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PORTLAND NEWS LETTER

Oregon Products Attract Attention—Oregon
Editors to Visit Pendleton Roundup
Next Fall

Portland, Or., Jan. 9 (Special)—Land shows and exhibits of Oregon products in the East during the winter have had a widespread effect according to those in close touch with the exhibits and as a result it is said the movement of colonists to Oregon next spring during the one year low rate period will be greater than ever before.

The Great Northern has done a splendid work this season, as it did last, in operating exhibit cars through the middle west taking a collection of Oregon products to the farmers so they might see what is grown here and learn of the state's agricultural opportunities at first hand.

Retail merchants in the state will gather at Medford January 17 and 18 for the sixth annual convention. The program has been made up as is filled with discussion of subjects of vital interest to the merchant. Competent speakers have been secured to deliver addresses of value to the retailer.

The Forest Service is mapping the forests of the state, and will show the ownership of each piece of standing timber of any account in Oregon. By this means it is expected to increase the efficiency of the present system of fire protection during the dry periods of the year when the annual loss reaches a big sum.

The Southern Pacific traffic department will encourage farmers in the Willamette Valley and Western Oregon to grow barley as a feed for dairy stock and to fatten hogs and cattle. To farmers who will plant an acre or two experimentally, the railroad company offers to supply the seed. The agricultural college recommends barley as a stock feed, believing that when grown extensively it will become as valuable for that purpose here as corn is in the Middle West.

Progress is being made in the campaign to interest children in agricultural education in Oregon. State Superintendent Alderman is sending out letters to breeders and producers of the state asking for prizes to be awarded to school pupils who shall make the best exhibits of farm products at the fairs next fall. C. D. Nairn of Amity, has been the first to respond and he will give a thoroughbred Scotch collie as a first prize for an exhibit of vegetables, corn, etc., at the state fair.

Mayor Henderson of Astoria is encouraging a public market for the city by the sea, emphasizing the need for such an institution in his annual message to the council. He believes it will reduce the cost of living by bringing the producer and consumer together.

Oregon editors will visit the Pendleton Roundup next fall in a body. The plan is to take the scribes by special train from Portland, where the annual convention will be held, to Pendleton for the two final days of the Roundup. On the Sunday following the editors will probably be guests at Hot Lake.

Milton will hold a big poultry show on January 29-31. The country surrounding that point will send in prize fowls for the exhibition and a splendid showing is expected.

Forgot to Look at His Feet.
"I'm getting absentminded."

"So?"
"Yes, I stood for an hour in the vestibule yesterday trying to remember whether I was going out or coming in."—Louisville Courier Journal.

Courting.
There are innumerable methods of courting, but the best method is to be rich.—Frank Richardson.

STEAM PUMP FISHING.

It Was Rapid, but Disastrous, and France Stopped It.

One of the most singular fishing devices imaginable was discovered by accident in France. Though extremely simple, the system is revolutionary.

A pond on the farm of La Marquette, bordered by rocky shores, was drained one year by the aid of a steam pump. Each stroke of the piston drew up twenty-five gallons of water, and the pond was emptied in a few hours, and not only was the water drawn off, but all the fishes also were transferred to a new element.

This was a revolution. The owners of ponds in the neighborhood followed suit, and the proprietor of the pump made a specialty of this sort of work. He "let" one of his pumps, modified for the purpose. The peasants of the region called it "the fish pump." Each stroke of the piston brought up torrents of water, in which were fish and crawfish, together with mud and debris.

One pond of several acres was cleared of fish at an expense of 35 francs, or \$7.20. The process was ingenious, but as one cannot have his fish and eat it, too, and as such rapid consumption would have led to equally rapid extermination, the authorities stopped the practice.—Scientific American.

HACKNEY COACHES.

Tradesmen Protested When They First Appeared in London.

In a letter dated April 1, 1639, Mr. Garrard, writing to the Earl of Strafford, says: "Here is one Captain Baily. He hath been a sea captain, but now lives in London, where he tries experiments. He hath erected according to his ability some four hackney coaches, put his men in a livery and appointed them to stand at the Maypole in the Strand, giving them instructions at what rate to carry men into several parts of the town, where all day they may be had."

"Other hackney men seeing this way, they flocked to the same place and performed their journeys at the same rate, so that sometimes there are twenty of them together, which disperse up and down."

Citizen shopkeepers bitterly complained of this, saying: "Formerly when ladies and gentlemen walked in the streets there was a chance of customers, but now they whisk past in the coaches before our apprentices have time to cry out, 'What d'ye lack?'"

The word cab, a contraction of cabriolet, was not used until 1823.—London Standard.

He Liked Scotchmen.

