WB. SPYRE TICH

Willamette Farmer

paid it advance the low price o \$2.50 Per Annum.

gain to the added exponent of an exarged lamps we cannot afford the paper without pre-payment of less than

\$8.00. W

\$2.50 in advace, or

Hereafter our lovadable charge will be \$3.00 after Six months, And we prefer to have pay in advance.



ADVERTISING RATES.

\$2.50 Per Month

For an inch of advertising space, to the first month;

S4.00 Per Month

For to a lections

25,00 Per Bonth

For three mobile, with remanable terrors fee long time nere riferments.

Legal Advertisements

Published on Faverable Terris-

BUSINESS MEN

Desiring liberal space will have specia terms; not less than \$25 per month for a column of twenty inches.

NO. 5.

VOL. XI.

PORTLAND, OREGON, MARCH 21, 1879.

TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE.

The partnership between Clarke & Craig is drawing to a close, and the business will be conducted after dissolution by Mr. Clarke. This business change necessitates a closing up of all accounts, and collection of all subscriptions. We have no alternative but to collect our dues. Mr. Craig will go upon his farm, and will need all his means to use in that connection. Many of those to whom we have lately sent accounts have responded to our appeal, and we return thanks for their promptness. Business claims and business changes make it imperative for us to collect closely. We desire to say as little as possible in this connection. The Collection Bureau will continue its work, and the second call will have a sharper tone; so we hope that no one will force us to make another demand upon them.

What Friends Say and What We Say-

A friend writing from the Upper Country says: "We appreciate the good work you are doing for our section." We receive many good and encouraging words, and have a kind appreciation of them. During seven years we have made the FARMER, as far as the means at our disposal enabled, the friend of the people, independent of any and every influence opposed to them, and we believe we are becoming more able to do good work, because we receive a better support. But we ought to have twice as many subscribers, twice as great an income, and then we could work with the proper tools to accomplish good results. Money is the mainspring of business, and the key to power. If on friends really think we are useful to then they can prove it, as the friend referred to above does, by sending us new names and telling us of more that are to come. A cer tain newspaper we could mention, that shows no interest in the welfare of the producers but champides the cause of the capitalists en tirely, has an income of about \$100,000 year, and can afford to be very independent with it. It gets its coin invariably in advance, also, while we are not so fortunate Give us the means, so that we can put force on to do all the work promptly and well, and the people shall have in the FARMER as good a newspaper as they need; not partisan, secta rian or prejudiced, but free from all thatprejudiced only against those who oppose the

If we succeed, it is because we have friends who work for us. Every mail brings us new subscribers, and more encouraging words than we ever had before. We need to enlist more friends, and to have them active ones. Time are hard and money scarce, but there are very few who are unable to spare the \$2.50 required to pay for this paper.

best interests of the producer.

We desire to make it plainly understor that after next harvest our terms will be strictly CASH IN ADVANCE. We shall positively get upon a cash basis, for we know that is the only way to do business. As Horace Greeley said, 'The way to resume is to re-

Dried Fruit.

A Sau Francisco price current, just received, states that "for some reason or other, all the apples and peaches of this season, sun dried, are full of worms." This is the fault with that kind of fruit. It is exposed in the open air, where insects light upon it, and of course must be more or less damaged thereby. It is difficult to prevent sun-dried fruit from being wormy on that account. This is one reason why its price is so much lower in the market, though it can never be so perfect, or look as well dried in the sun and subject to dirt, nsects and vicissitudes of weather, as fruit dried by some quicker and thorough artificial process. It is true that at the present time there is not a good demand for any kind of dried fruit owing to the fact that green fruit is still in the market, but within two months we may expect prices to rally, as has been the case in former years, and offer a paying price to producers. It is safe to say that fruit well dried by some such process as the Plummer method, will always sell for twice as much, if well handled, as fruit dried in the sun, besides which the process of manufacture can be hastened if desired, or put off as long ar the fresh fruit will keep. It can be carried on in all weathers, and even made evening or night work if necessary to save a crop of We see no reason to doubt that this region will in the future have a great income m fruit culture, and be renowned for fruits, Mr ah fresh and dried, sent to the Easter

Married.

