



Correspondence.

Summer Following in Polk County.

McCoy, Polk Co., Dec. 11, 1883. Editor Willamette Farmer:

If you will stand clear and give me a little space, I will try to say a few words on the important subject of summer following land. There is considerable of summer fallow in this part of the county this season, under various modes. Mr. Joseph Watt has a tract of 300 acres adjoining my farm that he summer fallowed. He plowed it in May and June, and when plowing the most of it the ground was so dry that there was not a particle of moist dirt to be seen. It broke up in large chunks and remained that way all summer. When Mr. Watt got through plowing, he put his sheep on the land, and it was bad luck to the sheep, for it was very rough for them to run over and the dogs had a good chance to kill them, or at least it appeared so, as I counted twenty-five that had been killed by dogs, or died from some other cause while on the summer fallow. When Mr. Watt got through with his summer fallow he then collected his forces to save his summer fallow. He employed myself and son, with teams, to help him. He told my son to take a harrow and for me to take a seeder. My son being but a boy, the first day he complained to me that the clods were so big that he fell down over them; and the harrow upset so much that he could not get along. I went on with my seeder and the first few rounds I got along splendid, except that the clods made the seeder jump a little; but the first thing I knew I was badly shipwrecked and could not tell where I had gone. I then reported to Mr. Watt and told him my troubles. He told me to take a harrow. I did so, and we moved on. All went on very well, except I would sometimes get a little out of my course. Mr. Watt told me to take a seeder to go by, and I did so, and then I had no trouble to keep in line. But the question is, what good did it do to harrow when you could not tell where you had gone? So we went on, and finally got through, and the rain came, and the wheat and wild oats came up, and it is hard in some parts to tell which there is the most of, wheat or oats. At this time it looks very well, except that it looks a little smutted where the seeder got out of its course, but that will not matter much if Mr. Watt's theory is good, that the winter will freeze the wild oats all to death. I hope it will come out all right; if it does, this is much the cheapest and best way to summer fallow.

Now, Mr. Editor, if you will be a little patient with me I will give you a little of my experience in summer fallow. Last summer a year ago I had 50 acres of land that was very foul. I plowed it up in February and March, except three acres that I left to volunteer for hay, and that, after I cut the hay, I plowed in July. Six acres of the first I plowed and planted in beans. My beans came up and grew finely. I cultivated them well and kept them as clean as any garden. The balance I let lay until just before harvest, when I plowed and harrowed it well. By the time I got through with that, wheat harvest was on hand. I got through with that, and by this time my bean crop was ripe, but alas! the rain came, and kept coming, but at last there was a few days that it did not rain, but kept cloudy. In these few days I pulled and threshed my beans, amounting to 125 bushels. Now I thought I had it all right. I took them to my barn and spread them on the floor, but the first thing I knew they began to smoke. Then I thought I would make hog feed out of them. I cooked up a pot full of them and took them out to my hogs, but the hogs thanked me and walked away. I could see no way to save them, so I thought I would make manure out of them, and I hauled them out into my field and poured them out. By this time I began to think I had all the rotation of crops I wanted. When I got my bean crop off I sowed my bean patch and hay patch to wheat, and the remainder of my summer fallow I let lay until spring, and then I plowed it again. This was the third plowing, and the result was at harvest I had a mess of wild oats and wheat on all except my bean patch. On that I had cultivated so thoroughly I think I grew nearly all the oats, but on the balance when I plowed to kill one crop I turned another crop up, ready to grow. So you see, when I got through my land was in very little better condition for a crop than when I first began. My motto will now be to plow once, while the ground is in good order, say in February and March, and when it is in good order harrow it well and let the oats come that are on top. Then put the sheep on and cultivate shallow and kill the crop that has grown. Then in the fall sow your wheat and harrow it in. I think with this mode of summer fallow you will be sure of a clean crop.

In conclusion, Mr. Editor, I will say that we don't like the change you propose to make in the WILLAMETTE FARMER, as we believe it to be the best family paper on the coast as it is. I remain, as ever, yours truly, SAMUEL ROBBINS.

Why Don't They Advertise?

