

THE EUGENE WEEKLY GUARD

AN INDEPENDENT PAPER  
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Editor and Publisher.

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PREMIUM PAPERS.

We are again offering either the Oregon Agriculturist or American Farmer free to every subscriber who pays his subscription to the Weekly Guard one year in advance. For the free offer of silver and kitchen sets see the advertisement on this page. You may have them while they last.

Guard Printing Co.  
Eugene, Ore.

LET THE COUNCIL CARRY OUT WISHES OF THE PEOPLE

The Guard has refrained from offering advice to the city council on the subject of securing a gravity water supply for the city because it believed that the members of this body were competent to work out the details; that they are men of recognized standing in the community, of good business capability and are endeavoring to carry out the wishes of their constituents, so emphatically expressed at the polls at every opportunity during the past three years. While they no doubt would welcome suggestions and heed advice given in the proper spirit, and would not be unduly offended by fair criticism, since public officials can scarcely hope to discharge their duties in a way not to provoke some opposition, they know that they must be firm in adopting a policy and plan of action for the success or failure of which they will be held accountable before the bar of public opinion. What is everybody's business is nobody's business, and this matter of carrying out the wish of the people of Eugene in regard to a proper water supply is strictly the business of the city administration, every member of which knew full well the responsibility he assumed when he accepted office. For this reason The Guard is willing that the work should be left to the members of the city council and the mayor, and insists that they be accorded fair and decent treatment at the hands of those who, having opposed municipal ownership at every step, seek now to make a farce of it, instead of accepting defeat in a manly spirit. The welfare of the city is involved and those who place personal spleen and prejudice above the general good are venting their spite upon the community as a whole.

There were about three votes cast for to one against the issue of bonds for the purpose of building a gravity system, and the same proportion for the purchase of the present plant as a part of the general scheme. It was understood that the amount demanded for the plant was high, but as a method to restore harmony, and to eliminate competition in the future, it was accepted in the belief that there was to be no further opposition to the plan for bringing in water from a mountain source that would remove the widely advertised stigma a polluted supply had placed upon Eugene. Had it been known at that election that municipal ownership was to go no further than the purchase of the old plant it would have been snuffed out by an avalanche of ballots. To stop now would be to goad the people and make this city contemptible in the eyes of the whole state.

The fact that we had voted bonds for a better water system was emphasized during the University referendum campaign, and beyond a question of doubt influenced many votes in favor of the appropriation. Shall we keep faith with the people of Oregon, or have it said that we worked a cheap campaign dodge to fool them? With an appropriation of \$125,000 annually the State University will be worth half a million dollars to Eugene from a purely commercial sense, and yet we balk at putting in a water system that will probably cost completed from \$325,000 to \$350,000—after pledging ourselves to do it by a positive vote of three to one? If it were not a good business proposition, for it will enhance property values and attract population, while its receipts from consumers will pay operating expenses, and interest, there would still be a moral obligation that can only be discharged by doing as a community what we promised the taxpayers of the state and the patrons of the University we would do. It is not only a good business policy to do right, but it is a satisfaction higher

still and more commendable to do right because it is right, and in this case the right thing to do is so plain that there is no opportunity to err through ignorance.

The construction of a gravity system means that money realized from the sale of bonds will be brought in from the outside and mainly spent here with our business men, contractors and workmen. When completed the interest charges will be paid, not by taxes, but through water rentals that in the past have gone to fill the coffers of a private corporation. It will give Eugene something to boast of and to advertise, just as Portland makes capital of its Bull Run water, giving us an additional claim to the title of the home city of Oregon. It will settle a question that will be the cause of agitation as long as the city stands, because a well supply will never be satisfactory, and will meet with increasing difficulty the needs of a growing population. Pumping plants are expensive to operate, and have constantly to be renewed and enlarged. As we understand it, it is not expected that it will require all of a bond issue of \$500,000 to complete a gravity system, but the council wishes the authority to sell additional bonds to the amount necessary to complete the works, if there is a deficiency after the \$160,000 available is expended, and that before the bonding proposition is again submitted Engineer Kelsey will have completed his engineering work and submitted final figures on the cost of the complete system so that the voters will know exactly what amount is to be invested.

