

# WILLAMETTE FARMER

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## CLASSIFICATION OF GRAPES.

BY A. F. DAVIDSON.

[Concluded.]

The *Vitis Estivalis*, or summer grape—The young leaves are downy, with loose, cobwebby hairs beneath, smoothish when old, green above, fertile panicles compound, long and slender; berries small (one-third to one-fourth of an inch in diameter), black, with a bloom. Grows in thickets and groves, climbing high. Flowers in May and June. Berries pleasant; ripe in October. It is a misnomer to call a grape which ripens so late as October, a summer grape. A summer grape should ripen in July or August. Botanists have, however, given this species the name—*Vitis Estivalis*; or, in English, *vitis*, grape, *estivus*, warmer summer, and *vallis*, valley—hence, *vitis estivalis* is grape of the summer valley. It indeed requires the warm summers of the valley to ripen it. Some of its varieties will not ripen even here. The Herbemont, a representative of this species, will not ripen well in the Willamette valley. There are others of this species which grow and ripen well here, as *Cynthiana*, *Norton*, *Pauline*, *Eumelan*, *Elsburg*. These I know do well, for I have grown, and am now growing them, and, with me, they do finely. The *Norton* and the *Cynthiana* are only *vitis* grapes; the *Eumelan* and *Elsburg* are early table grapes, and also good wine grapes.

This species is phylloxera-proof. Why? Because the roots are tough, wiry, and run deep in the ground, defying all attacks of the phylloxera. Here, then, we have a fine species of grape upon which we can rely. See, then, the importance of classifying grapes, of knowing which is which, of knowing that the *Estivalis* species is healthy, free from rot, mildew, and other diseases peculiar to the *Labrusca*; free, also, from the ravages of those scourges which destroy the *Vinifera* or European wine grape, the gall-louse and the root-louse. But, by classification, we find another species, though its leaves are a habitation of, and its roots are slightly affected by, the phylloxera, yet, owing to its vigor, they cannot injure to any extent, much less kill it. And this grape is the *Vitis Riparia*, or riverside grape. This is also known in the Northern States as *Vitis Cordifolia*, or frost grape. *Cordifolia* means, cor, heart, and *folia*, leaf, heart-shaped leaf; in full, it is *vitis cordifolia*; or the grape of heart-shaped leaves. Here is the botanical description—Leaves thin, not shining, heart-shaped, acuminate, sharply and not coarsely toothed, often obscurely three-lobed; panicles compound, large, and loose; berries small, blue, or black, with bloom, and sour until after frost. This species promises to be splendid for wine, and some of the varieties are superior table grapes.

We thus see that, while the *Labrusca*, the northern form, as *Concord*, *Perkins*, *Martha*, the new grape, *Lady*, *Hantz*, *Hartford* *Proflig*, &c., are more or less hardy, fruitful, and generally healthy, they are yet not, in the full sense of the term, phylloxera-proof, and are liable to mildew and rot; and, while the southern form, as *Isabella*, *Catawba*, *Iona*, *Isabella*, *Cassady*, *Maratswamy*, &c., are tender, with small, delicate roots, but superior fruit, and wholly incapable of resisting the attacks of the phylloxera, and, while we see that the *Vinifera* (foreign) is already showing, here, mildew, with other diseases, and that this noblest of all species, for both table and wine, is utterly incapable of resisting the phylloxera, we nevertheless do see we have at least three species which are healthy, vigorous, of good fruit, and phylloxera-proof.

To this point, then, classification has brought us. The South can rely fully on the *Vulpina*, while the Eastern, Middle, Northern, and Western, with the Pacific States, can rely on the *Riparia*. A large portion of the Middle, Southern, Southwestern, and the Pacific States, can rely on another, the *Estivalis*.

We, of the Pacific slope, are peculiarly favored. Free from disease, our soil and climate are favorable to the healthy growth of more species and varieties of grapes than any other portion of North America. Should the *Labrusca* fail, should the *Vinifera* fail, still we can grow, to perfection, the *Riparia* and the *Estivalis*. And, by improving these, by raising new and superior seedlings from these, we can, if prudent and energetic, in time, produce the finest American grapes, and the finest American wine the world has ever seen.

