

# WILLAMETTE FARMER.

VOL. XVI.

SALEM, OREGON, FRIDAY, APRIL 4, 1884.

NO. 8

## Correspondence.

### Macleay Items.

MARCH, 27, 1884.

Editor Willamette Farmer:

Never did things look more prosperous at Macleay and surrounding country than now. The farmers all took advantage of the good weather and are through sowing, and now are busy plowing summer-fallow. Our grain all looks well, and I must say it is quite a contrast to last year at this time, and it would do you good to meet one of our old farmers now to see him smile and tell how fine his wheat looks. It looks to me as though some of our gray-haired farmers are ten years younger than they were at this time last year, yet some are already borrowing trouble in regard to the poor prospect of price. Did anyone ever know of a country running behind that had good crops? Last year we had a poor crop and a poor price, yet we all lived through it, and I am glad to say that no one in our section of country has starved, and all seem to have plenty to eat and wear, and in one respect I think the freeze-out in the long run will be an advantage, for in the first place it is a help to our soil, and in the second place it will teach the people not to live up to their year's means before they get it, and it will also teach farmers not to resort to wheat-raising alone; we want more mixed farming, so that if we should fail in one we will succeed in the other.

It is quite fashionable at Macleay for the young men to take the girls to church and the old men to take them home.

I will just say to the livery men of Salem that they need not make any calculations on furnishing the Macleay youngsters with buggies, as it is leap year, and our young ladies are very economical; to save the expenses of a buggy they just take the young gentlemen on behind them.

Mrs. Saloma Brower is paying her old home and friends a visit, and we hope she will give us a call before she goes home.

Mrs. Bossler and family are expected down from the Upper Country soon.

On the first Sunday in April, at Liberty school house, Macleay, Elder David Brower, one of our highly esteemed friends, will preach David Kiester's funeral sermon. He was one of Macleay's best citizens. He died about two months ago while on a visit to his daughter near Walla Walla. Mr. Kiester came here about four years ago from Illinois, and had a great many friends and a widespread reputation as a mechanic, and whose loss is deeply felt by the entire community. He was a member of the Dunker church.

Uncle Johnny Kays is no better and don't expect to stay with us long.

Our school is progressing finely, and our school teacher has created quite an interest in some of our young men for going to school; I almost wish I could go myself.

I will close by saying that we don't want to be forgotten in your valuable paper, and would be highly pleased to have you give us a call sometime.

OBSERVER.

### Tree Culture—Information Wanted.

233 RICHMOND ST., TORONTO, MARCH 17, 1884.

Editor Willamette Farmer:

I am engaged, at the instance of the Ontario government, in investigating the question of forest preservation and replanting, with the view, if found practicable, of government action in checking the too rapid deforesting of our province. The object is one in which, I have no doubt, you will take some interest; I have therefore ventured to ask your assistance in an important point. In noticing what experiments have been made in this province I find that little beyond rows of trees have been planted.

I wish you could take the trouble to find for me whether in your vicinity any trees have been planted in blocks or squares; even a quarter acre would furnish an example. I would like to know what kinds of trees were used, at what size and age planted, how far apart, what is the soil, what size and age the tree now, and generally how the plantation has succeeded. If you could find for me as many of these particulars as possible, and send an answer as soon as may be, I shall be infinitely obliged to you, as I find such information difficult to get. If it will be any additional inducement, it may assist you in an advertising way, as the information obtained will be acknowledged with thanks in a gratuitous publication which will be largely circulated throughout Ontario, and to some extent in the rest of Canada, as well as in the United States. I mail a forestry report, which may be worth noticing, if you choose in your paper.

Yours truly, R. W. PHIPPS,  
Clerk of Forest Preservation.

### A Lane County Farmer on the Grass Question.

CRESSWELL, Or., March 24, 1884.

Editor Willamette Farmer:

Your talk in the last issue upon grasses I hope will wake up some of our brother farmers to give (I mean all who are interested in the subject) their views or what is better their experience in the cultivation of the different kinds of grasses, when it is the best time to sow, and with or without a crop of grain. I sowed timothy last spring; some with oats and some without grain, but failed to get anything like a reasonable stand. Last fall, after the rains came so I could cultivate the land, I had sowed seventeen acres to red top seed and it seemed to come thick enough, but there is none to be seen this spring. Velvet grass is the best to catch and grow of anything we have found in this section. Who can give their experience with clover? what kind of soil is best for it?

