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This is the hardest time for money we ever knew or ever expect to know. If you have for subscription please remit during July, if possible. We shall appreciate it as a favor if you will help us now. We never shall need it as much again. Remember our terms are \$2.50 in advance.

CASH IN HAND. The advantages of dealing for cash are not easily to be calculated. The credit system has undermined the prosperity of the country and on it the towns grow rich because they must double profits as security, and indeed they have to do so to live and be able to do business successfully. The system is at fault. We heard a dealer in agricultural machinery assert that the farmer had to pay an enormous price for buying on long time, as no doubt he does. The wholesaler owns the retailer who buys on credit, and taxes him what he pleases for what goods he chooses to let him have. The retailer retaliates on his customers, and so on through the list. The comfort and profit of dealing for cash are not easily explained. To own what you have and owe no man, is a happiness not easily described. To be satisfied with what one has and labor to earn all one can is true philosophy.

There are times when a person can make money by taking chances, but it is not every person who can do it. The sharp speculators are the exception, and so unfortunately are the prudent managers who understand the art of "getting along."

THE SEASON AND THE CROPS. All through the country farmers are haying and preparing for harvest. The showers that attended this part of the country on the 3d and 4th of July, were favorable to late sown grain and not damaging to any other, though we hear of wind storms that threw down some grain upon French Prairie. The prospect is favorable for a very heavy yield and all wait the harvest with expectation of good times coming. The appearance of Eastern returns justifies the belief that the surplus of breadstuffs in America for 1879 will not exceed that of 1878.

HARD TIMES. We make elsewhere a personal appeal to all who owe for the present year or are in arrears for the past to pay us NOW if possible. We must have coin in hand to carry on our business and we should have it if all paid up punctually. Times are harder, money scarcer and business duller than for years, and we ask all who can possibly do so to help us to means.

SAVE GOOD SPECIMENS. At this time farmers are saving the hay crop, and the barley will be ripe before long; so will the rye, and we want to urge all who have good grain or grass to save specimens to be exhibited at the Fair of the Mechanics' Institute in San Francisco, in August. You can gather good bunches of timothy, clover, lucerne grass, or any other kind, and do them up carefully and leave them at any railroad or express office, marked "P. Schulze, Portland," and they will come all right, and be sure and put your name and address on each bundle.

Weather Report for June, 1879. During June, 1879, there were two days on which rain fell, giving an aggregate of 0.47 inches of water, 14 clear days and 14 cloudy days. The mean temperature for month, 58.20; highest daily mean temperature, 64° on 1, 13, and 27; lowest daily mean temperature, 53° on the 6th; mean temperature for the month, 2 o'clock P. M., 69.20; highest record of the thermometer for the month 78° at 2 o'clock P. M. on 27; lowest, 49° at 7 A. M., on 22d; solar halo on the 2d. The prevailing winds for the month were from the north during 19 days; S. W. 7 days; N. W. 4 days.

When ordering goods advertised in the FARMER, be sure to mention the FARMER, as it helps us lots.

How Do They Transfer Bees? Editor Willamette Farmer: I would like to hear from Mr. Steers on transferring bees; how we shall manage in the operation; whether we should use twine, wooden slats, or wire in fastening the comb in the frames; and what part of the day is best. I am interested in bee culture. Like Mr. Steers we believe that we are poisoning our families by using the so-called syrups of the day. The adulteration of tea, coffee, sugar, syrups, and I might say nearly all the groceries of the day, has been so great that Congress prohibited such by law. There are thousands of pounds of the purest nectar going to waste that might be saved by the culture of bees. Anyone, even the most timid, can hive and care for bees by using gloves on the hands, and a hat made out of wire gauze large enough to cover the face. If we cannot raise enough honey to do us, I would suggest that every farmer set out a sugar maple grove, and make what sugar we want. The seed to plant an acre would not cost more than twenty-five cents. Planted in good ground and well cultivated, with proper care, we would not be long without the means to make all our syrups that we as farmers want to use. LORAINE. CLACKAMAS COUNTY, July 5th.