At Dexter, Lane County, Or., March 2d, 79, by Rov. J. Handsaker, Mr. J. M. coney to Miss Mary S. Randsaker, all of

The Country and the Town.

The rewards of industry are very disproportionate to the skill exercised, and the years of study requisite for its perfection. Shrewdness and business tact have to be paid for wherever they are developed. The possessors of these qualities charge for the poshave a monopoly, and they tax us for not be ing as sharp in business matters as themsalves. The farmer that possesses superior judgment in comprehending the capacities of his work, the best varieties to cultivate, and fellow," and the man whose abilities are confixed to doing as he has been told, or as others do, and whose main dependence is "main strength and awkwardness," is invariably unlucky." So at least the world styles them, but the truth is that there is very little luck in the world. Natural causes account for success, or the want of it. Good common sense, or the want of it, is all the explanation needed for success or failure in ordinary pursuits of life.

There are many wealthy farmers (as a class farmers are independent and more well-to-do than any other people), but the rewards of business and labor seem to be disproportionate between city and country if we take life in each for a criterion. Here in Portland we see wealth and luxury in great excess of its development in the country, and yet the prosperity of the rural districts is the basis of the nation's wealth. All else is dependent upon agriculture more than agriculture depends upon them all. The city wealth is indicated by many fine business houses, private residenote, and the display of luxury and taste. This is all natural and proper to a degree. The creation of artificial wants gives the farmer more mouths to feed, -takes a great working population away from agriculture, and preserves the equilibrium of modern soci-ety, which requires all classes, from the day laborer to the millionaire, to complete the list that constitutes the community.

While this is all true, we recognize that

the city reaps the King's share in the harvest, and possesses more wealth in proportion than the country. It is the handling of products and supplies that gives the city its income, and when we consider the wealth displayed, we are compelled to the conclusion that the hon's share goes to the middleman, who neither takes the risk of the manufacturer who anticipates the world's wants, or the prohope, sows in trust of returns, and harvests what the elements bequeath to him. We have never coanselled the farmer that he could suddenly revolutionize trade and save to himself the profits of the middleman. A great deal of the bue and cry that speculative Grangers raised a few years ago was foolishness, simply because they did not possess the business tact to realize any part of their eager visions. The fact still remains that the country is entitled to more than it realizes of profit. A small percentage saved on sale of products and on purchase of supplies, -much less than excited men claimed they could save a few years ago-would in twenty-five years double the wealth of the country, and enable the farmer to outfit his children for prosperous careers. Much of this could be saved if the farmer

paid up as he made purchases. The credit system cats up the farmer, and sometimes shipwrecks the merchant. A cash basis is needed to put the farmer where he can save to good advantage. With cash in hand, and with organization to a reasonable extent, the farmer can be the gainer, and the world will also be a great gainer, for with a prosperous agricultural community a prosperous country is assured. When the city prospers at the expense of the country, it kills the goose that lays the golden egg. When the country is prosperous, and culture and superior intelligence pervade the farming community, the surest basis is laid for the greatness and properity of a people. It does seem that th farming interests ought to organize naturally for mutual support, and if not making uneasonable exactions, should succeed in saving much that is now lost. Attempting too much is as dangerous as doing too little. trouble has been that we have despised the day of small things, and have attempted too

FROM EASTERN ORMSON. - The Mercury says: Winlock Steiwer is in the city visiting relatives and friends. He has been in Eastern Oregon the past year, attending to the large stock-ranch belonging to himself and Jess Steiwer. They have lost but little stock during the past winter, and contemplate driving most of it to Winnermoon in a short time. They have about 1,800 head of cuttle. Their ranch on John Day River has probably been disposed of at a good figure.

Prospects for the Future.

It is said that English farmers assert that portionate. Skilled labor is a monopolist in they cannot raise wheat at prices ranging for its way, and very naturally exacts pay pro- a few years back, and the probability is that many of them will abandon wheat culture and depend on the American States for their supplies. This may happen, but we do not understand that the present year is to show any marked diminution of wheat cultivation session of them. To a certain degree they there. Should the price be unremunerative for the year to come we may look for decreased cultivation thereafter.

