The Observer

MORO, OREGON.

FRIDAY.....December 1, 1916

The price of The Observer is $1.50 per year, 75 cents for six months, 50 cents for four months—but if paid in advance we accept $2.50 in full for 2 years. Shorter terms than one year 12½ cents per month.

A Blue Mark here will answer an inquery, when entered upon our calender, giving the date of the paper as the date at which your current subscription expires.

Bits of Byplay

By Lake McLuke

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Untidy.

A careless girl is Gladys Corr.
She could not be my bride;
I know she is untidy, for
Her shoestrings are untied.

The Wise Fool.

"Where there's a will there's a way," quoted the sage.

"Yes," agreed the fool. "There's a way to break it."

Lot.

A frugal man who squanders not
Is Jeremiah Bunny;
He purchased real estate and got
A whole lot for his money.

My Word.

"The English people have no sense of humor," remarked the old fogy.

"No," replied the grouch. "The blamed fools even pay their gambling debts."

Seasons.

A salt and pepper suit I bought;
I bought it for two reasons;
I liked the suit and also thought
It would last for two seasons.

Rules For Hunters.

Don't look like a deer.
" " " " bear.
" " " " squirrel.
" " " " rabbit.
" " " " quail.
" " into the barrel of the gun to see why the shot doesn't come out.
" hunt.

Clover.

Nebuchadnezzar was a lucky man:
He was a care free rover.
For seven years, it now appears,
Old Neb just lived in clover.

Well, Well!

Dear Luke—Did you know that L. E. Vineyard runs the Lincoln vineyard at Lincoln, Ill.?—H. L. Clay, Louisville, Ky.

Bless His Heart!

He is a prince,
We all agree;
He always says,
"Have one on me!"
—Cincinnati Enquirer.

He is a king.
For him we yearn.
Because he'll sing.
"It is my turn."
—Zanesville (O.) Signal.

Is That So?

Dear Luke—You want to know what has become of the old fashioned tumblebugs? Why, the flivvers have displaced them down here.—Cap Dikerson, Richmond, Ky.

We hand the cup
To John Goup,
Who's working up
A noiseless soup.
—Peoria Journal.

Mercy!

Dear Luke—Will you kindly notify the authorities that A. Wildman is running a candy store in Travers City, Mich.?—G. C. U.

He Must Be an Observing Fellow.

I. Will See represents a Paintsville (Ky.) grocery firm.

Officer, Clear the Courtroom!

He did not hesitate to confess that ecsecce vbeccece cmf vbg.—Toledo Blade.

Names Is Names.

Henry Limburger is a cheese dealer in Washington.

Things to Worry About.

Bermuda grass will kill dandelions.

Our Daily Special.

When we try ourselves the verdict is always in our favor.

Luke McLuke Says:

Before election the party is greatly interested in the conservation of our national resources. After election the part is greatly interested in the conservation of the plum tree.

Mother will work sixteen hours a day seven days a week doing mending and housework and raising eight or ten children, but that doesn't prevent father from imagining that he is "supporting" his wife and his family.

We like to brag about our great American sense of humor, but you can't get a bill collector to believe that there is any such animal.

We are taught that riches are an evil, but the worst thing we know about riches is their scarcity.

You can't convince a mother that the children ever get old enough to think for themselves.

There is a law against selling narcotics to men. But why not a law against selling neckties to married women?

A woman won't when she says she won't, and sometimes she won't when she says she will.

The old fashioned boy who used to be able to "spell down" the rest of the class must be dead. He either isn't writing any letters these days or he has forgotten all he ever knew about spelling.

When you want to register at a hotel why is it the clerk always hands you a pen that somebody used to open oysters?

In the country the man who sleeps later than 6 a. m. is as big a public disgrace as is the man who climbs porches in the city.

Evalyn's Surrender

A Love Story.

By CLARISSA MACKIE.

