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SALEM, FRIDAY, AUGUST 17, 1877.

SATURDAY NIGHT.

Lo, in the fields the yellow sheaves are every where piled high and the bread for the coming year stands waiting in these uncounted and unmeasured stacks, full and ripe and plentiful, but as yet an unknown quantity. When Boas sent his reapers into the field they cut and gathered the grain by hand, the sheaves grew laboriously and the harvest went on for many days. Then the gleaners followed the reapers, and many times the liberal-hearted reaper let fall to the gleaner's lot more than need have gone to waste, for he recognized that the bounty of the harvest was to be shared with the poor.

So Ruth came into the field of Boas and the scattered heads that were left among the stubble by the whistling sickle. In harvest time we should read that simple story of Ruth, not only for the romance it contains, but to learn the lesson of love, fidelity and reward it yields, for what more striking instance of fidelity have we than where Ruth says to Naomi: "Whither thou goest I will go, thy people shall be my people and thy God my God."

To-day our fields are left ungleamed and the edge of the reaper is hushed by the incessant clatter of the reaping machine. It is but a few years ago that we created the reaping machine by hand, here in Oregon, and trampled it out upon threshing floors as they used to do in the ancient times. Now our harvests have outgrown hands and our threshing floors have become obsolete. Man calls to his aid the greatest triumph of human invention to sweep the fields and thresh the grain. But man clings still to the traditions of his older harvests and while time shall still read the delightful story of love and fidelity told with such graceful simplicity in the book of Ruth. Even the clatter of machinery and the dust and sweat of modern harvest days cannot rob the harvest time of its essential interest or deprive it of its beautiful and rejoicing interest that attracts to it.

The Alden Fruit Preserving Company of Albany are now ready to receive merchantable fruit at their factory, located just east of Ballard & Logan's warehouse. The Company has a large supply of boxes on hand, which they will supply to those preparing to furnish fruit, free of charge. All fruit for preserving should be selected with care and should be picked and carefully placed in the boxes to prevent bruising. In this way the company will be able to put upon the market the best products of the country. Small, inferior and bruised fruit are not desirable, and should not be brought in. By attention to this matter the products of the Company will always stand highest in the market, bringing the best price. Register.

Only a few months ago, the Elmira Farmers' Club mentioned, as a warning to one who asked advice about putting unproved hay in barns, that a member of the club had lost his barn by fire, caused by filling a cask with green clover, rammed in, and covering the top with 2 or 3 inches of earth. This mishap was caused by not sufficiently excluding the air. It did not invalidate the principle that green grass may be kept in air-tight receptacles, only that it could not be preserved with access of air. Almost every farmer has observed that grass needs more curing to put in stack than in barn, showing that just in proportion as the air is excluded may the hay be put in uncured. The tighter, then, the barns are made, the greener may the grass be put in now. It is of great service to exclude the air from the sides and bottom of a mow, even with access of air at the top. Then the heating and fermentation take place so slowly, turning the moisture into very thin, gassy vapor, it escapes at the top or passes off. If hay, or the fodder to be kept, is packed very solid, it affords less access to air, and thus heats less rapidly, and may escape injury, when if loose it would be destroyed by destructive fermentation.

There seems to be nothing like faith (One of the deacons of a church recently wrote to a friend:—"We have secured the Rev. Mr. Smith at a salary of \$200 a year, and are hoping for a great work of grace.") Graystocking, a thoroughbred mare, lost a fine colt in Milton, Wis., the other day. The colt was four days old. Graystocking is a grand-daughter of Lexington. The father of the colt was a grandson of Lexington. The grief of the mare over the dead colt was terrible to witness. She was shut up in the stable, and the colt lay dead in the passage outside. There was an air-hole through the roof of the stable, and in her ravings the mare actually got on her hind legs and forced her head through the hole.

Just their Luck. This is the time of year when editors, printers and devils have got to remain at home and furnish reading matter to the "regular subscriber," and be contented to sit in the back door of the office in their shirt sleeves with the thermometer ranging from 85 to 90 degrees in the shade, and look upon the snow capped Mts. Hood, Jefferson and the Three Sisters in a distance.

