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The planting of a 250-acre walnut farm will be begun in Yamhill county. The culture of walnuts has proved one of the most profitable industries for the farmers of Yamhill and a company proposes to go into it on a big scale.

An exchange says that an old criminal was once asked what was the first step that led to his ruin, when he answered: "The first step was cheating an editor out of a two years' subscription. When I had done that the devil had such a grip on me that I could not shake him off."

Loggers and lumbermen are again having their inning. After a summer in which there was less loss from forest fires than for many years, the lumber market is in better condition than for a long time. Both rail and steamship business is good and indications are that the winter will be a good one for the saw-mill business.

Salem and Albany are interested in the movement on foot to have the Government deepen the channel of the Willamette river from Portland to Eugene. The commercial bodies will bring the matter to the attention of Congress and it is hoped to increase the depth of the channel six feet by proper management of the water by building wing dams and dredging.

With a 20 per cent increase over the grain crop of last year, the Pacific Northwest states have their granaries full to the bursting point and the railroads are hustling to furnish cars enough to haul the grain to market. Receipts in the Portland yards already aggregate 800 carloads more than for a like period last year and the movement continues heavy.

Thousands of young Douglas fir trees will be planted in the forest reserves of Oregon and Washington this winter. Twelve thousand acres are to be reforested and reseeded. For this purpose 100,000 saplings, mostly two years old, will be used, also a large quantity of seed. In the

Siuslaw mountains 6,000 acres will be planted and in the Mount Hood region 3,000 acres additional.

A Love Test.

This tale is told in the orient: A lady one day found a man following her, and she asked him why he did so. His reply was, "You are very beautiful, and I am in love with you." "Oh, you think me beautiful, do you? There is my sister over there. You will find her much more beautiful than I am. Go and make love to her." On hearing this the man went to see the sister, but found she was very ugly, so he came back in an angry mood and asked the lady why she had told him a falsehood. She then answered, "Why did you tell me a falsehood?" The man was surprised at this accusation and asked when he had done so. Her answer was: "You said you loved me. If that had been true you would not have gone to make love to another woman."

Variable Rewards of Literature.

The rewards of literature are certainly variable. One of the most successful novels ever written was Fanny Burney's "Evelina." On completing the third volume the author handed the book to Mr. Lowndes, who offered her £20 for the manuscript—"an offer which was accepted with alacrity and boundless surprise at his munificence." Lowndes subsequently paid her another £10 after the book had gone through a third edition.

Fanny Burney's third novel, "Camilla," a book which no one today ever dreams of reading, is computed to have brought to its author a sum of at least £3,000—London Standard.

MRS. TOM'S PART IN THE ELECTION

Governor Marshall's Wife Has
the Memory For Names.

ROMANCE OF THEIR LIVES.

The Notification of the Indiana Executive For Democratic Vice Presidency Honors a Record Breaker.

By J. C. HAMMOND,
Of Democratic National Publicity Bureau.

Indianapolis.—Just about the time that thousands of friends of Governor Thomas Riley Marshall were anxiously waiting to shake his hand in congratulation over his acceptance as candidate of vice president on the Democratic ticket a smiling woman stepped before him, and if one could have heard what she whispered in his ear it would have been something like "Now, hurry up, Tom, and change your clothes."

And Tom Marshall forgot to shake hands with the enthusiastic friends until he had carried out the orders of Mrs. Tom.

Indiana has honored four of her sons as vice presidential candidates on the Democratic ticket, but the crowds that



THOMAS R. MARSHALL.

greeted Governor Marshall in the big coliseum in the state fair grounds here today were the greatest in the history of the party.

The west wanted to show the east what could be done in notification honors, and, while Mrs. Marshall was hap-

py, of course, over the honors for her husband, she was also worried, for her husband comes mighty close to being father, husband, son and partner all in one. And when a woman has that combination on her hands to care for she has every right to be worried.

Governor Marshall will never gain any honors as a hammer thrower. He is not built that way.

