

INTERMOUNTAIN TRIBUNE

—AND—

LINN COUNTY AGRICULTURALIST

VOL. 2. NO. 26.

SWEET HOME, LINN COUNTY, OREGON, OCTOBER 23, 1913

\$1.25 THE YEAR

SOUTH SANTIAM'S MINERAL RESOURCES

A Number of Very Promising Gold Bearing Claims Are Soon to Be Developed

For many years, placer mining has been carried on in a small way up the Quartzville fork of the South Santiam river on its numerous bars but, so far, no one with sufficient capital has taken hold of the district to demonstrate its real mining qualities though, it is believed that gold, silver, platinum and copper exist in this locality in paying quantities.

Quartz claims are being held by parties in this city, which give every evidence in the outcroppings of being rich and at the present time, placer bars are being worked in a small way, which yield good values in gold, silver and platinum.

At no distant day, somebody with sufficient capital, will give this section a thorough prospecting and, it is believed, a profitable mining district will be developed. Several experienced miners are now in the district and a rich find may be expected at any time.

A Challenge

The Tribune has three subscribers—brothers, whose aggregate height is nearly 19 feet. We are willing to wager our interest in the Panama canal that no other newspaper in Oregon can make a truthful showing to equal this statement.

There are but three of the brothers and all are paid in advance subscribers.

The South Santiam country can boast of tall timber, big potatoes, large vegetables, splendid fruit of all kinds, pretty, rosy cheeked girls and the tallest family of boys, perhaps, in the country.

For Sale

Two good dairy cows, one a Jersey, also two high grade Jersey heifers. A. E. Weed, Holley, Ore.

Hotel Sweet Home

MYERS & ROSE, Props.

Clean and Airy Rooms and Beds.
The tables are supplied
with the best the
market affords



Special Orders—Special Prices

Feed and Livery Barn in
connection with Hotel
Prices are Reasonable.

SWEET HOME - - OREGON

For Better Streets

The Tribune is informed by County Comm. Russell that about November 1 a rock crusher will be available for use in preparing material for Sweet Home streets. There is abundance of material close at hand to place our streets in good condition, if Sweet Home people will supply the necessary labor. If every citizen of Sweet Home will contribute four or five days work each, our streets can be placed in fine condition. As a business investment, it will pay.

The Tribune will open a subscription paper at once. All who will subscribe work, or cash thereon, will be published. This is a matter in which all are interested and no one should wait to be asked to sign up.

Four Generations

Last Saturday the very unusual occurrence of four generations of one family, were gathering apples in a Sweet Home orchard. The representatives were Mrs. Cornelius Stone, her son Warren Stone, his daughter Mrs. Mary Putnam and her son Cornelius.

We have seen many pictures of four and, in very rare instances, that of five generations; but this is the first instance on record, so far as we know, that four generations have engaged in what may be regarded as practical work.

Won Valuable Premium

Last week we made mention of the fact that Miss Vera McMaster had been awarded first premium at the state fair for best handmade dress. She there competed with all comers 12 years of age or under.

This same dress was entered for Miss Vera in the Prineville fair where she came in competition with girls much older than herself. She was awarded second premium. She was, also, entered in the Fleishner & Mier contest, where she came in competition with girls of 12 years or under. She easily won first in this contest. The premium is a \$25 tailor-made suit.

The same dress is destined for further honors, as it was entered in Miss Vera's name at the Redmond fair, where it is sure of award. The amount of awards to date is \$4 cash and the \$25 suit. Miss Vera was 11 years old when the dress was made. She is now 12 and is living with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Davis, of this city in order to attend school.

Needless to say grandpa is very proud of Vera's accomplishment. It should stimulate others to strive for success in useful needle work.

New Hello Girl

Miss Vera Coulter has succeeded the Gilberts as chief operative of the Sweet Home telephone switch board. The Coulters moved into the building made vacant by the removal of the Gilberts.

Miss Coulter has had experience in the hello business and the Sweet Home exchange will be served quite as efficiently as under the former management.

LEBANON HEN IS A WORLD BEATER

**Silver Wyandotte Owned by J. R. Beard
Lays 284 Eggs in 11 Months
---New Record**

In the heart of this enterprising city is a poultry industry conducted on scarcely one acre of land by J. R. Beard which merits the envy of men engaged in like business of greater proportions.

Mr. Beard's specialty is the Silver Wyandotte, although he is producing a large number of other breeds of chickens and has something like 200 in all. The attention of an Express representative was called to a record established by one of his Wyandottes which seems to have beaten the world's best. This bird was hatched April 1, 1912 and commenced laying at age of six months. In Oct. it produced 23 eggs; November 27; December 28; January 1913, 28; February 23; March 28; April 27; May 28; June 25; July 17; August 19; Sept. 11, ceasing to lay during the latter part of last month. This makes a total of 284 eggs in eleven months.

A hen at the O. A. College is said to have attracted considerable attention by laying 99 eggs in 100 days. She produced 283 eggs nine days before the year expired, and beat the world's record by one egg.

The highest record in the United States previously recorded was made by a hen at the Missouri station, that laid 281 eggs in one year. Mr. Beard naturally takes considerable pride in the fact that his celebrated Silver Wyandotte has produced more eggs in eleven months than any other known hen in the world has produced in a single year. He attributes the success of this bird to careful housing and feeding.

