FARMING IN MARION.

The Countryman's Antipathy to the City.

DISCUSSED BY A FARMER.

Rotation of Crops--- The Farmers and the Bridge---Lecal vs. Foreign Markets. Some enthusiastic writer, whose versatility was more conspicuous than his judgment, has said that "to be a farmer is to be a king." I make no pretension toward giving the name

of the writer referred to, but I should "guesa" him to be some inexperienced city chap, whose knowledge of farm life has been gathered from a Sunday excursion in the country during the "leafy month of June," when all nature was dressed in the attractive habiliment of joyous summer, and the farmer himself-was basking in the unsatisfactory realms of that fleeting leisure that comes to him only one day out of seven.

And yet there may be a grain of truth in the remark. Whether to be a farmer is to be a king "depends"-depends on the king he has in mind; and somewhat, also, on the particular farmer used in the comparison. That monarch, for instance, to whom reference may have been made in the assertion that "uneasy lies the head that wears a crown," has his exact counterpart in many farmers who may be found in any community, and those who are so prone to testify to the independence and opportunity for pleasure that characterize the farmer's life, have as a rule, made but a superficial study of the embarrassments that surround him, and the obstacles which a successful business career makes it necessary to overcome. I have often thought that a farmer who has absolutely failed in business, after making a determined effort to succeed, has fewer incentives to pleasurable reflections, and more to regretful considerations, than a man similarly situated in any other business.

Not one man in a hundred ever succeeds as a farmer, unless he puts his own shoulder to the wheel and pushes his business with energy and determination. It will not answer the purpose to do this pushing with the energy and determination of a "hired man," even at low wages, for, where wheat-raising is made an agricultural specialty, as is the case in the Willamette valley, the small margin left for profit on the average price of 60 cents per bushel, leaves no surplus to the farmer to be applied to the payment of hired hands, excepting, of course, at such seasons of the year as concentrated help isan unavoidable necessity. This thought was recognized and intelligently applied more than a hundred years ago, by Dr. Franklin, who, among the many wise sayings of "Poor Richard," de-

"He who by the plow would thrive, Himself must either hold or drive-"

And the farmer who has for a number of years held his plow and made his own rails, built his own fences, and cut his own wood, educated his children, and supported hi family, and then has, on the other hand, undergone and successfully withstood the physical torture of refraining from braining the grocer who not only turns up his nose, but laughs with demoniacal glee at the butter which his "gude wife" has patiently toiled to make, as an aid toward supporting the famly, and who actually entertains doubts of his sanity when he requests him to buy five bushels of potatoes; and the miller who refuses to pay him within from three to five cents of the actual market price of his wheat, and who won't let him have a sack of bran for less than its weight in gold, and seldom for that; and the merchant who charges him two prices for all the goods he buys, and who allows him only one-half as much for his produce as he charges his customers who buy it the same day:- I say the farmer who has done all this, and more, in the way of unrecompensed drudgery, and then fails in business, is entitled to the unfettered sympathy of human charity, and the merciful

consideration of Divine Providence. It is, indeed, doubtless true, that the life of a successful farmer furnishes a career fraught with less disappointment and business apprebension than can be found in any other branch of human employment. But the percentage of those who can reasonably claim to be actually successful, in the sense of feeling perfect immunity from the dread of business reverses, is so small, that it is idle to compare the average farmer to any king whose throne is secure, and whose subjects

But for the manifold natural advantages with which the recklessly extravagant hand of nature has surrounded him, the Oregon tarmer would be the most pitiable and forlorn individual among the sons of men. One reason why this is so, is on account of his geographical situation. His principal product, wheat, is further from the world's chief wheat market than that of any other wheatraiser in the world; and to make his burden doubly grievous to bear, he is, at present a: least, compelled by circumstances "over which he has no control," to raise wheat or nothing. There is no country in the world so good as ours for raising wheat, and none so poor for selling it. The wheat-raiser of Ohio and Illinois has a wonderful and permanent advantage over us in not only matter of local consumption, but in the diversified market which furnishes a many-sided contribution to his chances for success, enabling him to engage in other agricultural pursuits, in conjunction with mere wheat