The late Meredith Townsend had an affection for Scotchmen as contributors to the Spectator, of which he was for so many years proprietor and coeditor. Mr. Townsend's liking for the Scots was based on an experience he had in Leith when a boy. He was on a holiday and had run short of money for his return to London. He boldly boarded a London passenger boat, intimating his desire to the captain to go south, explained who he was and stated that he was without funds. Seemingly favorably impressed by the lad's tale and appearance, the captain, a Scot, said that would be all right and showed him to a cabin. "But," said young Townsend, "this is a saloon. As things are steered you will do all right." "Na, na, my mannie," said the captain. "If I trust ye at all I'll trust ye first class!"—London Spectator.

The First Henchmen.

Skeat derives the word henchman from hengstman (Anglo-Saxon), horseman, groom. It is probable that henchmen were in the first instance young nobles who at state ceremonies attended on the king as mounted pages. History speaks of these henchmen in this capacity, for we read that Henry VI. had three and Edward IV. six of them. We find, too, that they were mentioned in the royal ceremonies as belonging "to the riding household" and took part in tournaments. The last time "henchman" is mentioned in connection with the court is in the reign of Henry VIII., and gradually it came to mean an ordinary page. The word is used by Ben Jonson and Shakespeare in this sense.

Goethe's Apology.

Goethe once apologized to a friend for writing a long letter because he had no time to write a short one.

ENTERTAINED

Mrs. W. F. Gill entertained in a pleasing manner the sewing society in her spacious home last Thursday afternoon. After a vacation during the holidays the members seemed more than pleased to meet again to exchange kind greetings and take up their work for the new year. The lady teachers were guests of the society after school closed. Instrumental and vocal music were pleasant features of the afternoon. The hostess served a delicious luncheon consisting of chicken sandwiches, olives, pickles and coffee. Mrs. R. W. Gill invited the ladies to meet with her the following Thursday.

Public Auction

I will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash in hand on Sat. Jan. 20 at 1 o'clock p. m. on the Goin Bros. farm 6 miles west of Scio and 3 miles east of Jefferson the complete threshing outfit owned by the Nally Thr. Co., consisting of 1 32-in. Advance Seps., 1 16-H Advance engine, 1 steel water tank on trucks, 1 cook wagon furnished, 1 feed mill, and all other tools, etc., belonging to Co. All in good condition. M. KELLY.

CHARLES HOPKINS

A very quiet wedding occurred last Saturday evening, January 6, in Portland, when Miss Margaret Hopkins, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Hopkins of Wichita, Kansas, was united in marriage to L. W. Charles of Scio. The wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Kenworthy, at 391 Stanton street, Rev. Lindley M. Wells, pastor of the Sunny-side Friends church, officiating.

A Wonderful Vine.

Grapetines are known to live a great many years and bear almost yearly crops of good fruit. One of the oldest grapetines in this country, which grows on Roanoke island, North Carolina, is claimed to be more than 300 years old. Its yield is still very abundant, and the vine appears to be in good health. Historians declare that it was planted by members of Sir Walter Raleigh's party, who sailed from England for the coast of the new world in the year 1584. Many persons have secured cuttings from this plant, but few will grow.—Harper's Weekly.

Natural Error.

"Will you take me to your circus, Mr. Merry?"
"Why, Willie, I have nothing to do with any circus. What makes you ask that?"
"Why, mother said you was a clown."—New York Times.

The Reason.

"That lawyer used to be a milkman."
"That accounts for the way in which he pumps his witnesses."—Baltimore American.

Not Particularly Cordial.

Geraldine—What did you say to you? Gerald—Well, he didn't send for the mayor of the city to make an address of welcome to me.—New York Press.

You Can't Lose It.

"Of course," said the optimist, "if a man gets into the habit of hunting trouble he's sure to find it."
"Yes," replied the pessimist, "and if he's so lazy that he always tries to avoid it it will find him. So what's the difference?"—Catholic Standard and Times.

His Only Worry.

Grappier—I've got my books out for a swell political office, big salary and all that. Jenkins—Do you think you can fill it? Grappier—Never thought of that. What's worrying me is whether I'll be able to get it.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Something New.

"Your snowstorm made a hit."
"I knew it would," declared the proud playwright.
"Yes; they turned it loose in the drawing room scene."—Exchange.

Its Location.

Gladys Roxton—And the duke is so brave, papa! Why, he declares he intends to become an aviator. Papa—H'm! He does, eh? Wants to visit his castle, I suppose?—Puck.

HOUSES IN ENGLAND.

Hot in Summer and Seldom Really Warm in Winter.

