

Bandon Recorder

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TUESDAY,February 14, 1911

Reciprocity, Distrust, Confidence.

Just now the great question before the American people is reciprocity with Canada. The halls of Congress are filled with orators and the walls are ringing with oratory on the subject.

Political economists differ in the widest terms on the question. People of different nations look upon each other with suspicion as trying to get the advantage, but if it were viewed as man to man, or country to country, perhaps it might not be so bad after all.

In England one great section of the people believes that reciprocity between the United States and Canada would benefit both as well as the British empire and the world at large; another great section holds that the plan will spell ruin for British interests in Canada, and lead to the dismemberment of the empire. In Canada one powerful element insists that it is a step toward greater national development; another, that it will inevitably to American domination of the weaker partner, politically and industrially. In the United States, we are told on the one hand that reciprocity is desirable not only on ample commercial grounds but for solid social and moral reasons, while on the other hand we are informed that it will mean a departure from an economic policy that has made the nation rich and powerful and a plunge into ice trade and disaster. The point is, there is a very wide and pronounced difference of opinion on the subject at home, over the border and across the Atlantic, and it is only just to assume that those who oppose the confirmation of the agreement are as honest in their views as those who favor it.

The way to an understanding would open more clearly if those engaged in the controversy would strive, first of all, to regard it not merely as Englishmen or Canadians or Americans but as citizens of the world. It would doubtless then appear that no interest, no people, no nation can possibly be injured in the long run by any step taken in the right direction. At the bottom of all the opposition to reciprocity, here and elsewhere, is the belief that somehow one party to the contract will get the better of the other. The step is admittedly in the direction of international friendship, for its purpose is to remove the barriers that have for years kept apart two peoples of common language and common interests; and there is doubt lest behind it, somewhere, there be some ulterior purpose.

If the people really mean what they have so often said about international good feeling; if they are really in earnest about cementing the nations; if they want fraternity, fellowship, brotherliness, let them in this case abandon distrust for confidence. Let each nation show that it is willing to accept at face value the assurances of friendship offered by another. A display of confidence at home will lead to a display of confidence abroad.

Big Demand for Trained Fruitmen.

Corvallis, Ore., Feb. 6.—Prof. C. I. Lewis, head of the department of horticulture at the Oregon Agricultural College, has had thirteen calls for graduates to fill positions of importance for wealthy corporations and individuals having large orchards, within the past months, which he has been unable to supply, since all of the graduates are either conducting profitable orchards of their own, or have already received appointments elsewhere.

The demand for trained men with western experience is not alone for fruit ranches on the Pacific coast, but also for eastern growers who wish to adopt similar methods. A large corporation in Maryland controlling some thousands of acres of orchards wishes to plant several thousand more, and has asked for a man of sufficient caliber to demand a salary of \$2,500.

An eastern university writes for a man to fill the position of head of the department of horticulture, and the Canadian Department of Agriculture, which appointed an O. A. C. man last June, now wants another. Pacific coast methods are to be installed in large orchards near Cleveland, Ohio, and an Oregon man is wanted to conduct the work.

One of the biggest development companies on the coast, having thousands of acres in its holdings, and making extensive developments involving the expenditure of enormous sums, will give \$2,000 to the right man, and wants one from O. A. C. Thirty Dakotans have a tract of 6,000 acres for which they want a foreman to superintend the planting, spraying, irrigation and general care. An immense eastern company with a capital of over a million, now making big developments in various parts of Oregon, asks the college for a man to superintend 10,000 acres of orchards among its holdings. Some 900 acres in Western Washington are owned by a Portland corporation which has asked for a foreman.

A man who has been waiting six months to get an O. A. C. graduate to take charge of his 100-acre walnut grove near Springfield, Ore., is coming to the college to press his plea, and Prof. Lewis has only graduates of the present short course to offer him, all former graduates being profitably employed.

