

# HAPPENINGS FROM AROUND OREGON

## PENLETON PLANS BIRD SHOW.

Eastern Oregon Poultrymen Will Make Splendid Exhibition.

Penleton—The first annual exhibit of the Umatilla-Morrow County Poultry association will be held in this city Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, January 25, 26 and 27. The show will be held in the large store room in the Smith-Crawford building formerly occupied by Cook & Perry, and the committee in charge has already started to get the room in shape for the show.

The association has secured the services of Elmer Dixon, of Oregon City, who will be present all during the show and will personally pass on each entry. Mr. Dixon is a member of the American Poultry association and is licensed by that organization to judge all varieties of poultry, and is recognized authority in this line of work in the Northwest, being a breeder of poultry himself, and his knowledge has been gained by actual experience.

In order that each exhibitor may have a full knowledge of what his exhibit is worth and in order to stimulate the breeding of only first class varieties of birds in the two counties, the score card system will be used throughout the show and each bird will pass a most rigid examination, and the result of each examination will be contained on the score card hung in front of the pen containing the bird.

In addition to the other features of the poultry show, the committee has in view the holding of a cat and dog show during part of the time, and appropriate prizes will be offered in this line to cause a large exhibit of this class of animals to be shown.

## Lowland Grain Frozen.

Salem—"It is difficult to estimate the damage the average weather has done, as it has varied in severity in different localities," said A. C. Armstrong, county fruit inspector of Marion county, in speaking of the effect of unusual winter.

"Upland grain has been protected by snow to some extent, while lowland grain, has been frozen out, so that in some instances, I would say, less than one-third of a crop remains. However, it will be found upon investigation, I think, that the farmers this year planted less fall grain than they ordinarily would, because of persistence of early rains last fall.

"A large proportion of potatoes not yet dug have suffered, I am told, but other crops aside from potatoes and grain have not suffered greatly. Cold winter will be good for fruit trees. It will keep them back, giving them longer rest, making them hardier, besides decreasing liability of late frosts doing damage. Cold weather will also lend flavor to next winter's apples."

## Fruit in Good Shape.

Eugene—While the recent continued cold weather has injured the grain crop of Lane county to some extent, all fruit is in good shape and it is expected that the usual crop will be gathered, according to the predictions of S. J. Holt, manager of the Eugene Fruit Growers' association and County Fruit Inspector J. Beebe. They think the trees did not suffer from the cold at all. The extent of the damage to the grain cannot be ascertained, but is not as great as first thought. Following each hard freeze there came a good rain which packed down the ground that had been raised by the freeze and uprooting the grain. Some say there will not be more than half crop of fall-sown wheat, while others aver that no damage at all was done. No reports on the condition of hops are at hand, but it is generally thought that very little, if any, damage has been done by the freezing weather.

## Crops in Josephine.

Grant's Pass—Outlook for fruit, hops and grain in Josephine county the coming year is better than it has been for years. County Fruit Inspector J. F. Burke has recently visited some of the larger orchards in this county and reports the trees well set with buds. The extremely cold weather we have been experiencing is all that can be desired for fruit raising and if the present conditions hold until the first of March, Josephine county will be blessed with a bumper crop. This does not apply to orchards exclusively, as small fruits of all kinds are expected to be abundant.

## Extend Phone Lines Near Medford.

Medford—The Medford & Butte Falls Telephone company has purchased the Eagle Point-Central Point line and has made arrangements with the Pacific Telephone company to build to Central Point for direct connection with Medford. The stations on the line are Butte Falls, Derby, Vestal and Eagle Point. The line will also be extended to Brownsboro at once as well as to a number of other settlements in that section.

## For Bigger and Better Fair.

Albany—A better and bigger Linn county fair was planned at the meeting of the board of directors of the Linn County Fair association at Seio, when the following officers were unanimously elected: Dr. A. G. Prill, president; R. Shelton, secretary; E. D. Myers, treasurer.

## Beautiful Streets with Trees.

Medford—Eleven hundred trees ordered by the Greater Medford club for the purpose of beautifying the streets have arrived and are now heeled in and will be planted as soon as the condition of the soil warrants.

## CHALLENGES ORCHARD OWNERS

Captain Reimers, of Chehalis Mountain, Posts Cash for Contest.