The Oregon farmer, however, is given no such opportunity as this. There appears to be, at present, no substitute for wheat as a staple article for production. I know I have farmer friends who will take issue with the terms of this declaration; but, nevertheless, it is my opinion that there is no use to which good, productive, wheat land can be applied good, productive, wheat land can be approximated that will pay as well as raising wheat, even at fifty cents per bushel. I have in my mind's eye now, friends who will say this view of the situation is all wrong; but I observe that they continue to raise wheat, all the same. I have a neighbor who has a field of 100 acres of the best wheat land in the Waldo Hills, (which means the best there is in Oregon) and three years ago, when the founda-tion of the wheat market disappeared from view, he conceived the idea of "diversifying"

his farming, so he "seeded" this 100 acre field to grass, for his milch cows. I was in that field in the latter part of the summer of last year, and also of this year, and it is an absolute fact that there was not enough grass on the entire 100 acres to sustain life in a hungry goat for fifteen minutes. It made his cattle tired to go along the fence and look in that direction. During these three years, that land would During these three years, that land would have produced two crops of wheat, which can be safely estimated at thirty and twenty can be safely estimated at thirty and twenty bushels per acre, making an aggregate field of 5,000 bushels, which, at sixty cents, would have been a gross income of \$3,000, or \$30

Now, excluding the farmer's own labor, which doesn't count in estimates of this kind, (since employment is what he wants and must have) this can be set down as mostly net income. But in pasture, what did he realize? Practically nothing. And the most discouraging feature is that his land is not now in suitable condition to put in wheat, for it must first be summer-fallowed, experience having proved that pasture land, freshly plowed, will not raise wheat. Thus another year will be lost.

Thus another year will be lost.

This is not by any means the only instance where men have undertaken to "diversify" their farming, by turning their wheat land into pastures, and lost money by it. I know of many others. There are, in my opinion, two reasons why this is so, the chiefest of which is the excessive dryness of Oregon summers. That very climatic blessing which guarantees us against disastrous cyclones and destructive storms of thunder clones and destructive storms of thunder and lightning, also has an injurious effect on our struggling pastures, so that, ordinarily, from June until—well, until April, the average pasture in the Willamette valley is a "delusion and a snare." lusion and a snare."

This statement may sound strangely to ears accustomed to hearing of the 'bright, green, Willamette valley;" but I am not writing for mere fun; I am describing the situation as I see it every summer. Another reason why it is losing business to pasture good wheat land, is that under the present imperfect development of our industrial condition, the market for stock is not only limited, but fluctuating, so that even if it were true that our wheat land could be made to yield good range for stock, the market for

it would be uncertain and unsatisfactory.
We are in exactly that condition where e are compelled to look to a foreign market for the absorption of our principal product, and it would be difficult to imagine a situation more undesirable. If, after making this admission, anyone should ask what my remedy would be, I would simply give it up, not being in the remedy business. That time, and the right kind of immigration will work a benelicent change, there can be no question, but it will doubtless be of

our condition is not likely to greatly improve until we have a number of large and prosperous cities to supply with all the necessaries of life that grow out of the soil; and therein lies our greatest difficulty, the one obstacle which must be overcome before we

obstacle which must be overcome before we can expect to realize our fond hopes for "good times" that constitute the warp and woof of our "day dreams and song."

The Kansas or Illinois farmer, who has to contend for supremacy against the combined attack of the chinch bugs, rust, cyclones, floods, drouth, blizzards, and the ague, (all of which we are promitted to convenience to the content of th of which we are permitted to escape) yet more than successfully competes with us, because he has a ready cash market for anything and everything that grows out of the earth and under the sun. He not only has the benefit of a large manufacturing city here and there, but of rival cities enjoying close and rapid railroad connection, each anxious and striving for the opportunity to furnish a market for all the produce he can raise. The farmer of Iowa or Illinois has the privilege of assisting to supply the tood for the immense populations of Chicago, Cmaha. St. Joseph, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Toledo, Pittsburg, and hundreds of others too small to mention here, but each larger

than the largest city in Oregon.

The home market of the Oregon farmer limited to Portland and Salem. Just think of it! The Portland market is supplied by a few special gardeners living in its suburbs: indeed, I saw there last month enough veg-etables in the "canyon gardens," in the heart of the city, to supply its markets for three months. And as for Salem, the man who took coal to Newcastle was exceedingly wise in his day and generation, compared to the farmer who would undertake or expect to sell anything there, aside from wheat. I know several families in Salem who make butter to sell the year around.