HALF FARE. DEPT. EDUCATION, SALEM, Aug., 7, 1877. To Friends of Teachers' Institutes:—All persons paying full fare on the O. & C. R., or the O. C. R. E., to the State Teachers' Institute in Salem, commencing on the 21st inst., or to that at the Snowden Mineral Springs, commencing on the 29th inst., will by the kindness and liberality of the committee, be returned over those lines free, on the certificate of the Superintendent of Public Instruction. L. L. HOWLAND, Sup. Pub. Inst.

Invited to Orate. Hon. J. W. Nesmith has been invited to deliver the address before the Union county agricultural society, at the coming fair. As Mr. Nesmith contemplates visiting Eastern Oregon for the purpose of pleasure and recuperation, we presume it is safe to assert that he will accept the invitation. Contract Let. The Executive Committee of the State Agricultural Society let the contract for painting and whitewashing the buildings on the Fair Grounds, this forenoon, to Mr. R. A. Riggs, he being the lowest bidder.

FLIRTATION.—A modern writer says: "In a certain sense all attractive ladies are more or less flirts." It is true there are some women about as good looking as the rough side of a horse radish grater, who read with porcelain teeth, and yet flirt. There is an excuse for them. It is business with them. They are obliged to snap at the first chance like hungry wolves. But girls who don't have to jump at chances flirt because it is pretty business. True, it is pretty and it is right. It is a very different thing from being a heartless coquet. Flirting in the sense we mean is the only way a girl has to find out what her beau, possibly her future husband, is like. A man always approaches a girl dressed in society politeness, and it is a girl's duty to pierce this thin coating of sugar and plum, and learn what is beneath. She cannot accomplish this without flirting. Professor Stewart, of Cornell University, has found, by actual experiment, that one quarter of an acre well set in clover, is sufficient to feed one cow 180 days, if cut and fed her, while if allowed to run on it would not probably last two weeks. Another advantage in the care of such cows is that they give more milk from the same amount of food, it being found that the walking to and from pasture diminishes the quantity of milk.

An Incident of the Late War. The N. Y. Tribune is responsible for this anecdote:—At the battle of Antietam and South Mountain a Colonel was wounded—his arm terribly shattered—and he was borne from the field by his brothers and a private soldier. They carried him across the country a long and toilsome distance, every step of which was torture to the sufferer, to the house of a Maryland Union farmer. Then came the ubiquitous Yankee surgeon with his glittering knives and cruel saws, and made hasty preparations to amputate the ailing member. The farmer vehemently protested, declaring that the surgeon would die if the arm was cut off. The surgeon insisted that the patient would die if the arm was not taken off, and the Colonel's brother coincided with the surgeon. But the determined old farmer dispatched his son on his feet: a horse across the fields to the other side of the mountain after his friend and neighbor, a country physician, and a rank rebel. When the rustic doctor arrived there ensued a long contention with the Yankee hewer of bones over the sufferer, but the result was that the arm was saved, and after some weeks of careful nursing the Colonel galloped off to join his regiment, a comparatively sound man. He subsequently became Governor of Ohio, and now fills the Presidential chair.

THE HUMAN FACE.—The countenance of every nation defines the characteristics of its people. Every human face indicates a moral training as well as the temperament and ruling traits of its owner, just as much as every human form indicates the quality and amount of its physical exercise. This is proven by the variety of human faces everywhere visible. Those whose lives have been given to physical labor, unbrightened by an education of ideas, have always a stolid stupid expression, even while their limbs and muscles are splendidly developed. The more savage the people, the uglier they are in facial development. The very features of their faces are disfigured by violent and ungoverned passions. People whose employments are intellectual, have invariably a large, clear gaze, a bright outlying expression, as if from an inward light shining through a vase. Where a fine organization and a deep sensibility accompany the practice of intellectual pursuits, often the features take a transparent, luminous look. Persons endowed with powerful sensibility, however plain their features, always have moments of absolute beauty.

The man who, about house-cleaning time, sells to you a first-class furniture polish, will, in a day or two have the same article for sale at the sea-side as an infallible remedy for the removal of freckles.