Where Evalyn Lawton met Anthony Young is a matter that does not concern this story, which pertains to the end of a long courtship instead of the beginning. But it is said that she met him at a barn dance.

Judging from the relationship outward between them for the next two years, Evalyn did not reciprocate his partiality for her. He availed himself of every opportunity to be with her, and she permitted him to be with her a good deal, but that was all.

There was another reason why it did not seem that the couple would make a match. Evalyn accepted the attentions of other young men. She was very popular and not displeased at receiving attention promiscuously. What girl is? Now and again some young fellow would appear and do the moth-about-the-candle act, only to fly away with singed wings.

Now, all of this was not to the liking of Evalyn's mother. Mrs. Lawton liked Anthony Young very much, admired him for his sterling qualities, and would have been glad to see her daughter anchored to so worthy a man. But she preferred to let Evalyn go her own gait and work out her matrimonial status herself.

One day while Anthony was with Evalyn, her mother being present, the girl was especially ungracious to the man, who was singularly patient with her. Anthony received all her thrusts with equanimity till at last one stab seemed to wound him more severely than the others. Then he arose and went out.

"Poor Anthony!" sighed Mrs. Lawton.

"Poor Anthony, indeed!" echoed Evalyn lottily. "I don't understand why everybody pities Anthony Young."

"Yes, you do understand, Evalyn," contradicted her mother gently. "You have kept him dangling after you for two years, and that is enough to make any young man an object of pity. If you cared in the least for him—there that is always the way when I speak of poor Anthony." She watched her pretty daughter's flying form as Evalyn sped down the path out of hearing.

Mrs. Lawton could not see Evalyn's face, pink with emotion, or see her brown eyes blazing with wrath as she sought refuge in a rose covered arbor and sank panting into a seat.

"Were you looking for me?" asked a cool voice close at hand. Anthony Young yawned himself into an upright position and blinked amiably at Evalyn's startled face.

"No, indeed. You're the very last person I want to see," she returned crossly. "I can't go anywhere, Anthony, without stumbling over you!"

"Thanks," he said mildly. "You'd have to expect that around here, you know. I'll send myself a telegram and go away if you want me to."

"Oh, do anything that's spectacular!" retorted Evalyn unpleasantly. "Then everybody will arise in chorus and wail 'Poor Anthony!'"

"Is that what they call me?" he asked curiously.

Evalyn reddened deeply. She felt a strong resentment against the tall, fair, good looking young man who had been the least favored of her suitors for many months. There was a bulldog tenacity about his devotion that excited her secret admiration. One by one the others had dropped off to marry other girls or to dangle after some new beauty, but Anthony Young was always there to dance attendance upon Evalyn Lawton.

When he stayed away, as he did sometimes, she missed him strangely and stooped from her cool reserve to beckon him back. Then she alternately smiled and frowned upon him until some occasion like the present drove him from her side. They were visiting Anthony's sister, Mrs. Pardee, with whom he made his home, and it was hard to evade Anthony on his own ground, although he had kept himself in the background as much as possible. Now her hesitation and the golden sparks in the brown of her eyes warned him that once again she had tired of him. Little electric sparks of blue came into his sleepy blue eyes, and involuntarily his spine stiffened. A man may make a doormat of himself for two years, but the prettiest little feet in the world will wear out the stoutest doormat, and Anthony Young's devotion was badly frayed at this time.

"So they call me 'poor Anthony?'" he repeated, looking at her with a very different expression from his usual warm, friendly gaze. "I wonder why."

"It's your own fault," murmured Evalyn, plaiting the folds of her pink gown. "I've told you and"—

"I know it," he interrupted with unexpected bruskness. "You've told me you couldn't marry me; that you didn't love me. You've refused me four times, and no chap with any self respect would invite further refusals or—er—annoy the—er—object of his—er—unwelcome attentions." He picked up his white linen hat and jammed it down on his head. "I have a feeling that I may be called back to town this evening," he said over his shoulder and left her.