Salem—Believing that he has the best orchard land in Oregon, in the 1,000-acre tract known as Chehalis Mountain Orchards, Captain Paul H. Reimers has posted a \$1,000 check with W. K. Newell, president of the state board of horticulture, challenging any orchard land operator in the state to show a better 4-year old orchard in 1914 than he can.

As evidence of good faith, Captain Reimers has posted \$1,000 with President Newell, for which he has the following receipt:

"Received from Paul H. Reimers, certified check No. 651 of the amount of one thousand dollars (\$1,000). Said check of \$1,000 is to be kept by the undersigned in trust as security of the following challenge, to-wit:

"Paul H. Reimers challenges here-with any person or company in the sum of one thousand dollars to plant in Oregon during the year 1910 and develop during the following four years, a better and more desirable orchard, from every standpoint, than his Chehalis Mountain orchard at Frank-and-Rex station, Oregon. Signed, W. K. Newell, President State Board of Horticulture."

Any orchardist desiring to enter the competition can get full information as to the conditions of the contest from Captain Reimers or President Newell.

## Bumper for Apples.

Hood River—Cold weather has not injured the fruit trees. Examination of fruit spurs indicates the best of condition. County Fruit Inspector G. R. Castner has made a careful inspection of his district, and reports the very best of conditions in both the lower and upper valley.

Present indications point to a bumper apple crop here this year. With a heavy snowfall on the ground, strawberry plants have been prevented from heaving out of the ground by continued frosts. One hundred and twenty-five cars of berries are predicted for this year.

## Klamath Falls Gets Fire Protection.

Klamath Falls—The city council has ordered 60 new hydrants, which will make a total of 70 in the city. The mains on Klamath and Main streets will be connected with the six-inch main down Second and Sixth streets, which will also extend down Sixth street to Oak. Fire hydrants will be established on every corner on Main street and Klamath avenue. This addition to the system is to be installed and ready for service by July 1, 1910.

## Dakotans See Hood Orchards

Hood River—Dr. Henry Waldo Coe of Portland, arrived in Hood River with a special car of home-seekers from North Dakota. They spent a day viewing the Hood River orchards. The trip was made by sleigh. Dr. Coe left in the evening for Umatilla county, where he will interest the parties in the lands under the Coe-Furnish irrigation ditch.

## PORTLAND MARKETS.

Wheat—Track prices: Bluestem, \$1.18@1.19; club, \$1.08@1.09; red Russian, \$1.06; Valley, \$1.06; 40-fold, \$1.10@1.12.

Barley—Feed and brewing, \$30@30.50 per ton.

Oats—No. 1 white, \$22.50 per ton.

Hay—Track prices: Timothy; Willamette Valley, \$18@20 per ton; Eastern Oregon, \$21@23; alfalfa, \$17@18; clover, \$16; grain hay, \$17@18.

Fresh Fruits—Apples, \$1@3 box; pears, \$1.50 per box; cranberries, \$9 per barrel.

Potatoes—Carload buying prices: Oregon, 65@85¢ per sack; sweet potatoes, 2½¢ per pound.

Vegetables—Artichokes, \$1@1.25 per dozen; cabbage, \$2 per hundred; cauliflower, \$1.75 per dozen; celery, \$3.75 per crate; horseradish, 12½¢ per pound; pumpkins, 1¼@1½¢; sprouts, 6@7¢ per pound; squash, 1@1½¢; tomatoes, \$1.50@2.25 per box; turnips, \$1.50 per sack; carrots, \$1; beets, \$1.50; parsnips, \$1.50.

Onions—Oregon, \$1.50 per sack.

Butter—City creamery extras, 39¢; fancy outside creamery, 34@39¢ per pound; store, 20@25¢. Butter fat prices average 1½¢ per pound under regular butter prices.

Poultry—Hens, 15½@16¢; ducks, 20@22¢; geese, 13¢; turkeys, live, 19@20¢; dressed, 22½@23¢.

Eggs—Fresh Oregon extras, 30@35¢ per dozen; Eastern, 25@27¢ per dozen.

Pork—Fancy, 11@11½¢ per pound.

Veal—Extras, 12@12½¢ per pound.

Cattle—Best steers, \$5@5.35; fair to good steers, \$4.50@4.75; strictly good cows, \$4.35; fair to good cows, \$3.50@3.75; light calves, \$5@5.50; bulls, \$2.50@3.75; stags, \$3@4.