OPPOSITION TO GRAVITY SYSTEM WILL NOT PREVAIL

Most of the opposition to a gravity water system comes from those who have opposed the wishes of a majority of the people at every step in the three-years' fight for municipal ownership. Some of these men are enterprising citizens and want to see the city advance in all respects except this one, which is really the most essential one of all to its continued growth and prosperity. They seem to be suffering from a severe attack of plague, after having lost out in the fight against municipal ownership of the water system, and do not want to see the victorious majority carry their program forward to its full fruition. They raise false issues and emphasize and magnify quibbles in order to create public sentiment that will hamper the city officials in their work.

This opposition to the progressive spirit of the people, however, is just as badly timed and will prove as abortive as it has in the past. The people voted to buy the water works for a good round price in order to clear the way for a gravity system owned by the city, and they do not purpose to stop at any half-way station, or waste money in new wells and pumping plants that would eventually have to be abandoned. They have enlisted for the war in this cause for pure water and plenty of it, and will "fight it out on this line" if it takes another three years or more.

What seems strange in this connection is that we cannot all get together in this most important work just as well as on other things that are tending to hasten the coming of a Greater Eugene.

The Daily East Oregonian, published in Pendleton, the most progressive town of Eastern Oregon, prints the following editorial that rings clear and true, and which may be applied to Eugene as well. It says: "In the prospect of a gravity water system for Pendleton there is more hope for the city than from any other single blessing the future may have in store. It means far more to the place than is realized by the average man.

"A city's water supply is its life blood. What a healthy circulation is to an individual a proper supply of water is to a municipality. No town can grow and prosper continuously that lacks this, nature's first requisite for life.

SCIENTISTS DISCUSS AGE OF THE WORLD

One of the writers for a well-known scientific journal declares that the most of mankind have fallen into the habit, very naturally, of thinking of the days when Egypt was at the height of its power as being pretty far back toward the beginning of man's career on this planet, which we are wont to call our world. We regard the civilization of the Egyptian

as marvelous when we consider how little removed they were, to our way of thinking, from the crista of our race. And yet scientists tell us the civilization of the Pharaohs is a modern institution compared to the actual date of man's first appearance upon this terrestrial ball.

The total length of time since man first found his home upon this globe is, so scientific authorities affirm, 288,000 years. They base this estimate upon the best geological evidence and give this number of years as a conservative calculation. The number of years included within the limits of this space of 288,000 years is divided by the scientists into different periods as follows: 78,000 belong to the pre-glacial epoch, 100,000 years to the glacial, 44,000 to the interval between the neolithic and the prehistoric, 10,000 years to the last named epoch, and 6,000 years to the time elapsed since the beginning of the historic period in Egypt.

So that, according to this estimate, the difference in time is hardly worth mentioning between the erection of the pyramid of Cheops and the new Singer building of New York; only a short interval, in comparison, separates the launching of the ark and that of the Lusitania; and the Sphinx and the subway are almost coeval.

Still the old world is advancing and gaining in knowledge all the time, so far as we are able to determine from history, which, after all, dates back to only yesterday. What man has lost in the way of knowledge we have no means of knowing, except

MANY PERSONS ARE TURNING TOWARD EUGENE

The Guard is receiving letters every day from those who wish sample copies in order to learn more about Eugene, the fame of this city having traveled to many distant places. The following from a well-known Idaho newspaperman is a fair sample of the tenor of these letters:

"Will you kindly send me a sample copy of The Guard? I have lately become very much interested in Oregon, and it is probable that during the present year I will locate at some point in your state. From magazine articles and folders recently received I have come to the conclusion that Eugene is a good, live town, surrounded by a good country. I am contemplating getting out of the newspaper business and investing in real estate, and any information you can give me will be duly appreciated."

The Guard sends many papers to such inquirers, and requests for these come from all parts of the United States.

We are glad to see interest growing in the subject of irrigation in the Willamette valley. A dry summer with only two one-hundredths of an inch of rainfall in July is convincing proof that a vast amount of good might be accomplished by the systematic use of water spread over the land through irrigation ditches. "It is true we have splendid cereal crops, but alfalfa could be grown in many places by irrigation, materially aiding the dairy industry and vegetables and many kinds of fruit would be vastly benefited, as well as all kinds of crops in some portions of the valley. We have a great country as it is, but we believe irrigation would practically double its productivity, reclaim much worn-out land and make the Willamette valley the garden spot of all the great and growing West. Experiments that are being made on a small scale will, we believe, prove beyond a doubt the benefits of irrigation and cause a large area to be put under ditch within the next few years.