At dinner that night Mrs. Pardee indicated her brother's empty chair with a despairing gesture. "Anthony has been called to town. Isn't it provoking just at the beginning of his vacation?"

"Anthony's rather a grind at business," observed her husband, "but it doesn't do to cut out the vacation and. A fellow with his weak heart needs all the rest he can get."

"Dear me, I didn't know Anthony was ill," said Mrs. Lawton anxiously. "I thought he looked pale and out of sorts, but every one does this hot weather."

"Every one except Miss Lawton," said Mr. Pardee gallantly. "But poor old Tony will go kerflop some day, I expect."

Mrs. Pardee changed the subject then, and they all talked of other matters, but Evalyn Lawton was silent.

Anthony Young was not to be pitied, for he was far from the hot tunneled streets of the city. Down on the Jersey shore there was a sea worn cottage where he camped alone and throve mightily on daily sea baths, fishing trips and lazy afternoons and moonlit nights on the beach.

Every day he took on added flesh, and a deeper bronze hue covered his skin. His eyes looked bluer and the electric sparks snapped brighter whenever he thought of Evalyn Lawton. When his self enforced exile was over he returned to his office with his mind adjusted to business, and he waited several weeks before he ventured to call at the Lawton home.

Evalyn seemed glad to see him. He thought her looking rather fagged, but she was a slight little thing and easily affected by the heat of an unusual summer. When she asked him about business, with her bright face sobered to an anxiety he did not understand, he was enthusiastic.

"I've been offered the management of the Paris house," he told her. "Of course there's no end of responsibility attached to the job, but it means a lot to me if I make good."

"Then you are going to accept?" asked Evalyn, spilling tea from the funny little Japanese caddy.

"Of course," his eyes widening with surprise. "I've never been in doubt about that part of it."

"When will you go?" Was there a tremor in her voice?

"The first of the year. You know Harriet and her husband are to spend the winter in Paris. That makes it all the better for me."

"It will be lovely," murmured Evalyn, looking into the tea caddy.

"For everybody," remarked Anthony, with a tinge of bitterness. "Now I must run away. Harriet has some sort of a long haired musical affair this afternoon, and I've promised to lend my voice. She said she expected you there."

"We are going," said Evalyn, although she had intended remaining away. But the temptation of hearing Anthony's beautiful tenor voice proved her undoing. That was the most lovable thing about Anthony Young, she thought. When he sang she forgot everything else. Unfortunately for him, he was not aware that he possessed this charm; otherwise he would have sung himself straight into her heart instead of always stopping at the threshold.

Evalyn Lawton had no suitors dangling in her train now. To her mother's secret anxiety the girl had dismissed them all and seemed content to lead a quiet domestic life, with an occasional diversion.

Mrs. Pardee's musicale was a decided success. Strangely enough, Anthony's number was the only thing that Evalyn cared to hear. When it was over she pleaded a headache and went up to the dressing room. She had reached the top of the staircase when a sudden confusion below arrested her attention. Stretched on the polished floor of the hall was Anthony Young, white, with closed eyes.

While the strains of music rose and fell behind the drawing room curtains Evalyn sped down the stairs and knelt beside the prostrate Anthony. Dick Pardee was the only other witness to her surrender.

"Oh, Anthony, dear, dear, Anthony!" she sobbed. "You are dead now, and—oh!"

Mr. Pardee approached and gingerly felt of his brother-in-law's head. Anthony was looking at both of them with dizzy eyes.

"He's all right," announced Mr. Pardee. "Just slipped on the polished floor and bumped his head."

"I thought it was his heart," fluttered Evalyn, trying to withdraw her hands from Anthony's grasp.

"I guess his heart is all right now," grinned Mr. Pardee knowingly, and, although Evalyn understood, she did not seem to care.

Afterward Anthony sought his brother-in-law with a mystified expression, mingled with his blissful smile. "Why did you trip me, Dick?" he demanded.

But Mr. Pardee only smiled.