I have now in the pen eight fat hogs, which I have desired to sell. On the 13th of this month I went to Salem to find a "market" for them, and before I left town I had asked every man, woman, child and Chinaman from the "Scotch mills" to the post office, and from the new bridge to the state house, to PLEASE buy my hogs; but I came home without a buyer. From all sides I received the astonishing information that if I had come LAST WEEK I could have sold

I like Salem splendidly. I like its people and its institutions, its parks and its drives, in fact, L seldom go there without forming an ineffaceable attachment to the very mud that adorns its streets like an incipient avalanche of unfinished cement---a lasting attachment that nothing will eradicate save a vigorous application of soap and water; while for the boulders with which the authorities annually deluge them at intervals of injudicious frequency, evidently to be used for im-provised fortifications by the citizen-soldiery n case of foreign invasion, I have an admiration born of speechless ecstasy.

But as I rode home on the day in question,

I thought what a cheering prospect it was for the farming community, that Salem, the capital of Oregon, with the state house, the prison, and the asylum, the city of churches and the electric lights and the new bridge, had its demand for pork so nicely supplied that there was no pessible room for eight more hogs. "Last week," however, they more hogs. "Last w

Now, I desire to sav before going further, that I do not blame any business man in Sa-lem for this condition of things, however much other farmers may do so. lem has the meanest and most dishonest set of business men on earth," I have heard Marion county farmers assert so frequently that I have come to suspect that half of them think it the truth. When I cannot sell my butter or hogs or potatoes, or other farm produce, which is often the case, instead of abusing the dealer who doesn't buy it, simp-ly because he can't sell it, I look further, and wonder he buys as much as he does, since

nine-tenths of our population are producers.

I hope to be pardoned if I find fault with
the business class to which I belong for the
insane hostility which it uniformly shows toward the cities and towns, and the men who conduct their business. I have heard Marion county farmers, whose mental soundness was not otherwise questioned, employ them-selves by the hour censuring the business men of Salem and Portland for the unsatis-factory condition of our local, and even of our foreign markets; any projected move-ment that promises to redound to the interest of those cities is denounced as selfish and ex-clusive, and the conclusion is invariably reached that it is all to be done at the ex-

pense of the farmer. The farmer who refuses to encourage upbuilding of cities and towns whenever it is possible to do so, ought, to be consistent, to refuse to sow any grain on his acres of land after he has prepared it for seeding, and he ought to urge, as a reason that thus throw-

a life-time grudge against his county town, or the metropois of his state, and who looks with suspicion upon every effort made to promote their interests, ought to load his farm produce on his wagon, and start toward the Silver Creek falls to sell it. But he is not consistent, and therefore doesn't do it. It is perhaps instinct, rather than intelligence, that tells him he can't sell his farm produce among farmers, so he goes to find a market at the very place against which all his influence his been persistently thrown for twenty years, and then growls because that market is scant and limited.

This reflection contains a sermon worthy

This reflection contains a sermon worthy to be remembered by every farmer, because every agriculturalist is a business rival of every other man similarly employed. His business friend is always found in the person who buys his produce, and since that person always lives in the cities and towns, it follows that whatever contributes to the increase of their population, and the advancement of all their material interests, also enhances the value of the farm and the prospects of the farmer. That farmers do not recognize this farmer. That farmers do not recognize this fact, properly belongs among the unsolved mysteries, for when they antagonize the interests of the town, they commit the same piece of suicidal folly that the laboring man does who is always attacking capital, and regards it as his deadly and implacable enemy, when without it in some form, and generally the commendation of the same transfer o the more "aggregated" the better, labor would be unemployed, quarrelsome and des-

