

For Your Baby. The Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

is the only guarantee that you have the

Genuine

CASTORIA

prepared by him for over 30 years.

YOU'LL give YOUR baby the BEST

Your Physician **Knows Fletcher's Castoria.**

Sold only in one size bottle, never in bulk or otherwise; to protect the babies.

The Centaur Company, *Chas. H. Fletcher* maker

Stories From the War Zone

PARIS, Dec. 1.—(By Mail to New York.)—After fifty-eight days of adventure and suffering within the German lines a lieutenant and a private of the 14th Infantry have managed to rejoin their regiment. They are all that succeeded in escaping out of a total of forty officers and three hundred men of a detachment cut off their regiment.

Although surrounded by overwhelming hostile troops the detachment resolved to fight their way out, if possible, and they set to work the very same night. The Germans were on the watch for them and although they charged again and again the little band was borne back by sheer weight of numbers, so that when the

recoil was gone over only eighty men were left to answer to their names.

They kept up a running fight all the next day, and into the night as well, by which time they had been reduced to 31 all told. They took to the woods, and for a month managed to subsist on roots and fruit. Now and again some of them would venture out to forage, usually with disastrous results for the whole country was swarming with Germans. They would all have died of starvation had they not providentially happened upon some woodcutters, who henceforth kept them supplied with food of a sort.

They were unable to obtain any change of clothes, and were reduced to rags owing to their constant exposure. The increasing cold also began to tell on them and half way through October three out of four of them were on the verge of collapse. Lieut. Benard and Private Morand de Jouffrey decided to make one last dash for freedom, and the others to give themselves up, which they did the next day after burying what was left of their arms and ammunition. The two made across country and after three days continuous walking stumbled into the French lines almost without a shred of clothing to their backs, no boots and after eating nothing for 48 hours.

It took them barely a fortnight to pick up their strength once more and they are now back at the front, the lieutenant with the Cross of the Legion of Honor, on his breast, and the private with the military medal and a sub-lieutenant's stripes.

A comic picture of Prince August Wilhelm, the Kaiser's fourth son, marketing at Alhambra, is drawn by a Red Cross nurse who was in the town when it was occupied by the Germans. "One day a young officer whose uniform was hanging in tatters and who was indescribably dirty," she says, "stopped me in the street and asked if we could receive in our hospital some wounded in whom he took an especial interest. I replied that I no longer had any authority there, and that as it was I hardly was able to find enough food for those I was taking care of already. He thanked me and went on. I then saw him enter a pork-butcher's shop, and a few minutes later he came out carrying a great quantity of sausages in his arms. It was only later that I learned that this ragged officer was the Kaiser's son."

Going to an abandoned hut in the middle of his field, a wine-grower of Vinay heard a noise and, kicking open the door, found two emaciated figures, bearded and dirty, in war-worn gray uniforms. They immediately threw up their hands in token of surrender, then told their story. Soldiers of a Hanoverian regiment, after the battle of the Marne they became separated from their comrades and for seven weeks had hidden in the neighboring woods, subsisting upon roots and berries. They were stupefied to learn that the Germans had not yet captured Paris, and were equally amazed to find that they were not to be shot.

Lieut. Gerald de Castelnau, seriously wounded, died at the camp of his father, General de Castelnau. Leaving over the body in the presence of his staff, the old general embraced it, and said: "My son, you have the finest death a man could wish; but I swear that our armies shall avenge you by avenging all the families of France." Then, placing a handkerchief over his boy's face, the general walked away with jaws set but eyes undimmed.

Anyway, the trusts are unable to corner the sunshine market.

OUTPUT OF AMERICAN FARMS FOR THE YEAR NEARLY TEN BILLIONS

RECORDS OF THE PAST ARE ECLIPSED—GRAIN CROP IS ENORMOUS.