"Lorraine" and the Apple Tree Blight. Editor Willamette Farmer: S. D. B., in your last issue seems to be at a loss to understand my position in regard to the cause of apple tree blight. It was not the act of planting corn, potatoes, beans, etc., in the orchard that caused the blight, but the effect of such planting. First, by causing the land to be getting poorer. Second, by causing a heavy drain of moisture on the land at the very time the apple tree needed such moisture. Blight in apple trees is a disease, and may be caused several ways. First, by exhaustion of the soil, or moisture. S. D. B. says: "Trees the most exposed to the east winds have suffered the most." Now I have an orchard in my mind's view, that has a west exposure, that is badly blighted, and the owner has about given up raising fruit of any kind. The apple trees were set in the winter, at a time when the land was in good condition. The following spring, a year, they were badly blighted, and have been getting worse until nearly all have died. Now the sun did not shine on the trees until about 9 o'clock in the morning; neither did the east winds blow on them, there being a heavy skirt of timber on the east and north—so that idea has come to naught. Hope that we will ferret out the real cause of blight. LORAINE. CLACKAMAS COUNTY, July 5, 1879.

A Pleasant Affair. SALEM, June 30th, 1879. Editor Willamette Farmer: On June 27 the scholars of the Pringle and Pleasant Point schools, near Salem, united in giving an exhibition and picnic. A delightful grove was chosen and the stage was tastefully decorated and provided with an organ. Miss May Cross was organist. Mr. Dan Clark, with a few appropriate remarks, opened the exhibition, that was conducted throughout with a degree of perfection that spoke very highly of the efficient training given by the teachers, Misses Jones and Peebles. A daughter of Mr. Levi Heren, the two pretty little daughters of Mr. Dan Clark, and Miss Addie Peebles were especially meritorious in their performances. Judge Peebles closed with a few felicitous remarks, and then the inner man was attended to; after which croquet, and "swing'en." All finally dispersed in high good humor with themselves and every one else. DEM.

Read all the new ads. this week.

Status of Crops. Editor Willamette Farmer: Following is the status of the different crops enumerated, as far as I can learn. Any material change I will correct hereafter. Last will be denoted by 100. Apples 60 Blackberries..... 125 Peaches 75 Potatoes, acreage... 100 Prunes 30 Potatoes, prospect 125 Plums 35 Hay 150 Cherries 25 Raspberries 100 H. S. D., Sec. M.D.P.G. No. 6. PORTLAND, June 9th, 1879.



"ROCKWOOD." PROPERTY OF REDMOND & SMITH.

REDMOND & SMITH'S HORSES. We publish this week the likeness of Rockwood, another one of Redmond & Smith's horses. Wallace's Monthly in commenting upon Rockwood says: "Rockwood, foaled 1875, by Fleetwood, son of Happy Medium, by Rydsdyk's Hambletonian, is a grand colt. He is a very dark bay or brown, weighs 1,040 pounds, and will make a horse full 16 hands high, when matured, and although he is only well broken to harness, will be in the foremost rank of our celebrated fast horses. He shows a fine open gait. As an evidence of his good breeding I will state that his sire has a record of 2:29, with three heats to his credit in the 2:30 list."

Southdowns. This valuable and hardy breed of sheep formerly yielded only a medium quality of coarse wool, but furnished mutton of a superior quality and flavor. For the last fifty years it has been remarkably improved, its fine points have been developed, as shown in its improved size and form and its early maturity and productiveness, nearly half of the ewes producing twins. Their wool is now so improved that it is the most profitable sheep the farmers of this country can raise; it is as valuable as that of the Merino. The finer grade of their fleece is now used as a combing wool, and the quantity produced is nearly equal to that of the Merino flocks. The Southdowns are the most hardy and healthy breed that we have in Ohio, and will stand exposure and sustain on rough feed and short pastures, but will repay good care and full feeding. They make their growth quite young, and the wethers may be fattened at eighteen months. For the best results the ewes should not be bred before two years of age.

We take the foregoing from an Eastern journal, and in this connection state that we know of instances where Southdown sheep prove profitable on this coast. Hon. C. P. Cooke, brother of the late E. N. Cooke of Salem, who formerly lived in Polk County, now resides at Ellensburg, in the Yakima country, W. T., where he has a flock of one thousand sheep, almost pure Southdowns, that average five pounds of wool per head, which he sold at 20 cents last week, while the best Eastern was bringing but 18 and 19. His wool was clean, with little grease and dirt, which made it salable. He says they prove very hardy and the mutton is unusually fine, and he considers them profitable.