The reports of crop prospects up to March st show a general failure of fall sown wheat the soil, in determining the best season to do through the United States, and not much success in foreign countries. Oregon is put the best methods of cultivation is "a lucky down as the only State that has a good report in that connection. If that is a fair statement it can hardly be possible for the comin narvest to show so great a surplus, and we may, if we realize as good a crop as there is a prospect of, find prices improve and enjoy the atisfaction of having good times once more: but it is not best to calculate too much upon

Some have speculated upon the effect of the Russian Plague upon the wheat market, as that portion of the Empire raises a great deal of grain, but the late news is favorable, for the plague is subdued and it is hoped eradiated. Whether its ravages were sufficient and extensive enough to interfere with agricultural operations we do not ascertain. We must rejoice to know that efforts made have subdued the postilence, for we might find it among us before it concluded its tour round the world, if it spread as it did centuries

Eastern Oregon and Washington did not furnish much grain for export last year. The crop was a partial failure, so there was not so much to send, and the immigration was so great that it required a good supply of breadto feed it, and also a great deal of grain was needed for feed and seed. If the crop returns are good for 1879 we may expect the capacity seans of transportation on the river to b severely taxed to convey the surplus to market. It is an interesting query: How long will it be before more wheat will be raised up the Celumbia than up the Willamette!

Why Buy Pickles Abroad?

If you go into any grocery store in Oregon you find pickles for sale put up in every conceivable shape, and very little that were grown in Oregon. We see right here an opportunity for diversified farming, though it is true that something of manufacturing goes with it, as pickles must be packed prope and not only put up in liquid that will become vinegar, but must be put up in attractive shape and made presentable to the public. There is one way that it would seem possible for any farmer to put them up. He can either procure a new oak cask or keg, or can buy an old wine cask, and if he knows how to proportion the spirits and water, or whatever is eccessary to preserve the pickle properly, he can pick and cure his cucumbers very easily. We find many barrels of such for sale all through the country towns, as well as in the chief cities, and people of California take advantage of our negligence to put up pickles for us and relieve us of our spare cash. Pickles are made mostly of cucumbers, and an acre of them would yield enough to surprise the owner, if well cultivated, and frighten him when he purchased barrels. But his fright would leave him when he went to market with his pickles-that is, if he had them in good shape, and had business tact enough to cell them to advantage. If any man would undertake the business properly, he could soon make a name, and his brand of picklos would be salable and in demand. Anyone can easily learn from traders what sort of pickles are most salable.

Pickles in casks are made up of cucumbers alone, and mixed pickles are put up in barrels, consisting of cucumbers, cauliflower, small onions, green bean pods, and green and red peppers. All these are raised in Oregon, and we see no reason why the thousands and probably tens of thousands of dollars that consumers in cities pay for pickles should not go into the pockets of Oregon producers.

The articles to be pickled can be pickled and put down each day in the pickle liquor, and as fast as a barrel is full it can be re placed by another. We are not prepared to furnish a recipe, but many of our subscribers no doubt can furnish their own systems, and if necessary we can take pains to work the if necessary we can take pairs to work the subject up. This is the time of year to decide what to plant, and perhaps some of our subscribers will try to raise things to pickle.

The "Pen King," by W. Lynn White, one of the most complete compendiums for business and ornamental writing. For solfinstruction it has no equal, and can now be had for the small sum of \$1.50. We are per-sonally sequainted with Mr. White, and can only speak in the highest terms of him and his writing. Send for a copy of the "Pen King" by all means.

Flax-Pulling, Watering, Etc.