Low in Cotton Almost Compensated by Other Items—Values Are Generally Higher—Small Increase in Price of Eggs Contribute to Result—Report Is Made.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 31.—American farms during 1914 eclipsed all records for combined value of their products with a total of almost \$10,000,000,000. Secretary Houston, of the department of agriculture, announced that the value of all farm crops, farm animal products and farm animals sold and slaughtered aggregated \$9,872,938,000.

That was \$3,000,000 more than the grand total for 1913, the previous record year, and more than double the value of all farm products in 1899.

Cotton Brings Total Down.

Crops this year were valued at \$5,044,480,000, and the estimated total value of the animal products and of the farm animals sold and slaughtered was \$3,828,458,000. The value of crop production this year was slightly less than in 1913 on account of the reduced value of the cotton crop, brought about principally by the European war.

The corn and wheat crops, however, were the most valuable ever produced in the United States, bringing the year's crop value total to only \$88,279,000 less than the total for last year, despite the loss of more than \$300,000,000 in the value of the cotton crop.

Value of Animals Increases.

The estimated value of the animal products on the farm in 1914, said the Agricultural Outlook yesterday, "is distinctly higher than in 1913, which was itself a record year in the value of this class of products."

"This is due to general, but slight, increases in production, except for sheep and swine, and in prices, and more especially to a small increase in the average price of eggs and to a more considerable increase in the farm price of cattle and calves sold and slaughtered.

"It must be borne in mind that the amounts of these estimates do not stand for net wealth produced, nor for cash receipts, nor for profit, nor for income in any sense. Each product is valued, as in the census, when it reached commercial form and the grand aggregate of all items is to be regarded as an index number, or from an absolute point of view."

Sales Per Farm Are \$892.

The sales of crops last year were estimated at \$2,928,000,000; sales of livestock, \$2,919,000,000, a total of \$5,847,000,000. The estimated value of total sales per farm was \$892 and sales per capita of rural population (excluding towns) \$139.

The value of the principal farm crops this year was:

Corn, \$1,702,599,000; wheat, \$875,680,000; hay, \$779,068,000; cotton, \$519,616,000; oats, \$499,413,000; potatoes, \$198,609,000; barley, \$105,903,000; tobacco, \$101,411,000; sweet potatoes, \$41,294,000; rye, \$37,015,000; sugar beets, \$27,850,000; rice, \$21,849,000; flaxseed, \$19,540,000, and buckwheat, \$12,892,000.

In the production of the foregoing 14 principal crops, this year's average was about 10 per cent larger than in 1913 and 6 per cent smaller than in 1912, which year stands as one of the greatest aggregate productions in the United States. This year two important crops exceeded previous records—wheat, with \$991,000,000 bushels, following the 1913 record of 763,000,000 bushels, and cotton, with 15,966,000 bales (preliminary estimate), the previous record being 15,690,000 bales in 1911.

The value per acre of all enumerated crops averaged about \$16.44 this year, compared with \$16.52 in 1913 and \$16.15 in 1912.

As a Christmas greeting the submarine torpedo and the aerial bomb should go out of style before next Christmas.

Whitman Becomes the Governor of New York With Ceremony Friday

ALBANY, N. Y., Dec. 31.—Charles Seymour Whitman will tomorrow be inaugurated as republican governor of New York state. He will take the oath of office here in the office of the secretary of state. Chief Justice Willard Barlett of the court of appeals will be the administering official. Governor-elect Whitman will succeed Governor Martin H. Glynn, democrat. He defeated Gov. Glynn at the November elections.

Following the oath-taking exercises, the inaugural ceremonies proper will be held in the assembly chamber of the capitol. In the legislative hall before a great company of guests, official, military and personal, the new chief executive will deliver his address. In the late afternoon and evening the newly elected executive and Mrs. Whitman will hold a public reception in the executive mansion. They will be assisted in receiving by the remaining recently chosen state officers and their wives.