Sheep in Oregon. The Ashland Tidings says: "The wool product of Oregon this year is nearly double that of last year, and the flocks are increasing rapidly, especially in Eastern Oregon. There is an increasing demand for wool every year, and the profitable business of wool growing will soon bring an immense revenue to our State. The sheep are already crowding out the cattle herds in many places, and in little valleys too confined for cattle, and upon the foot-hills and mountains all over the State the woolly flocks are growing larger every year. In the northeastern part of the State the bunch grass is killed by the sheep, but in its place a fine tender grass springs up, which furnishes excellent pasturage."

Horticultural Association. The regular monthly meeting of the Northwestern Horticultural Society was to have taken place last Saturday, July 5th, but owing to the storm and the national holiday being so lately passed many regular attendants were not present, and the few who were there, after having the By-laws reported from committee by Mr. Falling, adjourned to the first Saturday in August at one o'clock P. M., without taking action. Every fruit-grower should take an interest in the Society.

Open Letter to Uncle Sam. NESTOCKTON, in Oregon, June 15, 1879. DEAR UNCLE SAM: As you are painfully aware, I have recently thrown up my commission as Postmaster of this office, to which honorable and lucrative position I was appointed anterior to the Franco-Prussian War. Hence it follows that for over nine years have I stood at the general delivery window of the office at least seven days out of the week in the solemn dispatch of business, neither taking time to swear at exasperating hoodlums or wink at pretty girls passing by. Verily, I have done none of this. For nine long years have I vigorously licked, stuck, stamped, canceled and accounted for all of the stamps in their various denominations, and the envelopes thereof transmitted to my charge, and perished not at all. Promptly have I honored your checks at their every quarterly presentation, paying you the solid gold in your hand, and grumbled not. For nine years have I stood a meek, hat-in-hand official before you, never asking for back pay, because there was none due me, and knowing that you would not raise my wages, I have never demanded it. Verily I have done none of this, but moved contentedly along in the even tenor of my way. But, dear uncle, I am now nearly undone. Nine years of steady business pressure—90 pounds to the square inch—have done their ugly work, and have left me a physical wreck, hence my resignation, and by medical advice I start soon for the champagne districts of France to recuperate. In Europe I will move around as the honored guest of Khedives and Emperors. Why not? Look at Grant, and behold the honors done him abroad, and he was in office only eight years, while I have served you over nine. This fact will surely establish me. And, uncle, after I have become myself again, after I have returned to my native land, where I will be received by 50,000 trains of people—or, I would say 50,000 people in trains,—and after the people have quieted down again, I will accept again a good position on your staff,—anything with money in it but the Berlin Mission. I fear the unsocialistic and ungodly Dutch. I would like to be postmaster of New York city. I think I am amply qualified by past experience to ably fill that position. But however, I will not urge the matter upon you at present. Write soon. Direct to Hotel de Faubourg, Paris. YOUR NEPHEW.

Which was P. M. of Nestockton. P. S. That 57 cents due me you can retain and tack on to an appropriation bill. This leaves us well. The neighbors are well, including my mother-in-law, who, I regret to say, is looking unusually well. P. M.

Cause of Hard Times. HARRISBURG, Or., July 1st, 1879. Editor Willamette Farmer: I notice quite a number of communications on the subject of hard times, causes and prevention, etc., all very good so far as they go. Yet I think the great cause has not been touched. You are no doubt familiar with the fable about the ox and the toad. The toad found himself alongside the ox, and tried to inflate himself to the size of his neighbor, and burst in the attempt. Now, I think that too many toads are trying to be oxen. To illustrate: we will say here are Smith and Jones living neighbors. Smith, by close management, shrewd trading and some rascality, has become wealthy, and his home has all the luxuries of life and none of the drudgery. Well, Mr. Jones thinks his girls are as good as Smith's, and they must have a musical instrument of some kind, piano or organ. Not understanding music, a teacher is hired at a very good salary. Then comes the extravagant dressing. Every time there is a gathering of any kind they must have new dresses, and not knowing how to cut in the latest fashion, they must be taken to the dressmakers to be cut and made. Then when wash day comes, the girls not feeling very well, gather up their week's washing and call father to take it down to High Flung Lee. Well, the good old soul, he sees Neighbor Smith do all these things, and are not his girls as good as Smith's? Well, the result is, at the end of the year he can't meet the demands. He gives his note for balance due, thinking he will have better luck next year. At the end of next year he is further behind. He gives a mortgage. The next he is closed out and set back as a renter. Girls raised in luxury and laziness, what are they fit for? They are not fit to become wives and mothers, nor anything, except it were a fit receptacle for every kind of patent nostrum that comes along.