A large proportion of Marion county far-mers entertain a feeling of hostility toward Salem, of which they ought to be penitently ashamed. This feeling is well illustrated by the opposition to the new bridge, which continually finding expression among them, even unto this day. During this week, I had a conversation with an intelligent farmer, who pledged his word and honor that he would never again vote for either the present county judge or the two commissioners, though they have been warm personal and political friends of his for nearly forty years. political friends of his for nearly forty years. The cause of all this ill feeling is that \$15,000 appropriation from the county treasury toward assisting in the building of the bridge. I remarked that I thought a free bridge across the Willamette would be a good thing for Salem. "Oh, yes," he replied; "it will be a good thing for Salem; but I am speaking of we farmers." And then followed a long distribe going to prove that but for Salem. long diatribe going to prove that but for Sa-lem and Portland, the farmers of the Wil-lamette valley would long ago have constituted one of the richest communities in the

world. It is an absolute waste of time to argue with men of such limited range of vision; but I was reminded of the old adage, which speaks of the possibility of "saving at the spigot, and wasting at the bunghole." I can call to mind now, men who can not possibly muster together five hundred dolars worth of property, but who will idle away hours at a time at the county store abusing the county court for making that appropriation, and declaring what fearful things they will do, if its members should ever again become candidates for office. If wages were fifty cents per day, some of these loudest objectors could earn enough money in ten minutes to pay their share of that \$15,-000; yet they will worry themselves into premature graves, the victims of a delusive belief that this county can never recover

from "that great financial mistake." Since Salem pays one-third of Marion county's taxes, it follows that the county proper will pay only \$10,000 towards the bridge. This is the first time the county has ever been taxed to build anything strictly within the city limits of Salem, while for nearly forty years the city has been paying one third, or nearly so, of all the bridge expenses of the entire county. This, however, has brought forth no complaint from the farming community, and very little from

The building of this bridge I regard as one of the most sensible enterprises ever under-taken by Salem, and will be indirectly, perhaps, a constant contributor to the purse of every farmer in Marion county. Any scheme or movement that promises to add new life, vim, push, and enterprise to Salem and its ss interests, ought to receive the prompt and hearty co-operation of every tiller of the soil in this county, as the surest means of upbuilding a home market.

A farmer remarked to me to-day, that what we want most is not so much an effort to build up our home markets, as to reduce freight rates on our railroads, so that we need not be confined to our local markets. It is not often one finds such a signal illustration of the "cart being hitched before the horse." While a reduction of freight rates, and the prevention of unjust discrimination, are things greatly to be desired, it is NOT to be desired as a means of escaping from the boundaries of a local market. It ought to be, and would be, in one sense, one of the most fruitful agencies in stimulating local enterprises that would lead to a local de-mand for the products of a diversified system of farming, and this would lead to agricultural success.

Above any and all other considera tions, this county needs a home market, and nothing else will ever furnish it permanent relief from the prevailing stagnation in busi ness circles. As a consumer of food, one laborer in Salem is worth as much to a Marion county farmer as two in Omaha, or Chicago, or a half dozen in Liverpool. In fact, if the laborer lives in Chicago, we will never feed him anything, for he is already employed furnishing a home market for the Illinois farmer. Lower railroad freight rates will never do us any good in that direction. Until we have consumers at home, we will

Then let us, as farmers, go hand in hand with our best friends, the cities and towns, and encourage their growth, that ours may

be assured also. One of the forces which it is alleged is operating against the interest of the farmers of Oregon, is our state law relating to asses-ment and taxation. The last session of the legislature appointed a tax commission, which has prepared a bill to be considered by that body next month. The proposed law provides for several vital changes in the existing one, which I should never favor, either by voice or vote. I refer to the proposition to make mortgages and other forms of credits non-assessable, and to prohibit the exemption of indebtedness by debtors. This proposition may not be actually incorporated in the bill as reported by the commission, but in the accompanying report the justice of such a law is actually advocated. I see some of my farmer friends of the adjoining precincts of Sublimity and Lincoln are, nowever, advocating the proposed change, as though something of the sort were actually necessary to advance the interests of the debtor class. For my part, however, I can see no good reason for an alteration, and I feel constrained to repeat what I have had occasion to publicly declare elsewhere, that the present assessment laws of Oregon are as well calculated to mete out justice between individuals and the state as those of any other state in the Union. It is a grand tribute to the wisdom of the members of our constitutional convention, that their work in this line has a convention, that their work in this line has never been improved upon, and so far as the basis upon which they ground-ed the underlying principle of our assess-ment laws is concerned, has left but little

room for improvement.