Hogs—Top, \$9.10@9.20; fair to good hogs, \$8.60@9.

Sheep—Best wethers, \$5.50@6; fair to good wethers, \$4.50@5; good ewes, \$5@5.50; lambs, \$5@6.50.

Hops—1909 crop, prime and choice, 20@21¢; 1908s, 17½¢; 1907s, 11½¢; per pound.

Wool—Eastern Oregon, 16@23¢ per pound; olds, nominal; mohair, choice, 25¢ per pound.

Cascara bark—4½¢ per pound.

Hides—Dry hides, 18@18½¢ per pound; dry kip, 18@18½¢ per pound; dry calfskin, 19@21¢ per pound; salted hides, 10@10½¢; salted calfskin, 15¢ per pound; green, 1¢ less.

## ENUMERATORS' RATES OF PAY.

Census Director Establishes Compensation for Census Takers

Washington, D. C., January, 24—The varying wage scales in different parts of the country and the differences in the nature and extent of the local difficulties confronting the enumerators in the larger geographical divisions of the United States have influenced and guided United States Census Director Durand in the adoption of a classification of enumerators' rates of compensation, within the limits prescribed by the United States Census law enacted by congress.

Per diem rates of pay will be paid to the census enumerators in the sparsely settled rural districts of Arizona, California, Texas, Colorado, Idaho, Montana, Utah, Washington, and Wyoming.

The rate will range from \$5 to \$6 per day for the enumeration of the rural areas outside of cities and towns. Six dollars is the highest rate authorized by law.

There are three general rates—the per capita, the mixed, and per diem.

The first and second general rates have five subdivisions each.

The per diem rates range from \$3 to \$3.50, \$4, \$4.50, \$5, \$5.50, and \$6, and are paid for a day of eight hours' work.

For enumerators on the per capita basis, which will be that most widely used, the pay for each inhabitant is: Class A, 2 cents; class B, 2½ cents; class C, 3 cents; class D, 3½ cents; and class E, 4 cents. Such enumerators will also be paid for each farm as follows: Class A, 20 cents; class B, 22 cents; class C, 25 cents; class D, 27 cents; and class E, 30 cents. These rates are in each case 5 cents or more higher than those paid in 1900, when the range was from 15 to 20 cents. For each establishment of productive industry the rate for each class is 30 cents. For each barn and inclosure containing livestock, not on farms, the pay is 10 cents for each class.

Under the mixed rate, which is a combination of the per capita and the per diem, there are five sub-classes alphabetically arranged, and the per diem is: Class F, \$1; G, \$1.25; H, \$1.50; I, \$1.75; and J, \$2. For each inhabitant the pay is: Class F, 2 cents; G, 2 cents; H, 2½ cents; I, 2½ cents and J, 3 cents. For each farm: Class F, 15 cents; G, 17½ cents; H, 17½ cents; I and J, 20 cents each. For each establishment of productive industry the rate is 20 cents for each class.

## ARIZONA STARTLED BY COMET.

Nebulous Body With Flowing Tail Plainly Seen at Sunset.

Douglas, Arizona, Jan. 24.—Without being heralded, there appeared in the western horizon just before dusk this evening, a spectacle such as none in these parts had ever before witnessed.

It was nothing more nor less than a magnificent comet, or a body having all the appearances of one, with nucleus, coma and a great tail. The word was quickly passed around and soon the whole city was out viewing the beautiful spectacle. At first it was supposed as a matter of course it was Halley's comet, though this is not expected until April, but word from Professor Douglas, astronomer at the state university at Tucson, is that the stranger is distinct from Halley's. The same word also comes to the Dispatch here from Flagstaff university, in Northern Arizona.

The wonder of the spectacle was its completeness and its appearance without any warning just after sunset.

Douglas is about 4,000 feet above the sea and has a wonderfully clear atmosphere. No comet like this one has ever before been seen in this section.

Honolulu, Jan. 24.—Captains of inter island vessels arriving here report having seen Halley's comet.