That was the end of what had seemed to be an interminable courtship. To some who had predicted that Anthony would never win it was a surprise. To others who appreciated the adage, "Faint heart ne'er won fair lady," it was not unexpected. Mr. Lawton was, of course, delighted.

Whether Evalyn's love for Anthony was all this time lying dormant in Evalyn's breast, only to be revealed to her by the accident that befell him, or whether she was enjoying keeping him on the anxious seat no one knows. All that is known is that, having once surrendered, there came a great change in her. It was she who clung to Anthony instead of Anthony clinging to her.

Be these things as they may, the couple had so long been the object of remark that their wedding excited a great deal of interest. This being the case, a large number of guests, invited and uninvited, assembled at the church to see them married.

Appreciation.

"How was the concert last night?" asked the low browed person.

"Splendid," replied the lover of music. "Signor Spodelli actually made his violin talk."

"It's remarkable what some of those fellows can do with a fiddle. I heard a chap in vaudeville once who could imitate the howling of a dog to perfection."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Losing Ground.

"My wife is in a fix about her garden party."

"What's wrong?"

"Declinations are coming in about as fast as she can send invitations out."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Backhanded Favoritism.

"I suppose you stand for justice for all men," said the loyal constituent.

"Always, always," responded Congressman Hemmfatt earnestly. "However, as we can deal out justice to all at the same time, I keep a list of political backsliders whom I try to see get theirs first."—Richmond Times.

OREGON NEWS NOTES OF GENERAL INTEREST

Important Occurrences of Past Week Briefly Compiled for Our Readers.

The Southern Pacific car shortage was 3187 on Saturday.

Pendleton will again have a municipal Christmas tree celebration this year.

Shipments of goats to the eastern sections of the United States have begun again in Polk county.

The turkey raisers of Douglas county have received approximately $40,000 for their product this year.

Clerks and unskilled workmen employed by the O.-W. R. & N. company are due for an increase in wages.

January 4, 5 and 6 are the dates set for the meeting of the annual Oregon irrigation congress, to convene at Portland.

The car shortage is not only limiting the output of the lumber mills of Oregon, but is delaying the erection of new mills.

Marion county will hold its third annual corn show at Salem, beginning Monday, December 11, and continuing until Saturday, December 16.

Electrification of the Southern Pacific line between Whiteson and Corvallis will be complete and cars will be in operation about March 15.

Lane county, with a population of 35,000, is without a prisoner in the county jail or a jailer. This condition has prevailed since October 30.

Charles A. Murphy, chief engineer of the hospital for the insane at Pendleton, was chosen as warden of the Oregon prison by the state board of control.

The food and dairy code, passed by the last legislature, has been a success, according to the biennial report of Dairy and Food Commissioner Mickle.

With some of the finest livestock in the United States on exhibition the Pacific International Livestock exhibition will open at Portland Monday, December 4.

Members of the Rogue River Fish Protective association have voted unanimously for an unconditional stand for the closing of Rogue river to commercial fishing.

Oregon railroads are planning an increase in the demurrage charges exacted of shippers who keep equipment out of use beyond the 48-hour "free time" allowance.

The cornerstone of the new federal building, which is under construction at Roseburg, was laid Monday afternoon under the auspices of the Masonic lodges of that city.

Everything from chickens to guinea pigs will be on exhibit in Portland at the eighth annual show of the Oregon Poultry & Pet Stock association, December 4 to 9, inclusive.

There will be 24 republicans, five democrats and one independent in the senate, and 35 republicans, four democrats and one independent in the lower branch of the legislature this winter.

The Oregon State Teachers' association will convene in Portland December 27 for a three days' session, at which several hundred teachers from all parts of Oregon will be in attendance.

The price of forage in national forests is to be raised gradually from the present price, about one-third of the market value of such forage, to two-thirds of the fee charged by private owners.

