



LEXINGTON

Is the Center of Morrow County. It is the home of the Jersey cow and the Hen

From January first to May eighth our merchants have shipped 11,216 dozen eggs, worth \$2,131.04. Our creamery in the same time has put on the market 11,527 pounds of butter, which brought \$3,510.14. This from 160 cows owned by 40 customers.

Our sixty-five farmers (we have room for one hundred more) sold from the crop of 1910, 100,000 sacks of wheat and 5000 sacks of barley, worth approximately \$150,000. We have thousands of acres of idle land left and we invite you to come and share it with us.

LEXINGTON has a good school, two churches, a public reading room and library, 3 general stores, drug store, flouring mill, 2 grain warehouses (combined capacity 90,000 sacks), hotel, livery stable, barber shop, pastime, blacksmith shop and plumbing establishment, lumber and wood yard, banking facilities, and CREAMERY, but no depot or express agent. O.-W. R. & N. Railroad Co. please sit up and take notice.

LEACH BROTHERS
General Merchandise and Farm Implements.
Will sell you anything from a needle to a threshing machine.

W. F. BARNETT & CO.
Carry a fine stock of General Merchandise, and are always ready to attend to your wants.

OUR DRUG STORE is owned by our genial postmaster, W. P. McMillan. Billy will always do the square thing by you.

JOS. BURGOYNE
for Fancy Groceries and Gents Furnishing Goods. It will pay you to call on Joe when in town.

MRS. E. A. BEYMER
at the Lexington Hotel will give you as good a meal for the money as you will get in the County.

LIVERY STABLE
If you want to get somewhere, Call on—
Pete Beymer
at the Lexington Stables. An automobile is not in it with Pete's terms.
Traveling Men Take Notice.

Barber Shop
J. E. Gentry will attend to your wants in this line. You will find Gene an up-to-date fellow.

TUM A LUM LUMBER COMPANY
C. O. BURROWS, Manager.
Keeps a fine stock of Lumber. Wood and Coal always on hand. Call on or write for prices.

BEACH & ALLYN
Will attend to your Blacksmithing and Plumbing. Keep on hand Windmills, and Gasoline Engines, Pipe and Fittings, Sinks, Bath Tubs and Fixtures. Give them a call.

CREAMERY.
R. RASMUSSEN, Prop.
Our creamery will buy your cream and sell you butter and ice cream. Will furnish Churches and Lodges with the best of ice cream at wholesale rates. Try it.

PASTIME.
If you want to pass a pleasant hour, call on R. H. Lane at the Office Pastime. Howard will show you a good time.

FLOURING MILL.
Joe Burgoyne has Flour and Feed always on hand.

KERR, GIFFORD & CO. WAREHOUSE.
Capacity, 80,000 sacks of grain.

LEXINGTON WAREHOUSE.
JOS. BURGOYNE, Proprietor
Capacity, 80,000 sacks of grain.

The Style The Finish The Price

of our hand-made-to-measure suits for men will please you.

We offer you tailoring that is high-class and nobby, yet dignified and refined. Your friends will think well of your good judgment if you wear



Universal ALL WOOL Tailoring

Be sure to come in and give us a trial. We do not ask to make ALL your clothes unless we please you with the very first suit we make. Remember, we show over 400 beautiful Spring and Summer selections, and every inch of our yardage is ALL WOOL. Call in and see us the next time you are passing.

Louis Pearson Merchant Tailor
Heppner, Oregon

MR. FARMER THE THIEF Robs the Soil of Its Fertility, But Does Nothing To Restore It.

By J. GARFIELD CRAWFORD.
At one time the farmers of Eastern Washington and Eastern Oregon thought it necessary to burn the stubble off their fields before plowing. Some thought that in so doing they were cleaning the soil of all foul weeds, others did it because it made plowing easy. These farmers were thieves. They were not only robbing the soil of its fertility, but were taking from their posterity a God given heritage—"the power to take their living from the soil."

