

# HAPPENINGS FROM AROUND OREGON

## BUYS BIG SILETZ TRACT.

Nearly 2,000 Acres in Reservation Taken By Investment Co.

Portland—Interest in the dairy country south of Tillamook has been increased by the announcement that nearly 2,000 acres of rolling land in the northern part of the Siletz reservation has been gotten by a Portland company for subdivision into small tracts.

The Oceanside Investment company has acquired this property, 25 miles south of Tillamook.

The land was allotted to the Siletz Indians 20 years ago, which accounts for its lack of cultivation and improvement. The time having expired, the Indians are at liberty to dispose of their holdings, a large part of which has been secured by the Oceanside Investment company. It is said to be in excellent condition for dairying purposes.

Cranberries seem to be indigenous to that portion of the coast, owing to the accumulation for centuries of peat.

Certain requirements for the highest cultivation of cranberries will have to be met and for this purpose, the Oceanside Investment company intends to attend to the preparation of the bogs under expert advice. Other companies have succeeded in developing cranberry tracts possessing the conditions found in that section.

For dairying, no location in the United States compares with the Oregon coast, all the way from Astoria to Newport. The rolling character of the land north of the Siletz river, the enormous acreage available, the perpetual growth of grass and the favorable climate unite in making the undertaking of the new company seemingly a commendable one.

One of the features of the property is Oceanside lake, a body of fresh water four miles in length and a mile wide, deep and supplied by several mountain streams. This lake has charms for the sportsman.

## Prof. Peavy Takes Position at O. A. C.

Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis—The Oregon Agricultural college has been remarkably fortunate in securing an able successor to Professor Lake, head of the school of forestry, who has left Corvallis with the privilege of a leave of absence for one year and a half to take up special government forestry work at Washington, D. C. His successor is Professor George W. Peavy, of San Francisco, who for a number of years has been in the forest service in the Pacific Coast states.

Professor Peavy's government rank is that of chief of planting in the states of California and Nevada. He resigns this position and will immediately start work as head of the school of forestry at O. A. C. Professor Peavy has had an extended and distinguished service in educational and forestry affairs. He is a graduate of the literary department of the University of Michigan, and served six years as high school principal in Michigan schools. Professor Peavy retired from high school work to study forestry as the attraction of that profession appealed to him very strongly.

## Commission Orders Rates Reduced

Salem—Having found that rates on apples and green fruits in less than carload lots as charged jointly by the Corvallis & Eastern railroad and Southern Pacific company between Gates and Portland were unreasonable and unjust, the railroad commission made an order universally reducing the rates 2½ cents on a 100 pounds. The rates on the same commodities between Gates and Salem were likewise ordered reduced, the order to take effect within 20 days. The former rate between Portland and Gates on apples was 37 cents a 100 pounds and has been reduced to 34½ cents. The rate on apples between Gates and Salem was reduced from 35 cents to 32½ cents a 100 pounds. The rate on green fruits in less than car load lots from Gates to Portland was reduced from 43 to 40½ cents a 100 pounds and between Gates and Salem from 42 to 39½ cents a 100 pounds.

The investigation was made on complaint of A. H. Hudson of Gates.

## Title Company to Improve.

Salem—The Salem Title & Mercantile company is preparing for an unusually busy season. The company will run its factory both summer and winter and will enlarge on the present quarters so as to more than double the previous output. Five thousand dollars will be spent on the plant, making it the best in the state, and capable of taking care of all orders as they are received. Everything manufactured from clay will be made.

## Concrete Blocks at Albany.

Albany—Messrs. Frost and McGlashan, manufacturers of concrete products, have moved their business from Medford to Albany. Their new factory which is located immediately adjoining the O. R. & N. dock and the S. P. siding along the Willamette river, is now completed, and foundation blocks for new dwellings are being made to supply the local demand.

## Franchise to Lakeview Company.

Lakeview—The Lakeview & Pine Creek Electric company has been granted a franchise by the common council here, to run for 33 years. This is the second company that has been granted a franchise by the council since November 1. The former company built many miles of line and set a considerable number of poles for further extensions.

