

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 on year 12% cents per month. A Blue Mark here will answer an inquiry, when entered upon our calendar, giving the date of the paper as the date at which your current subscription expires.

### Bits of Byplay

By Luke McCluke

Copyright, 1916, the Cincinnati Enquirer

Her crowning glory,  
Switches puffs and cluster curls,  
Rats and combinations,  
Pompadors and waves and whirs,  
Braids and transformations.

Ma-a-a-a-a-a!  
"That fellow always gets my goat," growled the grouch.  
"What is the matter with him?" asked the old fogey.  
"He is always butting in, borning around and trying to kid people," replied the grouch.

Correct.  
The cause of many worldly ills  
Right here I would condemn.  
For most of us climb all our hills  
Before we get to them.

Huh!  
"May I kiss your hand?" asked the bashful young man as he was leaving her home.  
"You can if you want to," replied the young lady. "But I don't understand how you got the impression that I had raw onions for supper."

Ha, Hum!  
My change I sort;  
I have a sigh;  
The days are short,  
As you can see.

Paw Knows Everything.  
Willie—Paw, is anything ever been full grown?  
Paw—Yes, my son. A sneeze is.

Saves Reast.  
"There's one thing that's certain," says old Mr. Peck.  
"A bolt on the stove is worth two on the neck."  
—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Another thing's certain,  
It's known far and wide,  
That a stitch in time is worth two in the end.  
—Sharon (Pa.) Herald.

Charity.  
The Cincinnati Enquirer sizes up the world's charity when it says, "Some men give according to their means and some according to their meanness."  
—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

Correct.  
Perhaps this tale is old and stale,  
And it may not be funny,  
But any gal will call you pal  
As long as you have money.

Gosh, That's So, isn't it?  
I may be an Jeonocast, but why all the rejoicing on the wedding day? All that there is to it is the fact that a fool girl has popped out a smoke-mutt who chews tobacco or smokes cigarettes and is going to work for him for her board and clothes.—Cincinnati Enquirer. Even so, don't you suppose you are entitled to furnish some amusement for your fellow mortals?—New York Evening Telegram.

Beat it.  
She'd won the drummer in the band,  
And he could not see it,  
But when she spurned his heart and hand  
He took his drum and beat it.

They Are All In.  
Dear Luke—The following delegation, representing Marion, O., asks membership in the club: Henry E. True, Viola B. Wright, William Wynnd, Will Raub and Noah Little.—G. E. Mc.

Names is Names.  
Waite Tillicum lives at Strongsville, O.

Things to Worry About.  
Hanson cabs were named after Joseph Hanson.

Our Daily Special.  
We all believe as we hope.

Luke McCluke Says:  
Somehow or other the man who is industrious and who attends to his own business never does much indignating about John D. Rockefeller's wealth.  
When you have to put on a "sub," never select a man who can do your work better than you can.

If father ever got up in the morning and didn't have to pull a handful of mother's hair out of the comb when he was dressing, he would know that he was dreaming and was still sound asleep.  
You can't scare a man by telling him that there are snakes in whiskey. He knows that there are no microbes in booze, and he isn't afraid of anything that he can see.

A man's idea of a deep problem is to have a pair and four hearts and be undecided as to whether to hold the pair or bust it and draw to a flush.  
Any time Gladys and Myrtle and Mayme get together and try on another's shoes, each makes the discovery that the shoes worn by the other two are much too large for her.

There wouldn't be much worrying done in this world if our troubles didn't bother us any more than they do our friends.

A girl has to work hard with a comb for two hours to give her hair a fluffy effect and make it look as if it hadn't been combed for a month.

The old fashioned fan, who used to blame the umpire every time the home team lost a game now has a son who blames the manager for losing—the game because the manager won't run the team the way the son tells him to. A lazy man is never too lazy to deny it.

## OREGON NEWS NOTES OF GENERAL INTEREST

### Principal Events of the Week Briefly Sketched for Information of Our Readers.

An up-to-date hospital has been opened at Lebanon.

