

Bourne, Fulton and Geer Are Senatorial Candidates

Avowed Candidates.
 C. W. Fulton, of Astoria, State Senator.
 T. T. Geer, of Salem, Governor.
 Jonathan Bourne, of Portland, Politician.

Probable or Possible Candidates.
 Harvey W. Scott, of Portland, Editor.
 Solomon Hirsch, of Portland, Capitalist.
 J. A. Booth, of Josephine County, State Senator.
 W. D. Fenton, of Portland, Lawyer.
 W. W. Cotton, of Portland, Lawyer.
 George Brownell, of Oregon City, State Senator.
 Charles Carey, of Portland, Lawyer.
 Judge M. C. George, of Portland, Jurist.
 Henry E. McGinn, of Portland, State Senator.
 George W. McBride, of St. Helens, ex-United States Senator.

now from time to time is seen the glint of steel in the hands of political Heutenants who are marshalling the hosts for the conflict.

If no other newspapers will take up the exploitation of the theme, The Journal will assume the burden.

Let it be said en passant, that The Journal reviews the subject with charity for all and malice towards none, and with only the desire to perform its function as a disseminator of information relating to the passing of events in this state—Editor.

MITCHELL AND SIMON.

Both Will Be Elements in the Senatorial Contest.

All instructed persons will concede that the senatorial campaign cannot be treated without accounting for the attitude of the present Senators. Mr. Mitchell and Mr. Simon are going to be elements in the contest, and both must be reckoned with.

As to Senator Mitchell, it is probably a safe guess that he would be highly delighted were he able to name the successor of Senator Simon, and in that he cannot is the rub, although there is no doubt that he will have much to say on the subject.

As to Senator Simon, while he himself cannot be elected, no one with a modicum of sense will deny that Mr. Simon will have to be figured upon as a potent factor in the weighing of influence and the manipulation of affairs prior to the casting of the ballots.

THESE ARE THE OPEN CANDIDATES.

Though the Governor Seems to Be—Didn't Support Furnish.

The avowed candidates are:
 Charles W. Fulton of Astoria.
 T. T. Geer, of Salem.
 Jonathan Bourne, of Portland.

This statement may be a little inaccurate. Perhaps it should be said that the Governor thinks he is a candidate, made so officially by petition and popular vote under the Mays law. The Governor is certainly persons non grata to Senator Mitchell, Mr. Scott and the other dispossessed powers; and yet that is not the reason why he is not to be accounted as in the running—he refused to support the ticket last June, that's the reason why most people look upon his candidacy as

something that exists only in his own mind.

From a party standpoint, he committed political suicide, alleged the political wise-men.

SENATOR FULTON'S STRENGTH.

A Man of Force and Ability and Much Strength.

State Senator Fulton has considerable strength, and is looked upon as the logical and a worthy candidate. He is a man of force and ability, and at this time has more votes pledged to him than has any other man in the field.

It is being claimed that Senator Mitchell favors him above all others, though there may be doubt on this score. Senator Mitchell is under obligations to Senator Fulton, but also he is under obligations to others—ex-Senator McBride, Mr. Scott, Mr. Hirsch. It is remembered by old residents that years ago, when Senator Mitchell was but a political child, Mr. Hirsch was his friend and that he has been for the 40 years that have ensued.

Again—Mr. Fulton being in the lead, he becomes the target of all of the others who have aspirations. It becomes one against the field and those who have "played the races" know that usually the field wins.

MATTER OF LOCATION.

While locality should not enter into the consideration of the matter, it does, and Senator Fulton is badly situated geographically. He comes from a section which, so far as can be determined from newspaper sentiment, is practically unanimous for closing the river above Tongue Point.

He is too broad-minded to hold such views, but the broad-minded rest of the state are not disposed to take any chances on an "open river." Human nature is much the same all over the world. Because of the money that has been and is being spent for an open river from Portland to the sea, the average up-river legislator is not disposed to take any chances on voting wrong on this question. Too much is at stake for that.

It is said he has a few votes in the Multnomah delegation. This is probably true, but it is apparent that the "big guns" of the state are not yet booming for him. The Oregonian is silent; it is said Mr. Matthews thinks it would be politics to support him, and there are others here who would not mind wearing the "toga" themselves. More than this, Senator Fulton will have to convince such potentialities as Mr. Corbett and others,

that he is in favor of a deep river from Portland to the sea before he can count on votes with safety from this county.

QUESTION OF OPPORTUNITIES.