VETERINARY. A DISEASED COLT. ALBANY, Or., June 26, 1879. Editor Willamette Farmer: In the FARMER of last week you state that a gentleman named Withycombe, a veterinary surgeon, has kindly volunteered information and advice relative to diseases in domestic animals. I have a sucking colt that has a hard lump just forward of the throat, on the inside edge of the jaw, about ten inches long. At first I thought it was the distemper, and treated it for that disease, without any good results in removing the lump. The colt appears well otherwise, and is growing finely. If Mr. Withycombe will tell me what the disease is, and what remedy to use, through the FARMER, he will oblige me very much. SILAS HAIGHT.

Do cabbage worms trouble your plants? For every hundred of cabbage take a quarter of a pound of black pepper and put in a box large enough to sit out well. Go into the patch before the dew is off and pepper the cabbage. Two or three times will be sufficient. DAVIDSON BROS. are trying to please all (a hard matter) and from all we can learn they seem to do so, with their two galleries. DR. KEECK is undoubtedly a success in the cure of Catarrh. Consultation free.

Sensible Suggestions to Horse Trainers. 1. Never try to beat a colt into doing a thing, for if nervous he may turn out a vicious horse, and if stupid he may become stubborn. Remember that by patience and gentleness he can be got to do anything that will not hurt him. 2. When the horse shows signs of shying at an object, do not beat him but lead him up to it, allowing him to stand and look as he comes closer; and after he examines it a few times he will not fear anything of the kind again. In passing by hedges with a colt, throw in stones and stop him until he takes no notice of the noise. 3. Before putting on any article of harness, let your colt smell it, and then rub against his head, neck and body. 4. Always start a horse with the voice, never with a cut of the whip. In starting, turn a little to one side, and in stopping when going up a hill, do the same.—London Agricultural Gazette.

Comstock & Plunger. The many friends and customers of these gentlemen will be glad to know that they have compromised matters with their creditors and are again open and offering a full line of goods THAT MUST BE SOLD at low prices. During the next sixty days they offer their immense stock at a sacrifice for cash in hand. They have a full line of dry goods, clothing, boots and shoes, general merchandise and groceries, and at the price they offer goods should do an immense business. They can be found at their old stand, middle of Centennial Block, Third Street, between Morrison and Yamhill. Those who are not acquainted with them will do well to call and make an acquaintance that will be mutually profitable and pleasant.

Carriages, Buggies and Wagons. All you who wish to buy any vehicle for pleasure are use, should call on W. K. Smith, of this city, whose advertisement will be found elsewhere. He also offers for sale second-hand steam engines and saw-mill machinery, and will dispose of some choice city property.

New Advertisers. Wm. Dunbar, Portland, deals in all sorts of produce and can be found a few doors north of the Stark Street Ferry, on the river side of Front Street. Mr. Fendel Sutherland offers for sale ten thousand pounds of choice Umpqua wool. See the advertisement of Pacific Nursery near Salem, where all sorts of choice trees can be had at short notice. A. B. Covait, of this city, besides being the leading life insurance man of the Pacific Northwest, carries on the real estate business at his office near the southeast corner of Stark and First streets, Portland. He is a live man, so give him a call. Newberry, Chapman & Co. This enterprising house are doing an immense business in Osborne & Co.'s reapers and mowers, as well as in that company's self-binding harvester, that keeps the field against all opposition. They also sell the Minnesota Chief Thresher, which is a very valuable machine. They have an increasing trade in the Whitewater Wagon that gives the best possible satisfaction when used, and a friend writing from Roseburg asserts that these are the "Boss" wagons there. Also you will find at their place one of the portable farm engines offered for sale by Mr. Dan Clark, of Salem.