PORTLAND, Jan. 15, 1883. Editor Willamette Farmer:

Last week a farmer living some fifty miles up the valley came to me to enquire where he could purchase a good Shorthorn bull. I furnished him the desired information, giving him the names and addresses of several gentlemen, well known breeders of that kind of

stock. He takes the FARMER and reads it. In looking over its columns I see not an advertisement of that kind. Now it does strike me that men of intelligence and enterprise sufficient to induce them to breed that kind of stock, preserve their pedigrees and record the animals in the American herd book—men like Reed & Ladd, Geo. W. Dimmick, C. T. Moward, and others I might name—who do this as a business for the profit, should go a step further and let farmers know what they have for sale, and where they can be found. I have just looked over the pages of the North Pacific Rural Spirit and find only one advertisement, that of William Niles of Los Angeles, California, over a thousand miles away, advertising horned stock; also in the North-western Farmer and Dairyman I find only the advertisement of the Powell Brothers, of Pennsylvania, four thousand miles away.

Now, what is the inference to be drawn, both at home and abroad wherever these papers happen to circulate? Why, that Oregon has no improved stock of this kind. And what is the consequence? Our enterprising farmers who wish to improve their stock and their dairies send off one thousand or four thousand miles to supply this want, when within thirty miles of their own doors they can procure better animals at less cost, and less than one-tenth the expense, sending their money entirely out of the State, instead of being retained and circulated at home. It strikes me, Mr. Editor, that there is a screw loose somewhere, and that these people want stirring up. This is the time of year when farmers and breeders are looking out for animals for the improvement of their stock, and if they cannot find them at home they will send abroad for them, and those who have them for sale will lose the opportunity and have to keep them over, and will wonder why their efforts are not better appreciated.

There is not a week passes but that I have enquiries of this kind, verbal and by letter, for dairy cows to purchase, others who wish to sell, others who have dairies to rent, others skilled in dairy business seeking employment, all seeking information of this kind, and where should they look for it more naturally than in farm journals; and in what way can farmers and breeders make known such wants so cheaply and so effectively, and to so large a number as through the medium of the FARMER and farm journals?

To-day I have had another application from one of our largest dairymen; he wants two bulls, and did not know where to find them; he says all the large, full grown animals of that kind are picked up to do service in the logging teams. So brother farmers advertise and let it be known what you have got.

J. B. KNAPP.

A Farmer's Story.

REEDVILLE, Or., January 5, 1882.

I will in as short a manner as I can tell you small amount of money a family can get along with, and have a good healthy living. Five years ago last November I bought a place of 120 acres, because it was good land, and cheap. The purchase price was \$1160, five years' time, with interest at 10 per cent, payable annually. There had been a small piece of ground cleared and one hundred apple trees set out, about half of which are living now, but it had grown up in small fir from one to five feet high, and was all to clear over again. There was no other cleared land on the place, and no fencing except that around the orchard. I had a good span of horses and wagon, 3 good average cows, 3 or 4 pigs, 5 hens and 1 rooster, which comprised all the stock I had, and I don't think I had a dollar in money. I told my wife that we had now a place on which to make money, and that we would have to be as economical as possible without being stingy, to which she agreed. Now the business commenced. A memorandum of all we bought was strictly kept. The first year we bought out of the store a little over \$60 worth of goods, the second year our bill was \$75, and the third year \$83. The fourth year was extravagant, \$130, and the fifth was very extravagant, \$151.29. These amounts include tools and everything except a one-half interest in a harvest, \$53 more. On the 1st of January, 1883, I had my note and mortgage in my pocket. I have cleared about 30 acres, the most of which was very thickly covered with brush and timber. I think a rabbit would have pulled most of the fur off of him if he had run through it. The first and second crop I lost almost entirely; but I learned a lesson. I cut my grain and left it in the bunch to cure, as it was oats and a little green. It commenced raining the next day, and it was rain and sunshine until the sprouts were from one to four inches long, notwithstanding it was spread out on the ground. Finally it cleared off, and we had fine, dry weather until the oats were thoroughly dry. I had but little hay and no straw, so I hired a man and hauled four loads, taking it up with a fork to prevent scattering. When I went to feed I shook all the oats out I could conveniently add to my horses, and the straw I fed to my cows and two yearlings. I only had enough to feed them a little night and morning, but I never had cattle do so well on timothy hay as they did on that rotten-looking old straw. They were nearly as fat in the spring as they were in the fall, and I believe that I could have carried all that was wasted in my arms. If any of the readers of the FARMER should ever have any grain in such a fix try it, and see if it is not better than I have represented. No matter how big the bunches are if they are dry when they are put up.