With a country grand in all its features; lashed by the grandest of oceans; lined, on

the east and the west by the grandest of mountains; laved, on the west, by one of the grandest of rivers; with immeasurable forests, dark and darkly beautiful; with level prairies, hill, and dale, and a climate unequalled—from our great thermal current we have four months of rain, surcharged with ammonia and carbonic acid from the tropics; four months the moisture is descending, six it is ascending, two in equilibrium—though we may have four months' drouth, yet our crops never fail—we have a soil, the debris of ages of convulsions, of ice, of snows, and of storms—glacial and glacio-aqueous action poured down our soil in hills, buttes, and plains. Ah, it is rich! What a grain-growing land! Rich in climate, rich in soil; rich in grains, rich in fruits; and richer in the happy faces of a beautiful race—a race who live in the Willamette!

[In the first of this article, published last week two mistakes were made by the printer, namely, "*Vitis Candicaris*," for *Vitis Candicans*; and in the 14th paragraph occurs this sentence: "Plants, like animals, as they propagate, spread out, following the lines of least resistance, or those lines not congenial to their nature"; for not, read "most."]

### Correspondence from Ohio.

Editor Willamette Farmer:

Our political atmosphere has once more become clear, though every one that you can interrogate on that point will tell you that for so wet a time it was the hottest time ever experienced in this latitude, we having in fact passed through the real essential elements which wholesale politicians had programmed for the presidential canvass of '76. Between our agricultural maneuvering and our political juggling, a few designing individuals have almost demoralized Ohio. For instance, Delaware county, in 1874, not satisfied with her already ample and very beautiful fair grounds, purchased thirty-five acres of land from a speculator at \$300 per acre, and all this to have grounds upon which to construct a race-track. Of course success perched upon this side just in proportion as they could succeed in electing men to favor their pet institution. In February last, at the agricultural election, the candidates were selected with regard to their sympathies for the horse and the bull. Money, whisky, beer, lying, and cheating, had full sweep.—Taurus went under, Bucephalus went over, and the lovers of the turf triumphed. The running of horses was quickly initiated as a part of the agricultural programme. The fourth of July was spent in horse-racing.—The regular two-days' races came off in the month of September, in mud and deep;—whisky and prostitutes were on the bill of fare, and the pious city of Delaware looked askance at Columbus, because they (Delaware) had horse-races too. Now the effect has been something like this: the really respectable class stay away; the roughs run the fair, with boys and second-class society for their attendants. No more is heard the lowing of the ped-greed herds of S. F. Joy, nor of Hills and Jones. But, in their stead, I saw one representative of Taurus (I hate to say bull), which any stout, active, energetic man, of well-regulated morals, could take by the horns and by a skillful backward movement fix as permanently into a beach tree as does the anchor that, true to the laws of gravitation, fastens the ship to the ocean's sandy bottom. It was painful to hear the criticisms on that innocent beast, who to all appearances was not contaminated by any mixture with Bate's herd.

The managers, asamped in their last purchase, took every opportunity to oblige, and Sunday-school picnics and pleasure parties were all made to pay tribute to Caesar. At length the Grangers thought to have a county picnic, and have Grand Master Ellis deliver an oration. But the representative of the Order, when apprised that the tax would be \$45, indignantly declined.

I noticed Mr. Minto's paper No. 3 on sheep, and the remarks on crossing the Merino stock with Southdowns and long-wool families, and my hard-earned experience is that its effects are pernicious, and that continually. I know not what the climatic difference between here and there might be upon the sheep thus crossed, but here the half-breeds are of course improved in size, but spoiled in fleece, and at two years of age look older than a merino at eight; besides, I can keep 100 Merinos on the same pasture that is necessary to sustain 50 Leicester or Shropshires. We have been well ventilated in this department out here, and the Merino stands the adopted favorite of all, and the finer the better.