I was greatly surprised at the death rate of horses named in the FARMER. I hear of quite a number having died in the upper part of this valley. I wish here to thank your correspondent (do not remember the name) who recommended the giving of saltpeter and sulphur in cases where horses were attacked with the staggers. The day I saw his article in the FARMER I found two of my horses sick with the disease and commenced the treatment as recommended, and after a few days one of them did not seem to rally and gave two-thirds of a large-sized teacupful of castor oil in about a pint of milk, this gave relief in a few hours. What is the cause of the disease? Some say it is caused by the red rust we find on the fern. Who knows? My horses were fed on grain or wheat hay that had fern in it, and my neighbors horses not having fern hay were not sick.

N. A. W. HOWE.

### Some Experience with Grasses.

TANGENT, Or., March 25, 1884.

Editor Willamette Farmer:

I see a good deal in the FARMER about grasses and how to make pastures. The editor of the FARMER said some time ago that he hauled dust on his door-yard, and sowed it with grass seed, and that the grass was then six or eight inches high in the middle of winter, and seems to think that we might have our pastures that way if we would work them right. I plowed my door-yard several years ago and sowed part to white and part to Alsike clover; the Italian rye grass has also got a start and is now six or eight inches high, and I have had to mow it several times during the summer. I have also a lot alongside sowed to Alsike and red clover that would grow so big that it would fall before the weather became dry enough to make hay, but for the last two or three years I have used it for pasture, and it is now not more than two inches high; I also have a pasture alongside of native and tame grasses that is not high enough

for good sheep pasture, although there has been no stock on it since the hard freeze, so we see that where ground has been tramped with stock the grass will not grow like it will in a door-yard where stock is not allowed to run. I find, to have thrifty pastures of meadows we have to plow and reseed every two, three or four years. I find that timothy will stand more tramping than other grass, and makes better hay. I had some mesquite grass, but the cold weather a year ago killed it entirely out, and it has not showed itself since; it is a very light grass and but little account here at best. I find the Italian rye grass the first to start in the spring and will grow in the hardest ground and will keep the greenest through the winter and dry weather of the summer of any other grass. I have been a resident of Linn county for thirty years and this is my experience with grasses and give it for what it is worth. JOHN LUPER.

### Weather Report for March, 1884.

EOCLA, April 1, 1884.

Editor Willamette Farmer:

During March, 1884, there were 11 days during which rain and snow fell, and an aggregate of 2.49 inches of water; there were 5 clear, 8 fair and 12 cloudy days, other than those on which rain or snow fell.

The mean temperature for the month was 44.15 deg.

Highest daily mean temperature for the month, 52 deg. on the 15th.

Lowest daily mean temperature for the month, 33 deg. on the 6th.

Mean temperature for the month at 2 o'clock P. M., 51.26 deg.

Highest temperature for the month, 62 deg. at 2 P. M. on the 3d.

Lowest temperature for the month, 25 deg. at 7 A. M. on the 8th.

Frosts occurred on the 3, 4, 6, 7, 8, 10, 20, 21, 26, 27, 29, 30, 31.

There was 2½ inches of snow on the 8th, which disappeared during the day.

The prevailing winds for the month were from the north during 13 days, southwest 11 days, south 7 days.

During March, 1883, there were 17 rainy days and 7.37 inches of water, 3 clear, and 4 cloudy days.

Mean temperature for the month, 36.03 deg.

Highest daily mean temperature for the month, 50 deg., on the 30th.

Lowest daily mean temperature for the month, 9 deg. on the 19th.

T. PEARCE.

### Some Well Bred Horses.

Last fall we were fortunate enough to be in the Klickitat country, and also to meet Mr. Geo. Waldron. Mr. W. is the present owner of Winthrop Knox, a grand old horse brought to this country by Nesmith & Lang. We see by an Eastern Oregon paper that George Waldron advertises to sell two of the get of Winthrop Knox, viz.: Johnny Knox and Young Ben. They are both of an excellent strain, and are five and three years old respectively. To any one in this valley who desires to procure a good stallion with roadster qualities, combined with good size, we take pleasure in referring them to Mr. Waldron. Address Goldendale, W. T.