Mr. Fulton's friends attempted to induce him to take the nomination for Governor last spring, and most of the state politicians think that, had he done so, he would have had better chances than he now has. He did not, and hence there are likely to be tears of regret.

At this juncture Senator Simon will probably appear upon the stage for a moment to stick pins in Senator Fulton and turn the latter's stunt into a crying sea, for Mr. Simon loves not the Senator from Clatsop.

When the Republican state convention met last spring was the golden opportunity for Mr. Fulton. He should have forced the selection of a United States Senatorial candidate, and had his name gone before the convention, he would have been nominated in a scene that would not soon have been forgotten, for he is deservedly popular, and could have carried the delegation off their feet. But it was not done, and now it is a fight of intrigue, diplomacy, so that these lines perhaps apply:

"He either fears his fate too much,
 Or his deserts are small,
 Who fears to put it to the touch
 To gain or lose it all."

"JACK" BOURNE PROCLAIMS.

"Makes no Bones" That He Wants to be Senator.

Here is an assertion that will surprise many and interest all—Jonathan Bourne is a candidate for the United States Senate. He takes his candidacy seriously, too. Few are able to figure out whence it is to come his strength, for there is one apparent bar to Jonathan's winning—there are no Populists in the Legislature.

Jonathan made his reputation, so the informed will remember, when he cut a large figure in the first Bryan campaign, when he was for free silver and a whole lot of other things that would seem to constitute obstacles to his progress towards Washington.

He was active in "holding up" the Legislature, in fact, it was Jonathan himself who did the work of holding up the session. He had complete charge of the Salem end of the fight.

He was a member of the Third House of the last Legislature, and stood for Mr. Corbett first, last and all of the time.

"Jack" Bourne is a spectacular worker who always conducts campaigns much as

a small boy runs a Fourth of July celebration, with plenty of fireworks going off and a plethora of noise.

QUITE A DESTRUCTIONIST.

Mr. Bourne appears to be the ideal destructionist, and never has exhibited any of the qualities of the constructive statesman. It was so long ago as 1888 when he was an active member of the minority that he defeated Mr. Hirsch for the United States Senate. He was the brains of the opposition to Senator Dolph. He contributed much to the election of Mr. Simon.

Politically, Mr. Bourne has run through all of the parties like the measles, or vice versa, as the case may be.

He cannot expect support from Mr. Mitchell or from any of those now in the control of the Republican organization. But he will add interest to the fight, and will compel the others to remember that he is around the state capital. He will be an element, and while he may resume playing golf after the Senator has been elected, he will add somewhat to the gaieties of the nations and perhaps furnish the comedy in what is assuredly going to be an absorbingly interesting political drama.

HOW ABOUT MR. SCOTT?

May Not Enter the Active Fight for the Senatorship.

A number of good citizens have been mentioned as probable candidates for the honor. A Partial list is: Harvey W. Scott, Solomon Hirsch, Senator Booth from Josephine, W. D. Fenton, W. W. Cotton, Senator Brownell from Clackamas, Chas. D. Carey, Judge M. C. George, Judge McGinn, Ex-Senator Geo. W. McBride.

So far as Mr. Scott is concerned, some are very doubtful that he is considering the matter seriously, but not unattractively. He would not object to being Senator goes without saying, but unless all signs fall, he doesn't want it badly enough to engage in an active canvass for it. He is admirably equipped for the work, but it is doubtful if as he contemplates what is necessary to be done to win, he finds the prospect very alluring. Mr. Scott has done a good deal of "scrapping" in his day; he has said many hard things about many people, stepped on acres of toes, run a newspaper and edited it for many years, and all these things are not calculated to grow a very heavy crop of votes. He knows if he goes into the fight

just what is ahead of him and he really prefers peace to war.

IN HIS DECLINING YEARS.

In his declining years he would like to dwell in harmony with all men, and have a blessedness, forgiveness, cover and heal all old wounds. A Senatorial fight is not conducive to this. It takes "scrappers" to win such contests, and it may not be a bad guess that he will not enter the lists to ride the Senatorial journey.

He will have somewhat to say, however. And he might throw his influence towards any of several candidates. He has in his heart a warm spot for Judge George, Judge McGinn and Judge Fenton, and it might be that, could he do so, he would name one of these three.

One of the friends of the distinguished editor argued thus with The Journal man:

"What would suit a man of Mr. Scott's disposition would be a foreign mission. If he could get an appointment to some of the higher missions, he would not refuse it, and he would reflect credit upon both the state and himself."