In fact, I believe the opposition to our present law is not so much to the law itself, as to the fact that its violation and evasion have become so common as to in a great degree render the law a faring his grain away, after going to the trou-ble of raising it, is a direct waste of material. Suppose the entire human family were en-gaged in agriculture. What if we had no cities and towns? The farmer who nurtures which, to say the most in its favor, is a good

the moneyed men of the state: "We have discovered by experience that you are a class of villainous perjurers, and since, under our present law, you will swear to a lie rather than pay your legal taxes, we will repeal the law requiring you to pay taxes, so you may

law requiring you to pay taxes, so you may not be perjurers."

That is one way to prevent perjury.

And in order to make it still easier on the

And in order to make it still easier on the men of capital, these farmers go further, and say: "We are not only willing that your mortgages should go untaxed, but we will promise to pay taxes on property not our own, by agreeing to deprive ourselves of the privilege of deducting indebtedness from our assessable property."

From the unwise extreme of waging an injudicious warfare against capital which farmers often reach, this proposition goes as far the other way, and proposes an abject surrender to it, that would be both unjust and unnecessary. Why should not mortgages and all other forms of credits be taxed? The theory of this new gospel is that money, as money, can be more generally reached for taxable purposes under the proposed law than ever. But why should money be taxed if notes and accounts are exempted? The note which any man holds is worth just as much to him as his money of equal amount; much to him as his money of equal amouthen why should they not both be taxed?

then why should they not both be taxed?

If yesterday I was worth not a cent in the world, and A owned a thousand dollars in gold, and to-day I borrowed half of it, then to-day I am worth, in reality, no more than I was yesterday. Under the law as it now is, both yesterday and to-day A would have to pay taxes on a thousand dollars, because he was and is worth just that sum. My borrowing \$500 made me no richer nor him any poorer. Then why should I pay any more taxes, or he any less, after the loan than before? Previous to the transaction, he paid taxes on \$1000 in money; afterwards on \$500 in money, and the same amount in the shape of a note.

shape of a note. Will any man say this is not a just theory incorporated in a just law? But it is claim that, under the new law, credits not being taxed, capitalists will be more greatly dis-posed to make an honest return of their posed to make an honest return of their money to the assessor. Then, in the case which I have supposed above, while A held his entire \$1,000, he would return nothing to the assessor, because it would be taxable; but after 1 had borrowed half of it, and made it untaxable, because it had assumed the shape of a note, then A would volunteer to disclose the other half to the assessor Who really believes so feebly supported a

proposition as that?
The Oregonian supports, and has for years, the proposition to render mortgages untaxable, and in a recent issue, specially com-mends the resolutions of my Aumsville and Sublimity neighbors, and declared that, "if mortgages are taxed, then the rate of interest must be high enough to compensate the mortgage holder; and the money which the mortgage maker saves in direct taxation under the rule of exemption, he must pay indirectly in the form of an increased rate of

This might be true if money was always scarce, and not seeking investment; but the fact is, money is always looking for employment. Unemployed, it is as profitless as dirt, and for this reason it bears interest in different parts of the United States at rates ranging from three to twenty-five per cent., irrespective of law. Usury laws have very little, if any thing, to do with the rates of interest. Men charge what they can and

take what they can get.

If, as The Oregonian asserts, money lenders always add the rate of taxation to the rate of interest, then they would all charge the same rate of interest, because the taxes on mortgages falls on them all alike. But they don't do this, even under the same law. Some bankers in Salem never loan money for less than ten per cent., others sometimes loan for eight; and all subject to the same rate of taxatiou.

Then here is a case where the rule quoted does not apply, and there are hundreds of cases all over the State where money loans at eight per cent. If A claims that he is compelled to charge ten per cent, because of the two per cent, taxes he has to pay, then who pays the two per cent. taxes on B's mortgage, when he loans his money for eight per cent.? And then comes C, and not finding a ready market for his money, offers it for seven per cent. Evidently some body is not "adding the rate of taxation to the rate of interest." and this special plea for not taxing credits appears somewhat thread-

A single fact like the one contained in the last paragraph fully disproves all the fine spun theories of those who would thoughtlessly sacrifice their interests to those of capital by repealing the best clause in the state netitution.

constitution.