## Disputes Delay Settlement.

Paris, Jan. 24.—It is rumored here that the delay in the final settlement of the terms of the Hankow-Szechuan railway loan was due chiefly to disputes over details connected with the apportionment of the roadway between the financial groups interested, the construction material and similar questions. According to a statement in well-informed quarters, the French group, headed by the Indo-China bank, held out because they considered that they had not been fairly treated in the apportionment.

## Thaw Declared Bankrupt.

Pittsburg, Jan. 24.—That Harry K. Thaw is a bankrupt and that his estate is subject to the United States bankruptcy laws is held by Referee William B. Blair, who today handed down an opinion on the petition of Roger O'Nara, trustee of Thaw's estate, for leave to sell the bankrupt's real and personal property to his sister, Alice Copley Thaw, at private sale. The petition was opposed by New York creditors.

## Sugar Weighers Stay in Jail.

New York, Jan. 24.—Judge Lacombe, in the United States Circuit court here, denied today the application of the four men now serving a sentence of a year's imprisonment on Blackwell's island for conspiracy to defraud the government in the weighing of sugar on the docks in Brooklyn to be released on bail pending the hearing of the motion of an appeal.

A French scientist has advanced the theory that there is no such metal as radium, but that radio-activity is the result of certain now unknown chemical combinations of which barium forms the chief part.

# What Gold Cannot Buy

By MRS. ALEXANDER

Author of "A Crooked Path," "Maid, Wife or Widow," "By Woman's Wit," "Boston's Bargain," "A Life Interest," "Mona's Choice," "A Woman's Heart."

## CHAPTER XV.—(Continued.)

"Who and what is he?" cried Lumley, fiercely, starting forward from where he had been leaning against the window-frame.

"I will tell you so much. He is poor like myself, and we have a long struggle before us, but— There, will say no more. Now that you understand there is no hope, you will be able to put me out of your thoughts. Do tell your father he has nothing to fear, at least from me. It is cruel to disappoint a father, a parent. See what suffering Hugh Saville has caused his mother."

"He was right. He got what he wanted. I am disappointed. I thought when you knew what I really meant, you—"

"It is useless to argue about what is inevitable," interrupted Hope. "I deeply regret having caused you any annoyance or disappointment, but neither you nor I would have been happy if we had become man and wife. Why, oh, why did you not understand me? Now I can hear no more. Make haste to relieve your father's mind, and—good-by, Captain Lumley." She half put out her hand, drew it back, and left the room swiftly. The enraged and disappointed lover took a turn to and fro, uttering some half-articulate denunciations of his infernal ill luck, then, snatching up his hat, rushed away to pour his troubles into the sympathizing ear of Lord Everton, in whom all imprudent youngsters found a congenial confidant.

As soon as the sound of his steps was heard, the unclosed door of a small luner room from which there was no other exit was pushed more widely open, and Mrs. Saville walked in. She wore her outdoor dress, and held a note in her hand.

"I little thought what I should hear," she said, almost aloud, "when I determined to keep quiet till that booby had gone. Listeners never hear good of themselves. So I am a cantankerous, dictatorial, tyrannical old woman? Hope Desmond does not think so; I know she does not."

## CHAPTER XVI.

To Hope Mrs. Saville made no sign, and she remained in complete ignorance that her acute patroness had been a hearer of Lumley's avowal.

There was something increasingly kind and confidential, however, in her tone and manner. Hope was greatly relieved by having thus disposed of her admirer. That worry was at an end; another, however, still remained.

Miss Dacre's feelings and imagination were greatly exercised by the sudden disappearance of George Lumley from the scene, and she grew quite ravenous for Hope's society, that she might wonder and conjecture and maunder about his mysterious conduct, and cross-examine Hope as to what she thought might, could, would, or should have caused him thus suddenly to throw up the game which Miss Dacre chose to think he was playing so eagerly—viz., the pursuit of herself—till she made her hearer's life a burden to her.

"I don't know what you do to Miss Desmond when you have her out by herself," said Mrs. Saville to the young helms one afternoon, when she had called to know if dear Mrs. Saville would spare Hope Desmond to take a drive with her and stay to afternoon tea, "but she always comes back looking white and tired, quite exhausted; and I will not spare her, Miss Dacre. I want her myself. If you are always taking her away, you had better keep her."

"I am sure I shall be delighted. I want a nice lady-like companion a little older than myself, to go about with me and—"

"A little older than yourself!" laughed Mrs. Saville. "I suspect she is two years your junior. Well, take her, if she will go."