I have one mile of ditch, from 2 to 5 feet deep, 50 rods of it blind. I have slashed and brush-burned 25 acres, and sowed part to grass; built a barn 24x48 and 16 feet high. I have 1 cow, 3 heifers, 2 steers, 29 head of

stock hogs, 4 sheep, 3 dozen hens, 7 roosters, 6 ducks and enough pork in the barrel to last us a year. I lost in the last year 1 cow worth \$50 and one horse worth \$100. The chickens and eggs we sold each year, except last, paid for two-thirds of all we bought. We bought no clothing made up. I bought cloth that was good, and it did not cost half as much to do us. Let me say right here, before I close, that I believe pride in dress is one of the main causes that has squeezed nine-tenths of the farmers out of their homes in this State, that have sold and gone to try their fortunes somewhere else. If they had bought in proportion to what they made in the start, probably they might be doing well now. When a man is at work his fine clothes do not make him do any more than he would do if he had on common clothes, patched-d from top to bottom. There is no use in running to the house to put on fine clothes if one of our neighbors comes to see us, or even if we go to see them. We are acquainted and know whether the other can afford it or not. If we can't afford it we are talked of, about as follows: "He or she had better leave off so many fine clothes and pay their debts." To close, let us all try to live within our means, pay cash for all we buy, and pay where we please. This is my rule, and I am going to stick to it.

OLD SUBSCRIBER.

Sowing Grass Seed.

DALLAS, Polk Co., Oregon.

Editor Willamette Farmer: I am an immigrant. Perhaps you will remember the undersigned's name. I have bought near Dallas; I am going for grass and stock rather than grain, but all the grass is killed out. Consequently I have none at present, but have already purchased seed worth sixty dollars, and planted it before the rains came. The natives say that I will not succeed, but I am going to try. The seed I planted was two-thirds timothy—one red clover, soil foother, inclined to clay. But my main object in writing is to ask full information concerning a certain grass, called *Paspalum Oatium* (French). Want the English name for it if it has one, and if the true seed can be purchased in Portland, I believe the report concerning this grass can be found in the agricultural report of the government for 1879-80. Seeing your solicitations for correspondence, and knowing your willingness to do all the good you can for your country and import all the information you can to us poor farmers that have not quite enough to amalgamate, but seem to be jealous of each other, I write this as an introductory, hoping to be able to repeat the clover.

JAMES DOUGLASS.

ANSWER.—We have found a reference to this grass, under its botanical name, in the agricultural report for 1879, when the writer says it is the best grass he knows of, but that doesn't give any satisfaction. Perhaps some of our seedsmen who notice the inquiry can hunt up the facts, and make custom by so doing.—ED. FARMER.

WHOSE FAULT IS IT?

PORTLAND, Jan. 16, 1883.

Editor Willamette Farmer:

Your correspondent "Farmer," from Polk county, in your last issue portrays the situation admirably. He has expressed much within a small space; as the college boys would say, "medium in parvo." His letter in every sentence gives evidence that he takes the papers, and good ones, too; that he reads, he thinks, and he digests what he reads; he understands the situation. And how true it is, as he himself expresses it, that it is absolutely necessary for a farmer, if he keeps up with the times, to take and read the papers, and that he will accomplish more by laboring only 10 hours a day, and spending the balance of the time in reading and recreation, than to make a beast of burthen of himself and be everlasting a drudge. How true it is also that it makes a vast difference, the kind and quality of the papers he takes and reads. The new departure the FARMER has recently made in weeding out the trash and giving only a condensed summary of such news as is of real interest, I am sure, he hailed with delight by every right thinking mind. Our dairies contain too much that is trash, and that ought to be suppressed; that is fit only for the bawdy house. In the name of all that is decent and moral, why should we be compelled to place before our wives and children a dish of slum and cess-pool? Whose fault but ours if we continue to tolerate it? Whose fault but the farmers' themselves if they continue this senseless life of drudgery? Starving his mental and intellectual nature, cultivating only the physical and muscular, and thus, as your correspondent aptly terms it, making a beast of burthen of himself.

Here let me quote a sentence from your correspondent: "The cost of a paper is absolutely nothing when compared with the advantages it gives a man over him who does not read." How could we condense more solid truth in fewer words? Here is the evidence of an intelligent, wide awake farmer of the value and necessity of farmers taking and reading good papers.

There is a seeming parallel in the comparison your correspondent has drawn between the American farmer and Ishmael, and a similar thought has been often expressed among farmers and growers that the hand of all other classes is turned against the farmer.