The Englishman is always surprised by his climate. And you may find that surprise on the face of the man who never prepares for anything but moderate temperature. It is cold. It is hot. The Englishman has built his house on the supposition that it is never going to be either—just temperate. In hot weather he does not think of electric fans, and in cold weather he shrugs his shoulders and endures the cold. But his house is seldom really warm. The Englishman has never taken to his bosom the question of cold. The fireplace is an absurdity. It warms but a section of the room, and few can afford to warm a whole house with fireplaces in every corner!

Lady Mary Wortley Montagu found in Vienna that life would be intolerable in December without furs and stoves. And she is surprised at "our obstinacy in shaking with cold six months in the year rather than make use of stoves, which are certainly one of the greatest conveniences of life." So far from spoiling a room, they add to the magnificence of it as shaped in Vienna and Dresden, says Lady Mary. She threatened that on her return there would be a stove in her chamber; but, while the Berliner often is still the warmer of the homes across the channel, we stick to the expensive and incompetent fireplace that warms only a corner of the room and one joint of the human body at a time.—London Chronicle.

FENCES THAT BLOOM.

They Grow Twenty Feet High and Are Armed With Great Thorns.

Throughout the older parts of Mexico, Texas and New Mexico many of the fences around the corrales and often the gardens are made of "ocotilla." This is a cactus-like plant growing in a stalk form and often reaching a height of twenty or twenty-five feet. It is completely covered with long, stout thorns.

The stalk is tough, hard to cut, almost impossible to break, and, growing to the height it does, it makes an effective protection. It is planted usually in three or four alternate rows and is held together by barbed strings or with strong wire. It needs but little water.

I believe this ocotilla fence would be found very satisfactory to use on country estates, and even the owner of a modest plot of ground would find it a good thing. It prevents stock from breaking in, effectively keeps at a distance all marauders and when in bloom is a beautiful sight, for at the tip of the stalk there comes early in summer a cluster of deep crimson, ball-shaped blossoms. I remember once the astonished, almost horrified, expression of an eastern woman to whom I mentioned the beauty of the corral fence when in bloom.—Country Life in America.

Push Out the Chest.

Look at your figure in the next full length mirror you see, says the Woman's World. Nine chances out of ten your chest curves in, your shoulders round like a bow, your stomach protrudes, and your chin is thrust forward like a prizefighter's. Now make an experiment. Take a long breath, push your chest out and hold it to that position. Behold a miracle! Your shoulders straighten till your back is like a line, your stomach retreats, and your chin assumes a position of modest dignity. Now you are standing correctly, and if you place any value at all upon a good appearance you must practice this position until it becomes second nature. Remember that the grand secret is, "Push out the chest." The rest of the figure will take care of itself.

Gave Him the Limit.

"I'm licked!" sobbed the hobo, beating an undignified retreat from the back door at which he had hummed a handout.

"How do you mean—licked?" chorused his comrades. "Did she hit you with a brick?"
"Worse'n dat."
"What? She didn't crow—water on you?"

"Worse'n dat, fellers."
"What? Not bollin' water?"
"Even worse'n dat yet."
"Dere ain't nothin' worse."
"Yes, dere is. She 'trowed soapuds on me."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

GLACIER NATIONAL PARK.

Filled With Scenery of Wonderful and Reckless Grandeur.

Glacier National park, it may be said without fear of contradiction, is the most wonderful natural park in the world. It comprises approximately 915,000 acres in northwestern Montana and embraces more than 1,400 square miles of the Rocky mountains.

This vast park is bounded on the north by the Canadian line, on the east by the Blackfoot Indian reservation, on the west by the north fork of the Flathead river and on the south by the main line of the Great Northern railway, by which alone it can be reached.

Within its great area are 100,000 acres of wild land that has never been trod by the surveyor. It is filled with scenery of reckless grandeur. Within its confines are more than sixty glaciers and many mountain peaks clad in the eternal snows. Lake McDonald, another of its wonders, is 3,150 feet above sea level and surrounded by lofty mountains.

Avalanche basin, a most remarkable U shaped valley, is another of the endless works of Mother Nature to be found in this great national playground. The entire scope of it, in fact, is laden with things to attract the interest of the tourist and student of science as well.—New York Times.

OUR STRONGEST MUSCLES.

The Chief One and the Largest Is the Gluteus Maximus.

The strongest muscle in the human body is the gluteus maximus. Hardly a movement of the lower extremities can be made without bringing it into play, but its chief duty is to balance the pelvis on the head of the thigh bone. It assists in carrying the leg forward and outward in walking, and without its aid any movement of the body from the hips would be impossible.

As it is the strongest, so is it also the largest muscle we possess. In the full grown man it can exert a force of 110 pounds to the square inch of its section in the thickest part.

Another strong muscle, which is situated in the calf of the leg, is capable of sustaining seven times the weight of the body. The great tendon which is inserted in the heel bone and which is called tendon achilles, is also of singular strength. When removed from the body it has sustained a weight of 2,000 pounds, yet sometimes by the sudden action of the muscles of the calf, to which it belongs, it has been snapped across.