Governor-elect Whitman will proceed to the capitol for his inauguration under military escort. He will leave his official residence shortly before noon, bringing up a procession in which his military staff and sev-

SPECIAL SEED BARLEY WILL BE GIVEN TRIAL IN UMATILLA COUNTY

WILL BE USED BY O. D. TEEL OF ECHO FOR EXPERIMENTAL PURPOSES.

Seed Comes From Ontario, Canada, and in its Native Soil Matures in 65 Days From Time of Sowing—Two Spring Sowings Will be Made—Other News Notes of Town.

(Special Correspondence.) ECHO, Ore., Dec. 31.—Seventy pounds of special seed barley was received here Tuesday by O. D. Teel of the Meadows. The barley was sent him by an uncle at Ontario, Canada. The duty and express on the seventy pounds were \$5.15. Mr. Teel is interested in everything progressive in the agriculture or irrigation line and has secured this seed for experimental purposes. What makes the barley so desirable is the fact that it matures in its Ontario home in 65 days from the time the grain is sown.

What it will do in this climate remains to be seen. Mr. Teel expects to make two spring sowings of it with two or four weeks between seeding times.

Raymond Thomas of Portland accompanied by his wife arrived here yesterday morning at 2:15 in response to a telegram telling of the death of his mother, Mrs. J. G. Thomas. They returned to Portland on the through train No. 11 in the afternoon, accompanied by his father J. G. Thomas and Mr. and Mrs. Hugh D. Smith who formed the funeral party, as the body will be interred at Portland.

A shipment of six car loads of beef cattle were made from here on Saturday night last. Nate Rains and B. F. McCullough were the owners and they sent the cattle down for the Portland markets.

T. J. Hardin of Lapwai, Idaho, formerly a farmer of this section is here visiting his daughter Mrs. George Goodman and family.

George Melville formerly of Echo but now a business man of Toppens, Wash., is here visiting his mother Mrs. Charles Scherer.

Mrs. Maude Dupuis of Adams returned home Tuesday after a few days visit with Mrs. F. M. Bryant.

A. B. Thomson returned yesterday morning from a short visit in Pendleton.

Wm. J. Haney of the Meadows was an Echo visitor Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Means of Umatilla spent Tuesday visiting here with Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Thomson.

Elting Spike of Buhl, Idaho, is here visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. Frank Spike.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Loughery of Stanfield were visitors in Echo Wednesday.

The funeral of Mrs. L. B. Ashbaugh the lady who was killed on Tuesday by a freight train, was held at the M. E. church at 11 o'clock yesterday and the remains were interred in the I. O. O. F. cemetery at this place.

Gore, G. P. A. Morgan had occasion recently to use a liver medicine and says of Foley Cathartic Tablets: "They thoroughly cleansed my system and I felt like a new man—light and free. They are the best medicine I have ever taken for constipation. They keep the stomach sweet, liver active, bowels regular." Foley Cathartic Tablets are stimulating in action and neither gripe nor sicken. They are wholesome and thoroughly cleansing, and keep the liver active. Stout people like them. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

EDUCATIONAL ASSOCIATION CLOSES ITS CONVENTION

HARRISBURG, Pa., Dec. 31.—Dr. W. Grant Chambers, dean of the school of pedagogy of the University of Pittsburg and Dr. Nathan C. Schaeffer of this city, made the principal addresses today at the closing sessions of the State Educational Association in convention here. Election of officers, reading of reports and closing routine business occupied the educators during the afternoon session.

ONE BRITISHER SLAYS 7 GERMANS WHO WERE WORKING MACHINE GUN

ANGRY ENGLISHMAN ANNOYED AT ENEMY WHO KEPT FIRING ON THE TRENCHES.

Disobeyed Officer and Went Out to "Get" the Teutons—Picks Off Six Men With Bullets and Then Flights Officer With Bayonet—Victoria Cross Awarded Him.

(By P. M. Farle, United Press Staff Correspondent.)