In the Yakima Valley and other parts of Washington are large tracts of fruit land held by a Seattle firm which has asked for an orchard superintendent, and a similar man is required by two Portland business men for their combined holdings comprising large fruit ranches in the Willamette Valley.

At the first of last July the college had refused twenty requests for graduates to fill good positions, being unable to get men for them, since the demand is not only for college training, but for western experience. If there were 50 or 100 graduates every year they could be placed advantageously. The college needs men for its own experiment station work. If the legislature, now

in session, grants the appropriations requested for the establishment of new branch stations, the college will need nine more men for this one branch of extension work alone, next June.

A piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Liniment and bound on the affected parts is superior to any plaster. When troubled with a lame back and pains in the side or chest give it a trial and you are certain to be more than pleased with the prompt relief which it affords. Sold by C. Y. Lowe.

The Recall of Gill.

Seattle has recalled its mayor, Hiram Gill, from office after a service of less than one year. The objections to Gill mainly were that he allowed a too open town, that he kept in office an objectionable chief of police, and that vice-graft was prevalent. But Gill does not appear as a hypocrite or violator of pre election pledges. He stood for an open town, when nominated and elected. He did not pose as a reformer. And in the late campaign he staunchly adhered to his position and gained the respect due to consistency.

If the right of suffrage had been limited to males, those familiar with the situation say Gill would have been reelected. Apparently a plurality of the male voters approved his policy. But during the year women have gained the elective franchise, and most of them, it seems, voted against Gill and for a cleaner, more moral and respectable city.

This result is likely to add strength to the woman's suffrage movement. Most people will believe that the women of Seattle exercised their new privilege and power wisely and well.—Oregon Journal.

A heavy cold in the lungs that was expected to cure itself has been the starting point in many cases of disease that ended fatally. The sensible course is to take frequent doses of BALLARD'S HOREHOUND SYRUP. It checks the progress of the disorder and assists nature to restore normal conditions. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by C. Y. Lowe.

LOOKING BACKWARD

By M. G. POHL

The time has arrived when I must do more work on my farm and had intended to let up on the writing for a while, but a number of people have urged me to continue—one man yesterday from the headwaters of Floras Creek—who seemed to be very much interested in reading the stories of Looking Backward, so I shall do all I can to interest others.

In all my hunts the only personal encounter I ever had was with a spike-neck, and it might be added that he came near "getting my goat."

It was the last of June, 1861, and it was necessary to have some meat for the glorious Fourth of July celebration to be held on the Coquille River.

Early that morning I left Dr. Herman's, where I had stayed the previous night, and entered the hills in the rear of the house. Years before a fire had burned the timber off those hills and back where his grove lay all over, here and there a small willow had sprung up.

Entering a small flat I spied a deer and fired, the next moment he had disappeared. I crossed over to where the deer had stood, there it lay on its side, apparently dead. Placing the rifle against a log, drew my hunting knife and stooped down

to examine the place where I had hit it which was just in front of the shoulder. Then I placed my foot on its neck and wanted to cut its throat, when with a powerful leap the deer rose to its feet so quick was the move and so strong the force that it threw me to the ground, in falling the knife slipped out of my hand and fell to the ground. The buck had stepped back a few paces and on he came, ready to send his sharp points of his antlers into me, however I was on my feet as quick he was and when he came near me I grabbed his horns and pressed his head down and away from me we struggled quite awhile, finally the crown around the horns had cut my hands considerably and the onslaught of the deer was so furious that I lost my grip—released the buck came the second time this time I got in a good kick with my foot to his side, took hold of one horn and twisted the head upward and sideways and down went the deer with me on top of him. Another struggle began, this time the buck used his legs, clawing and hammering me and tearing my clothes and wounding me in different places; we turned and twisted about and luckily for me we came to where the knife lay, I picked it up and sent the blade repeatedly into his side, the struggle ended and it was high time for me as I was well winded the deer had about exhausted me but I had my reward when I ate a good roast from it the celebration.

—POHL.

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