A meeting of the Northwest Tourists' association will be held in Portland January 26.

A proposal to move the Linn county fair from Scio to Albany is now receiving consideration.

Louis H. Plymale, aged about 40, committed suicide at Medford by slashing his throat with a razor.

Dr. Dewitt A. Paine, physician, banker and capitalist, one of Eugene's most prominent citizens, is dead.

R. N. Morris, president of the Oregon Thresher Men's association, died at his home in Looking Glass valley.

Bids have been received by the state land board on approximately 2000 acres of state lands in Malheur county.

An appropriation of \$60,000 for an addition to the Salem federal building will be incorporated in the omnibus appropriation bill.

The Coos and Curry county cheese-makers have formed an organization for the purpose of standardizing the Coos county product.

Apple trees between four and five years old, on the farm of S. D. Barney, at Ekedale, near Oregon City, are bursting into leaves.

Bandon has started a new industry. W. E. Craine and G. R. Shanks are installing machinery for the manufacture of white cedar chests.

About \$25,000 is the estimated cost for the coming biennium to pay expenses and salaries of field men for the bureau of mines and geology.

D. W. George, a prosperous farmer living a few miles south of Klamath Falls, is a second cousin of David Lloyd George, premier of England.

An appropriation totaling \$103,000.50—an increase of \$5,104.50 over the current biennium—is asked for by the supreme court in the state budget.

An inter-city basketball league, comprising teams from Baker, La Grande, Union and North Powder, was formed at a meeting held January 1 at La Grande.

A plan for creation of a retirement and pension fund for teachers was adopted by the Oregon State Teachers' association at its annual convention at Portland.

Hop growers of Polk county are pessimistic concerning the 1917 season. Many are preparing to plow up their yards and have made plans on what they will plant instead.

Wallace McCamant, of Portland, has been appointed by Governor Withycombe to the state supreme court, to succeed Justice Eakin, who resigned on account of continued ill health.

Tom Carbone, awaiting action by the grand jury at Oregon City on a charge of second-degree murder, brought his troubles to an end by hanging himself with a pair of suspenders in the county jail.

The Prineville city council has awarded to Keeler Bros., of Denver, the \$100,000 municipal bond issue authorized by the voters for the construction of a railway connecting line to the Oregon Trunk.

The duck-shooting season in Tillamook, Clatsop, Columbia and Tillamook counties closed at sundown Sunday. In every other county of the state the season will remain open until sundown January 15.

Total receipts for the motor vehicle department of Secretary of State O'Leary's office for the year 1916 were \$146,223. The total number of automobile registrations was 33,917, while motorcycles aggregated 3268.

Agitation is under way in Hood River county with a view to having the legislature change the laws of the state so as to make possible the amalgamation of the governments of the city and county of Hood River.

At the last meeting of the Vale city council, the office of city marshal was abolished, there having been but two arrests made in the last year, one for drunkenness and the other was for violation of the peace ordinance.

Judge T. E. Duff at Culver decided in favor of Madras and against Culver upon the county seat question, and the case will be immediately appealed to the supreme court. The matter has been in the court for several weeks.

By the close vote of 188 for and 143 against the effort to obtain an irrigation district in the territory contiguous to Medford failed last week by 10 votes. An affirmative vote of 60 per cent was necessary to carry the election.

In the budget adopted by the Benton county court \$3000 was appropriated for a building for military purposes for the Corvallis company of national guard, with the proviso that the city appropriate a like sum and the state appropriate a sum equal to the combined appropriations, plus the value of the land on which it is to be located.

Authority has been given the executive committee of the Oregon Butter & Cheese Makers association to cooperate with the secretary of the state fair. A. H. Lea, in interesting more Oregon dairymen to exhibit at the state fair.

Because his wife had started suit for divorce, W. J. Horton, a logger, walked into the store at Rainier where she was employed, shot and killed her and turned the weapon on himself. Horton died instantly; his wife lingered four hours.

