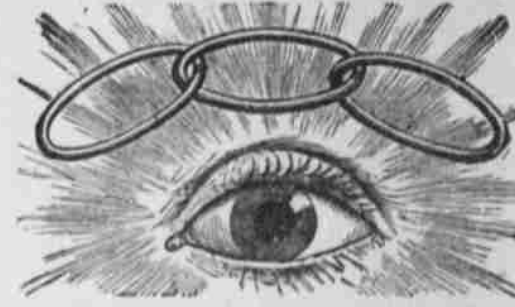


TYPICAL HEAD OF DEVON BULL

given them an enviable reputation for beef animals. So that young animals bring top prices as beef cattle, and as they mature early the chances are that Devon steers that have been fairly treated will show more of the best cuts in proportion than any other breed.

In the department of agriculture report for the year ended July, 1907, the following figures show the number of animals registered of the best known breeds: Shorthorn, a total of 715,003; Jersey, 254,270; Hereford, 208,383; Holstein, 155,718; Angus, 105,392, while the Devons were only 22,572 head. They exceeded only the Ayrshire, Guernsey and Red Polled.

These figures show the total number of each breed registered since the herd books were started and do not represent only those now alive. The breed is holding its own in this country, and all who own and breed Devons are enthusiastic champions of their virtues.



I. O. O. F. Lodge

Meets every Wednesday night. Strangers welcome.

Howard W. Turner, W. H. Hess, Secretary

E. E. Echelberger
BUILDING CONTRACTOR

Office at Robinson's Garage
MADRAS, OREGON

Don't Forget

To fall for one of those

35c FEEDS AT

The Owl RESTAURANT

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY

UNITED STATES
President.....William H. Taft
Vice-President.....James S. Sherman
Secretary of State.....Philander C. Knox
Secretary of Treasury.....Franklin MacVeagh
Secretary of Interior.....E. A. Ballinger
Secretary of War.....J. M. Dickinson
Secretary of Navy.....Geo. von L. Meyer
Secretary of Commerce.....Charles Nagel
Postmaster General.....Frank H. Hitchcock
Attorney General.....Geo. W. Wickersham
Secretary of Agriculture.....James Wilson

STATE
Governor.....F. W. Benson
Secretary of State.....G. A. Steel
Attorney General.....A. M. Crawford
Supt. Public Instruction.....J. H. Aekerman
State Printer.....W. S. Dunnaway
Dairy and Food Commissioner.....J. W. Bailey
U. S. Senators.....J. J. Bourne Jr.
.....Geo. E. Chamberlain
Congressmen.....W. C. Hawley
.....W. R. Ellis
.....Will R. King
.....F. A. Moore
.....F. A. McBride
.....R. Eakin
.....W. T. Slater
Supreme Judges.....John H. Lewis
.....State Engineer

SEVENTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT
Judge.....W. L. Bradshaw
Prosecuting Attorney.....Fred W. Wilson

CROOK COUNTY
Judge.....H. C. Ellis
Clerk.....Warren Brown
Sheriff.....Frank Ekin
Treasurer.....W. F. King
Assessor.....J. D. LaFollett
School Superintendent.....E. A. Ford
Surveyor.....F. A. Rice
Coroner.....J. A. McCall
Commissioner.....James Rice
.....K. H. Bayle

CITY OF MADRAS
Mayor.....Howard W. Turner
Recorder.....J. H. Jackson
.....S. E. Gray
.....T. A. Long
.....W. R. Cook
Counsellmen.....Warren Smith
.....H. Cook
.....W. B. Tucker
Marshal.....Frank M. Loveland



A. E. CROSBY
EVERYTHING IN
DRUGS & KODAK
THE DALLES, OREGON

Exclusive Agent For

EASTMAN KODAK COMPANY
Rochester, N. Y.

A full line of Photo supplies always on hand. Printing and developing done. Mail orders will receive our prompt attention.

Write for our new 1911 CATALOG
Try a bottle of Murrine's Edinol Developer. Will develop any Plate or Paper
A. E. CROSBY

Passtime Pool Hall
CULP & MCCALL, Proprietors

Cigars, Tobacco, Confectionery
Smokers' Articles, News Stand

THE Shamrock

TOMMY McCORMACK, Prop.
Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars
FURNISHED ROOMS—New and Up-to-Date