Now, Mr. Editor, I take issue with sentiment; I fail to see a disposition in other classes to oppress the farmer. Let us wish prosperity for the farmer. Let us analyze a little

and get at the bottom facts. Other classes read more, think more, are inventive, wide-awake, progressive; they are co-operating and turning to their own advantage surrounding conditions and circumstances; they do their own business and make the most of it; they are looking out for themselves, not for any other class, nor for the farmer, on the principle, that every man and every class must look out for himself, take care of himself. This state of things has been going on, is going on, while the farmer has remained stationary and is left in the background, way back. The farmer, like the descendants of Ishmael, has stood still while the world has progressed, marched onward, and left him behind. The descendants of Ishmael, the Bedouins of the desert, hold to-day the same manners and customs, the same routine life without change that their fathers did three thousand years ago. When the angel foretold to Hagar that which has since become a matter of history, he foresaw his unprogressive nature; that he would neither take a paper nor read it; that he would not affiliate or co-operate with his fellow man; hence, in all the succeeding generations he has stood alone; "his hand against every man, and every man against him. The American farmer's condition is to-day just what he has made it, and whose fault is it but his own? And if he continues this same routine, and is left behind in the race of life, who is to blame but himself? The world is in motion, and if the farmer does not move he will be left behind. Again I say, take the FARMER and read it; take the American Grange Bulletin and read it, and learn how other farmers are progressive.

J. B. KNAPP.

Letter from Colfax, W. T.

COLFAX, W. T., January 3d, 1883.

Editor Willamette Farmer:

The weather at present is quite cold, the snow averaging three or four inches in depth, and the ground frozen to the depth of several inches. We did not have near the amount of rainfall in this part recently, that fell further south. The streams were quite high, but not sufficiently so to do any damage of note. Wheat is worth 55, and oats 45; per bushel, and hay twelve to twenty dollars per ton, according to quality, at Colfax.

Very respectfully, J. W. ARNHEIM.

An Inquiry.

STINGTOWN, Jan. 3, 1883.

Editor Willamette Farmer:

Will some of your many readers please inform me through the FARMER what will cure leach in sheep.

SUBSCRIBER.

Mr. Yeomans, writing to us from Washougal, W. T., under date of January 9th, says: I have had private inquiries by mail, concerning the Burro de Ajour, as it was printed by mistake, both in Mr. Ritz's article and mine. I am sorry it was not corrected. This reminds me of the codlin moth of which I spoke to your son, but could not quote any authority at the time, although quite certain of the spelling. In "Our Common Insects," by A. S. Packard, page 188, you will find it as "Coddling Moth," or *Carpocapsa Pomonella*. I wish you could get some of the old settlers, who have proved good, practical, successful farmers to tell through your columns what they know about farming in the valley and hill lands west of the Cascades. Such contributions would prove of great value to the Tenderfoot, and ought to add to the circulation of your paper.

Fair Treatment.

The Chicago Tribune thinks the Northern Pacific was not treated too generously, and says: The Northern Pacific Railroad had nothing but its land grant from the government, and most of the land when granted was supposed to be worthless, as much of it has since proved to be. The Central and Union Pacific not only had enormous grants of land, but they also had a cash subsidy of \$65,000,000—a sum sufficient to build the roads without the sale of an acre of land or the expenditure of a cent of private capital. The Northern Pacific, by comparison, was not so generally treated. It should be remembered, too, that the latter road has opened up to settlement a new and fertile portion of the public domain, and has already made immense additions to the national wealth. The feeling is very general in this section of the country at least, that no substantial injustice will be done if the Northern Pacific shall be permitted to go on and complete its road under the terms of the original contract.

A LIFE IN DANGER.

This is the fact concerning every man, woman and child who has in the body the seeds of kidney, bladder, liver and urinary diseases, from which may spring Bright's Disease of the kidneys. Such a prospect is simply terrible; and it is the duty of every one to be rid of the danger at once. To do this infallibly, use Hunt's Remedy, the great kidney and liver remedy.

The Russian Agricultural Department reports the cereal crop of the empire as being in 1882 above the average. In France the country markets were at latest postal reports largely stocked with inferior wheats and prices on these damp qualities were tending easier. France will import considerable quantities of American wheat during the next six months.

Would not be without Redding's Russia Salve, is the verdict of all who use it. Price 25c.

California Crops and Markets.