The state highway commission, under the direction of John H. Lewis, state highway engineer, has prepared two manuals in pocketbook form in an effort to standardize state and county practice in construction and maintenance of bridges.

Reports are that the annual convention of the Oregon state federation of labor will be the most interesting and best attended in the history of the organization. The federation meets in Salem January 22, and will be in session for a week.

State Treasurer's Kay's biennial report shows that the inheritance tax fund has accumulated during the past two years for the treasury general fund in excess of \$175,000, and that of this amount none has been expended for the cost of administration.

Representative Hawley has asked the chief of army engineers that a recommendation be sent to congress favoring the appropriation of \$80,000 to deepen the water in the locks at Oregon City, in order that boats drawing up to six feet may pass at all seasons.

Milton A. Morgan, a convict paroled from the Oregon state penitentiary December 14, and a waiter by occupation, was arrested by United States marshals at Portland on a charge of having sent an infernal machine through the mail to James R. Minner, of Albany.

Lane county corn has won a first prize at the St. Paul corn show held under the auspices of the First National bank of that city. The prize was for the western division of Oregon. The award is a silver loving cup. The corn was grown by C. J. Sluyter, of Irving.

On the ground that instructions to the jury had been erroneous, the state supreme court set aside the verdicts against William Branson and Mrs. Anna Booth, convicted in Yamhill county on charges of having slain the woman's husband, William Booth, October 8, 1915.

Members of the Yamhill county taxpayers' league and others in conference with the county court at McMinnville to discuss the budget for 1917, recommended the elimination of the county roadmaster and county agricultural agent from the appropriation, saving \$4500.

A law which will require the branding of all cold storage food products so as to show the date they were placed in storage and the date taken out, will be recommended by the resolutions committee of the seventh annual convention of the Oregon Butter and Cheese Makers' association, in session at Salem last week.

Secretary of State O'Leary says he believes that the 6 per cent tax limitation amendment passed at the last general election was enacted especially to limit the expenditures of public moneys, and that, in his opinion, no serious obstacles will be met by the incoming legislature in providing for every necessary state requirement within the limitation.

Judge Galloway, in circuit court at Salem, signed the final decree in the first of the seven Hyde-Benson cases to be adjudicated. The decree is positive that the state land board must repay out of the school fund \$125 an acre for the 600 acres involved in the suit, but does not compel the board to repay the interest accrued from school land loans since about 1898.

Railroad representatives at Salem urged the committee on grade crossing elimination and protection to recommend a law which will require all automobiles to come to a full stop within ten feet of each railroad grade crossing before passing over. This committee was appointed at the recent conference on grade crossings, called by the state public service commission.

Absorption of the weights and measures department by the state dairy and food department is one of the recommendations contained in resolutions adopted at the seventh annual convention of butter and cheese makers of the state in session at Salem. Legislation also was asked for empowering the dairy and food commissioner to make unfit for use all cream that has been condemned.

After examining the state budget of estimates and expenditures, Governor Withycombe said he believed he had evolved a plan whereby curtailments could be made and additional revenue obtained to do away with the \$715,000 or more which it is estimated is required to run the state government upon the amount which might be raised under the 6 per cent limitation amendment. The governor will make recommendations to that effect to the next legislature, but he will not announce the details until the message is read.

Hard on the Proofreader.  
Getting typographical errors out of dictionaries is a task beside which that little Aegaeon stable affair of Hercules was an afternoon nap.

When the Oxford edition of the Bible was published the proofs were read and reread ten times. Then a reward of \$250 was offered to any one who should find a typographical blunder.

One was found in the first chapter of Genesis. Dictionary proofreading is even more difficult than Bible proofreading.

There is a tradition that a man who read proofs of the Lord's Prayer that at Oxford edition went insane out of fear lest he made a blunder in it.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Treves is probably the oldest city in Germany and contains more Roman antiquities than any other city in northern Europe, but its most famous possession is the "holy coal" preserved in the cathedral. According to tradition, this is the identical "seamless robe" worn by Jesus Christ and gambled for by the Roman soldiers at the foot of the cross.