Editor Williamette Farmer:

When the stalks are turning yellow and the leaves have fallen off about two-thirds the length of the stalk from the ground it is ready to pull. Do the pulling, if possible, in dry weather. Tie it up in shoaves, same as wheat or oats. Stook it the same day it is pulled. In three or four days after it is stocked, turn the sheaves inside out, so that both sides of the sheaf may be the same color. If flax is two colors it lessens its value. When thoroughly dry, take the seed off as soon as possible, then either stack it up or

Watering. Put it in a poud previously prepared, eight to twelve feet wide, and deep enough to cover the flax if standing erect Put a row of butte in the pond at one end as tight as they can be packed. Let them be a little slanting. Then put another row, and so on until the pend is full or the flax is all in it. Put planks on the flax, and stones or sods on the planks to keep the flax constantly under water. Don't let any part of it be exposed to sun or air when in steep. Fermentation will commence, if the weather is warm in a few days. After fermentation ceases, ex amine the flax every few hours. Pull a few stalks out of a butt, break them about twelve inches apart in two places. If the fiber separates freely from the woody part, it has been long enough in the water to take it out Cart it to a new-mown meadow or pasture with short grass. Spread it evenly and thinly. In six or eight days it should be ready for lifting. Rub a few stalks between your fingers and thumb; if the woody part all falls off, it is grassed enough. Lift it, and tie in sheaves and stocks for a few days until it is perfectly dry. Then either take it to when convenient. Previous to scutching let it be properly sun-dried. Fire or kiln-drying is injurious to the fibers. It takes the oil ou of it and prevents it from having the silky appearance which is requisite in good flax.

If these instructions are carefully attende to, and the flax is three feet or more le to, and the flax is three feet or more loss and free of branches, properly scutched and stacked, it will bring the highest market

Any more information required will given cheerfully by applying to ALEXANDER HUMPHRIES,

564 Battery St., San Francisco, Cal.

Self-Binding Harvester.

Editor Willamette Farmer: gard to binding grain with wire. It urges farmers not to use the self-binding machines. Now, I use one, and would use nothing else, as it is the cheapest, and does better work than any other machine in use. Your correspondent wants to do away with the best and cheapest method of farming. He speaks of the straw killing stock. What ignorance stack my straw, and my colts, calves and heep have eaten of it all winter. They are all fat and well, and have been so all winter. Wire binders are used considerably in my neighborhood, and the straw fed out to stock, and nothing hurt yet. I own a threshing machine, and have threshed a large amount of grain that was bound with wire, and never have seen one piece of wire in the threshed grain yet. I have, talked with Kinney and everal other prominent mill-men, and they tell me they have had no trouble yet with wire in the wheat, so I can advise any farmer to use the self-binder. It will save half the expense of harvesting over any other machine in use. I have tried beaders, and the Luper, Buckeye and Marsh harvesters. Now I use the self-binder, and find it to be the

I have been in the habit of raking my stubble ground with a sulky rake. I usually get from one to four bushels to each acre. tried it after the self-bunder this last season and the result was about one peck to the acre

Now, I hope you will give this space in the FARMER, as I don't like to see the farming community humbugged by persons interested only in retarding and keeping us back by false and ignorant statements through the only paper that we recognize as the farmers' PERRY WATSON. friend in Oregor.

SALEY, Or., March 12, 1879.

A Home in Salem For Sale

Any person wishing for a good home alem, as for instance some family from the country wishing to educate the children, will do well to look at the residence lately occupied by S. A. Clarke editor of the Pan-MRR, advertised for sale in this issue. It is a very comfortable home, one of the most desirable and healthy locations in that beautiful city; the well is sunk forty feet in bed-rock, and furnishes pure and delicious water; the stables are extensive, there is abundance of choice fruit growing on the place, and in all a full nere of ground. Read the

From Molalia, Clackamas County.

Molalla, Or., March 6, 1879. Editor Willamette Farmer:

All eyes are intently watching the stakes stuck by Thielsen and his men, who are surveying the proposed route of the Oregon Narrow Gauge Railroad. They have crossed the Molalla at Wright's bridge, Milk Crock near Howard's, and are now going up Buckner Creek. We are pretty sure of getting the

much-needed road.