## SAVE ORCHARDS FROM PESTS

Systematic Spraying and Pruning Works Wonders.

Eugene—What may be accomplished by systematic spraying and judicious pruning of old orchards is illustrated in the experience of John Thramer, who has a 35-acre farm in peaches, cherries, and walnuts on the island between the millrace and the Willamette river on the outskirts of Eugene. He purchased this farm five years ago. The cherry trees looked to him, he says, like a tamarack patch that had been burned over.

Mr. Thramer cut back the cherry trees vigorously and sprayed well. The first year the entire crop was 6,000 pounds free from blemishes. The second year the yield from the same part of the orchard was 14,000 pounds. The third year was proportionately greater. He now holds his warehouse receipts for 32,000 pounds, representing last year's crops. His net profit from four acres of cherries last year was \$644.40, after deducting all proper charges for expense. From one and a half acres of peaches he obtained a clear profit of \$425.95, after deducting all expenses.

On three quarters of an acre of his older cherry orchard on which 60 trees are crowded, the average yield was 6,000 pounds. Mr. Thramer's potato crop will go 225 bushels to the acre, the loss from freezing being very small.

## Stockmen Will Organize.

Lakeview—A meeting has been called for February 25, by the stockmen of Lake county, to talk over the proposed formation of a stockmen's association. This meeting will be held at the court house in Lakeview. One of the speakers will be Forest Supervisor Guy M. Ingram, of the Fremont national forest. While Lake county has been one of the best stock counties in the West, there has been little effort on the part of stockmen to get together.

## Big Profit on Farm.

Tillamook—The 158 acre farm known as the old Mills place on the Wilson river was sold last week by Joseph Durrer to Ben Jacobs for \$22,000. Mr. Durrer bought this ranch three years ago for \$8,000. Mr. Jacobs has been a renter of the ranch for the past three years, and knows what it will produce. This speaks well for Tillamook county real estate.

## Creamery Prepares for Big Business

Bandon—The Bandon creamery is preparing for the biggest output of butter during the coming season that has ever been manufactured in any creamery in Southwest Oregon. James E. Murphy, representing the company, is here from San Francisco to help build up the business and will also look after the interests of the creamery on Ten-mile lake.

## Evans Will Raise Hogs.

Eugene—Charles W. Evans has leased the 200-acre farm four miles southwest of town, belonging to his father-in-law, Baxter Farnham, and will go into the hog raising business. He will also work the farm land on the 30 acres adjoining the Farnham farm and is planting a part of it to orchard.

## Will Plow by Steam.

Stanfield—M. A. Mills has ordered a 70-horse power traction engine, which he will use in farming his large ranch.

## PORTLAND MARKETS.

Wheat—Track prices—Bluestem, \$1.15, nominal; club, \$1.05; red Russian, \$1.04; valley, \$1.05; 40-fold, \$1.09.

Barley—Feed and brewing, \$28 ton. Oats—Whole, \$35; cracked, \$36 ton. Corn—No. 1 white, \$31 per ton.

Hay—Track prices—Timothy: Willamette valley \$19@20 per ton; Eastern Oregon, \$21@22; alfalfa, \$17@18; clover, \$16; grain hay, \$16@17.

Fresh Fruits—Apples, \$1@3 box; pears, \$1@1.50 per box; cranberries, \$8@9 per barrel.

Potatoes—Carload buying prices: Oregon, 70@80¢ per sack; sweet potatoes, 2½@2¼¢ per pound.

Vegetables—Artichokes, \$1@1.25 per dozen; cabbage, \$1.75@2 per hundred; sprouts, 9¢ pound; squash, 2¢; tomatoes, \$3.50 per crate.

Onions—Oregon, \$1.50 per sack. Butter—City creamery extras, \$7@37¢; fancy outside creamery, 35¢@37¢ per pound; store, 20¢@22½¢. Butter fat prices average 1½¢ per pound less than regular butter prices.

Eggs—Fresh Oregon extras, 32¢@32½¢ per doz.; Eastern, 17½¢@22¢.

Pork—Fancy, 11¢ pound.