Their argument reminds me of an agricultural friend in Polk county, who sometimes writes for the papers. He claims that our protective laws keep down the price of wheat, because in pandering to the interests of American manufacturers, they keep out English goods, thus rendering it imperative on vessels coming to our shores to come in ballast. He says if they could come loaded with English goods, their freight charges on them would enable them to make the return trip, loaded with wheat, at a greatly reduced freight rate. He says the freight on the wheat has to be sufficient to pay the expenses of the trip both ways, and, but for our protective tariff laws, wheat would bring us a remunerative price.

In spite of all which, we all know that at times ocean freight rates are nearly double what they are at other times. If our protective laws govern our rates of freight, why does not the same law always give us the same rates? And I have known wheat to sell in Salem for \$1.40 per bushel under the very same law which my friend says is now the cause of its being worth only 63 cents. If protective laws are the cause of freight rates being up, why are they not always up? And if they keep wheat down, why is it not always down? The law doesn't fluctuate, why should prices?

Fortunately the American people can see through these pet fallacies, and understand that if the demand for any given commodity is more than supplied, the price will go down, law or no law; and if the article is scarce, all the laws in Christendom can't make it cheap.

This is a well known rule that applies money, as well as to any other commercial commodity, and its cheapness will be deter-mined rather by its supply than by any mere law governing its taxation.

But the mere fact that farmers are begin ning to discuss these questions, and the in-vestigations that always follow such discussions, are "omens of a good sign." Intelli-gent discussion and searching investigation generally lead to the truth. It seems impossible, however, that we can reasonably hope to ever enjoy the advantages of a manufacturing population, and a resulting home market for our produce, to equal that of the Eastern States. There is too great a percentage of our territory that can never be settled and made to become the homes of "actual settlers." Marion county, for instance, has now under cultivation almost every square foot of its soil that can over be made available or profitable, excepting, of course, such timbered portions of the older settled sections as now constitute parts of the farms already in cultivation. The clearing of these lands will be, however, by slow and almost inperceptible degrees, and will add very little to its productive capacity. So far as the average is concerned, Marion

ing the freight and passenger traffic of Oregon's honored pioneers.

In the way of railroad facilities, this county is certainly superabundantly supplied, two lines of railway traversing its full length from north to south. The narrow gauge road, running through its eastern section, is a great benefit to the farming community, saving them thousands of dollars annually in the improved facilities afforded for marketing produce. For several years it seemed to be "down at the heel," and was decidedly a losing experiment. During those years, however, it ran only from Ray's landing to the Santiam river—both its termini being in Marion county. A crowd of incipient statesmen were once assembled on Howell's Prairie, and among other questions demanding their attention was the problem, "Why doesn't the narrow gauge railroad pay?" Various abstruse and philosophic solutions were offered, but none seemed satisfactory, until an old German, who had been listening silently, paralyzed the entire assemblage by exclaiming: "Mein Gott! How could be pay? He start nowhere, and he go noexclaiming: "Mein Gott! How could he pay? He start nowhere, and he go no-

where!"

"Less could not be said—more need not be said." The narrow gauge is now growing rapidly at both ends, and is running daily trains. The conductors and brakemen are now deprived of the former pastime of black-berrying and grouse shooting between stations, and, having assumed normal railroad conditions, a passenger can be snut-bed there as well as elsewhere.

Considering all things formers importing

as well as elsewhere.

Considering all things from an impartial standpoint, Marion county farmers ought to be happy and prosperous, and to a great extent are. 'Our disadvantages are slight, while our advantages are named legion, and the cheerful bequest of a bountiful nature, the extent of whose gifts to wayward man is so often disproportionate to his sense of gratso often disproportionate to his sense of grat-

For salubrity of climate, productiveness of soil, variety of topography, abundance and excellence of running water, natural and ar-tifical accommodations for transportation, water powers for manufacturing purposes, matchless quantities of endless varieties of timber, uniformly located, efficient public schools, countless church houses, and organizations of all possible denominations, intelligent men, pretty women, and promising boys and girls, engaing and engaged, Marion coun-ty stands unexcelled, and even unequalled by any other county within the broad domain of Oregon; and if judicious economy, per-sistent industry, intelligent application of the best known methods of husbandry, prudence, patience, virtue and honesty will in-sure financial success and domestic harmony, we, the farmers of Marion county, will "get there, Ely, and don't you forget it." Sthere!