"Indeed, Mrs. Saville, I think you would do better with an older person, some one nearer your own age."

"I am much obliged for your kind consideration. Yes, of course Miss Desmond has rather a dull time with me. Suppose you make her an offer in writing."

"Yes, of course I could; that is, if you would not be offended."

"No, by no means. I would not stand in her light."

"Really, Mrs. Saville, you are the most sensible woman I know. Pray, how much do you give her?—what salary I mean."

"What Mr. Rawson asked for his protegee—fifty pounds."

"Is that all? Oh, I will give her a hundred."

"Then of course you will get her," said Mrs. Saville, grimly. "That being so, pray leave her to me for this afternoon."

"Oh, yes, certainly. I can write to her this evening." Her further utterance was arrested by the announcement, in loud tones, of Lady Olivia Lumley, whereupon that personage an-

tered, wearing a simple traveling-dress and a most troubled expression of countenance.

"Dear Miss Dacre, I had no idea I should find you here," said Lady Olivia, when she had greeted Mrs. Saville. "I am on my way to Contrevelle, to try and get rid of my gouty rheumatism; so—"

"How very unfortunate that Captain Lumley should just have left!" interrupted Miss Dacre. "He started on Wednesday—something regimental, I believe."

"Most unfortunate," returned Lady Olivia, emphatically.

"Where are you staying?" asked Miss Dacre.

"At the Hotel d'Albe."

"Well, I shall call late this afternoon. Now I am obliged to call on the Comtesse de Suresnes. So good-by for the present, Mrs. Saville. Good-by, dear Lady Olivia."

As soon as she was gone, Mrs. Saville, looking very straight at her sister-in-law, asked, "What is the matter with you?"

"Matter! Matter enough! If I had not been on route for Contrevelle I should have come here on purpose to—do tell you what I think."

"And pray what may that be, Lady Olivia?"

"That you have allowed my unfortunate boy George to fall into the same scrape as your own son, just to make us suffer as you have done. It is too bad, that while we were thinking everything was on the point of being settled between him and Mary Dacre (such an excellent marriage), there is he falling into the trap of that low-born, designing adventuress, your companion! You are not a woman to be blinded by anything, and you never took the trouble to warn us or save him, and I who always sympathized with you in your trouble about Hugh! I expected better things from you, Elizabeth. You are infatuated about that woman, of whom you really know nothing."

For a moment Mrs. Saville was silent, too amazed to find words.

"I don't understand you. Pray explain your meaning, if you have any," she said, at last, a bitter little smile curling up the corners of her mouth.

"Why, our unfortunate mad boy wrote to his father a few days ago that he was going to make an offer to that dreadful girl, as she was the sort of woman to whom he dared not propose a private marriage; that we feared we might be vexed at first, but if we attempted to prevent it he would go straight to the dogs. Oh, it is too too bad! I little thought, when I was so horrified at Hugh's conduct last summer, that before a year was over I should be afflicted in the same way."

"When you gloated over my disappointment, you mean," cried Mrs. Saville, her keen black eyes flashing. "I have no doubt you thought to yourself that your son would never be false to the instincts of his race, which is aristocratic on both sides, but that mine was impelled by the plebeian vigor inherited from his mother's people. I know the amount of gratitude you all feel towards me for conferring wealth for which he never toiled, on your brother and his sons. But the blood in my veins has been strong enough to keep you all in your places. Yes! as the world we live in chooses to attach importance to rank and to worship a title, I bought what was necessary of the valuable article; but I know your estimate of me and the veiled contempt of your commiseration when the blow fell upon me. Now I am going to return good for evil, and relieve your mind. Your precious son is perfectly safe. That low-born, designing adventuress, my companion, has defiantly and utterly rejected him."

"Impossible! Are you sure? May this not be some deep-laid scheme? How do you know?"

"It is quite possible, I am perfectly sure; it is no deep-laid scheme, I know, because I was in that room there, unsuspected, and heard every word of the proposal and of the distinct, decided rejection. Miss Desmond reproached your son with his perseverance in spite of her discouragement, and informed him she was engaged to another—evidently some humble, struggling man, from whom your charming, distinguished son was powerless to attract her. Miss Desmond acted like a young woman of sense and honor, and in my opinion she is a great deal too good even for so high and mighty a gentleman as Captain George Lumley."