Poultry—Hens, 17@18¢; springs, 17@18¢; ducks, 20@22½¢; geese, 13@14¢; turkeys, live, 20@25¢; dressed, 27@30¢; squabs, \$3 per dozen.

Veal—Extras, 12@13¢ per pound. Hops—1909 crop, prime and choice, 20@21½¢; 1908, 17½¢; 1907, 11½¢ per pound.

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

Cascara bark—4¢ per pound. Hides—Dry hides, 18@18½¢ pound; dry kip, 18@18½¢; dry calfskin, 19@21¢; salted hides, 10@10½¢; salted calfskin, 15¢ pound; green, 1¢ less.

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

Hogs—Top, \$9; fair to good, \$8.50@8.75.

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

## APPROPRIATES \$42,355,276.

Bill Reported to House by Committee—West Fares Well.

Washington, Feb. 14.—The rivers and harbors bill reported to the house carries \$2,582,340 for the improvement of Oregon rivers and harbors, this being the largest sum provided for any state excepting New York, and a larger sum for the improvement of the Columbia than for any other river in the country excepting the Mississippi. The bill carries appropriations for Washington and Oregon as follows:

Oregon—Columbia river and tributaries above Celilo Falls to the mouth of Snake river, \$90,000; Columbia river between foot of the Dalles rapids and the head of Celilo Falls (Oregon and Washington) \$600,000; Willamette river above Portland and Yamhill river, \$30,000; mouth of Columbia river, Oregon and Washington, \$1,200,000; Coos bay and bar entrance, \$400,000; Tillamook bay, \$5,000; Coos river, \$3,000; Snake river, \$7,500; canal at Cascades, \$5,000; Columbia and Willamette below Portland, \$175,000; Coquille river, \$27,540; Clatskanie river, \$500; dredging the Columbia, \$1,000.

Washington—Puget sound and tributaries, \$100,000; Skagit river to Sedro-Woolley, \$100,000; ship canal, Puget sound to Lakes Union and Washington, \$150,000; Columbia river, Bridgeport to Kettle Falls, \$50,000; for improvement of the Snake river from Riparia, Wash., to Pittsburg Landing, Or., \$14,000; for improvement of Neah bay, \$200,000; for improvement of Puget sound, \$135,000; Bellingham harbor, \$15,000; Olympia harbor, \$15,000; Hammersley inlet, \$9,000; Willapa harbor and river, \$300,000. The entire appropriation for Washington is \$564,500.

St. Michaels, Alaska, receives an allowance of \$100,000 for harbor improvements, and the Hawaiian islands a total of \$500,000, divided as follows: Honolulu, \$150,000; Hilo, \$200,000; Kahului, \$150,000.

Waterway projects throughout the country at a cost of \$42,355,276, of which \$7,206,430 is for continuing contracts, are provided for in the bill as a whole. The bill will be called up in the house today, in an effort to press the measure to passage as expeditiously as possible. The \$7,000,000 outside the cash appropriation is for expenditures that may hereafter be made, under the continuing contract system. The bill is theoretically an annual budget, although no regular rivers and harbors bill has been reported since that approved March 2, 1907.

In the great haste with which the bill was prepared totals in the report of the committee disclose several minor discrepancies, which it was impossible to correct tonight. The figures as given are those furnished by the committee.

## PULLMAN DIVIDEND \$40,000,000

Paid in Form of New Stock Worth Double Its Face.

Chicago, Feb. 14.—The directors of the Pullman company decided at a special meeting today to give the stockholders a stock dividend of 20 per cent on the corporation's \$100,000,000 of capital. This will call for the issuance of \$20,000,000 of new capital, worth nearly \$40,000,000 in the open market, which will be given to the present shareholders without cost and will swell the company's total capital stock to \$120,000,000.

Pullman stock pays \$8 a share dividend each year, and sells in the market at \$195 a share, or nearly twice par value. This stock dividend of 20 per cent is about the equivalent of 40 per cent, therefore, on the par value of the stock.

In a statement made by directors announcing the dividend, this afternoon, it was pointed out that "the considerations influencing this action were that the increased investment in the manufacturing facilities of the company had been so material and considerable as to justify the directors in the belief that it should be represented in additional capital stock of the company."