State Engineer Lewis has granted permission to the Blue Mountain Ditch company, of Mount Vernon, to appropriate the waters of the John Day river for the irrigation of 1200 acres of land.

A plan whereby high school students will be trained in social duties and responsibilities has been proposed by J. A. Churchill, state superintendent of public instruction, in a bulletin issued on the subject.

"Not guilty" was the verdict in the case of John Allen, charged with the murder of Lewis Butts, at the Allen home near Hereford, August 18. The verdict was returned in the Baker county court at Baker.

Two new postoffices have been established in Oregon, one at Happy, Harney county, with Miss Matilda McCrudden as postmaster, and the other at Lost Valley, Wheeler county, with Joseph H. Cone as postmaster.

The Wasco County Stockmen's association has been organized at Tygh Valley. A large number of stockmen representing all sections of Wasco county attended the meeting, and much interest was shown in forming this county association.

Bills to provide for compelling automobiles to come to a full stop upon approaching all railroad grade crossings, and to prohibit trespass upon railroad rights of way will be promoted before the coming Oregon legislature as the result of a conference held at Portland under the auspices of the state public service commission, at which railroad representatives and officers of automobiles participated.

Colonel Henry H. Ludlow, who has been in command of the forts at the mouth of the Columbia river for the past three years, has received notice of his transfer to the western department, with headquarters in San Francisco.

While in former years a total annual average of approximately 75,000 bunches of celery has been shipped from the Hood river valley, the 1916 crop is almost a total failure, and celery for Christmas and Thanksgiving dinners will be imported.

With its size and excellence far surpassing anything held in previous years, the third annual horticultural show of the Oregon Agricultural college opened at Corvallis Friday.

Contending that all of the state's business should be transacted in the open, several members of the coming legislature have signified their intention of introducing bills providing that the sessions of all state boards and commissions shall be public.

Oregon hop growers are taking a pessimistic view of the situation and assert that hundreds of acres of hops will be plowed under regardless of the duration of the English embargo, while if the embargo continues, thousands of acres are likely to be plowed under.

The anti-saloon league of Oregon spent $11,314 in the recent campaign which put the state "bone dry," and perfected one of the most powerful inter-church and inter-society organizations that has ever been built up in any state to carry through a prohibition campaign.

Official returns received from all the 35 counties in Oregon by Secretary of State Olcott of the result of the election of candidates for membership in the senate and house during the next legislature show that 32 members of the 1915 legislature will return for the 1917 session.

Actual work on the construction of the proposed Oregon, California & Eastern railway will begin immediately upon the final outworkings of certain legal formalities at Klamath Falls and Lakeview. With everything working without hitch, this is possible of solution within 30 days.

In behalf of candidates for state and district offices and for and against the various measures voted upon at the recent general election in Oregon, the sum of $87,479.11 was expended prior to the election, according to statements filed in the office of Secretary of State Olcott.

The proposed Oregon statewide auto association died a natural death last week when the directors of the Portland Automobile club decided to alter their by-laws to permit them to branch out to embrace the statewide programme suggested by the organizers of the tentative association.

Two California liquor firms, located at Hornbrook, Cal., just across the Oregon line, who have been doing a mail order business estimated at close to $15,000 per month are making plans to fight Oregon's absolute prohibition "bone dry" law when it becomes effective in January, it is said.

The honor of turning the first dirt in the construction of the Oregon, California & Eastern railroad is to be shared between Mrs. Robert E. Strahorn and Mrs. George McDonald, the oldest living white woman resident of Klamath county, according to an announcement made at Klamath Falls.

Talk of a recall of members of the county court of Polk county has been revived. A movement of that kind was started several weeks ago, but sufficient number of signatures were not secured to the petitions to bring the matter before the voters at the time of the regular election on November 7.

Three of the 289 accidents reported to the state industrial accident commission during the week ending November 23 were fatal. They were Francis Peiquet, of Mabel, killed in logging operations; H. Anthony, of Portland, killed in steel works, and G. C. Bassett, of Newberg, killed in logging operations.