We take the following from the San Francisco Commercial Herald of January 11th:

The weather is fine and the crop prospects exceedingly encouraging. The stock of wheat in the State January 1st is variously estimated at 8,000,000 centals, or the equivalent of 400,000 short tons. Much of this is of No. 2, or lower grades. There is very little choice milling left in the hands of producers. The wheat market is strong, both for spot and futures. As high as \$1.80 per cental is paid for spot, and \$1.83 bid for No. 1, February and March. Barley is lower, with a fair degree of animation at the Call Boards, but at lower rates than those ruling in December. Oats are steady, with a fair demand, the stock here being well concentrated in few hands. Corn is lower, with a fair demand. Rye is motionless. Hops are required for a considerable advance upon recent quotations. Hay keeps up well. Potatoes arrive in liberal quantities, yet the market exhibits firmness. Bran has declined to \$15 per ton. Beans are in better demand and at some advance in prices. Onions have risen in value. Butter is plentiful and is in buyers' favor. Cheese is firm. Eggs are scarce and high, as well as fallow. Hides are unchanged in value. Wool is in large stock with very little inquiry.

Quincy a number of grain charters have been written during the week at a wide range of rates. Considering the large number of vessels on the European berth, and the comparative high price and scarcity of shipping wheat, and the low quotations of cargoes en route, it is surprising that so many new engagements are being entered upon. The fleet in port on the berth exceeds 50,000 tons. Disengaged here and in neighboring ports, 65,000 tons, and to arrive within five months, 53,000 registered tons, against 51,000 tons same date last year. As a contrast in the freight market, the British ship Prince Oscar cleared this week on a basis of £1 17s 6d to Liverpool. In 1872 the same vessel went out for Liverpool, her rate being £5 12s 6d. She had a freight list at that time amounting to \$50,000. The range of the freight market for Cork, U. K., is \$5@40 for wood and iron respectively.

Wheat—The market is strong for both spot and futures. No. 1 white is firmly held at \$1.80, and for February and March delivery \$1.83 1/2 ctd is bid. At the former rate liberal sales have been made for export. No. 2 white and other lower grades are now sought after by shippers, owing to the scarcity of good choice lots.

Hops—There is a decided change for the better, with an Eastern demand, which has caused a rise in price of 10c, now quotable at 90c@1 1/2 lb. W. H. and H. Le May, under date of London, December 20, report: "There is an increasing demand for all descriptions of hops. The market for American hops is quiet, owing to the approach of the holidays, but prices remain very firm; but any parcels forced on the market would not realize present prices. Continental markets are advancing, and hops are being reshipped to supply their own brewers, who are entirely out of stock. Old hops are in request, both for home consumption and export. The imports of foreign hops into England last week were 1802 bales, and for the corresponding week last year, 1314 bales.

Wool—The market is very slow at this date under the weight of a 10,000,000 lbs of stock. We quote choice fall clip at 15@20c; fair, 13 @14c; defective fall, 8@12c.

Cheese—Prices are higher. Stocks of all kinds are moderate. Western, 14@15c; New York State factory, 18@19c; California, 13@15c 1/2 lb.

Eggs—Are scarce at present. California, 35 @36 1/2 doz.

Hides—We quote as follows: Heavy salted steers, 10@11c 1/2 lb; light salted hides, cow and steers, 50@45 lb; medium do, 45@44 lb; 10c; salted kips, 10@11c; salted calf, good demand for plump skins, 14@15c; hair, goat, sound skins, 65@70c; medium, 50c; small skins and kid, 5@25c each; deer skins, good summer skins, 35@40c; medium, 20c; hair, 25@30c; poor and winter skins, 20c; sheep skins, shearings, 25@30c; short wool, 30@60c; medium wool, 60@90c; long wool, \$1 @1 1/2; 35 dry hides, usual selection, 10c; dry kip, 14c; do, calf, 20c.

Oats—Our present stock is well concentrated in few hands. The spot demand is fair, but nothing doing in futures. We quote extra choice at \$1.90; No. 1, \$1.80@1.85; No. 2, \$1.72@1.77; Eastern, \$1.65 @1.70.

Potatoes—The receipts are liberal, yet the market is firm. Sales are slow. We quote Culey Cove at \$1.25@1.30; Humboldt Red, \$1 @1.12; Petaluma and Tomales, \$1.15 @1.20; River Red, 80@85c; Early Rose, 90c @1 1/2 ctd.

The greatest favor you can do the WILLAMETTE FARMER is to get your friends and neighbors to become its subscribers. We expect to make permanent friends when we become acquainted, so we want to become acquainted as widely as possible.