## Famous Sanatorium Lost.

Battle Creek, Mich., Feb. 14.—The Battle Creek Sanatorium, famous the world over, is lost to Battle Creek. Judge Parkinson this morning handed down a decision of unconditional ouster for non-payment of taxes. Dr. Kellogg recently announced that in case the court decided against him he would close the institution and establish a new one in the East. The legal fight to establish the status of the sanatorium as a charitable institution and exempt it from taxation has been in progress for 10 years.

## Australia to Get News.

Vancouver, B. C., Feb. 14.—As a result of overtures made by Thomas Temperley, when in London representing the provincial press of Australia, at the recent imperial press conference, there has sprung into existence the Independent Press Cable association of Australia, with headquarters at Vancouver. W. E. Vincent, managing editor of the service, has arrived in this city by the Makura to take up his duties.

## Hogs Advance to \$9.10.

Cleveland, Feb. 14.—The livestock quotations on all grades of hogs advanced today to \$9.10 a hundred pounds, the highest price here since the Civil war.

More than 20,000 20 candle power incandescent lamp filaments can be made from a single pound of tantalum.

# The Redemption of David Corson

By CHARLES FREDERIC GOSS

Copyright, 1900, by The Bowen-Merrill Company. All Rights Reserved.

## CHAPTER XX.

The steamer on which Corson embarked after his overland journey from New York City to Pittsburg, had descended the Ohio almost as far as Cincinnati, before other thoughts than those which were concerned with Pepeeta and his spiritual regeneration could awaken any interest in his mind. But as the boat approached Cincinnati, the places, the persons and the incidents of his childhood began to present themselves to his consciousness. An irrefragable longing to look once more upon the place of his birth and the friends of his youth took possession of his mind.

He found, on inquiry, that the boat was to remain in Cincinnati for several hours, and that there would be time enough for him to make the journey to his old home and back before she proceeded down the river. He decided to do so, and observed with satisfaction that those painful gropings for the next stepping stone across the streams of action which had been so persistent and painful a feature of his recent life had given place to the swift intuitions of his youth. He saw his way as he used to when a boy, and made his decisions rapidly and executed them fearlessly. The discovery of this fact gave a new zest and hope to life.

In a few moments after he had landed at the familiar wharf he was mounted upon a fleet horse, rushing away over those beautiful rolling hills which fill the mind of the traveler with unending delight in their variety, their fertility and their beauty. It was the first time since he had left the farm that his mind had been free enough from passion or pain to bestow its full attention upon the charms of Nature; they dawned on him now like a new discovery. The motion of the horse—so long unfamiliar, so easy, so graceful, so rhythmical—seemed of itself to key his spirits to his environment, for it is an elemental pleasure to be seated in the saddle and feel the thrill of power and rapid motion. The rider's eyes brightened, his cheeks glowed, his pulses bounded. He gathered up the beauties of the world around him in great sheaves of delicious and thrilling sensations. Long-forgotten odors came sweeping across the fields, rich with the verdure of the vernal season, and brought with them precious accompaniments of the almost-forgotten past. The rich and varied colors of field and sky and forest fed his starved soul with one kind of beauty; and the sweet sounds of the outdoor world intoxicated him with another. The low of cattle, the bleating of sheep, the crowing of chickens, the cackling of hens, the gobble of turkeys, the multitudinous songs of the birds enveloped him in a sort of musical atmosphere. For the first time since his restoration to hope, the past seemed like a dream, and these few blissful moments became a prophecy of a new and grander life. "For, if the burden can fall off for a single moment, why not for many moments?" So he said to himself, as the consciousness of his past misery and his unknown future thrust their disturbing faces into the midst of these blissful emotions.

