

OREGON STATE NEWS

Branding Rules Adopted by

Cattle and Horse Raisers

Salem — Methods prohibiting duplicate brands, to be used in adjusting conflicts in brands by cattle owners, were decided upon at a meeting of the advisory committee of the State Cattle and Horse Raisers' association, and W. H. Lytle, state veterinarian.

The advisory committee is composed of William Pollman, of Baker; Grant Mays, of The Dalles, and Gerry Snow, brand inspector appointed by the cattle association for the North Portland stockyards.

Among the rules adopted by the committee are:

In comparing brands in those that conflict the brand which has been on record the longest will receive preference over brands with which it conflicts.

Brands partly similar, but on different parts of the animal, will be allowed to be used.

Brands which are duplicated and must be changed, owing to conflict, must first be vented.

Owners of conflicting brands will be notified, so they may negotiate with them for any adjustment desired.

By terms of brand law all brands must be used on some stated place.

Rabbits Rush Harvest.

Baker — A sudden invasion of rabbits in the grain fields of Pleasant Valley, a rich agricultural district near Baker, is making the success of the season's crop extremely doubtful. The animals are of the "blacktail" variety, and with grain ready to head, have descended on the fields and are doing the mowing themselves in a most thorough fashion.

Almost simultaneously with the attack of the rabbit army has come a plague of grasshoppers, and with the two together threatening, ranchers are bending every effort to hasten the harvest.

Biggs Corn Ripe Early.

The Dalles — What is regarded as the earliest corn crop of the season in this district is reported by Harold Fish, who has a farm near Biggs.

C. L. Smith, agriculturist for the O. W. R. & N. company, arrived in town recently with several specimens of the fish corn crop. It is of the Yellow Flint variety, with small ears, but an abundance of ears to the stalk. It will yield about 28 bushels to the acre, says Mr. Smith. Mr. Fish planted the corn on April 14 and harvested it on August 1. This, says Mr. Smith, is one of the earliest cases of maturity on record.

Poor Emigrant Dies Rich.

La Grande — John von Blockland, an early resident of Union county, who settled here in 1864, when he had \$5 in his pocket and no property, died here one of the richest men in the valley. He was 82 years old. He is survived by two sons, Garritt and Andrew, who own one of the finest Hereford ranches in the valley, and a widow and two daughters, Mrs. Case and Mrs. William Webster, of Alice.

In 1847 Mr. Blockland reached Iowa from Holland, and 15 years later started west with a span of mules, finally locating in Grand Ronde valley.

Nine-Mile Road Is Sold.

Oregon City — A deed conveying the Canby-Molalla railroad from the Portland, Eugene & Eastern Railway company to the Southern Pacific has been filed with Recorder Dedman. The consideration is given as \$115,506.43, and is the largest transfer in Clackamas county since the government took title to the Oregon City locks. The road is nine miles long and was the first built into the Molalla country. The transfer is part of the general plan to put all Portland, Eugene & Eastern property under the control and operation of the Southern Pacific.

Hood River Apples Fewer.

Hood River — While it is still too early to make definite estimates and while the opinions of various experts differ slightly, market men and growers agree that the Hood River apple crop will be far smaller than that of last year, when approximately 900,000 boxes of fruit were shipped. This season's crop is estimated at from 60 to 70 per cent of that of last year. On account of the small crop here and the light yield over the entire nation, it is predicted that growers will get profitable returns on the year's business.