The sultan of Turkey has called an election to give his subjects an opportunity to select a parliament. That is a great joke and must be a humorous one to the average Turk, for the sultan is known as being the most corrupt ward politician in all the land of Europe. He can give old Tom Platt cards and spades and beat him a long city block, and speaking of old Tom Platt, the sultan and Tom are very much alike in other ways but politics. There will probably be a string on that election and the successful candidate that doesn't just suit his royal nose will lose his head on the same night that his election is announced.

The war with the Standard Oil Company is not yet over by any means, according to the statement of Attorney-General Bonaparte. He declares that the government will pursue the iniquitous corporation until it is made to pay dearly for its shady methods of doing business. This sounds all right to the people, and they will await the result with considerable interest. At the present time, however, not much results have been obtained from the prosecutions, except to run up a big bill of expense.

Those two Chinese girls who have matriculated in the Cornell summer

school and are outdressing the whole bunch—wearing the newest creations of the Paris fashion-makers, at that—won't do a thing in the trouble-making line when they get back home.

The Republican leaders of Oregon keep up a ceaseless row among themselves, and then profess to be surprised when the Democrats defeat them at the polls. Now one faction is seeking to force State Chairman Cake to resign, and it is possible that Fulton may be induced to make a fight for re-election, although beaten by a majority of the party in the primaries. Both of these moves are errors, as will be discovered the next time the Republican candidates come before the voters for endorsement, the trouble being that the politicians seek to rule without taking into consideration the trend of public sentiment. Therein lies the reason for all the Republican defeats in Oregon during the past six years.

American commerce is gradually but certainly shifting from the Atlantic to the Pacific coast. About 59 per cent of American exports moved through Pacific ports last year. In 1901 it was but 49 per cent. In that year total exports to the Orient amounted to \$49,390,712. In 1903 the total value of exports to the Orient were \$58,359,016. Last year the exports from the United States had grown to a total of \$92,768,664, and the exports from the Pacific coast amounted to \$51,800,224, which was \$2,409,512 more than the exports for all of the nation in 1901.

A farmer in Alton, Illinois, has invented a machine which he claims will regulate the weather. Perhaps this is so, but he will have to show us. Out here in Oregon we have a man by the name of Hatfield, who makes a pretense of bringing down rain whenever he wants to, but there are not many people who believe that he has any influence with old Jupiter Pluvius. Still he manages to take considerable money away from the dry Eastern Oregon region farmers each year who are willing to take a chance on his being able to do something in the way of rain-making.

The intensely interesting serial, "The Man of the Hour," which has been running in Friday's Guard for several weeks, ends today. It is one of the best stories we have ever printed, but we hope that our next one will be fully as good. Next Friday "Jane Cable," by George Barr McCutcheon, will begin, and we assure our readers that they will find it cleverly written and full of interest from the opening chapters to the close.

Those English coats of arms found for Mr. Taft and Mr. Sherman will have to take back seats, if descent is to figure in the contest, as Mr. Kern traces his ancestry back to Robert Bruce, King of Scotland. This seems to leave Mr. Bryan the only commoner in the bunch, though all the heraldry reports may not be in yet.

"Patriotic insanity" is the latest brand of murder defense. Counsel for the Korean who killed D. W. Stevens, adviser to the Korean government, evolved it.

Still, when you come to think, it is not strange that Mr. Hearst should be an expert in calling other men ugly names—he has been called a few himself.

Diaz had the leader of the opposition party in Mexico locked up, charged with complicity in the late four-flush revolution, and the gentleman is liable to meet with an "accidental death" at any time. Glad we do not play the game that way.

An average man can hold his own bucking against his enemies; it is his friends that put him up against the hardest scraps he has to engage in, and sometimes they put him down and out.

The announcement that Harriman will be given a say in the management of the Gould railroads will doubtless be followed in due course by their becoming Harriman railroads.

The Guard reprints today an article on Governor Chamberlain from the "Who's Who—and Why" department of the Saturday Evening Post. It is good reading, and appears to be at least "founded on facts."