Plans for the formation of a state good roads association to prepare and submit to the next legislature a new road code for Oregon, with a view to systematic road improvement throughout the entire state, were launched at a meeting held in Albany. The state meeting is proposed to be held in the courthouse in Portland December 18.

Robert N. Stanfield of Stanfield, Montie B. Gwinn of Boise, G. E. Stanfield, Glen McCullough and H. L. Stanfield have purchased from P. H. O'Neil and sons the property of the Malheur Livestock & Land company. It is understood that this property has a valuation of approximately $650,000. The holdings consist of about 33,000 acres of leased land, aside from forest reserve rights. The land is located in Malheur, Grant, Harney and Baker counties.

Salem will become "bone-dry" before the rest of Oregon, according to District Attorney Ringo of Marion county, in which Salem is situated, who said the absolute prohibition measure which passed at the polls recently would become effective as soon as promulgated by the governor, about December 6. Ringo disagrees with Attorney General Brown, who has ruled that the governor's promulgation will not make the measure effective, but that action by the legislature in January must be awaited before it becomes a law.

Four hundred head of yearling and 2-year-old heifers are to be distributed among the Indians of the Klamath reservation for breeding purposes if plans of the Indian service do not go awry. The distribution of this stock is a part of the plan of the Indian service to give the Indians capital in the form of breeding stock to make themselves self-sustaining.

An advisory board has been appointed by the governors of the states of Oregon, Washington and Idaho for the purpose of considering a co-operative plan for marketing the fruit products of these states. Governor Withycombe's appointees are Professor C. I. Lewis, Oregon Agricultural college, Corvallis; A. C. Allen, Medford, and Dr. C. A. Macrum, of Portland.

Shipbuilding contracts estimated at $1,672,000 were placed this week by A. O. Andersen & Co. with Portland and Columbia river shipyards. Six yards located in Portland now have 31 contracts calling for $18,322,000, and work enough to carry them well into the year 1918. With the three yards down the river, two at Astoria and one at St. Helens, there are 47 contracts totalling $17,122,000.

The National Underwriting Syndicate, of New York city, has taken over extensive mining claims in Coos and Curry counties and W. B. Carleton, representative of the company, is now on hand to organize the working forces that will operate the various properties. The workings include coarse gravel deposits on the Sixes river and the black sand areas on the coast a few miles above Bandon.

Monday morning the new Grants Pass sugar factory commenced making sugar. For a week the machinery had been running to tune it up. From now until the last of the beets are put through the mill and manufactured into sugar and pulp, it is expected that there will not be a stop, two shifts, or crews, to be employed, each working for 12 hours. The run this season is expected to continue for 40 days.

Joseph Coach, of Bandon, walked up to G. T. Treadgold, a Bandon attorney, and without a word, shot him dead, stepped a few feet away, and sent a .32-caliber bullet into his own left temple. Coach will probably survive. The killing is the outgrowth of a feud which has existed between Treadgold and Joseph and Arthur Coach for the last five years. Coach had said he had been persecuted by the attorney.

Negotiations are on between the Oregon Lumber company, of which D. C. Eccles, of Ogden, Utah, is president, and the Dubois Lumber company, whereby the former company is considering buying 25,000 acres of timber land in the Nehalem country, tributary to the lower Columbia river, preparatory to developing the property and working the timber on a large scale. The deal, if closed, would entail a purchase expenditure of $4,000,000.

Final arrangements have been made for the planting of a filbert grove of from 300 to 500 acres at some point in the Willamette valley, as soon as suitable trees can be obtained. Several prominent business men of Portland, have, for the past few years, been investigating the possibilities of successful filbert growing in Oregon, and based on the results obtained in several small groves, particularly in the grove of George A. Dorris, near Springfield, have concluded that, under proper conditions and with proper stock, the planting of a large grove will be a safe venture.

Creation of a Knight.