LONDON, Dec. 9.—(By Mail to New York.)—Here's a bit of valuable advice to the Kaiser's troops and their Austrian allies. Don't annoy Private George Wilson of the Highland Light Infantry. The last time they so far forgot themselves it cost the lives of seven men and incidentally it enabled George to win the Victoria Cross.

It is true that Wilson's own company commander also annoyed him by refusing permission for him to go out and demonstrate with a party of Germans, who, with a machine gun, were making themselves a "fearful nuisance," but George put all the blame on the original disturbers of the peace of B Company, 2nd Highland Light Infantry. He was so annoyed that he risked court-martial by disobeying the orders of his officer.

It was at Verneuil, on September 14, that the H. L. I., who had been in all the fighting from Mons onward, found their trenches being raked by a German machine gun, cunningly hidden in a wood. Neither riflemen nor artillery could locate the pest, which was doing considerable damage. B Company was suffering heavily, and Wilson, who, besides being one of the ornaments of the company himself numbered many friends among the victims, decided that it was time to take charge of matters personally.

Accordingly he marched over to his officer and calmly asked permission to go into the wood and put an end to the "annoyance."

"Certainly not," snapped the officer. "We have lost enough men already, without throwing more lives away."

George saluted and returned to his position in the trenches, but the more he thought over the thing, the more annoyed he became. "He had taken a real dislike to that Maxim, and he asked me to come with him and try to settle the Germans," said a comrade, who adds: "I said 'No. You heard what the captain said. Any way it's too risky.'"

By no means turned from his purpose, Wilson worked his way along the trench in the direction of the wood, and encountering a straggler from the King's Royal Rifles, he found

I'M LITTLE! ... BUT OH MY!
In this little advertisement I want to tell you of my
LITTLE PRICES ON
Candies, Nuts, Fruits, Vegetables, Groceries, Etc.
A fine large stock on hand and selling fast. Pay our prices and save money. Prompt delivery makes us as near as your telephone.
JOHN W. DYER, GROCERYMAN
East Alta St. Phone 536

a ready coadjutor. The Rifleman also had a grievance against the hidden Maxim, and the two angry men crawled towards the enemy's position.
Halfway there, they were discovered, and the gallant K. R. R. private fell with a bullet through his brain, but Wilson kept on his way. Making use of every available inch of cover he fired as he went, and picked off the six Germans working on the gun, one by one. Only the officer remained, and as his magazine was empty Wilson went in with the bayonet.
The unfortunate officer tried to run the daring Scot through with his sword but was too late, and the ready bayonet avenged the losses of B Company. Wilson was at a loss what to do with the captured gun, as it was too heavy for him to carry back to his own lines, and its position was now too exposed to be worked against its former owners. He accordingly decided to destroy it, and under a heavy fire he beat the delicate mechanism to pieces with his rifle butt.
Then picking up the breach-block he returned in triumph.
"There's the Maxim, Sir," he said, throwing his prize on the ground, and saluting his astonished officer.
"Where on earth did you get it. I forbade you to leave the trenches," snapped the officer.
"Over there, Sir," replied Wilson, waving his hand airily in the direction of the fatal wood. "I saw a favorable opportunity, and there wasn't time to come and ask you again, sir."
Another salute, and Private George Wilson retired complacently, quite unconscious that he had done anything worthy of a V. C.
A few months ago Wilson was selling newspapers in the streets of his native city Edinburgh, and with the outbreak of the Austro-Siberian trouble he was anticipating profitable business. But England was drawn in to the war, and as a reservist, he had to rejoin his old regiment. He is one of a family of eight, and two of his brothers, and a brother-in-law are in the army, one of the former having been wounded at Ypres.
A rough diamond, and considered rather slow and wooden, nobody who knew him imagined that George Wilson was of the stuff of which heroes are made. Nor did he ever imagine anything of the kind himself. The war was a nuisance, as it interfered