The farmers all over the West cultivate, rather crop, but half of this land each year, which should not be. In the thickly settled sections of the East and South every foot of land is farmed every year. It may not be put to the same crop each season, but there is a crop raised on the land. There are sections of the South and East which are run down and it is almost impossible to extract a living from it, but these farms have been plowed the same way each year, the same crops have been planted each year and the mode of top cultivation has been exactly the same each year.

Is there any wonder then that the soil should play out? In the South the farmers have gathered up the cotton and corn stalks and burned them. They have for an hundred years been robbing the soil and not giving back anything. The farmers of the West have started on a campaign of soil debauchery, but many of them have profited by the mistakes of their Eastern and Southern brothers, and are turning from their evil ways. They have quit burning the stubble and are giving back the nitrogen, potash and phosphorus by plowing this stubble back into the land.

There is one solution—diversified farming. We have failed to raise cover crops, crops of leguminous plants that would enrich the soil with humus and also draw nitrogen from the atmosphere and replace to some extent, the terrible annual drain upon the life giving substances of the earth.

The West has grown population mad. Not only have the people from other sections of the United States been urged to come West and take advantage of the

cheap lands, but the utmost efforts have been brought to bear to secure people of other nations.

Israel Zangwill wrote a play depicting the poor Russian Jew in New York City and gave it the title of "The Melting Pot." He terms New York City as the melting pot of all nations and that out of this great pot there is to come a great people and they are to be known as the American. They are to know no class or sect, but are to be one people with but one God and in the end the greatest nation of free born men on earth. The Pacific Coast states are to America what New York is to the world. Oregon is the melting pot of the states of the Union and it is to be the home of an energetic, wealthy, non-class home-loving Americans. But it cannot attain this position unless its resources are conserved.

In this country comparatively little attention has been paid to conserving the fertility of the earth; straw stacks and other forage that should have been used to bed the stables, pens and lots where stock is fed, that they might act as absorbents, saving all the liquid, as well as the solid manure to go back into the soil and add to its mineral fertility and humus, have been wantonly burned and forever destroyed. In fact, it has not been many years ago that I happened to be traveling through the grain belt of Umatilla county, (near Athena, which is one of the best wheat sections of the state) and the smoke from the burning of the straw stacks almost obscured the sun forming a mighty cloud—a monument to the waste and prodigality of the people. All over the eastern part of the state millions of dollars in intrinsic value, that should have been returned to the soil, have been wantonly destroyed.

Dead animals of all kinds, from squirrels to horses, that should have been put into the compost heap and gradually incorporated into fertilizers of the greatest intrinsic value, have been allowed to decay, polluting the atmosphere, and returning almost nothing to the soil. The sewage of the towns and cities and a large part of the garbage, dead animals, etc., must be converted into fertilizers, the waste matter must be distilled and all valuable mineral substances separated and returned to the soil instead of allowed to pollute the streams and poison the atmosphere.

The population of the United States has grown in the last fifty or sixty years by leaps and bounds and in that growth Oregon has participated. In 1860, we had 30,000,000 people, almost all of them east of the Mississippi river, The vast

country known as the Northwest was known as a cattle range with free grass from the Missouri to the Pacific and from Montana to the Rio Grande. It looked as though there were not people enough in the universe to occupy the vast areas of open land in this country. The population today is over 93,000,000, and the great Northwest is almost as thickly settled as Indiana and Ohio were before the war. Every country on the face of the earth is a breeding ground for this country.

It has been said that the English morning drum-beat can be heard around the world. Certain it is that the freedom of our institutions, the prosperity of our country, the fact that in almost all of the past there has been a home for the asking, a home that a poor man could call his own and from which he could not be evicted, has caused teeming millions from all the civilized countries on the face of the earth to hope for a time when from their meager savings they would have steerage passage and enough money to pass the custom house and come to be a part and parcel of this great "land of the free and home of the brave." But the day of free land is past, or practically so, and it is now up to the people of the present generation to start a campaign of conservation.