### Goodhue's Incubator.

During the late stallion show, Mr. Geo. Goodhue had on exhibition at the store of Messrs. Brown & Fullerton, dealers in agricultural implements, an incubator in full operation, together with an artificial mother. The incubator is a self-regulating one, and is without a doubt a perfect success. There were eggs therein which through a tester showed (after 15 days' incubation) the outlines of the forthcoming chick. The prettiest thing of all was his artificial mother, wherein he had some thirty chicks. The little things were healthy looking, and at the least intimation of danger would rush to the artificial mother, and peep out at us through the windows. We shall give a full description of it soon.

For a Cough or Cold there is no remedy equal to Aymer's Cough Syrup.

### EXCELLENT HORSE DISPLAY.

Saturday, March 23, was announced for a horse display at Salem, and thirty-seven stallions paraded on Commercial street before hundreds of spectators. It was a gala day for Salem, and the magnificent animals that were led through town were a proof of the enterprise and good breeding for Oregon horsemen. Here were almost two score of fine stallions that came together at short notice in one single town of this valley, and very likely every town of five hundred population in Western Oregon could be made the scene of as good a stallion show. In the single item of breeding horses more value is involved than many believe. It is one of the important branches of farm production, and one of the most profitable. Every farmer can keep a team of mares and profit by their increase as well as by their labor.

This interesting parade called out many remarks in favor of stock exhibitions in general. One suggestion was made to this effect: that we should have county or district organizations, and make occasional exhibits to be held for several days continuously, combining with the mere fact of exhibiting stock of all kinds a reliable market for their sale. Suppose that every three months a display is made for premiums or otherwise, not confined to one class, but including all classes. Notice is given far and near, and a large attendance is secured; those who wish to sell bring their stock for the inspection of those who wish to purchase. It takes the form of a stock market, and being regularly and permanently organized, is looked forward to with anticipation and eagerness. Men who should be in need of stock of any kind would go to the stock market to buy, and those who wish to dispose of animals will go there to sell. It would grow more important every year, and soon become a fixed institution.

The older countries of the world have regular open markets at stated times, if not continuously. We could establish some system of the kind to advantage in many of the larger towns of our State. Perhaps the great stock exhibits would be better kept more to themselves than associated with a general market, but when they shall be held it will also be easy to buy and sell. Such an arrangement as we speak of will tend to give a definite idea of values. For instance: a great stock show invites sales and these fix prices. The quotations made from such sales could be depended on as fair and reliable. There are so many good and sufficient reasons for establishing through every county (or perhaps uniting two counties) in making regular stock displays and stock markets, that it seems unnecessary to argue the question. It is a good question to discuss privately and also openly, as well as in these columns, and we hope to see it receive due attention.

We herewith, through the courtesy of Dr. Jeffreys, append a partial list of the stallions on parade. This list is not entirely complete, but comprises all the important stallions:

Al-Bute, chestnut, by Geo. Wilkes; dam by Sparrow Hawk, by Humboldt; 2d dam by imported Glencoe; owned by E. J. Dawne, and sold on day of the parade to Townsend Brothers, of Wheatland, for \$1,500.

Woodbury, bay, age 13, by Woodburn; dam, Moss Rose; owned by D. R. Wells, Clymer, Oregon.

Inauguration, bay, 12 years old; by California Alexander, by Geo. M. Patchen, Jr., by Geo. M. Patchen; dam by Hoagland's Grey Messenger (see ad. for extended pedigree); owned by C. F. Purver, of Salem.

Autocrat, sired by Inauguration, 21 mos. old, weight, 860. This colt was the best liked of any in the ring, and is owned by E. J. Dawne, of Salem.

A brown filly, by Inauguration; owned by Harvey Ogle, of Salem; 2 years old; a fine colt, and out of sire.

Mac, brown, 15 years old, by Sawyer's Colt, by Stockbridge Chief; dam by General Taylor. A full pedigree can be seen in the advertising columns. Owned by T. J. Edmundson, of Macleay, Or.