Well, there are men who should not object to seeing other multi-millionaires adopt the Hearst fad of owning and financing a political party—those who cop the coin, for instance.

Both of the leading presidential candidates are big bills, and both have a devoted "Brother Charlie"—but both cannot be elected.

The five city of Medford, not half the size of Eugene, is preparing to spend \$250,000 for a gravity water system.

Heart to Heart Talks.  
By EDWIN A. NYE.  
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JESSE JAMES, JR.—HONOR MAN.

He was a boy with a handicap. He but he won out.

Jesse James, Jr., of Kansas City is a practicing attorney and stands high in his profession, though but recently admitted to the bar.

He is self-made in the highest sense. His father was killed when the boy was six years of age. The ugly brand of the outlaw's son was upon him. He made THAT SHAME A STEPPING STONE upon which to rise to higher things. When he was twelve years old he quit school of his own motion. He said he was old enough to work and support his mother.

He worked in a packing plant. He saved his money and opened a cigar store. He wrote a book defending his father's name from unwarranted slanders. The book sold well. When he was twenty-one years of age he had \$700 in bank and owned the neat cottage in which he and his mother lived. More than that—

All the time he kept up his studies, taking a regular high school course, his mother being his teacher. He entered the night law school, where he graduated with honors. In a class of thirty-seven applicants for license to practice law HE STOOD AT THE HEAD.

Pretty good for the outlaw's boy. Today Jesse James, Jr., is worth \$10,000 and is fairly launched in his profession. He is married to a fine girl.

THE HUMAN WILL IS KING.

If you determine that you will be a certain sort of man or accomplish certain things, holding fast that determination; if you will keep on trying to be or do, you will, BY THE WONDERFUL POWER THAT IS IN YOU, do what you want to do or be what you want to become.

Jesse James, Jr., proved that. He determined to cover the stain of the family name by making that family name all luminous with honor.

CLOSED SEASON FOR SETTING OUT FIRES

Residents of Lane county have commenced to apply for fire permits. The county clerk to turn slush in, though not in such large numbers as last year. The legislature at its last session passed a law whereby the old law authorizing county clerks to issue fire permits was repealed, and creating a state board of forestry, which was supervision over matters of this kind. Many people do not know that the county clerk does not have the power to issue permits as of old, as they are not aware of the law, as is attested by the applications made for fire permits.

The state board of forestry is composed of the governor, secretary of state, fish and game warden and a member of the Oregon Agricultural College having charge of the forestry work and three electors of the state, who are appointed by the governor from and upon the recommendation of the Lumber Manufacturers' Association of Oregon, Oregon Forestry Association and the United States forest service, each to select one of the electors.

The board of forestry appoints the deputy fire wardens throughout the state upon recommendation of the property owners in the different sections. Expenses incurred by the deputy fire wardens are borne by the sections over which they have jurisdiction. Before the present board was created county clerks had authority to issue fire permits and as a result conditions were very unsatisfactory. In many cases the county clerk did not know the conditions when he issued the fire permit, and in a number of cases permission to build fires was allowed ill-advised. The closed season for setting fires is from June 1 to October 1.

GAS PIPE MURDERERS PAY FULL PENALTY

San Quentin, Cal., July 31.—Louis Dabner and John Slesman, the San Francisco gas pipe thugs, were hanged simultaneously in San Quentin prison at 30 seconds after 10 o'clock today.

Two hundred persons, the full number allowed by Warden Hale, saw the two bodies shoot through the traps, ending the career of the most daring and brutal murderers of recent times in this section of the state. The priest who converted both the murderers to the Catholic faith, remained in the cells praying with the doomed men until the warden appeared, shortly after 10 o'clock, and made preparations for the death march.

BIG CEMENT PLANT IN PORTLAND.

Within two weeks construction of a great cement plant will be commenced in Portland. This undertaking—in commercial importance regarded as only second to the advent of another trans-continental road—will be backed by a corporation composed of Portland and Utah capitalists, with a capital stock of \$1,200,000. The company is incorporated under the laws of Utah, with half of the stock held by C. W. Nibley and associates of Salt Lake City, and the other half by Portland men.

DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills will promptly relieve all kidney and bladder disorders. Sold and recommended by all druggists.