The Patrons of Jefferson County, N. Y., have organized a Fire Relief Association on the mutual plan. Property is divided into five classes, which pay respectively one-fifth, one-fourth, one-third, one-half and one per cent. to obtain a membership in the Association, and in case of loss assessment is made pro rata among the members, with reference to the amount assessed and the percentage paid for membership. Similar organizations have been made in Seneca, Monticello, Tompkins, Steuben, and other counties in the State, while Chemung, N. York, and Yates have provided insurance on the basis of advanced cash payments at the rate of one-half of one per cent. without classes in the property assessed.—Grange Bulletin.

How to Choose a Good Cow.—A crumpled horn is a good indication; a full eye another. Her head should be small and short. Avoid a Roman nose, which indicates thin milk and little fat. See that she is dishd in the face—sunk between the eyes. Notice that she is what stock men call a good handler—skin soft and loose, like the skin on a dog. Deep from the loin to the udder and a very slim tail. A cow with these marks never fails to be a good milker.

It is claimed by the New York Times that there are in what is known to the public as the civil service about 53,000 offices. Of these 2,000 are filled by the President and confirmed by the Senate. The remaining 50,000 fall to the heads of the departments.

In most places, "a stone's throw," "five minute's walk," etc., are used for measure for short distances. In Dubuque, however, they speak of a place as being "within the bowl of a mule."

The Great Eastern steamship will be employed carrying cattle from America to England.

The French Prairie Apparition. The observations of your correspondent "R." appear to supplement the French Prairie Ghost, that for many years haunted a portion of the place now owned by S. W. R. Jones. The appearance being so similar, I will recall that case.

I first heard of it about six years ago. Several persons told me of seeing a moving light out in the field about half a mile west of the stage road, and about ten miles below here. The light had a range from the old farm half a mile west of Jones' house, down to opposite Butteville or below, a distance of nearly 20 miles. It was seen by different persons all along that route and was thought by many to be connected in some way with some of the old French settlers that had passed to "that bourne from whence no traveler returns," according to Shakespeare, (but not in the play of Hamlet), who he did not get the intended king of Denmark back. Brother Jones himself gave me a graphic account of his own adventure with the light. He got home one rather dark evening with his team and seeing the light going along the fence towards the barn. He having then thought the place (Bro. J. has a weakness for buying all the land that joins him.) He concluded to jump on to one of his horses and ride over and see if burglars were about. The light was coming south towards the barn and was about a half mile off, as he started west to the same objective point. He rode out at a small trot, and the light moved about as fast as he did till about a quarter of a mile had been accomplished by each party, when the light turned and came toward his line, and soon struck his road a few rods in front of him. He said it looked like a bright lantern light, kind a swinging, as if somebody, was carrying it, and he had no other thought about it, until, as it approached nearer he saw it was coming alone, and being able then to see clearly all around it, he found that no mortal man at least, was supporting it. Just about the time he made this discovery his horse did the same, and all at once the party both vanished suddenly and he put the reins in his hand to work and they flew back, like mad. After resting nearly to the house he looked back and saw the light, then only a couple of rods behind him, suddenly parade in an instant coming rushing by him on each side about his shoulders. It passed with a loud noise, as if rushing wind, and then at once disappeared. He got home, and concluded that after that, as he had not lost any ghosts, he would not hunt any more for them.

CAN THIS BE THE SAME GHOST? Who has changed his ground, or left a new one? I have not heard of the prairie ghost for at least three years. I don't know anything about your man "R." but I know Mr. Jones is as sensible a man as we have in Marion county. That he is a live United States Christian, if anybody is; that he fully on horses the American Bible; that he fully engraved on our twenty-dollar piece, "In this, our God we trust," some of the words may have been left off the motto but that is the substance of it. This matter interests your readers, I will follow it with another article explaining the phenomena by the laws of spiritual science, and the material philosophy of light. Please signify whether you want the article or not. In the mean time let me say as Shakespeare did to the Huronian merchant Alch's of his day, "there are more things in heaven and a rib than are dreamed of in your philosophy." Truly etc., G. W. LAWSON.