While all the country was reading the vigorous words of Governor Marshall which told the voters what he expects Democracy to do in carrying out the pledges for the next four years it's worth while to know what part a woman is taking in the affairs of the campaign—how Tom Marshall happens to be in the position in which he stands today.

The good people of Columbia City, Ind., never thought Thomas Riley Marshall was a "marrying man." For forty years he had lived with his parents, nursing both his father and mother, who were invalids, which was the reason Governor Marshall was not a marrying man. He felt his first duty was to his parents.

Meeting Mrs. Marshall.

After the death of his parents Governor Marshall dived deeper into his law practice, and one day an urgent case took him to Angola, Ind. His duties called him to the county clerk's office, and there he met Miss Lois Kinsey, daughter of the county clerk, who was visiting her father in the office.

From that day Governor Marshall had more business around the county clerk's office in Angola than any lawyer in half a dozen nearby counties.

Governor Marshall was forty-two years of age when he was married, Mrs. Marshall being nearly twenty years his junior.

The Marshalls had been married only a few weeks when the future vice president was called to an adjoining county on a case that would consume some five or six weeks of his time.

"Now, I did not want to be starting off like that," Governor Marshall explained to a friend one day, so I just told Mrs. Marshall that I thought she should go along. And she did."

Since then Governor Marshall has never made a trip without Mrs. Marshall going along. They have traveled all over the country together; they go to banquets and political meetings together until the friends of the Indiana executive refer to him and his wife as the "pinks."

"Tom Marshall is not overstrong," explained one of his friends. "While not a delicate man, his constitution is not of the most vigorous type."

"When he gets into a political battle, he forgets his weakness. He gives all that is in him, and that will tell on any man. Mrs. Marshall soon discovered that the governor would become hoarse in making a speech and the next day his voice would be husky. She decided that he had better give up some of the handshaking and take care of his health first. So when you find him making a speech he does not stay around to hear the applause of the audience. Rather, he hurries to his room and changes his clothing."

"Some people have said that Tom Marshall is not a handshaking politician. He is not. His wife thinks it is more important to guard his health than to carry out the old time policy, and she is correct, as she is in most all other things."

"Home Air" Prevails.

The Marshall home is typical of the midwest. It is a home of books, and still one does not feel "bookish." One of the Marshall friends said he always felt like resting when he entered the Marshall home in Columbia City or the executive mansion at Indianapolis.

Mrs. Marshall believes in a home first, and the "home air" prevails.

"If Governor Marshall ever occupied the White House people would not know that historic institution," declares an admirer. "Mrs. Marshall would have it a real home. People would feel comfortable even in the midst of the gold and glitter."

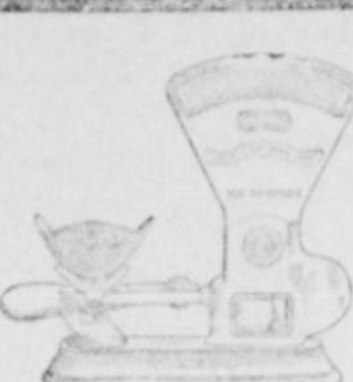
But it is not only as a wife and the mistress of a home that Mrs. Marshall shows her ability. She is a politician and a clever one. She also has a remarkable memory.

Governor Marshall has earned the reputation of being in a class of story tellers all by himself. He can remember stories, but he forgets names. A name is something to be cast aside with Governor Marshall, and this is one of the regrets of his life. If he has any regrets. The governor is not a worrying man. He is somewhat a fatalist, but if he could he would like to remember names; but, not having that ability, he does not worry, for Mrs. Marshall is the new rememberer of the family.

She has a peculiar ability along this line. Not only does she remember the last name, but any combination of names comes as second nature to her, and she carries this ability on down to the children and cousins of any one seeking the governor.

While the governor is shaking hands and trying to remember whether his caller is Jones or Smith, Mrs. Marshall is busy supplying the information and asking about all the relatives.

(Concluded on page 4)



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