There will be few who will not accede to this proposition. Indeed, no one will presume to question the correctness of these views, and to look upon Mr. Scott as the ideal material for the making of foreign ministers in capitals wherein brains and wisdom congregate.

W. W. COTTON POSSIBLE.

Might Be the Man Who "Laws" and Farms.

The foregoing list includes those most likely to be mentioned by receiving votes in the Legislature, excepting one man who was voted for by Senator Brownell heretofore—W. W. Cotton of Multnomah. Brownell is still there and he went back to the Senate with more influence than ever, and if he starts out to land the gentleman from Multnomah this time, more surprising things than Mr. Cotton's election might occur.

MR. HIRSCH QUALIFIED.

But His Position is Not Openly Defined Just Now.

In Mr. Hirsch is found another man well qualified for the office. He has many friends, and at any time, what is more to the point, some votes in the Legislature. He has filled a number of high offices and always with credit. No one seems to know just what is his position.

It is certain he would not refuse the office if tendered. Again, all familiar with Oregon politics know that no one would be more satisfactory as a colleague to Senator Mitchell than Mr. Hirsch. Time only can tell to what extent Mr. Hirsch will take part in the contest. His candidacy has never been authoritatively announced. If he should shy his oar in the ring, there will be many a one to wish him good luck.

JUDGES GEORGE AND FENTON.

Both Possibilities But Not Probable Winners This Time.

There are others. Among them is Judge George, an old face, and Judge Fenton, a new face. Judge George has been voted for frequently, and may be again. Judge Fenton is but a recent convert from the Democracy and that would be against him, yet there be those who call to mind that Judge Williams was sent to the Senate four years ago after his conversion to the doctrines of the Republican party. "Besides," remarked a political philanthropist, "the glad hand of welcome extended to brothers as they cross the line should not change into a clenched fist if they seek some of the honors. Still it is very doubtful if the party will get aside the old standbys to show their kindly feelings to the new men."

THE M'BRIDES ARE LUCKY.

Hence George W. Might Be the Winning Man in January.

Oregonians know that the McBrides always have been lucky in politics, and that it has been a long time since some one of them has not held office in this State. The friends of ex-Senator McBride will urge with good grace, too, that he was an efficient worker for the state, and that he made a good record. They will remember, too, that he was placed upon the blacklist by the Morning Oregonian, because he was a friend of Senator Mitchell, for at that time anyone who was a friend of Mr. Mitchell could not find favor in the eyes of the hostile editor of the Republican newspaper. In consequence, Mr. McBride was knocked.

Now it's different, and it may be that the controller of the Republican Journalism of Oregon will remember that Mr. McBride was for free silver. People know how obsequiously the Oregonian worships the gold standard, and that its editor crosses himself whenever a free silver man passes before him, or is mentioned in a political relation.

Bountiful Harvest to Be Gathered In the Inland Empire

PENDLETON, Oe., Sept. 13.—The harvest of golden grain in Washington and Oregon is fast drawing to a close, and the season of anxiety and unusual activity will give way to one of rejoicing and general prosperity, when for a time at least the farmer can rest from his labors after a year's close attention to business, with splendid returns for the effort expended. The crops have been bountiful, the grain of a high grade, the harvest weather has been ideal, and conditions throughout have been very satisfactory. Prospects for good prices are exceptionally bright, and at this time there seems but little chance of a car famine when the grain begins to seek its way to tide-water. With a reduction in the freight charges to the sea and low charter rates to the markets of the old world, the farmer feels well satisfied with the prospects for 60 to 70 cents per bushel for wheat, and consequently is in a happy mood. It has been a long time since conditions generally were better in Eastern Washington and Eastern Oregon among the rural population, and the feeling of a "harvest home" jollification is stronger today than it has ever been in this country.

OF THE PAST METHODS.

Prevalent in the Gathering of the Annual Crops.

While contemplating the great magnitude of farming operations in the Northwest, and realizing the facility and ease with which millions of bushels of grain are annually grown, harvested and sent to the markets of the world, it is but natural that the mind revert back to the days of our fathers and grandfathers in their great struggles to overcome a wild country and make the desert blossom, amid almost insurmountable difficulties, tilling the soil imperfectly with the crude implements known in their time. From the old sickle and reaping hook, with the sweat and effort which accompanied its use, to the new combined thrasher, has been a long step, requiring years of effort and energy, yet there are men living in Washington and Oregon today who have used both instruments of husbandry successfully.

OLD FASHIONED CRADLE.