The Country Boys' Literary and Debating Society held its regular meeting March let, and decided the question that "Knowledge weilded more influence than Money." Most of the thirty members were present, besides a large hall full, including the narrow guage surveying party. On the 15th inst the Society debates the woman suffrage question.

We have out here in the woods a living, active Grange, which owns a large, two-story hall, and is in a prosperous condition. We have a discussion at each meeting, and will have a Fair next fall.

I had some pigs dir during the winter with

have a Fair next rail.

I had some pigs dic during the winter with what is a new disease in these parts. I will give the symptous, and anyone will confer a what is a new disease in these parts. I will give the symptoms, and anyone will confer a favor on many by telling what the disease is and its cure, through this paper. The pigs were about four months old, in good condition, and run in the stubble-field, and were red enough apples and swill to keep them at home. They began by coughing, which got worse through several days, until it resembled the "thumps" of horses; each breath was a cough, accompanied by a thump of the sides. They did not last over one week from the beginning, and had a good appetite all the while. I tried sulphur, saltpetre, copperas and rosin, none doing any visible good. We want a cure for this disease, which is very fatal, now that we have a cure for the cholera.

We expect by another year to ship pota-toes, hay, bogs, cattle and chickens to Port-land on the narrow gauge. WALTER. [Note.-The above letter is just the sort

re ought to have many more of.]

An Old-Fashioned Reaper.

One day, just before harvest, an Ohio armer went to Cincinnati to buy a reaper. A delighted agent collared the Granger and dragged him into his warehouse. As they walked down the well-stocked room, the farmer, in a meditative mood, quoted the line, "There is a reaper whose name is Death," but before he could start the second line the agent broke in:

"Ah, yes, I know it, sir. I know it like a book. We handled that reaper one season, sir, and I'd take \$5,000 out of my pocket this minute if it would undo the damage that reaper did our business in that one year. gets out of order easily; you have to send clear to Akren for a new piece of gearing; it doesn't cut clean, and it nearly kills the horses. Jams their shoulders all to pieces, sir. I know that reaper, sir. It's an old, old style, sir, and you don't want it. Now here

sir, I can show you a resper that "But the astonished farmer just interrupted him to say that he knew the him to say that he knew the reaper he men-tioned was an old style, but he was certain it did its work well, though, all the same; it wasn't the kind he wanted, and he had no idea of buying it to work on his farm. He bought another reaper, blood-thirsty as a Cossack, and rod as an autumn sunset, and the agent told how nicely he sold a reaper to an old fellow who came in there just dead set for some old machine that he had never heard of before.

The Clackamas County Pomona Grange meets in Oswego Grange Hall on the fourth Wednesday of March, at 10 o'clock A. M.

The next session of the Oregon State Grange will be held at Salem on the fourth Tuesday in May, in the new Grange Hall. Arrangements have been made for the accommodations of all who may attend at the Chemeketa Hotel. Brethren, let us have a full representation, and come prepared for earnest, determined work.

A Pomona Grange is to be organized in Yambill County at Lafayette, on the last Sat-urday in March. The Master and Secretary of the State Grange are expected to be pres-ent and conduct the ceremonics. From California we learn that there is

quite a revival in Grange work. In one Grange in Sacramento County they have recently been putting through a class of 23-enough to make quite a respectable Grange of themselves. Let the good work go on.

From Lake County.

A correspondent writing from White Hill, Lake County, has the following to say in regard to the stock and weather at that point. We would like to have good letters on the country and climate in that and every other

but not much stock has died so far, although they are thin. The weather is fine now, and the grass has started, so I don't think we will lose much stock from the cold winter. But I don't know how it will be next summer if the Indians give us a call. I would like to ask a question: as it was generally understood here that a portion of the Indians belonging to the Yainax Reservation were in the raid about Stein's Moantain, and came back with stock supposed to have been stolen, why was not the thing looked after by the proper acthorities.

A Victory.

A Victory. they are thin. The weather is fine now, and

Oppressing Honest Labor.