Government statistics show that with our increasing knowledge of the laws of health and hygiene, the adults will live longer and the babies will be saved; therefore the population will increase in the next fifty to one hundred years at a greater ratio than it has for the last fifty. God forbid that the people of today should neglect their opportunities to conserve the forces of the earth that with these teeming millions there should ever come to this great Nation a waiting cry for bread.

The increase multitudes are headed toward the great West, and nothing under the sun but a pestilence can stop them. The line of march to Oregon is 2000 miles long. We hear the echo of their footsteps; we see them on horseback, in covered wagons, in immigrant cars, in parlor cars with bank rolls—coming to occupy this great country.

The farms of today must be built up and maintained at a high state of fertility. The substance of the soil must be given back to it by fertilizing and scientific culture methods and by so doing it will yield great crops and return healthy, vigorous animal life to whatever feeds upon it. But if this is not done there is one result, gradual starvation and positive loss of vitality to the soil and a degenerate citizenship.

The Columbia would soon empty its flood of waters into the Pacific and be a mighty canyon, if its tributaries should cease to flow. War and pestilence may devastate the country and the cost in blood and treasure may be far beyond calculation, but peace will come and new generations will thrive and prosper traveling the even tenor of their way, almost forgetful of the past. Great floods may come and for a time cover disastrously large areas of the country, but these waters will recede, and the lands will produce again. Great cities will be buried to ashes, and forests destroyed by consuming flames, but houses will be builded again with a great variety of better material, and the trees will grow and cover the land and shade the generations soon to come. Protracted drought will bring temporary disaster to large sections of the country and high prices and suffering will ensue, but the genial rays of the sun will evaporate the waters of the sea, the fleecy clouds will fill again and the shifting winds will carry the life giving showers to the thirsty earth. But when by prodigality

and waste, the earth has been robbed of its source of life-giving power and it has been robbed of its fertility, to such an extent that its productiveness has been destroyed, the end will have come. The time is past when ignorance can succeed in any vocation, and especially in this true of the great profession of farming. Intelligent farming means profitable farming. When this end is attained then the cry "back to the farm" will have been answered, for when the farmers are really and truly prosperous they will naturally surround themselves with all the comforts of the present age; country home life will then be the happiest, most attractive and independent on the face of the earth.

Big Shipment of Sheep.

R. F. Bicknell received between 30,000 and 40,000 head of sheep at the Heppner yards on Saturday and Sunday, and they were loaded for shipment to Idaho and Montana points. The most of these were yearlings, and it required 80 double-deck cars to carry them out. Extra engines came up and the cars were taken out in two trains, having been loaded on Sunday. This shipment of sheep left behind some \$70,000, and there is doubtless a good many more that ought to be sold yet. In former years from 80,000 to 100,000 head of yearlings have been shipped from the Heppner yards and at better prices than prevailed this year, but the sheep industry is being gradually curtailed, flocks are becoming smaller and further reductions in shipments may be expected for the future. Our flockmasters this year are not becoming rich off the profits from their business.

RAISE CHICKENS—MINDOR & Co. have made arrangements to dispose of all the poultry you can raise, at Portland prices less cost of handling.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

I have about 100 tons of screened limp Wyoming coal, somewhat slack, that I will sell in ton and a half lots for the next 30 days at the following prices: \$6.50 per ton at bin and \$7.00 delivered. This is to make room for my winter's supply.

ELMER BEAMAN.

According to word received by Doric Lodge No. 20, K. of P., of Heppner, from the K. of P. Lodge at Bandon, Oregon, G. W. Rea is reported to be very ill with heart trouble and not expected to survive long. Bandon has been Mr. Rea's home for several years, and since going there he has at different times reported to his friends here that he was enjoying the very best of health, and this report comes as a surprise.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure MAKES HOME BAKING EASY



Light Biscuit
Delicious Cake
Dainty Pastries
Fine Puddings
Flaky Crusts

and the food is finer, more tasty, cleanly and wholesome than the ready-made found at the shop or grocery.

Royal Cook Book—300 Receipts—Free. Send Name and Address.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

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A general banking business conducted.
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