Mason Chief, dark brown, 6 years old,

full pedigree in advertising columns; imported in 1883 from Kentucky, and has made one successful season in Salem, and colts show excellent points; owned by G. W. Peck, of Aumsville, Oregon.

Hambletonian, Jr., 4 years old, by Bacon's Hambletonian; dam by Constitution; weight, 1,150; 16 hands high; owned by Owen C. Baker, Salem, Or.

Magna Charta, mahogany bay; 12 years old; by old Magna Charta; dam by Vermont Hero; owned by J. W. Meyer, of Smithfield, Or.

King Tom, bay; 7 years old; weight, 1,400; 16½ hands high; is fine style; sired by King Tom, Sr., by Lexington; dam by Beacon; imported from Canada in 1884; owned by E. W. Rossiter, of Whiteaker.

Marquis, an imported Clydesdale, and good breeder; imported by T. J. Edmundson, of Macleay, Or. (See ad. in another column.)

Sir Stafford, bay; 4 years old; 16½ hands high; weight, 1,700; imported from Scotland, and now owned by Savage & Fletcher, of Salem.

Dom Pedro, brown; imported; weight, 1,800; owned by S. B. Shaw.

Black Prince, 4 years old; by Atlantic (Percheron); dam, an English draft mare imported from Illinois; weighs 1,600, and stands 16½ hands; bred and owned by Wm. Pearson, of Marion Station, Oregon.

Hancock, grey; 4 years old, by White Prince; dam by Old George; owned by Wm. Townsend, Salem, Oregon.

Pride 1st, dapple grey; 7 years old; by Pride of Perche; weighs 1,450, and is owned by Alfred Hovenden, Hubbard Station, Oregon.

Pride 2d, iron grey; by Pride of Perche; dam by Sidney and Henry; owned by Ben Weidson, Lincoln, Oregon; also Sam, a dark bay, sired by a Clyde horse; dam and owner same as above.

Young Warden, a bright bay; 8 years old; sired by Ben Roy; weight, 1,500; owned by J. E. Beckwith, Jefferson, Oregon.

Robin Hood, imported French-Canadian; owned by Kennedy & Smith.

Giant, a pure bred Kentucky Jack; 9 years old; owned by T. J. Edmundson, of Macleay. (See advertisement.)

Col. Messenger, 7 years old, deep sorrel, Oregon bred, 16 hands high; in charge of M. F. Wright. (See ad. in another column.)

### Are Horses Best?

During the past year there has been an unusual loss of horses by the farming community of this State. The question naturally arises: "How to prevent it?" Of course, there is the annual mortality to take place, and when we see so many valuable animals die in one season, we cannot believe that they are on the death roll by courtesy of age. In the stock parade last week we noticed a Jack, and the question was propounded to us as to whether it would not be well to breed more mules. Mules are hardy and less liable to accident and disease, and again are excellent workers. Our question then is partially answered. Mules can be raised, and there will be less mortality among the equine race in our State. Try the experiment, as we have now an excellent Jack in the county.

### Blasting out stumps.

We had heard considerable said about the successful manner in which Messrs. G. W. Miller and Ben Gubser have been grubbing out stumps by means of blasting, and on last Friday we visited the field of their operations on the farm of Mrs. Martin, east of town, and were greatly surprised on witnessing the effectual manner in which they dispose of the largest and toughest of stumps. They use the Judson powder with giant powder and cap and fuse to explode it. It is placed under the center of the stump, and the amount proportioned to the size of the stump. The stump and roots are literally torn all to pieces and scattered in every direction. No stump is too large, old nor tough to defy the skill of these men with their powerful agent. Stumps can be taken out by this process for a trifle of what it would cost by any other means.—Oregon Register.

### The Late Philip Foster.

Of the late Philip Foster the Oregon City Enterprise has the following sketch: On Friday, March 14, Mr. Foster was in his usual health, went around as was his wont in the morning, came home at noon and sat down and ate a hearty meal. After dinner he lighted his pipe and got as far as the door to go out, but called his son, Ebers, to prevent him from falling, which was done. He was kindly taken care of but never regained consciousness again.