MACLEAY, Dec. 25, 1886. P. S. Since writing the above, I have found a purchaser for my hogs, in the person of J. G. West, a Salem butcher. For this act of thoughtful charity and kindly consideration, his name ought to, and no doubt will, go thundering down the ages as a friend of his country, and a lover of his race. If he is any relation to the West that Horace Greeley had in mind when he gave his famous advice to young men, my admiration for that white-hatted old philosoper shall be "broad as earth, high as heaven, and lasting as eter-nity." T. T. G.

CAPITAL LUMBERING COMPANY.

The Principal Saw and Planing Mill in this Vicinity.

This old and reliable company was established in 1866. The original incorporators were W. R. Patty, J. H. Roork, J. B. Forsythe, J. E. Witten, J. M. McCaslin, John Hughes, and E D. Towl. The South Salem mill of J. H. Moores was consolidated with this company in 1875.

It is the only extensive saw mill and plan-ing mill establishment in this vicinity. The average capacity of the mill is 35,000 feet in ten hours.

The company receives its logs from the fine choice timber tracts along the Luckia-mute, in the Coast Range mountains, and the manufactured article cannot be excelled in any market of the state. They make shipments all up and down the

They make shipments all up and down the valley by boats and by rail. They recently furnished the timber and lumber for the new wagon bridge across the Willamette river at this city, the filling of the order requiring 485,000 feet. They always keep on hand a good stock of flooring, rustic, ceiling, stepping, and rough timber of all descriptions. Also laths, pickets, boxes, etc. They also have in stock oak, ash and maple timber. In the natural course of the business, they make a large quantity of slab wood, the sales of which during the year just closed, have amounted to a trifle less than \$3,000. Orders for wood filled on short notice, and de-livered to any part of the city, either by the single load, or families will be supplied by the year for a stated sum, at a cheaper fig-ure than any other class of wood. W. R. ore than any other class of wood. W. R. Patty is president of the company, and A. N. Moores secretary and business manager. L. D. White is head sawyer, and in charge of the machinery department. Office and mill works at the foot of Ferry street.

E. S. LAMPORT.

The Leading Harness Dealer and Maker of Salem

On October 8 last, E. S. Lamport purchased the harness stock of Jordan & Son, at 287 Commercial street. He has since purchased the heavy stock of W. F. Lemon, at 232 Commercial street, and after to-day will concentrate the two large stocks at his present stand, 287 Commercial street, where from and after this date he will carry the heaviest and most complete stock of harness, saddles, leather, etc., to be found outside of Portland. It is his aim to make his store a perfect em-

porium of his line of goods.

He intends to make prices on harness, saddles, etc., lower than ever before in Sasaddles, etc., lower than ever before in Sa-lem, and intends, by an energetic attention to his business, to make his store one of the heaviest trade centers in Salem. Competent harness makers will always be employed to do general harness making and repairing, and his customers will be guaranteed perfect satisfaction in all work done. Mr. Lamport has been in this business, with the exception of two years, since 1869, in Salem, and every one who knows him can fully appreciate the one who knows him can fully appreciate the truth of "these few remarks," and those who become acquainted with him hereafter in a business way, will learn that what is said here e not buncombe, but "business."

JOHN KNIGHT.

This gentleman is a blacksmith of long experience, and one with whom the people of this county have been acquainted for a of these lands will be, however, by slow and almost inperceptible degrees, and will add very little to its productive capacity. So far as the average is concerned, Marion county may be considered finished. A much larger metropolitan population would, however, furnish a stimulus for better farming, D. J. FRY.

The Druggist and Apothecary-An Enterprising Business Man.

It is with pleasure that this holiday me of this paper notices the marked adment made by D. J. Fry, Esq., in the drug and apothecary business, in which he is engaged at 225 Commercial street, in this city. The interior of his store is elaborately finished, as well as the exterior, with all modern improvements in design that can possibly add to its beauty and convenience. The holiday branch of the stock displayed for presents was a very attractive feature in this beautiful store, which is extensively furnished with everything needed in the drug or apothecary line. Articles for the holidays were elegant and useful, and were selected and displayed with special r ef selected and displayed with special r efference to their utility, as evidenced by the extensive and gratifying trade this popular establishment received during this festive season. We are reminded by this that the energetic are usually rewarded, and the enterprise of Mr. Fry in establishing the leading emporium of medicine among us, entitles him to the deserved and liberal custom he is receiving in his rapidly increasing business. There in his rapidly increasing business. There is something new and attractive constantly appearing in this store to indicate the prosperity of the proprietor.