The route which he had chosen did not lead to the farm house, but to the cemetery where the body of his mother lay wrapped in her dreamless sleep; that neglected grave was drawing him to itself with a magnetic force. He who, for a year, had thought of her scarcely at all, now thought of nothing else. The last incident in her life, the face white with its intolerable pain of confession, the gasp for breath, the sudden fall, the quiet funeral, his own responsibility for this tragic death—he lived it all over and over again in an instant of time as grief, regret, remorse, successively swept his heart. Tying his horse outside the lonely burying ground, he threaded his way among the myrtle-covered graves to the low mound which marked her resting place, approached it, removed his hat and stood silently, reverently, by its side.

There came to us all hours or moments of sudden and unexpected disclosures of the hidden meaning of life. Such an one came to David, there by that lowly grave. He saw, as in the light of eternity, the grandeur and beauty of that character which the story of her sin and suffering had made him, in his immaturity, misinterpret and despise! He did not comprehend that tragic story when she told it; it was impossible that he should, for he had no knowledge or experience adequate to furnish him the clue.

As he stood there by her grave, measuring this deep and tragic experience with his new divining rod of sympathy, there rushed upon him an overmastering desire to reveal his appreciation to that suffering heart beyond the skies. A feeling of bitterness at his inability to do this—frenzied was a new consciousness of the irony of life in permitting him to make these discoveries when they could do her no good plunged him suddenly into a struggle with the darker problems of being which for a little while had ceased to vex him.

"Do all the appreciations of heroism come too late?" he asked his dead heart. "Do we acquire wisdom only when we can no longer be guided by it? Do we achieve self-mastery and real virtue only to be despoiled by our children? Where is the clue to this riddle? Oh! mother, mother, if I could only have one single hour to ask thee what thou didst learn about this awful mystery in those lonely years of struggle! If I could only tell thee of my penitence, of my admira-

tion, my love! But it is too late—too late." With this despairing cry on his lips, he flung himself upon the grave, buried his face in the green turf and burst into a convulsive passion of tears, such tears as come once or twice, perhaps, in the lives of most men, when they are passing through the awful years of adjustment to the incomprehensible and apparently chaotic experiences of existence. Like a thunderstorm, these convulsions clear the atmosphere and give relief to the strained tension of the soul. At length, when his emotion had spent itself in long-drawn sighs, David rose in a calm and tender frame of mind, plucked a bunch of violets from the grave and reluctantly turned away.

On foot, and leading his horse, he entered a quiet and secluded path which led past the rear of the farm. He had not consciously determined what he should do next; but his heart impelled him irresistibly toward that little bridge where he had encountered Pepeeta on his return from the lumber camp. It was at that place and that hour, perhaps, that he had passed through the deepest experience of his whole life, for it was there that the full power of the beauty of the woman in whom he had met his destiny had burst upon him, and it was there that for the first time he had consciously surrendered himself to those rich emotions which love engenders in the soul. He threw the horse's bridle over the limb of a tree, leaned over the hand-rail of the bridge and looked down into the water. The stillness of the stream, the slumber-song of the stream, the haunting power of the past super-induced a mood of abstraction so common in other, happier days. Oblivious to all the objects and events of that outside world, he stood there dreaming of the past. While he did so, Pepeeta, following her daily custom, left the farm-house to take an evening walk. She also sought the little bridge. Perhaps she was summoned to this spot by some telepathic message from her lover; perhaps it was some fascination in the place itself. She moved forward with the quiet step peculiar to natures which are sensitive to the charm of the great solitudes of the world, and came noiselessly out from the low bushes behind the lonely watcher. As she stepped out into the road, she caught sight of the solitary figure and her heart, anticipating her eye in its swift recognition, throbbed so violently that she placed her hand on her bosom, as if to still it.

"David!" she said, in a low whisper. She paused to observe him for a moment and, as he did not stir, began to move quietly towards him as he stood there motionless—a silhouette against the background of the darkening sky. She drew near enough to touch him; but so profound was his reverie that he was oblivious of her presence. It could not have been long that Pepeeta waited, although it seemed ages before he moved, sighed and breathed her name.

Love is stronger than woman! Oh! I was I who wronged you. I ought not to have forsaken you. Ought I? I do not know, even now. Who can tell me what is right? Who can lead me out of this frightful labyrinth? If I did wrong in seeking you, I humbly ask the pardon of God, and if I did wrong in abandoning you, I ask forgiveness in all lowliness and meekness from the man I wronged.