STARTLING GEOGRAPHICAL CALCULATIONS.—The researches of geologists are continually supplying us with fresh and unimpeachable evidence that the antiquity of our earth is much greater than is popularly supposed. Additional confirmation of this theory—that it can be called theory which has passed into the domain of certainty—has been afforded by recent investigations of Mr. Mellard Reade, a scientific man of some repute in the United States, who has taken the trouble to estimate the quantity of the soluble constituents of the soil held invisibly in solution in the waters of rivers and borne out into the ocean. He believes that over the whole earth 100 tons of such matter are removed annually from every square mile, and at the rate it would take 200,000,000 years to accumulate a quantity of sulphates of lime and magnesia equal in amount to that at present contained in the ocean, but the carbonate could be replaced in 480,000. If the chlorides of the ocean all came from the rivers, which contain so little, their renewal would take 200,000,000 years. The application of these figures to the solution of the problem of the earth's age becomes apparent when it is borne in mind that all the sea with all its chemical constituents and matters held in solution therein, has been directly derived from rivers, which in their turn have derived their material from the land. As indication of geological time, therefore, Mr. Reade's calculations are of no inconsiderable interest.

A witty French lady who was an "adopted" member of a famous military corps, when a cigar was lighted in her presence with the remark, "I suppose they smoke in your regiment?" said, "Yes, but not in my company."

In a Philadelphia court, the other day, a man named Moisten was defended by a lawyer named Goforth. It is no unusual thing to see a lawyer and his client go forth and moisten.

Never tell your secrets in a cornfield, for it has a thousand ears.

The life of a man is a journey.

NOTICE. I will pay \$25, in gold, premium for the best "Black Strangler" coat exhibited at the State Fair this fall. J. W. NESMITH.

WHEAT AND OATS Chopped into Feed, For One-Tenth Toll.

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Turning, Stair work, Bedsteads, Bureaus, Stands, Tables, FANNING MILLS, And all kinds of Furniture.

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Table listing agents for the Willamette Farmer across various Oregon locations including Albany, Astoria, Beaverton, and others.

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MILTON. Half Brother to Caledonia Chief, the fastest Trotting Stallion in Canada. Sired by Howe's Royal George Dam by old Harkaway, the celebrated Irish Blood Horse, will stand for Mares in East Portland, At the Stables of JOHN SHAVER, from April 15th to July 1st, 1877, \$40 to insure, payable when the Mare is known to be in heat, \$25 for the season, payable at the time of service. JOHN REDMOND, March 30, 1877. JOHN MINTO, BREEDER OF MERINO SHEEP.

Farms and Land for Sale. OFFER FOR SALE ONE FARM, 220 ACRES, 100 acres in cultivation, a good orchard, situated on the Pleasant Hill road, about 34 miles from Eugene City. Also, about 1400 acres of MIXED LAND, some of the best valley and beaver-dam land in the county, surrounded by hill and brush, and three or four very good farms can be made out of it. Good place for a colony. Want to sell the whole lot together. This Land is situated in Lane county, about 18 miles from Eugene City, and six from Creswell. Address F. B. DUNN, Eugene City.

Home-Made and Hand-Made BOOTS. IF YOU WANT A GOOD-FITTING FINE BOOT you can be accommodated by calling At Armstrong's Shop, On State Street, opposite WILLIS'S BOOK STORE. All Work Warranted. Prices Reasonable. Repairing neatly and promptly done. Telephone CALL. [S187] W. M. ARMSTRONG.

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Scrofula in all its Forms is cured by the persistent use of Dr. Jayne's Alterative. It destroys the poisonous principle which originates Scrofula, and ultimately drives it from the system. It will remove enlargements of the Glands or Bones, and is a safe remedy in cases of Ulcers or Sores of all kinds. Dropsy and Dropsical Swellings are effectually cured by Dr. Jayne's Alterative. By stimulating the action of the absorbents, all watery or calcareous depositions are gradually carried off, toning up the patient at the same time, by strengthening the digestive organs and exciting the Liver, Kidneys, &c. to perform their functions. For Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint it has proven a remedy, and it has established cures in cases of Epilepsy. It may be safely relied on by any one needing a medicine to build up the system, cleanse the blood, or to restore the normal action of the Secretory Organs. T. A. DAVIS & CO., Wholesale Agents, Portland Oregon.

REAL ESTATE LOANS. OREGON AND WASHINGTON Trust Investment Company OF SCOTLAND. THIS Company is prepared to negotiate loans in sums from \$500 to \$25,000 secured over IMPROVED CITY PROPERTY and FARM LANDS, for fixed periods of years, or repayable by half-yearly instalments. For terms, apply to WILLIAM REID, Manager, 6 First Street Portland.

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