There is another feature here that has

not been mentioned, but to which espec-ial attention should be called, because it ial attention should be called, because it is a great cause of success. At this late day a druggist should be thorough in his knowledge of this business. The art of pharmacy, the preparing, preserving and compounding vegetable, mineral or animal substances, for the purposes of medicine, is one of the most important known to man. Not by any means second to the science of the learned and skillful physicisu. Mr. Fry is a graduate in the art of pharmacy, holding a diploma from the justly celebrated Philadelphia College of Pharmacy.

And we know of no one who stands higher as a pharmaceutist than Mr. Fry. He has an assistant in Mr. Herbert J Fox, who ranks as one accomplished in in this art of pharmacy. This gentleman holds a diploma from the commissioners of pharmacy of the state of Iowa, a very thorough institution, and of State patronage. These qualifications secure to the physician and patient depending upon this store, skill and accuracy in the preparation of all prescriptions. And whether we find Mr. Fry tastefully fitting up his store or beautifying it for his customers, or serving them as a druggist or pharmaceutist, he is ever the skillful, thorough and finished business man. His great success is his best recommendation in the accomplishment of the purposes for which his education, experience and good taste have so eminently quali-

CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.

An Institution of Great Value to the City of Salem.

The Conservatory of Music of the Willamette University was organized six cellent success, and an annually increas ing attendance. The present faculty embraces Prof. Thos. Van Scoy, president; Prof. Z. M. Parvin, musical director; Miss Frankie P. Jones, principal of piano department; Miss Eva Cox, teacher of piano and organ; Miss Lulu Smith,

Miss Jones, the principal of the piano department, has, besides having other excellent advantages, recently returned from a thorough course at the New England Conservatory, at Boston. Miss Eva Cox is a very painstaking and successful instructress, and Miss Smith is doing very well with her pupils.

Prof. Z. M. Parvin, the director, is a

a teacher of eighteen years' experience. Besides being a teacher, he is an author of no mean note. Mr. Parvin has received training in voice culture from such instructors as Geo. James Webb, Carlo Basein, and Wm. Ludden. He studied the piano under Wm. Mason, and W. S. B. Watthews; and in normal methods of teaching, he had the advantages of such teachers as Palmer, Boot, Seward, and others. Prof. Parvin is at present vice president for the State of Oregon of the Music Teachers' National Association.

The above shows that the conservatory here is supplied with talent in instructors and teachers, that is equal to any on the Pacific Coast, as regards the teaching of piano, organ, voice, harmony, and musical composition. Diplomas are given when the course is completed. For further par-ticulars, send for catalogue of the Willamette, University, or address Z. M. Par-vin, Salem, Oregon.

GEO. W. JOHNSON,

Who Carries a fine Stock of Men's, Boys' and Youths' Clothing.

The gentleman whose name heads this is known to everybody in Marion county, having been in business in this county for the past twelve years, and a resident of the county since 1847. He has been in business in Salem for the past four years, having been a member of the firm of Johnson, Lunn, & Co. until its recent

Mr. Johnson, in the division of the business of the above firm, took the stock of men's, boys' and youths' clothing, hats, caps, furnishing goods, trunks, valises, etc., and will continue to carry as complete and full a stock of these lines of goods as can be found in the city, at 235 Commercial, second door from the corner of State street.

As stated above, Mr. Johnson is we known throughout this county, and personal qualities enter directly into business relations with his custom. He is a very courteons gentlems of sterling integrity, and one mess as in every thing else, the He is assisted in the store by Oscar Johnson, who is well as with the clothing trade, and know to "suit" and fit his customers.

J. L. Norton Carroll, residing at Far way, Queens Co., N. Y., was so cripple inflammatory surroaders, of ten years ing, that he was a cruitches. He we pletely queen to be a way to Bendreth every highest for a white, and all any written or provided the control of the control o