Mr. Beard is a member of the Silver Wyandotte Club of America. In the official catalogue which is mailed to him annually is shown a record of a Wyandotte hen owned in Ohio that produced a record of 276 eggs in one year, and the publishers have given this record considerable prominence, but it falls short of the record established in this city by eight eggs.

Mr. Beard is making preparation to breed and care for about 500 chickens next season, and at the rate he is starting in the industry he is going to make it a crowning success.—Lebanon Express.

Moved to Foster

F. L. Gilbert, our retiring postmaster, moved his family and household goods to Foster, the first of the week. The postoffice cabinet which has been doing duty in Sweet Home for a number of years, was taken along and, presumably, to be added to the Foster postoffice equipment.

Mr. Gilbert is principle of the Foster schools, which caused the removal.

Intermountain Tribune \$1.25 per year.

A Visit to the Mountains

(Composition by an 8th grade pupil)

A girl and I once decided to take a trip to the mountains. We thought we would start June 30th, so we would be there July fourth.

We decided to go on Monday; so we had to bake our cake's and eatables that we were going to take along on Saturday.

We hired a wagon to take us. When we got up Monday morning was raining very hard, so we couldn't go until Tuesday. On our way we had a fine time. We had to camp out one night. The young lady who went along with us was a very jolly lady and before we were at our journey's end we were very intimate friend's. She had often gone on such trips and knew how to go at things pretty well.

We set up camp for the night. We girls put up the tent and started to get supper, when Mrs. Laird came in and began to help us get supper. After we had supper, we had a very pleasant talk, then retired to bed.

Next morning we got breakfast, washed the dishes, packed things and started on our way. We had gotten about fifteen miles when we met a panther. It stopped and we stopped. Mrs. Laird said "give me the gun" I will kill him. Just then he ran and so we started on. About three o'clock we arrived at Cascadia. We set up our camp, got supper and next morning we fixed things as handy as we could. Mrs. Laird had to return to Albany in a few days; but we persuaded her to stay a week with us. It was lonesome without her when she left.

The Fourth of July we had a fine time, lot of people came up that we knew.

The next day we thought we could look about and see what was around Mrs. Laird and my friend each shot a small bird. The next day I killed a rabbit. Mrs. Laird and my friend said they would go hunting and I could get dinner. I said "be sure and kill a bear." They said "all right," we will have one when we come in; so they started on their way. They had not been gone long until I heard a loud yell. I went to look and the girls were running as fast as they could towards the tent. Mrs. Laird was frightened until she was almost sick. My friend told me about it while I was getting dinner. She said "we went down the road a little way when we saw a rabbit. Mrs. Laird was just ready to shoot when we saw a big bear run out from behind a tree, and start towards us. It chased us to the top of the hill when we ran as fast as we could to the tent.

The next day Mrs. Laird said "I must go home." So she left and we girls were so afraid at night we wouldn't leave the camp; we nearly starved for fresh meats.

In a few days we thought we would go home, so we bought a horse and thought we would walk home, the next morning we began to pack up. It didn't take us long to pack so we started out early before the sun was to bright.

In the evening we put up our tent for the night. My friend said "I am not afraid to go and hunt."

OPTIMISM RULED CATTLE MARKET

The Portland Swine Market Can Always Be Depended Upon, Mutton Buying Limited

Portland Union Stock Yards, Oct. 18.—Receipts for the week have been: Cattle, 1931; calves 412; hogs 3151; sheep 3921; horses 42.

Optimism has ruled the cattle market this week and prices are five to ten cents higher than they were six days ago. Prime steers and cows were in demand and sold quickly. Best load of steers averaged \$8 early in the week. Other top sales were \$7.75 to \$7.90 in small quantities. Butcher stuff had a good outlet and buyers filled orders with some choice cows, bulls and stags. Bulk cow top was \$6.50 and \$6.75 with one load at \$6.90. Steer range closed \$7.50 at \$7.75 and bulls \$5 and \$5.50. A slight flurry on Thursday eased prices off about a nickle but the stock offered was not extra choice.

Portland's swine market can always be depended upon for surprises. It sprang a new one this week by advancing a full dime to \$8.75 and this advance was made notwithstanding a total receipt as large as that of last week. Outlet has greater capabilities than the trade anticipated and the run was disposed of at sellers' prices. Swine weights were better also, and quality averaged high. Bulk of light swine sold at \$8.25 to \$8.95. Heavy weights \$7.25 to \$7.80.

Mutton buying was limited to ewes, as yearlings and old weathers were not offering. A strong ewe top at \$3.90 was established and three full cars went over the scales at that figure. The lamb market was quiet Wednesday and then set a new October record by going to \$5.50 for an extra choice lot of Washington stock, representing the tail end of the 1913 lamb run from the Cascades. Bulk lamb top on average good grades is steady \$5.00 to \$5.25.

Of course Governor Sulzer, of New York was found guilty in the impeachment trial by the Tamany legislature. Nobody who has kept posted in the event, expected any other result. He refused to obey the Tamany king and his conviction was ordered. Had not the governor been guilty of moral turpitude, his conviction would have been impossible. Lieutenant Governor Glynn, who will obey Tamany orders, succeeds him.

Intermountain Tribune \$1.25 a year

"allright," I said. So she started out. It wasn't long until she came in to the tent in a hurry. What's the matter I asked. Don't ask me she said I will never go alone again, she saw a ghost. She said, I know I saw one. It was coming right after me. I could hardly get to the tent. We never found out what it was.

The next day, about noon, we arrived home.