During the wheat harvest in Iowa last sum mer a busy farmer in Henry County, had to knock off work one morning and look for hands. After riding about two miles he found a stalwart tramp sleeping under a tree, and woke him up. The communist looked as though he needed work, but he was a man of

"How much have you got to do?" he asked. "O," said the farmer, "I'll give you ten days work at the least, and if you are a good hard, I'll want you all summer and fall. Maybe I'll keep you as long as you want to

"Yes, we live pretty comfortably."
"Dessert and ice cream at dinner and iced

on for supper?" as for supper?"
The farmer said they didn't strike it quite o fine as that, but they had plenty.
"Cistern or well water?"
They had both, so that was satisfactory.

"Is my room up stairs or on the first floor?"
It was next the roof, the farmer said, but it

as a pleasant, airy room.
"Any children in the family!"
No children. That again was eminently

Satisfactory.

'You keep a boy to do the chores, I

"You keep a boy to do the chors, reckon?"
No, but the farmer did them himself.
"Hire a girl to do the milking, of course?"
No, the farmer's wife did the milking.
The traveling man did not like that so well.
There would be nobody to sit and talk with him evenings, after his work was done, and he would be apt to get lonesome.
The farmer told him all his harvest work was done with the best machines.

was done with the best mac "Got a self-binder?"

"Got a self binder?"
Well, no, he had no self binder, but he had
ill the other machines.
"H'm; that makes it bad for you," said the

communist; "you'll have to bind."

O, well, the farmer said he was used to that, and wouldn't mind it.

"Well," the tramp said, "I guess I'll come.
And when do you want me? Along about Sep-

tember?"
"No" the farmer said; "now; right away.

"No the farmer said; "now; right away. I want you for harvest work."

"Well, and can't you just as well put the harvest off till the weather is cooler?

"Put off the harvest!" yelled the amazed agriculturist. "Put off harvest till September! Well I never heard of— Why, man, I want you in the field and at work in twenty

I want you in the field and at work in twenty minutes from now."

The tramp propped his head upon his hand and looked injured.

"Well, strike me dead," he exclaimed, "If they ain't all alike. It's a soulless plot to kill off all the honest workingmen in this country. Want a man to go to work out in the sun this kind of weather! It makes my blood boil to think of it. You can go. I want work. I'm a laboring man, but I know the rights of labor, and I'll starve before I'll yield them up."

CENTER SCHOOLHOURE, Linn Co., Or., March 17, 1879. Editor Willamette Farmer:

An unusually large crowd assembled at the choolhouse on Saturday evening the 15th inst., to listen to the discussion of the question "Resolved that the Organization of Good Templars is a Nuisance," by the Franklin Literary Society.

throughout the State as an earnest advocate in the temperance cause was present and represented the negative side of the debate. Quite a number of our most prominent atizens were in attendance, with a moderate sprinkling of the fair sex. Mr. Thos. Z. Bennington of the affirmative spened the debate, and proved in a very logical way, the absurdity of a society pretending to be in a noble cause and then binding themselves to secreey. Mr. Allen of the negative then cause forward and took the ground that the Good Templars were represented by the best men in the nation, and that their object was to raise men addicted to the evil habit of drinking to a more elevated position. Mr: Broese then arose and in a hot shot of ten minutes speech, poured forth denunciations on the Good Templars and maintained they were in every particular a detriment to the country. Then Mr. Geo. Smith in a few jointed remarks showed the propensity to the evil habit and the necessity of taking the pledge. Mr. Silas Pearl then took the door, and in a brief speech proved that the organization resembles church-going at the present day they go to see and be seen, and in imated that it was a fit place for old fogies to make that it was a fit place for old fogies to make a "match" for their sons and daughters. Mr. Sengen then took the stand, pictured the sorrow in the home of the drunkard, and in order to promote happiness it was necessary to sign the pledge. He was followed by Mr. James Waggener who gave us to understand this was a land of liberty, and there should be no infringement on our rights. Mr. Allen again took the floor to close on the negative. He showed that the organization was opposed from the pulpit to the devil, and after reviewing the arguments left the question to the chairman. Mr. Bennington then arose to close the affirmative; he admitted Mr. Allen's assertion of the opposition to the Good Templare.