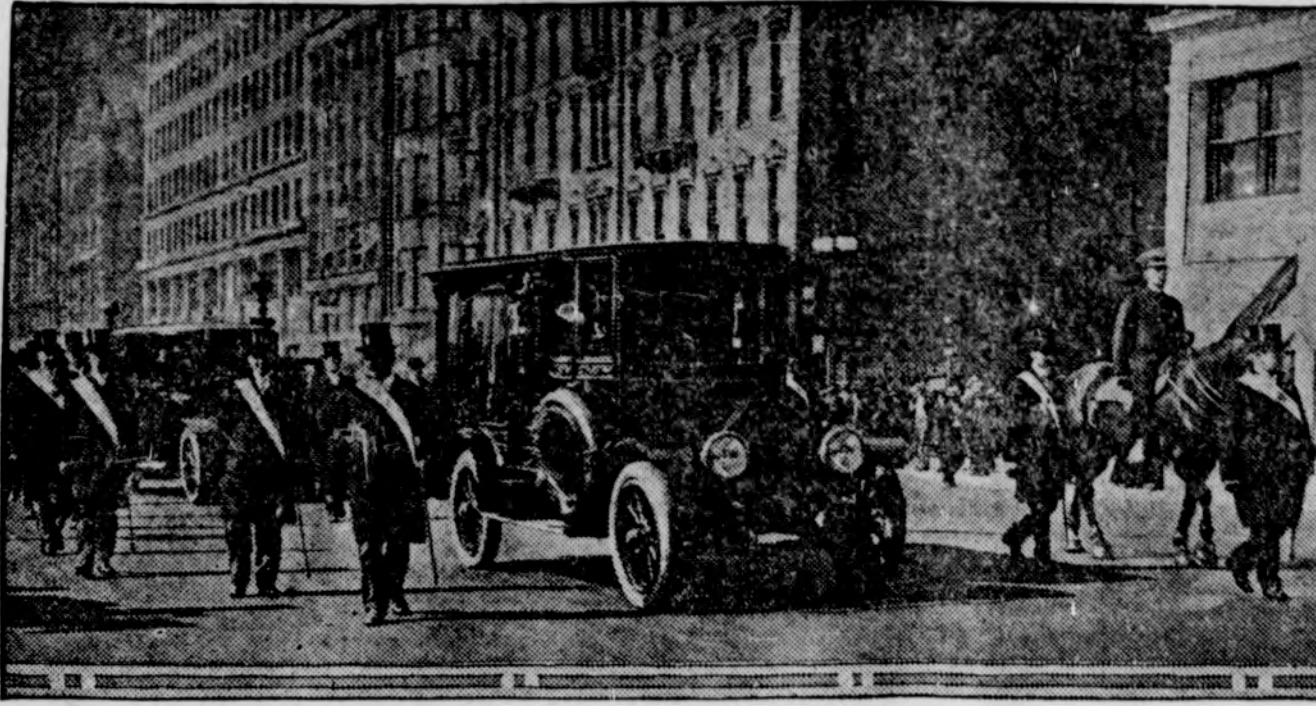
Home Falls on Tenants.

La Grande — Collapsing with a deafening crash, their residence carried Mrs. J. M. McShain down with the debris into a newly excavated basement, in which Mr. McShain was digging, burying both in the wreckage. They escaped serious injuries. Mr. McShain has been devoting his spare time to digging the cellar. It was while thus engaged at noon that the props gave way, precipitating the home into the hole.

Texas Man After Angora Goats.

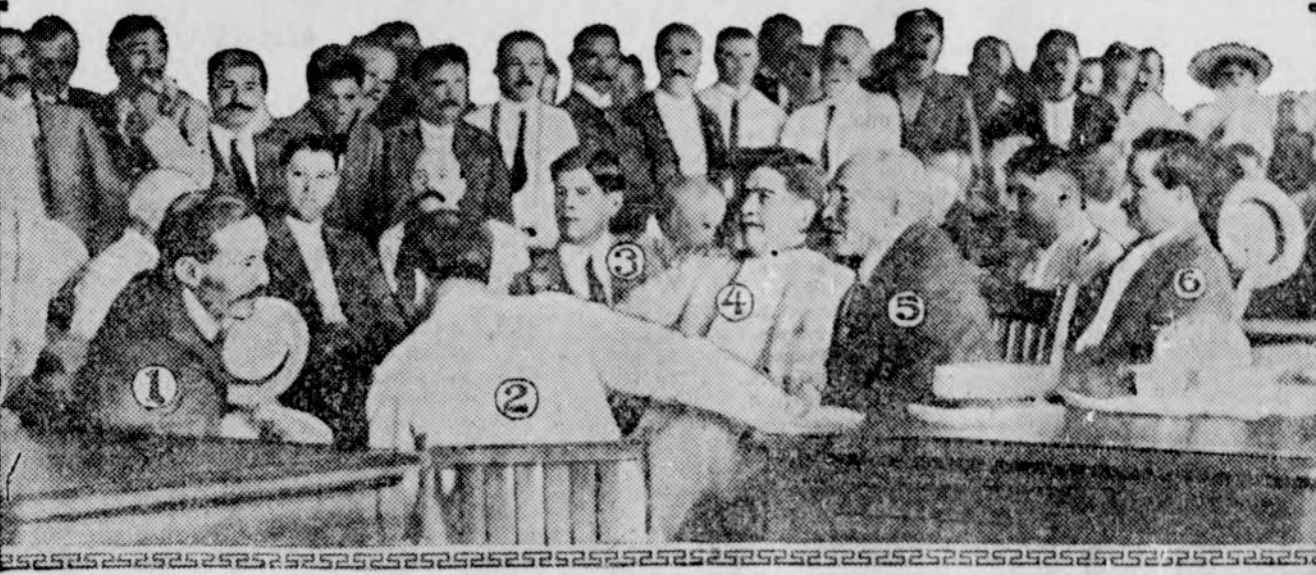
Monmouth — R. E. Taylor, of Sonora, Tex., is inspecting the goats on the big farms of Polk county and expects to buy two carloads and take them to Texas. Mr. Taylor purchased two carloads of Angora breeding stock last year.