## A Transfer In Love

It Worked Well For All Concerned.

By ALAN HINDS DALE.

Who has ever read a romance in which a pair of lovers gave each other the mitten and the story ended happily? If such an incongruous tale has ever been written, certain it is that few authors have ever broken what may be called the romantic laws. In real life numerous escapes have been made by lovers backing out from their pledges, and much misery would have been avoided had certain other couples followed their example.

The British had shelled the German works in Flanders, and now the order was given to advance. There was a desperate conflict, at the end of which the ground was strewn with the dead.

Two British officers, Captain Arthur Fitz-Herbert and Lieutenant Howard Margrave, both wounded, lay side by side. It was night, and neither could see the other. Fitz-Herbert groaned. "Are you badly hit, comrade?" asked Margrave.

"Hit to death," replied the other. "Can I do anything for you? I've got some life left in me."

"What is it?"  
"A year before I left home I married a girl who I supposed loved me. Later I learned that she loved another man and had married me because I had befriended her and her family when they were in trouble. When the call came for troops for this war I was largely influenced by this discovery to enroll. If I were killed it would end a life embittered by a great disappointment and she would be free to marry the man she loved. If you live to get back to England tell her what I have said to you and it is my wish that she live a happy wife with him."

"Singular," replied the other, half to himself and half to his comrade. "The main reason for my being here is that the girl I love married my rival."

"You will find her to whom you are to deliver the message—her—the message—in the town."

"He's dead," said Margrave, "and before he could tell me that without which I can't serve him."

At this moment the field was again alive with the contending armies. The Germans countered, but were driven back by the British. Men went stumbling over Margrave, and a German fell across him, preventing what life there was left in him from being trampled out. With a frightful din in his ears he lost consciousness.

The next thing Margrave knew he was in a field hospital, looking up into a pair of eyes belonging to a woman, regarding him with feminine sympathy. She was young and comely. Indeed, to the sufferer, used to scenes of frightfulness, she seemed an angel. But naturally his first thought was whether he was gone for or would live.

"Which is it," he asked. "Life or death?"  
"In all probability life," was the reply, with an encouraging smile.

"Good! And yet," he added, speaking rather to himself than to his nurse—"and yet I came to—"

Looking into the face above him, he checked his words. A new interest in life was born in him.

When Lieutenant Margrave left the hospital he left the army, too, for he was no longer in that perfect health required for a soldier. He was not only sorry to leave the army, but to leave the hospital, for his departure broke in upon a companionship that had given him a desire to live. His nurse was Gladys Erskine, the daughter of an English country gentleman. She had volunteered among the many noble women not only of England, but of America, who resigned, comfortable as well as luxurious homes, to minister to sick and wounded soldiers.

When Margrave parted with her he asked her to return to England to assume the position of head of his household. His temptation was great, for he had lately come into a large estate, but Miss Erskine preferred, so long as she was able, to work in the cause of humanity.

Margrave had been home a month when he met the lady whose decision between him and another man had sent him into a field where he might find relief from his disappointment, in excitement if not in death. She wore widow's weeds. Her husband had also responded to his country's call and had not returned, being reported among the missing, which usually means those who have died, but have not been accounted for.

Now, had not Margrave found a new love in a hospital in Flanders there might have been a romantic end to the circumstances that sent him to the front. Since the lady was a widow there was no impediment to their marriage. But even if Margrave's heart had not been transferred to another there were evidences besides widow's weeds to indicate that she really mourned her husband.

What a singular transition! When the two had parted shortly before her marriage there was a heartrending scene. The man declared that his life had been brightened by the girl that the adverse circumstances which compelled her to marry another were deplorable. Down in the bottom of her heart there would always be a place for the man she really loved.

And now not two years had passed to show these former lovers that life's conductor hands every lover a transfer, to be used or thrown away at will. It was plain to Margrave that the lady had become absorbed in her husband. True, that husband had been eliminated, but his elimination did not replace the status between his widow and Margrave where it was before her marriage.