"No, Pepeeta, you have never wronged me; I alone have been to blame. The result could not have been really different, no matter what course you took. The scourge would have fallen anyway! All that has happened has been inevitable. Justice had to be vindicated. If it had not come in one way, it would in another, for there are no short cuts and evasions in tragedies like this! Every result that is attached to these causes must be drawn up by them like the links in a chain, and one never knows when the end has come."

His solemn manner and earnest words alarmed Pepeeta.

"Oh, David," she cried, "it cannot, cannot be so awful. Such consequences cannot hang upon the deeds we commit in the limitations and ignorance of this earthly life."

"Forgive me, Pepeeta, I should not talk so. These are the fears of my darker moments. I have brighter hopes and thoughts. There is a quiet feeling in my heart about the future that grows with the passing days. God is good, and he will give us strength to meet whatever comes. We must live, and while we live we will hope for the best. Life is a gift, and it is our duty to enjoy it."

"Oh! it is good to hear you say that! It comforts me. I think it cannot be possible that we should not be able to escape from this darkness if we are willing to follow the divine light."

"I think so, too," he said.

His words were spoken with such assurance as to awaken a vague surprise that he had reasons which he had not told. She pressed his hands and besought him to explain.

"Oh! tell me," she said, eagerly; "is there anything new? Has anything happened?"

"Pepeeta," he answered, slowly, "we have been strangely and kindly dealt with. It is not quite so bad as it seemed, for I did not kill him."

"You did not kill him! What do you mean?"

"No, it is a strange story! I thought I had killed him. I knew murder was in my heart. It was no fault of mine that the blow was not fatal. I left him in the road for dead. But, thank God, he did not die; he did not die!"

"He did not die then? Have you seen him? Is he dead now? Tell me! Tell me!"

(To be continued.)

## His Money.

Luther M. Burbank, the plant wizard of California, said of honey, apropos of a flower that bees love:

"This flower grows abundantly near Santa Barbara, and there was once a young Californian who often visited a leading Santa Barbara hotel because they have such excellent honey there—a honey the bees make from this flower. Well, the young man got married in due course, and the wedding trip itinerary must include Santa Barbara, so that the bride might taste this superb honey. But, the first morning at the Santa Barbara hotel, there was no honey on the breakfast table. The bridegroom frowned. He called the old familiar waiter over to him:

"Where's my honey?" he demanded.

"The waiter hesitated, looked awkwardly at the bride, then bent towards the young man's ear and in a stage whisper stammered:

"Er—Mamie don't work here no more, sir."

## An Elusive Menu.

The opossum is good to eat, but not being dealt in by any organized provision company, is sometimes hard to get. A tourist in Georgia, says a writer in the Washington Times, stayed overnight at the Palace Hotel, in a little village, and expressed a desire to taste Georgia opossum. The whole opossum, cooked in genuine Georgia style, with potatoes on the side, was placed before him.

"Two dollars extra for the possum," said the landlord, when the guest came to settle.

"It's an outrage!" said the guest.

"It's according to the way you look at it, stranger," said the landlord; "but it took me six nights' swamp-wading to catch that possum, an' when I caught him I caught the rheumatism with him."

## Unwholesome.

Medicine Man—What is the matter with your majesty?

Cannibal King—Oh, I've an awful indigestion!

Medicine Man—What have you been eating?

Cannibal King—I have just polished off an American millionaire.

Medicine Man—Good heavens! No wonder you are ill! I've told you repeatedly to beware of anything rich.

—London Tit-Bits.

## Saved His Life.

"I saved a beggar's life yesterday."

"How?"

"I asked him what he'd do if I gave him a sovereign. 'Good Lor!' he said. 'I should drop down dead.' So I put the sovereign back into my pocket."—London Mail.

## They Were Shady.

Bung—So you have succeeded in tracing back my ancestors? What is your fee?

Genealogist—Twenty guineas for keeping quiet about them.—Cassell's Saturday Journal.

It is by patience and self-control that the truly heroic character is perfected.—S. Smily