FUNERAL OF ARCHBISHOP QUIGLEY IN CHICAGO



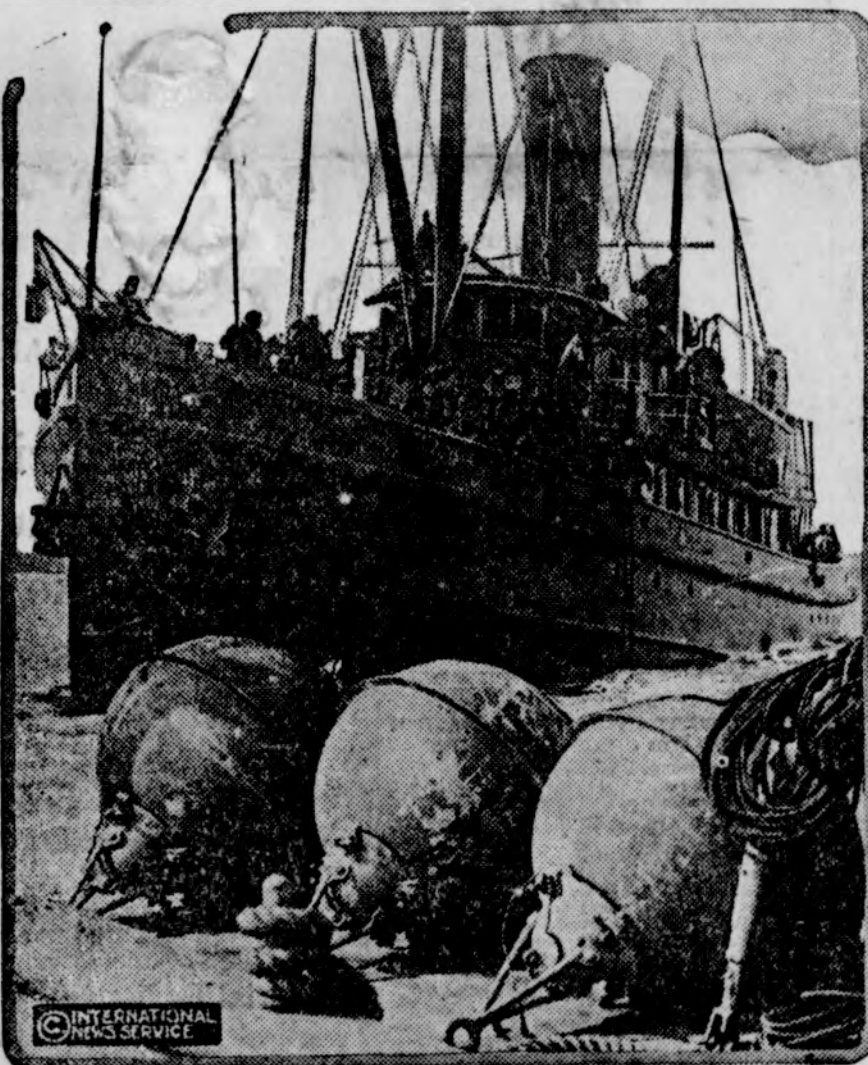
Funeral procession of Archbishop James Edward Quigley of Chicago as seen on Michigan boulevard, the automobile hearse escorted by members of Catholic societies.