Following in the wake of the cradle came the binder of one sort or another. The mowing machine early made its appearance, and it is much the same machine today that it was when first it came across the mountains from "the states." But the reaper is vastly different. First came the "dropper," a mowing machine arrangement, which cut the grain, placed it in binders and dropped each bundle when its weight was sufficient to spring a trap under a set of wooden fingers which received the bundle from the sickle. Other forms required the services of a man with a rake to perform the dropping part of the work. Then followed the binder, which used wire with which to bind the bundles. Seed wire was taken from a spool, wound around a bundle formed by machinery in a frame similar

to those used on recent binders, and securely tied. This proved unsatisfactory, and the "twine binder" soon took its place. The world looked on in astonishment at a reaper, which would cut, bundle and bind securely grain of uneven weights and lengths by the use of horsepower alone. It was thought then that farming had been simplified so thoroughly that grain raising would become a pastime and hard work disappear.

MANY POINTS OF INTEREST.

most of them have at least unfading recollections of one of the machines used apparently everywhere and all the time—the farm fanning mill. It is easy to find old settlers who recollect distinctly the great task and backache connected with the operation of the old mill, when dirt, chaff, grit, dust and straw had to be separated from the grain after a primitive attempt to thresh a few acres of grain grown with great effort and care upon the old homestead. Different methods of threshing, or separating the grain, from the straw were in vogue, an early and common one being to place the grain on the hard ground or upon a floor and drive horses over it until the hoofs of the stock had separated the grain from the heads of the straw and left a great mass of chaff and dirt to be passed through the fanning mill. The horsepower separator, a primitive machine in many respects, came to this country many years ago, and soon replaced everything save the fanning mill, which had to be used on the grain threshed before it could be sent to market. The cleaning apparatus of early threshers was usually defective, and it took years to place upon the market a thrasher which would save all the grain and separate it from impurities and chaff. And after all the work that has been done along this line the old fanning mill is still in use on most farms, and a great deal of grain is passed through the additional set of fans before it is placed in the ground as seed or passed to the market for flour.

IMPROVED MACHINES.

Used Today by the Members of the Farm Colony.

Wonderful changes and improvements have been made within the past fifty years in all classes of farm machinery and implements. With the steam thrasher and self-binder we now look back and wonder how our forefathers got along with nothing in the way of machinery, and but crude methods in everything. Yet while this evolution has been going on great things have been doing. The country has settled up from the Mississippi to the Pacific ocean, and the Northwest has been reclaimed as the desert of fifty years ago. Cereal production has increased wonderfully, and where thousands of bushels were formerly raised, millions now are produced, going to all parts of the world.

The 70,000,000 bushels of grain which comes from the great fields of Oregon and Washington each year and finds a ready market in the countries of the old world is not produced with the aid of primitive machinery and tools, but by the proper use of the most modern appliances in all departments of the work. In the

great wheat belts will be found all the modern and ponderous machinery known today, made and operated by skilled mechanics after vast expenditure of money and constant study. But for modern machinery it would be impossible for Oregon to market 30,000,000 bushels of grain, or for Washington to send to the markets of the old world 40,000,000 bushels, while the population of either state is less than half a million, or approximately so. Thousands of men are required to do the work which machinery cannot do, but the labor-saving machinery makes it possible to produce greater quantities of grain than could be contemplated were it necessary to import men to do the work of harvesting and warehousing the grain.

ONE OF THE COMBINED HARVESTERS.



GREAT WHEAT BASKET

Of the Great Inland Empire and its Great Contents.

The great wheat basket of Eastern Oregon is comprised in the wide prairies of Umatilla County, stretching out as far as the eye can see in all directions. Wallowa County, with its fertile stretches of level land; the Grande Ronde Valley, which comprises a large portion of Union County, and the War River Valley, to the south of the Grande Ronde. Here is one of the greatest wheat producing sections in the world, acreage considered. To the north of this belt, and connecting with it in Umatilla County, lies the great grain growing region of Washington, comprising the Walla Walla Valley, spreading over the counties of Walla Walla, Garfield and Columbia; across the Snake River to the north lies the Palouse country, famous for its wealth of golden grain; and to the northwest lies the Big Bend country, which during the past few years has made a new record in grain raising. Last year a town of 1,200 population has made farming not so much hard

labor as a scientific process from which only the very best results must be obtained. In this way alone has money been made, and the successful farmer is the energetic, thoughtful business man. Time plays an important part in the work, and when seed time comes it must be made the most of quickly and properly; then when harvest rolls around and the crop has ripened and turned into a golden hue then the reaping operation must be performed with all possible skill, tact and rapidity. "Delay may mean wet weather and loss of part or all of the crop." In view of this fact farmers have been casting about for the most perfect machinery with which to rapidly transform a field of waving grain into one of bare stubble, while the grain is securely sacked and free from danger.