When carpets are well cleaned sprinkle with salt and fold. When laid, strew with slightly moistened bran before sweeping. This with some salt will freshen them up wonderfully.

THE FARMER values old friends, and hopes to maintain you all on its list for 83. Please look at the date on your tag and try to be prompt in payment, for we can't work without money.

\$1500 per year can be easily made at home working for E. G. Rideout & Co., 10 Barclay street, New York. Send for their catalogue and full particulars. 49-1y

Jersey Cattle.

Jerseys have a weak point in their small development of bone and muscle. The limited area of the Channel Islands is too heavily stocked to admit of allowing them to roam over the fields for grazing. They were tethered out, and prohibited, by such confinement, from the exercise necessary to develop large, bony frames and heavy muscles. Muscular power is not much called for in such a state of confinement; and Nature, declining to waste energy in producing it, builds up only such structures as are adapted to the situation. Use determines size and power. Hence the diminutive frames and muscles of this variety of cattle. Other conditions being equal, small muscles indicate a small quantity of blood and a feeble constitution, with inability to endure hardships and cold. An inspection of Jersey cows betrays at once to a physiologist, their inferiority in these respects, and their inability to compete in rugged pastures and cold climates with harder stock, which, like the Devons and our common cattle, have, for long periods, been accustomed to run at large and "rough it," under circumstances often pretty severe. Imported Jerseys and their immediate descendants must be subject to the effects of the habits under which they and their ancestors have been raised. Time will change them. Raised in this country, where they have the freedom of the fields for exercise, they are gradually improving in size, muscular development and hardiness.

Mining in Grant County.

The Grant County News contains a review of mining interests in that county during the past year. It shows that while the bonanza days are over, when placer mining paid great profits for labor, there is yet money to be made working placers, and quartz veins offer inducements for being worked largely whenever the construction of railroads shall make transportation possible at reasonable rates. The News enumerates different creeks on which 479 men are at work mining for gold. During the year 83 quartz veins have been located and recorded. A number of them have been prospected with apparatus sufficient to show that under favorable conditions they can be worked to advantage. In the future the mining districts of the Blue Mountains will be operated with large capital, and made so rich to the world's cash in hand. Quartz veins that contain gold and silver in paying quantity abound, not only on the waters of John Day river, to the west, but on all the waters that feed Snake river on the east. Time and building of railroads will develop great riches in Grant county, and in all other districts that surround that mountain range.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve suffering, I will send free of charge to all the dealers in this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 14 Power's Block, N. Y. 3-mo.

ALL are looking forward to better and more prosperous times next year, when the railroad shall have been completed into the valley and a ready market thus be created for the many products which neither Baker or Umatilla counties can furnish so easily and in such quantities. This season much grain and fruits have been shipped to these places, tending to make prices better. As high as \$1 per bushel for wheat is being paid now by local millers, who find no trouble in disposing of flour at \$5 per barrel. Apples are worth 24 cents per pound, and dried plums and prunes are sold at 14 cents, undelivered at that. If some of these farmers on the McKenzie could transfer their orchards into this valley they could count on a snug income from those alone. Even in a land noted for its abundant grass and hay, 10 cents, etc., command a good figure, 8 to 10 cents being the ruling rates. Game of many kinds is plentiful, particularly deer, elk, prairie chickens and ducks. Your correspondent has bagged several over a hundred chickens in the last month, and a very choice pot pie they can be concocted into.—Union County Cor. Eugene Journal.

The following is the assessment roll on file in the County Clerk's room in Linn county. It shows a healthy state of affairs: Number of acres of land, 416,928; total value, \$3,759,155; number of acres of railroad land, 36,143; value, \$10,843; value of town lots, \$636,294; improvements, \$306,639; merchandise and implements, \$706,805; money, notes, accounts, stores of stock, etc., \$1,935,771; household furniture, watches, etc., \$228,221; horses and mules, 7039; value, \$389,431; cattle, 10,702; value, \$102,500; sheep, 40,404; value, \$3,264; swine, 9064; value, \$19,261. Gross value of property, \$7,838,434; indebtedness, \$1,771,011; exemptions, \$402,787; taxable property, \$5,574,736; number of polls, 1614.

Our clubbing rates are the same we have always had, and far more liberal than any other newspaper we know of gives. For every new name not now on our list, and \$2.50 for the year's subscription will receive four months' credit on his own time.