HUERTA CHECKED BY FEDERAL AUTHORITIES



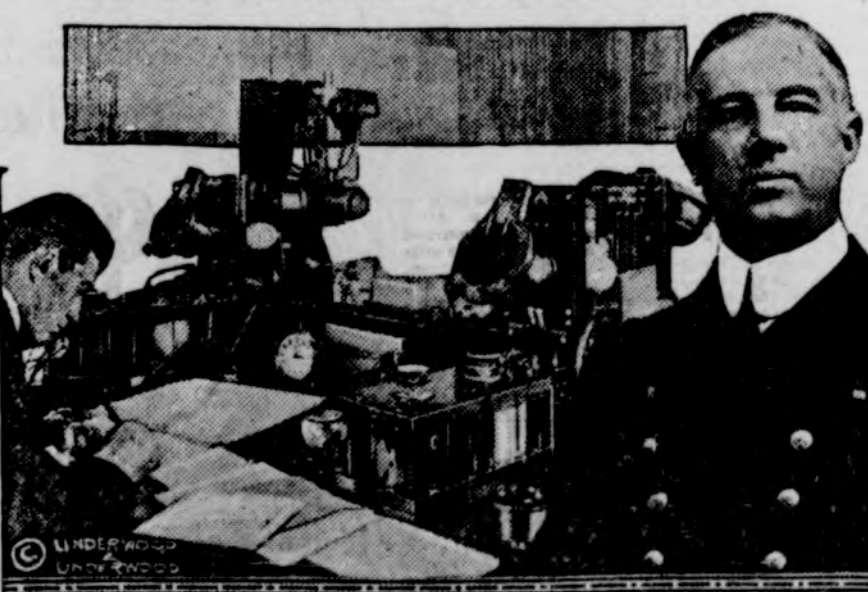
Despite his protests that he was contemplating nothing wrong, General Huerta was twice arrested by the federal officers in Texas. The preliminary hearing in the federal building at El Paso is here pictured. Those seated include: (1) Pascual Orozco, (2) Jose Zoraya, (3) Frank Alderete, (4) I. Alderete, (5) Victoriano Huerta, (6) Marcelo Caraveo.

UNITED STATES MINE PLANTER



United States mine planter Gen. E. O. C. Ord photographed off Fort Du Pont, Delaware, where she made a series of tests with high-power marine mines. Below are shown several of the mines.

SEIZES GERMAN WIRELESS STATION



Interior of the German wireless station at Sayville, L. I., which was seized by the United States for alleged breaches of neutrality. At the right is Capt. William H. G. Bullard, U. S. N., in charge of the navy radio service, who took possession of the plant for the government.

Trials of the Great.

Right Hon. Secretary of State — You have long been a leading supporter of mine, Colonel Bullard, and I shall be glad to do what I can for your son, but — what can he do?

Pond Parent — By Gad, sir, if he could do anything, I should not think of troubling you! — Passing Show.

The Breakmaker Exults.

"What a beautiful girl that is, standing over there."
"I'm glad to hear you say so. She is my daughter."
"Hallelujah!" he said to his wife, when the mother had departed, "for once in my life I struck it right!" — Detroit Free Press.

QUEEN MADE THE STANDARD



Queen Victoria of Spain presenting to the Academy of Infantry at Toledo its new standard, the design on which she herself had worked. Her majesty also delivered a patriotic address.

Unbroken Chain.

So subtle and so persuasive is the law of association, that it is influential, even when we are hardly conscious of its existence. The chance word from the lips of a friend, falling upon tinder; the vision of some grave or wise one, held up to the glance of fancy so often that it has become the ideal model of the heart's aspiring; the music of some old word greeting the ear with a strange melody, have fixed the tone of a spirit and have fashioned the direction of a life. The world is just one unbroken chain of these actions and reactions. We are bound by them, we are encompassed by them; and we can no more escape from them than we can fling ourselves beyond the influence of the law of gravitation, or refuse to be trammelled by the all-embracing air.

Many Changes in Cabinet.

There were more changes in the cabinet of the ninth administration of the United States than any in the history of the United States. The campaign which preceded it was known as "Tippecanoe and Tyler, too," which elected General William Henry Harrison, with John Tyler as vice-president. Harrison died one month after his inauguration on March 4, 1841. When Tyler became president he retained the same cabinet members, but they soon resigned, and by the end of four years the country had had five secretaries of state, four of the treasury, four of war and three of navy. The cause of these rapid changes was owing to the fact that Tyler had broken faith with the party that had elected him.