The Cree Indian's Weeping.

The Cree Indian girl is sought in marriage not for love, but because she is strong and useful. The young brave who wishes to take her for his squaw is often faint hearted and frequently sends by a disinterested person or secretly leaves in her tent a gaudy silk handkerchief purchased from the Hudson Bay company. When his intentions are thus declared he goes, shy and awkward, to the father and asks for the hand of his daughter. Should the parent refuse consent to the union the undaunted wooer seeks a bride elsewhere. He never sulks or mopes; he never feels that his heart will break, but calmly selects and makes proposals for another maiden. Women are plentiful, and perseverance is sure to end in success.—Wide World Magazine.

A Tragic Possibility.

Uncle Leven, a grizzled old wood Sawyer, was told by a lady for whom he had been working to wait in the kitchen for his supper. Aunt Caroline, the cook, filled his plate with choice bits from the "great house" table, and Uncle Leven fell upon them with relish. Soon, however, a cloud crossed his face.

"What all you, Unc' Leven?" asked Aunt Caroline solicitously. "Is you got er pain?"

"Tain't dat, Sis' Calline," said Uncle Leven, "but I's feared I'll git filled up befo' I eats all I wants."—Youth's Companion.

A Cigar Lighter.

Gibbs—I went a railway journey the other day and took a box of cigars with me. Nibbs—Well, I suppose you had a good smoke? Gibbs—Aye, I had that, but when the train had started I found I'd no matches. Nibbs—No matches, and yet you'd a good smoke? How did you manage for a light? Gibbs—Well, you see, I opened the box, took out one, and that made the box "a cigar lighter."—London Tit-Bits.

ANOTHER TAXPAYER HEARD FROM

Scio, Ore., Jan. 8, '12.
Editor Santiam News—

In your last issue a letter from "A Taxpayer" explaining and apologizing for the disgrace of Dist. No. 16 in not voting a special road tax. He makes a very grave charge against both the county court and the supervisor. As to the court not giving Dist. 16 a square deal, there must be some mistake. For several years I know the court has never flickered in giving this district, No. 25, a square deal in matter of appointment of supervisor. Therefore I am slow to believe they would refuse to do same for Dist. No. 16. "Taxpayer's" letter is not clear on the point; he says: "On several occasions the taxpayers have sent in long petitions asking the court to appoint a man of our own selection as road supervisor, whom the court turned down." He means, they petitioned the court for a certain man. Then later I suppose a meeting was held, a "dark horse" was nominated and elected, and the petition of course, became dust, ignored! And that was proper. The petition bus, is obsolete here. We have a better plan. We choose our man at our road meeting, and of course the court always appoints that man. That's fine self government! That is a square deal, the kind we are getting right along. Therefore, on this very important point we consider our county court highly respectable. JORDANITE.

ART EXHIBIT

There seems to be a number of persons who do not understand the nature and purpose of the Art Exhibit to be given next week. This exhibit is a collection of 200 pictures, reproductions of some of the world's greatest paintings. These are unframed to save excessive express charges, but are hung on the walls and racks in such a way as to make study of them very convenient. The pictures cover 1200 sq. feet of wall surface. They are not moving pictures nor are they thrown on a screen. They are ordinary wall pictures and hence may be studied at leisure. These are all high grade reproductions and range in price from \$2.50 to \$30 each. Good pictures are of as much cultural value as good literature or good music and this exhibit will be of much value to all who appreciate the painter's art. It is hoped to make the exhibit of much interest to the adults as well as to the school children. The present course of study requires that some art work be given in the public school.

The exhibit will be open from 3 to 5 and from 6:30 to 10 p. m. on Thursday and Friday of next week. Single admission 15c, season ticket 25c, children's tickets 10c and 15c, respectively.

FAIR MEETING SATURDAY

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Linn County Fair Association will be held here Saturday. The meeting is called for 10 a. m. and the forenoon will be taken up in hearing reports of committees and discussing plans for the fair to be held the coming year.

All who attend are requested to bring well filled baskets and it is expected that not the least interesting part of the day will be the dinner hour.

In the afternoon will occur the election of officers and directors for the coming year. This will be followed by a meeting of the new executive committee.

Everyone who can possibly do so is urged to be present at Saturday's meeting.

TELEPHONE MEETING

Owing to the stormy weather prevailing Saturday there were not as many in attendance as there would otherwise have been. About all the business to come before the meeting was the election of officers and the voting of an assessment for the coming year.

John Holt was re-elected president and Wm. Gilky secretary. The assessment was reduced from \$4 to \$3 a year, payable \$1 every four months.