Portland Business College  
"THE SCHOOL OF QUALITY"

Tenth and Morrison, Portland, Oregon. A. P. Armstrong, LL.B., Principal. We occupy two floors 65 by 100 feet, have a \$20,000 equipment, employ a large faculty, give individual instruction, receive more calls for office help than we can meet. Our school admittedly leads all others in quality of instruction. It pays to attend such an institution. Sald a Business Man: "Keep hammering away everlastingly on thorough work. It will win out in the end." Said an Educator: "The quality of instruction given in your school makes it the standard of its kind in the Northwest." Open all the year. Students admitted at any time. Catalogue free. References: Any bank, any newspaper, any business man in Portland.

NOT LIKE THE OLD DAYS

"Come on, fellers! Let's go swimmin'!"  
How the old-time cry  
Echoes in the recollection  
Spite of the years that fly!  
How the summer breeze invites us!  
How the whispering branch delights us!  
Through the window all creation  
Seems to breathe an invitation  
Of the days gone by.

"Come on, fellers! Let's go swimmin'!"  
Ah, 'tis far away,  
That old nook where merry trunks  
Shouted in their play!  
Now maturely and demurely  
You may journey quite securely,  
Where each mighty, murmuring  
Breaker  
Mentions to some ticket taker  
What you ought to pay.

"Come on, fellers! Let's go swimmin'!"  
Those were playdays rare,  
Naught of pleasure that awaits us  
Can with them compare.  
All this poor perfunctory splashing,  
All these modes so trimly dashing,  
Please alone as they remind us  
Of the day we left behind us  
Happy days—back there.  
—Washington Star.

UNDISMAYED.

He came up smilin'—used to say  
He made his fortune that-a-way;  
He had hard luck a-plenty, too,  
But settled down an' fought her  
through;  
An' every time he got a jolt  
He jist took on a tighter hold  
Slipped back some when he tried to  
climb,  
But came up smilin' every time.

He came up smilin'—used to git  
His shar' o' knocks, but he had grit,  
An' if they hurt, he didn't set  
Around the grocery store and tret.  
He jist grabbed Fortune by the hair  
An' hung on till he got his share,  
An' he come up smilin' every day.

He jist gripped hard an' all alone,  
Like a set-billup with a bone,  
An' if he got shook loose, why then,  
He got up an grabbed hold again;  
He didn't have no time, he'd say,  
No matter 'bout yesterday,  
An' when there was a prize to win  
He came up smilin' an' pitched in.

He came up smilin'—good fer him!  
He had th' grit an' pluck an' vim,  
So he on Easy street, an' durned if  
I don't think his luck is earned!  
No matter if he lost sometimes,  
He's got the stuff in him that climbs  
An' when his chance was mighty slim,  
He came up smilin'—good fer him!  
—New York Times.

THE FISHERMAN'S ROD AND CREEL

It's up in the morn from a drowsy bed  
And forth on a mountain train;  
I over the winding, circling pass  
I watch the engine strain—  
The panting thing is a living thing  
Of throbbing, laboring steel,  
Tolling, groaning and climbing high  
Climbing to fill my creel.

Adown from the lofty pass we drop  
To the trout mountain stream;  
Then up in the morn from a pine-  
bough bed,  
To live the angler's dream—  
It's out of the boughs and into the  
boots  
And forth with the rod and creel,  
Tolling, striving and wading deep,  
Tolling to fill my creel.

A tall-tale swish in the brawling  
stream,  
A flash in the water clear,  
A thrill that quickens a ready wrist  
A magic touch to the gear,  
A feeble tent, then a daring leap,  
And a whizzing, quivering reel,  
Away with the leader and fly he  
goes,  
Flying to rob my creel!

Despair, repair and a warier cast,  
A bolder rise to the fly,  
A canner play 'mid ripple and spray  
And willow roots hiding sight;  
Now back, now forth, now shoreward  
fast,  
Lithe hand and hurrying heel,  
Ah, sir chief, you've dined on grief!  
Ho, how he weights my creel!

The quest by day and the dream by  
night,  
The spicy breath of the pines,  
Laden basket and surging veins,  
Dull care his hold resigns,  
Then home again and a heartier cast  
For fickle fortune's weal,  
Compelling brawn and a line well  
drawn—  
Long live the rod and creel!  
—Emma Ghent Curtis in Denver  
Republican.