We have a somewhat eccentric Baptist

minister out here with us, who, for native and acquired theological ability, beats Beecher or Spurgeon, and as a revivalist entirely overshadows Moody and Sankey. The Rev. gentleman has many friends in your State, who will no doubt be glad to hear from this youthful marvel, and if you will give publicity in the FARMER, I will send you a sample discourse, and it will I have no doubt be acceptable to your many readers.

JOHN WATERS.

Leonardsburg, O., Nov. 8, 1875.

### The Hood River Colony.

THE DALLER, Nov. 23, 1875.

ED. FARMER: The colonists from Pennsylvania, about ninety in number, have arrived, H. S. Parkhurst and W. S. Allen leaders—the former of Pennsylvania, the latter of Illinois—have arrived. Rev. Mr. Parkhurst and family were detained at Omaha, Mr. P. having a severe attack of typhoid fever. In regard to their general appearance, allow me to pen the compliment of the upper Columbia river captain, to wit, that they were the finest appearing lot of people that had ever passed up the river since he had been on the same, and his little ranks of ancient dais.—The principal portion are from In and near Mansfield, Penn., and some from Illinois and Minnesota—one German family. We had comfortable quarters erected for them on their arrival, and notwithstanding the stormy weather, which was unprecedented for this place and season, snow falling some seven inches in depth, and remaining a few days—at this date it is mostly gone, and the sun shining. They all, with two or three exceptions, are delighted with the appearance of things generally, especially the women, (as you are aware, they are not given so much to fault-finding as the men, save in Sister D.'s presence,) almost unanimously expressing an agreeable surprise. What most attracts their attention is our fine fruit, most of which is in the orchard yet uninjured; our tomato and bean vines green as in mid-summer up to the 18th inst. Calling on two professional butchers to assist in dressing a three-year-old bullock, they were requested to guess at the weight, which was 450 pounds as the maximum of each, when, to their astonishment, the down weight was 700 pounds. "Well," said one, "to drive up beef off the grass this season of the year, and the weight get away with me at that rate, I surrender in favor of Oregon."

The colonists are busily engaged in fitting up, securing supplies, selecting and purchasing homes, with a zeal that would indicate business in right good earnest. The individual interest of the colony is segregated, one of the principal features being to settle together, thereby building up school and educational interests of a high order—a village or town with the different mechanical branches and industries, for which purpose the Hon. E. L. Smith and the writer have donated over four hundred acres of land, river front principally, about one half of which goes to the colony, and the remainder being in the interest of educational purposes. On the payment of twenty-five dollars and other appendages, being considered favorably entitled to membership, secures the title to one town lot (drawn by lot), and further secures the right of franchise and the privilege of selecting or pure using as the name appears in order on the colony ledger. The colonists contemplate building various manufacturing, for which, and together for irrigating purposes, it is the intention to bring out Hood river, for which a bid has been made by a practical miner to construct a ditch that will carry ten thousand inches of water, for three thousand dollars. The water in the river is in great abundance; the distance to ditch is about five miles. With the water ditch completed, who can predict the prosperous future of the valley? It is safe to say that it will be the great fruit orchard of North America, and with the Northern Pacific Railroad completed, and it being the finest and only sunshine, Santa-Clara climate near the city of Portland, (the peculiarities of which demand a future article), will materially contribute to its being some time a beautiful suburban village of the city of Portland.

W. F. WATSON.

Are you right sure that you are so physically constituted as to be exempt from all attacks of Cramps, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhoea, or Dysentery? If not, it would be prudent to provide yourself with Dr. Jayne's Carminative Balsam, a safe medicine for these affections, and a sure curative for Summer Complaint, and all Diseases of the Bowels, in either children or adults.

The Greek Journals announce the death of Mrs. Black, Byron's "Maid of Athens." She was seventy-six years of age.

## STATE NEWS.

During the storm of last week a tree blew down and fell on a house on the South Fork of Coos river, crushing it and killing two men. Instantly one, a young man named Cathart, a son of Judge Cathart of Douglas county, and the other a young man named Stearnman, who has been residing on Coos river for several years.

The *La Grande Sentinel* says the wind blew so furiously in that valley on the 18th that the stage horses refused to travel against it and the driver had to turn around and return to the station. That evening he made the trip after the storm abated.