HOW THEY FARM.

Labor-Saving Devices Used by All Agriculturists There.

Nowhere in all the world is farming done just as it is in this inland grain

section. Farmers take advantage of all labor-saving machinery and appliances, and the farmer's wife is given advantages in many ways. In plowing the steam and gang plows are used, with arator is started before the machine is either a steam engine or a band of six or eight horses drawing a number of plows arranged in a gang, one following the other. In the process of harrowing the ordinary method is to attach six or eight horses to a harrow covering from 20 to 25 feet, the driver riding a pony across the fields from morning to night. Few farmers ask hired help to walk after stock in the fields. And the hired men on all large farms are given the freedom of the farm with the exception of the

SLEEP IN THE OPEN AIR.

preferring the strawstacks and freedom of the farm to the bunk-house or the farmhouse for that matter. Nearly all crews are fed from a "cook wagon," a complete kitchen on wheels usually in charge of a skilled cook. The food is piled up in the back, and when the cook falls to come up to the standard a change comes quickly or the men refuse to work longer. The invigorating exercise of the long days of labor creates healthy and strong appetites, and mess call is never sounded twice in advance of a meal. This plan generally gives satisfaction to both men and employer, and is followed by crews in cutting and threshing grain even on small farms.

In years past the harvest season has

been one of anxiety to the man who had, say 500 to 2000 acres of grain to save, all the work having to be done with hired labor. Employment agents used to reap a rich harvest in "shipping" men to the grainfields, and every effort was made to secure hundreds and even thousands of idle men from the cities and from timbered sections to do the work of harvesting.

MORE METROPOLITAN CREW.

than a harvesting crew is hard to imagine. The fresh air of the country, filled with the fragrant and strengthening aroma of plowed fields, flowers and herbs, prove invigorating and healthful to most every one, and a band of harvesters generally look the picture of health and strength. With good wages and ready money they seem to enjoy the strenuous life for a few weeks at least.

But the day of the harvester and the big crew is about past. This season a large number of farmers have purchased "combined harvesters," machines which head and thresh grain at one operation, leaving the cleaned product in sacks in the field, ready for the car. Two years ago several of these machines were in use, and they proved so satisfactory that a score of others have been brought and all over Eastern Oregon and Washington the "combined" is to be seen at work. This year a new innovation has been made in Walla Walla County, Wash., and Umatilla County, Or. The big machine is being drawn by steam power instead of horses, as in the past. The machines in common use require from 24 to 32 head of horses to operate them and the expense of operation has been found to be large, although a great saving over the old plan of cutting, stacking and threshing.

THE STEAM COMBINE.

It Weighs 20 Tons and Costs More Than \$7000.

The steam combine is a huge machine, weighing in all about twenty tons, and costing over \$7000. It is a huge steam engine, with a boiler capable of furnishing about 150 horse power, while it carries two engines, one of 60 and one of 10 horsepower. Its driving wheels are eight feet in width, and it uses about one and a half tons of coal and 200 gallons of water in 10 hours. In the hands of two men this engine will draw a header and thrasher over an area of about 50 acres

per day of 10 hours, and will allow four other men to cut, thresh and clean, place in sacks and pile in lots of 10 in the field, an average of 1250 sacks of wheat in a day. In the old way with headers and threshers, this would require perhaps 40 men and an equal number of horses, while the expense for cutting and hauling is entirely done away with. The grain is cut, threshed and cleaned without the straw passing through the hands of a single man.

THE MOVEMENT TO TIDEWATER.

Following the harvest rush closely is the annual shipment of the millions of bushels of grain to tidewater where it falls into the hands of exporters and ultimately finds a place in the markets of the world. Few people realize what a monstrous undertaking it is to move hundreds of train loads of wheat, thousands of cars of oat cereal, from 200 to 500 miles to the shipping in the harbor waiting for it. All the surplus grain grown in this region goes to the Pacific either at Portland or Puget Sound, and it taxes the railroads to the fullest when the movement begins. By a peculiar feature of human nature, it seems that everybody sells at the same time, and thus it is that everybody wants cars at the same particular time, and in some cases blockades have occurred. With prices ranging above 50 cents it is presumed that many farmers will sell this year, and an early movement of much of the crop is predicted. A. HERBERT.