VERY LIVE ISSUE.

(Harney County News, Rep.)  
The Pendleton Tribune says, "Statement No. 1 is a dead issue." Don't fool yourself, governor. The men who ignore or violate it will be "dead" long before the issue is.

ASTORIA  
The Best and Most Reliable  
Bears the  
Signature of  
Chas. H. Peterson

FOREST FIRES RAGING ON UPPER RIVER

TWO IN WINBERRY AND FALL CREEK AND ONE NEAR RUSH ISLAND—ONE CAUSED BY LIGHTNING

(Special Correspondence.)  
Lowell, July 30.—Two forest fires are raging on the Winberry and Fall Creek, and one small one in section 27, near Rush Island. The rangers are busy. So far there has been little damage done, as the fires are burning where the ground has been logged over. The one near Rush Island was undoubtedly caused by lightning during the storm a short time ago.

Mrs. W. H. Sharp, of Rush Island, has gone to the Kitson Springs for a stay of two or three weeks.

W. F. Gilstrap and F. R. Wetherbee passed Lowell bound for Eugene after an outing through the Hazel Dell country for some time.

The weather has been fine for haying and harvest. The crop is good and farmers are rejoicing as the threshing and hay-baling are going on.

Hunting parties are getting numerous. Large numbers of them are passing daily.

Albert Neet is digging a well near his residence in order to have water a little nearer home.

Joseph Hills, of Jasper, and family have been up the Middle Fork picking berries, and say they are only found in small patches along the river on the old logging grounds.

Some of the old teamsters of the Hills Bros. that have taken an interest in good draft horses for the last five or six years might pass a moment and think a moment when they hear that old Mike is dead.

The strings of fish caught this year by fishing parties have not equaled those caught last year yet.

Floyd Kelsey is freighting the lumber for Grant Hyland's new barn near Rush Island.

The government phone line from Lowell to Hazel Dell is up near the Blakeley place and by the middle of August is expected to be finished to the Hazel Dell country.

Ira Hyland is hauling several tons of hay.

Dalt Quiley, of Eugene, passed Lowell going to Mr. Michaels', and says he has disposed of his restaurant and will try some other occupation in the future.

There seems to be very little said about the presidential campaign going on now, but Tom Watson does not seem to be in it, so far as we can learn.

At 306 East Twelfth street, in Eugene, Sunday August 2, 1908, at 5 p. m., George I. Bolton, of Northwood, Iowa, after a year's illness from tuberculosis. He had been in Eugene for the past three months, having come here from Arizona and Southern California. He was born at Northwood, Iowa, September 27, 1872. He leaves a wife and daughter, Gladys, aged nine years, besides his mother, who was with him at the time of his death, and five brothers and two sisters, all in the East. His mother has been with him for the past nine months, traveling in the South in the hope of benefiting his health. They arrived in Eugene just three months ago yesterday. He steadily grew worse until death came yesterday to relieve him from his sufferings. He was a member of the Masonic order, the Odd Fellows and Knights of Pythias. He was also a member of the Baptist church at Northwood. The funeral will be held at Gordon's undertaking chapel tomorrow forenoon at 10 o'clock, with interment in the L. O. O. F. cemetery. Rev. O. C. Wright will conduct the services at the undertakers and the Masons at the grave.

At her home at Fern Hill, ten miles northwest of Eugene, Sunday, August 5, 1908, from a complication of complaints, Mrs. Eliza Withers, aged 88 years. The funeral will be held this forenoon with interment in the Springfield, L. O. O. F. cemetery. She leaves a husband and several children.

WILL IRRIGATE 300 ACRES OF LAND UP THE MCKENZIE

The Binaham Land Company, of Eugene, today filed with the county clerk a notice of appropriation of 200 miners' inches of the waters of Forrest creek, a tributary of the McKenzie, in the vicinity of Deerhorn. The purpose of taking the water is to irrigate lands and generate power, the lands to be irrigated consisting of 500 acres, situated in sections 17, 18 and 19, township 17, south of range 1 east. The flume will consist of a pipe 20 inches in diameter at the point of intake and tapering to 8 inches at the point where the water is to be used for irrigation purposes. The ditch is to be four feet wide at the bottom, six feet wide at the top and three feet deep.