The *Frithiof*, a schooner in the Coos bay trade, lost a man overboard on her trip up, off Cape Mendocino, last Thursday.

President Marsh, of Pacific University, is on his way back from the East. Several new students have lately entered. The Rev. Mr. Knight, of Salem, will deliver a course of thirteen lectures there this winter on ornithology.

Ed. Fleming, the lad who shot himself accidentally a few days ago in Washington county, while out shooting wild geese, is improving. His right arm was badly torn, and the bone shattered, but it may be saved all right.

H. M. McDonald, of Forest Grove, lately sold property he seized on a judgment for \$6,000, on a debt that had run for twenty years.

Wm. Mannerling, who lost the sight of an eye about seven years ago, recovered the use of it in a remarkable manner last week, at Bandon, Coos county.

The dwelling on Judge Albertson's farm, four miles from La Grande, occupied by an emigrant family, was burned down a few days ago. Loss not ascertained.

The Coos bay News of the 24th learns that Daniel Belt was drowned at the mouth of Beaver slough, last Monday night, by the upsetting of a small boat in which he was taking some freight to the Coquille.

L. G. Sutter, of Lafayette, met with a serious accident a few days since. He was running a saw at the furniture establishment of Smith & Co. when the saw struck a knot and flew off. Before he could stop the forward motion of his arm the saw struck his hand and tore the flesh from the thumb and index finger.

Rev. J. F. Knowles, late of New York, who was sent out by the Home Board, as a missionary to Fort Colville, W. T., being unable in consequence of the lateness of the season, to reach his destination, will fill the pulpit of the First Presbyterian church in Corvallis, temporarily.

The miners of Josephine county expect a successful mining season, as water is plenty and liable to continue so. Those who are not already at work are busily engaged making preparations to get at mining as soon as possible.

The State Board of Public Instruction held a meeting at Salem Nov. 23th, at which time Mrs. John Gray, who has served a term of years as Matron of the Deaf Mute School, tendered her resignation of that position and Mrs. Frank Cooper was appointed to fill the vacancy.

One day last week a family by the name of Hall, attempted to cross Williams creek, Josephine county, which at the time was considerably swollen by the late storms, and when near the middle the wagon upset, splitting the whole lot into the creek and drowning one of the children.

J. E. Bower, agent of the English company owning the extensive placer mines at Galles creek, reports that digging on the ditch to convey water from the creek will soon be suspended until next summer, when it doubtless will be finished. Work by hydraulics will soon commence.

Judge Whitson, of Idaho, writes his friends from New York that he has found doctors who assure him that he can cure his lils.

The estate of the late Col. J. L. Meek has been appraised at—real estate, \$1,400; personal property, \$1,131.

The stock of the newly organized woolen mill company, at Albany, is being liberally subscribed.

A grange has been organized at Beaverton—capital stock \$200, with power to increase to \$5,000.

Six cattle, belonging to Mr. Vowel, on the Coquille, were killed by a tree falling upon them.

The Coquille has been higher than for a long time in consequence of the late heavy rains.

A tree fell on a house in Baker City, Coos county, during the late storm, and crushed it.

The mail carrier reports all the bridges down between Jacksonville and Roseburg and two feet of snow on the mountains.

Hon. L. F. Lane started for Washington, D. C., last week.

Since the rains began the healthfulness of Forest Grove has much improved.

A steamboat is being built on Coos river especially for the Coos river trade.

Building improvements are going on at Hillsboro.

The flour mills at Albany are all running on full time.

The Hillsboro Grange has incorporated.

Epping Forest has at length been restored to the public. Two thousand acres of land which had been enclosed and built upon will be thrown back, making the whole extent something like 5,000 acres. The large and beautiful mansions will not be removed, but a special ground reserved of the owners to keep the famous forest in order.