with his business, and he cheerfully rejoined the colors in order to finish off the war as soon as possible. It was in this frame of mind that he went after the machine gun which was "annoying" him. Such is the opinion of his sister, Mrs. Develin, whose husband is serving in the Royal Field Artillery.
"George never seemed to realize the seriousness of the war, and the idea of personal danger never seemed to occur to him," she said. "One of his recent letters to me, is characteristic of him. He says: 'Yesterday, you will be surprised to hear, we caught four hens, and I volunteered to take them to a farm, under fire, to cook 'em. We were being shelled with shrapnel something fierce, and on the way I was knocked out and blinded for about three hours. The Germans got into the trenches of B Company, and they had a proper Saturday night fight, with hands and head. We lost seven, and three wounded, but the Germans lost thirty and fifty-three prisoners. If we could do that every night the war would be over by the New Year easily.'"

RELATIVE OF MAN AT BAKER LOSES LIFE IN FLIGHT

DARING ATTEMPT OF BRITONS TO RAID GERMAN NAVAL BASE IS FATAL.

BAKER, Ore., Dec. 31.—The one Briton to lose his life in England's daring aerial and naval swoop on the German naval base at Cuxhaven Sunday, Commander Hewitt, whose hydro-aeroplane was sent crashing into the sea, was a first cousin of Thomas H. Hewitt of Baker, who has a large sheep ranch on lower Powder. Mr. Hewitt is in Baker today and he told that the British commander was his cousin. He had never met his cousin but the two families have kept continually in close touch and Mr. Hewitt knew of the dangerous part which his cousin was taking in the European conflict.

Bombs Fall on Dunkirk.
LONDON, Dec. 31.—News reached Dover that a squadron of seven aeroplanes flew over Dunkirk Wednesday and dropped bombs.

Good Bye to the Troubles of 1914

The bells of New Year's eve will ring out a peck of troubles.

But, after all, 1914 was not as bad a year as some of us feared.

It has taught us many valuable lessons. It has made us more self reliant.

We are in better shape to welcome 1915.

What will the New Year be? It will be just as good as we make it and no better.

Begin planning today. Look to the future with courage.

Be aggressive. Advertise— Let the world know you intend to make 1915 your biggest business year.

CREAM FOR CATARRH OPENS UP NOSTRILS
Tells How To Get Quick Relief From Head-Colds. It's Splendid!

In one minute your clogged nostrils will open, the air passages of your head will clear and you can breathe freely. No more hawking, snuffling, blowing, headache, dryness. No struggling for breath at night; your cold or catarrh will be gone.

Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist now. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic, healing cream in your nostrils. It penetrates through every air passage of the head, soothes the inflamed or swollen mucous membrane and relief comes instantly.

It's just fine. Don't stay stuffed-up with a cold or nasty catarrh—Relief comes so quickly.

IMPORTANT EVENTS

1914-15 AT OREGON AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE

WINTER SHORT COURSE—JAN. 4-30 Agriculture, including Agronomy, Animal Husbandry, Dairying, Horticulture, Poultry Husbandry, Insects, Plant and Animal Diseases, Creamery Management, Marketing, etc.

Home Economics, including Cooking, Home Nursing, Sanitation, Sewing, Dressmaking and Millinery. Commerce, including Business Management, Rural Economics, Business Law, Office Training, Farm Accounting, etc. Engineering, including Shopwork and Roadbuilding.

FARMERS WEEK—FEBRUARY 1-6 A general clearing house session of six days for the exchange of dynamic ideas on the most pressing problems of the times. Lectures by leading authorities. State conferences.

EXTENSION SERVICE Offers lectures, movable schools, institutes and numerous correspondence courses on request.

MUSIC: Piano, String, Band, Volca. No tuition. Reduced rates on all rail roads. For further information address, The Oregon Agricultural College, CORVALLIS, OREGON (79-131-14-15)

"A Shine In Every Drop"
Get a Can TO-DAY From Your Hardware or Grocery Dealer