"Thank God!" cried Lady Olivia, too much relieved to resent the undignified scorn and anger of her sister-in-law. "But are you quite sure there is no danger of this—your person changing her mind?"

"Be under no apprehension. Your son is safe enough so far as my young friend Miss Desmond is concerned."

"I am sure I am very glad; but really, Elizabeth, I am amazed at the very

extraordinary attack you have made upon me."

"Or, rather, you are amazed that I know you so well. I saw the sneer that lurked under your assumed compassion for my disappointment, and I am amazed you ventured to speak in the tone you did to me. Now you may go, and write to your husband and assure him his son is safe for the present. Before we meet again, you must apologize to me for the liberty you have taken."

"I think an apology is also due to me," cried Lady Olivia.

While she spoke, Mrs. Saville had rung the bell, and, on the waiter's appearance, said, in a commanding tone, "Lady Olivia's carriage," whereupon that lady confessed defeat by retiring rapidly.

## CHAPTER XVII.

Mrs. Saville walked to her special arm-chair, and, taking Prince into her lap, stroked him mechanically, as was her wont when she was thinking.

"So that was the fool's attraction?" she mused. "I ought to have suspected it, but I did not, or I should have sent him about his business. It is natural enough that the father and mother should be annoyed; but she is too good for him—a great deal too good. But she is silly, too, with her high-flown notions. We cannot defy the judgment and prejudices of the world we live in; obscurity and insignificance are abhorrent to most sane people. Yet it is impossible to doubt her sincerity; and she is common-sensical enough. Can it be that she is wise and I am unwise?" Here Mrs. Saville put her little favorite on the carpet and again rang the bell. This time she desired that Miss Desmond should be sent to her.

"I think I shall go out and do some shopping," she said, when Hope appeared. "I do not walk enough. I have had a tiresome morning. First Miss Dacre came begging that you might be lent to her for the day. This I refused. Then came Lady Olivia, in a bad temper, and we quarreled. She is going away to-morrow or next day. At all events, she shall not trouble me any more. I think we have had enough of Paris. Richard is coming over next week. As soon as he leaves, I shall go away to a quaint little place on the coast of Normandy, and recruit. It will be very dull; but you are used to that."

"I rarely feel dull," returned Hope, who secretly wondered why Mrs. Saville had quarreled with her sister-in-law. She was too decided, too peremptory a woman to be quarrelsome. Could it be for any reason connected with herself? Lumley said he had communicated his intention to propose for her (Hope) to his father. This, no doubt, would have enraged his family; but she could not ask any questions. Indeed, she was thankful to "let sleeping dogs lie." She had many anxieties pressing on her young heart. A very cloudy and uncertain future lay before her. "It is hard," she thought, "that, however good and true and loving a woman may be, if not rich she is thought unworthy to be the helpmate of a wealthy, well-placed man; any poor, struggling nobody is good enough for her. Yet it is among the struggling nobodies that the finest fellows are often found; so things equalize themselves."

## (To be continued.)

Believing, it may be, that it is necessary, now and then, to prove that women are not inferior to men in the management of practical affairs, a contributor to the New York Globe tells of a young woman who recently bought and retired to a small suburban farm, and was busy all the spring personally directing the modernization of the house.

The other day she ordered a telephone installed, and the company's workmen started in. Presently the "boss" called her out to the lawn.

"We can't run the wire in without damaging that tree," he said, pointing to a fine old elm near the piazza. "It can't be done."

"Very well," replied the young woman, smilingly. "Then you needn't put in the phone; and she re-entered the house.

"Did the electricians go away?" asks the correspondent, who assuredly believes that a man should think twice before insisting upon his boasted mental superiority to the other sex.

"No, sir. They put in the phone—and without harming the tree."

"A man, now," he concludes, "would have argued a half-hour over the matter."

## Still Guessing.

"Say, paw," queried little Henry Peck, "did you know ma long before you married her?"

"No, my son," replied the old man with a sigh (long drawn out, "and as a matter of fact I'm not thoroughly acquainted with her yet.")

## Quite Appropriate.

"What's become of that pretty young actress I saw last year?"

"She's starring."

"And the young fellow who seemed to be so devoted to her?"