WHAT.—The New York *Produce Exchange* in its reference to the condition of British wheat market says, "that the supply of wheat and flour for the two markets of August and September was 32,346,408 bushels, while the consumption was but 27,672,000 bushels, leaving in a store a surplus for the eight weeks only of 5,274,408 bushels, while for the corresponding two months of 1874 the supply was about equal to the consumption, or very close to 27 millions of bushels. This surplus supply still keeps up. For the week ending October 9, the surplus of wheat and flour delivered in the market was 977,700 bushels more than the consumption for that week. Should the supplies still continue Great Britain will commence the year with fully six months' supply of her own growth, and such an accumulation of foreign grown wheat in her warehouses as must exert a great influence on the markets during the next six or eight months, and put off till far into 1876 any tendency to advance in prices. Too free shipments during the first half of the harvest year cannot but bring financial disaster to the shippers, says our contemporary; and the large shipments of July, August and September having given an excess of supply, we now have the low averages and the light margins, with the balances generally on the wrong side of the ledger.

HIGH WATER.—At the present time the Willamette river at this point is considerably higher than at any time last winter and still rising. The floor of the Farmers' wharf is all under water but fortunately the current makes out more toward the center as the water rises and overflows the west bank. From Mr. Thomas Cox, deputy postal agent, we learn that the river is higher at Harrisburg than it has been for six years past, and he also informs us that the Santiam is falling to-day. The river rose at this point all day yesterday. The snow melting in the mountains with the warm rains increases the flood.

TREES.—T. B. Allen, of Salem, is agent for the Woodburn Nursery, and can be found with a fine assortment of fruit, shade, and ornamental trees, of all varieties, at Martin & Allen's store, Commercial street.

Mr. A. Hoveuden had a valuable horse run over and killed by the railroad train, last Friday, near Gervais.

### The Verdict.

VICTORIA, Nov. 23.—After three hours' deliberation, the jury returned the following:

That the body is that of Thomas J. Farrell; that the said Thomas J. Farrell came to his death by drowning; that the said Thomas J. Farrell was a passenger on board the American steamship Pacific which sailed from Victoria, B. C., for San Francisco, on the 4th of November, 1875; that the said steamship Pacific struck after a collision with the American ship Orpheus, off Cape Flattery, on the night of the 4th of November, 1875; that the Pacific struck the Orpheus on the starboard side with her stem, a very light blow, the shock of which should not have damaged the Pacific, if a sound and substantial vessel; that the collision between the Pacific and the Orpheus was caused by the Orpheus not keeping the approaching Pacific's light on the port bow, as when first seen; but putting the helm hard to starboard and unjustifiably crossing the Pacific's bow; that the watch on the deck of the Pacific at the time of the collision, was not sufficient in number to keep a proper lookout, the said watch consisting only of three men, namely: one at the wheel, one supposed to be on the lookout, and the third mate, a young man of doubtful experience. The Pacific had about 238 persons on board at the time of the collision; that the Pacific had five boats, whose utmost carrying capacity did not exceed 150 persons; that the boats were not and could not be lowered by the un-disciplined and insufficient crew; that the captain of the Orpheus sailed away after the collision and did not remain by the Pacific to ascertain the amount of damage she had sustained.

MAN PROPOSES, GOD DISPOSES.—A short time since, it will be remembered, Rev. H. S. Parkhurst, president of a colony of Pennsylvania immigrants, was here looking for land. A part of the colony arrived a few weeks ago, and immediately proceeded to Hood river, where the colony lands are located. During the trip by the railroad to California, Mr. Parkhurst was taken ill, and he, with his family, stopped over at Ogden, and by the steamship Ajax, which reached here Saturday night, there arrived the widow of Rev. Mr. Parkhurst, accompanied by three children. He died a few weeks ago at Ogden, where he was taken sick. Mr. Parkhurst was greatly beloved by the members of the colony, and his unexpected death will prove a severe stroke to the enterprise. The grief-stricken widow and fatherless children have the kindest sympathies of the community in their sore bereavement. We understand Mrs. Parkhurst proposes to take up a permanent residence in this State.—Oregonian.

Mother, save the lives of your daughters when afflicted with consumptive coughs or violent colics, by administering to them, without delay, the Standard Specific, Hall's Honey of Horsebrand and Tar.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.