The ceremonies at the creation of a knight have been various. The principal were a box on the ear and a stroke with a sword on the shoulder. John of Salisbury tells us the blow with the naked fist was in use among the ancient Normans. By this it was that William the Conqueror conferred the honor of knighthood on his son Henry. It was afterward changed into a blow with the flat of the sword on the shoulder of the knight.

Fine Alfalfa and Stock Ranch for Sale

356 acres, of which about 90 acres are Alfalfa Land, 1915 hay sold at $15 in stack, and at $19 in Portland. Noted as best-paying farm on the creek for its size. On O.-W. R. & N. Railroad, and 3½ miles to two towns. Altitude 918 feet; no better climate anywhere. Best watered farm in Eastern Oregon. Located 25 miles from Columbia River, 7½ hours' run to Portland. Will sell with or without the livestock on easy terms.

Life is too short and time too valuable to buy raw land and build an alfalfa ranch. The task is too great a one for the ordinary man to tackle. Better to drop into a well-improved, modern farm and begin from the very first to enjoy the fruits for which others have labored.

Here is one of the best old-established alfalfa farms in Eastern Oregon for sale on easy terms, and the purchaser escapes the arduous, expensive work of digging irrigating ditches, building dams, leveling ground, erecting buildings, growing orchards, building fences and thousands of other things required in establishing a ranch like this.

Wishing to retire from farming the owner is offering for sale the following property: 356 acres of alfalfa and pasture land of which about

75 Acres Is a Deeply Rooted, Heavy Producing Alfalfa Meadow

And about 15 acres or more of new land will be seeded to alfalfa as soon as the ground can be prepared. Already the ranch produces from 300 to 350 tons of alfalfa hay every season, which is the best-balanced single ration for all kinds of livestock the world has ever known, also the cheapest and easiest crop to grow; 102 acres are bottom land, balance hill pasture land, with good stream of water running through center of ranch, also many running springs. About 2½ acres in peach, apple and pear orchards, heavy producing; six-room dwelling house, very cosy, surrounded by luxuriant shade trees, beautiful lawn, rose beds, etc.; new 50x60-foot barn, blacksmith shop well equipped with tools; wagon shed, wood shed, cement cellar, root cellar, poultry houses and other necessary outbuildings. Also all livestock, farm machinery and household effects. A complete and well-furnished country home to step into.

Pure Running Spring and Creek Water for Stock the Year Round

Water runs at all times through the stock corral, barnyard, lawn, calf lot, hog lot, and in every ditch on the ranch if desired. No quarrel with neighbors over irrigating ditches, nor with ditch riders over water. The intake to my ditches is just above my line fence and the water returns to main stream on my own land, AND THE WATER IS ABSOLUTELY FREE.

The Soil Is Mostly Creek Sediment as Deep as 10 and 12 Feet

Hence very rich in plant-growing materials. Owing to depth of soil one irrigating early in the Spring will produce three heavy crops of alfalfa hay per year, and much of the land sub-irrigates from the creeks and springs. The fourth crop I have always pastured off up to the first of the year.

Big Demand for Alfalfa Hay in the Stack or Baled

Local sheepmen and cattlemen furnish a ready market for all the hay produced here, and it has been sold from this ranch at $20 per ton. The 1915 crop sold for $15 in the stack and $19 in Portland, so it is not difficult to figure what your yearly income is likely to be. Luxuriant shade trees and pools of spring water along the creek makeexcellent summer conditions for cattle, horses and hogs. This farm is in the center of a famous Eastern Oregon wheat belt, and grain feed can be had at minimum cost.

This fine, healthful Eastern Oregon home and all its belongings can be had for $30,000 (and is easily worth $50,000), one-fourth of which can be paid in annual installments of $500 at six per cent interest, and the remainder can be arranged agreeably between owner and purchaser. Will sell for less without livestock. Possession can be given at any time. Write or call upon

Alex Hunter,——Moro, Ore.