The widow had no knowledge of the change that had taken place in her former lover. Had he not given his heart to the woman who had nursed him he might have looked for some

flushing out of her former feeling for him. Possibly he seemed much cooler toward her. But she did not appear to be at all pained at the change. Margrave took his cue from her and treated her as it was evident she preferred to be treated.

The way she preferred to be treated seemed to be that they should be friends. Despite a slight tinge of jealousy, Margrave was quite content—indeed, relieved—at this. His second love was not with him, and a friendship with his first was quite a comfort to him. He was with the widow so much that those who knew of their separation in times past naturally supposed that they were undergoing a secondary courtship preparatory to a union. Margrave was not absolutely sure whether the widow so regarded their intimacy or not.

Naturally she was much interested in hearing from a participant what was going on at the front and listened eagerly to his descriptions of active service. One evening when they were together Margrave told her the story of the man who had charged him with a message to his wife and had died before he could give the lady's name and address.

What was Margrave's astonishment to hear a moan coming from his companion. He turned and looked at her inquiringly. Instead of meeting his gaze she covered her face with her hands, then without a word of explanation arose and left the room.

Margrave did not call upon his friend again till he had received a note from her asking him to excuse her strange conduct when he was last with her, but offering no explanation. She especially requested that he should not let the matter interfere with their friendship. Margrave called upon her, thinking that she might account for her emotion verbally, but she did not refer to it again. His recall puzzled him. Was her former feeling for him returning?

A complication for Margrave arose with the return to England of his new love, who had at last been broken down by overwork. Upon her arrival his visits to the widow became fewer and more constrained even than before.

He felt that a confession that his wild words of constancy delivered when he had departed to the front for the avowed purpose of getting himself killed, had proved nothing so surely as that he was a turncoat in love could not be long delayed and it would cover him with shame and confusion. To make matters worse, he was less sure than ever that his first love might not be counting on consoling herself with him.

One morning when Margrave was with Miss Erskine he received a telegram from the widow:

Where have you been this long time? There has been a great change with me and I am eager to tell you of it. Do come and see me.

Margrave was taken flat back. What could the message mean but that the widow had discovered that she still loved him and that she was pained at his absence? He was at the time with his fiancée making the arrangements for their wedding.

What an embarrassing situation! Margrave handed the telegram to Erskine, told her the story of his former love, assured her that his whole heart was now hers and asked her what he should do in the matter. It

required much time to convince her that there was not in him a lingering feeling for his former love, but when he succeeded Miss Erskine suggested that the proper way for him to treat the matter was to announce his engagement.

Margrave accepted the suggestion and wrote the widow accordingly. For reply he received an invitation to visit her, bringing with him his fiancée. The fiancée was loath to go, but Margrave declared that he would not face the enemy single handed, and she finally consented.

Margrave and his second love were not received by his first alone. A pale and very much emaciated man arose, whom the widow introduced as "my husband, Captain Fitz-Herbert."

There was a tableau which could not be given except by living persons, followed by an explanation that is hardly necessary here. Captain Fitz-Herbert had been picked up on the battlefield by the Germans, resuscitated and made a prisoner of war. He had escaped and returned to England, where he was recovering under the care of his wife.

The message he had sent to her had been "frustrated, unknowingly by both, to the trip she had vowed always to love. Unfortunately for the romance involved she had fallen in love with her husband instead."

And so it was that four persons were made happy because two of them had vowed eternal constancy for each other and broken the vow. Mrs. Fitz-Herbert nursed her husband back to health as Miss Erskine had nursed Margrave to the same satisfactory condition.

All of which goes to show that transfers in love are occasionally as essential as in other affairs of life. What a mess there would have been had the lovers been true to each other and had married, supposing Fitz-Herbert to be dead.

A Wise Provision.  
Did you ever notice when a man smites his thumb with a hammer while putting down a carpet under his wife's supervision how quickly he thrusts the bruised and throbbing member into his mouth? People think it is because the application is soothing. But the movement is purely involuntarily like winking. "The man cannot help it. The fact is that nature knows what a man is apt to say under such circumstances and so has provided him with an automatic stopper. Whenever he hits his thumb hard enough to hurt—and it doesn't take a very hard blow almost to kill a man when he is doing something he doesn't like to do—by a sort of interlocking system his thumb flies into his mouth, and for the critical moment speech is cut off."

A Banquet For Horses.  
Banquets prepared exclusively for animals are not altogether unknown in England. The aged inmates of the Home for Rest For Horses, Westcroft farm, Cricklewood, celebrate each New Year's day with a sumptuous repast. The menu for the last banquet consisted of lumps of sugar, chopped carrots, apples, brown and white bread and biscuits. These were mixed together in a wooden box and placed outside each stable door.—London Telegraph.

In the year 1870 a horizontal pipe was laid on the chief spans and 100,000 tons of their bases. The frozen British iron-clads might be hung upon them without causing any undue strain.—London Telegraph.

Nearer the Truth.  
"So that pretty canvasser sold you a book, eh?"  
"No; she sold me a couple of smiles and threw in the book."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

### Sheriff Sale Notice.

William N. Froese, as guardian of the estate of Kathleen McDonald, Joseph Ralph McDonald, William Byron McDonald and Patrick McDonald, minors, plaintiffs,

O. N. Ruggles, as administrator of the estate of Phillip M. Ruggles, deceased;  
O. N. Ruggles and Allie Ruggles, his wife;  
E. S. Ruggles and Cassie Ruggles, his wife,  
W. A. Ruggles and Ola Ruggles, his wife,  
Lois Olds and W. R. Olds, her husband;  
Lucy Ruggles, unmarried;  
Lucy S. Ruggles, a widow;  
Eva Landry and J. N. Landry, her husband;  
Sara Ruggles, unmarried;  
Florence Frey, a widow;  
Mable Justice and Thomas Justice, her husband;  
Charles Frey, unmarried;  
Daisy Frey and Samuel Frey, her husband;  
Eileen Frey, unmarried;  
Feryl Frey, unmarried;  
defendants.

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to an execution in foreclosure decree and order of sale issued out of and under the seal of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, County of Sherman, to me directed and dated the 21st day of December, 1916, upon a decree for the foreclosure of a certain mortgage and upon a judgment rendered and entered in said court on the 4th day of November, 1916, in the above entitled cause, in favor of the plaintiffs above named and against the defendants above named, for the sum of one thousand, five hundred sixty-five and no one hundred dollars (\$1565.00) and three hundred and no one hundred (\$300.00) dollars attorney's fee, and the further sum of eighty-two and fifty-five hundredths (\$82.55) dollars, costs and disbursements of said suit and the further costs upon said execution,

and commanding me to make sale of the real property embraced in said decree of foreclosure situated in Sherman county, Oregon, and hereafter described, to-wit: I will on Saturday, the 3d day of February, 1917, at the hour of 10 o'clock a.m. at the front door of the court house in Moro, Sherman county, Oregon, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash in hand, all of the right, title and interest of the above named defendants, in and to the following described real property, to-wit:

All that portion of lots two (2), five (5) and six (6) in section thirty-one (31), and lot eleven (11) in section thirty (30), all in township one (1), south of range nineteen (19) east of W. M. as lies and is located in the county of Sherman, State of Oregon, together with all and singular the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereto belonging.

Dated at Moro, Oregon, this 2d day of January, 1917. J. C. McKean, Sheriff. 4512 Sherman County, Oregon.

## Fine Alfalfa and Stock Ranch for Sale

356 acres, of which about 90 acres are Alfalfa Land, 1975 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 3 1/2 miles to two towns. Altitude 918 feet; no better climate anywhere. Best watered farm in Eastern Oregon. Located 25 miles from Columbia River, 7 1/2 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 2 1/2 acres in peach, apple and pear orchards, heavy producing; six-room dwelling house, very well equipped with tools; wagon shed, wood shed, cement cellar, roof 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 water in my ditches is just above my fine 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 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 make excellent 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.