CRACOW and Types of Polish Peasantry

FOR months war dispatches from Galicia—where vast armies have swayed back and forth, locked in one of the outstanding, titanic struggles of history to decide the fate of empires and of two mighty races—have gripped the popular attention more than the news from any other battle theater. On Galicia's fields during the past few months have been done such feats at arms as the modern world could not have dreamed of; the strength of great Russia swept over this Austrian crownland, driving its powerful armies over the plain in the North, over the central hills, up the southern slopes of the ragged Carpathians, on their lofty, icy crests, beyond these crests, and hovered over the fertile prairie land of Hungary.

Here the wave spent its to then irresistible force, and upon the dreary mountain rocks, above the clouds, amid the ice and snow and chill cold of early spring, the flower of Russian and Austro-German strength began rolling backward toward the north, still locked in continuous, grinding battle, until the foothills were left behind and the terrific contest surged in the direction of Lemberg and the northern plain. The nature of this war theater that has beheld among earth's sternest, most bitter scenes is intimately described by William Joseph Showalter in a statement prepared for the National Geographic society. This writer says:

Densely Populated Land.

"Austrian Poland is practically embraced by the crownland of Galicia. This crownland is almost exactly the size of the state of South Carolina, but it has a population six times as great. If continental United States, exclusive of Alaska, were as densely populated as Galicia we would boast of a population four times as great as that of Russia. And yet Galicia is the poorest of all the provinces of Austria. It lies outside the ramparts of the Carpathians, which rob it of the warm winds that otherwise would come to it from the south, and also

live stock where it belongs. The same methods of agriculture that we used in the United States before the days of the self-binder and the grain drill are still in force in that region.

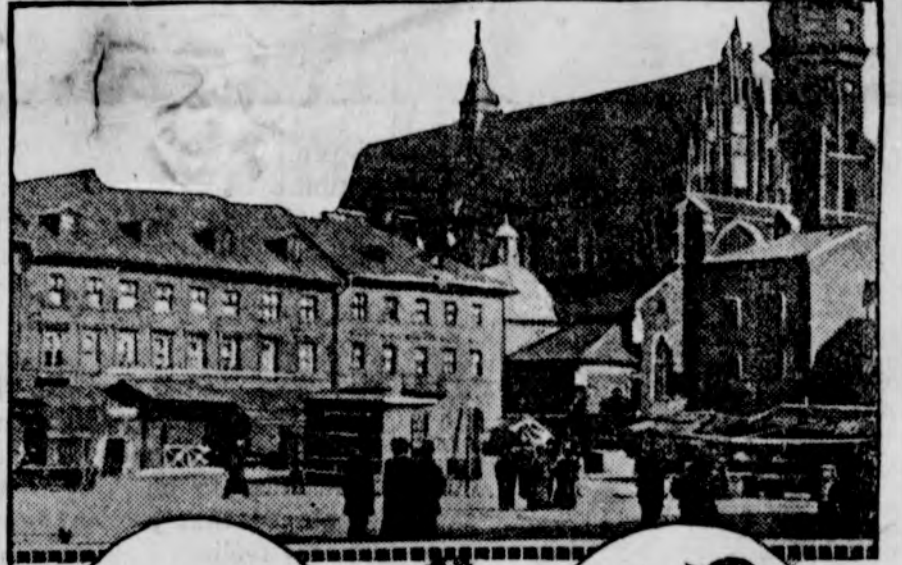
"It is in Lemberg that the only Polish-dominated legislative assembly in existence holds its sessions, for Lemberg is the capital of Galicia, and the Poles, both because of their shrewd political ability and their numerical weight, control the Galician legislature in the face of their rivals, the Ruthenians of East Galicia. The city of Lemberg is largely modern—a compact nucleus surrounded by scattering suburbs.

"While Galicia is almost wholly an agricultural region, and while a large percentage of that agriculture is carried on in the old-time way, there are some few manufacturing neighborhoods and industrial districts. Distilleries occupy first place among the industries, and there are many beet-sugar and tobacco factories. Petroleum springs abound along the Carpathians, and some of the towns in this region grow from small villages to modern Beaumonts between New Year and Christmas.

"Galicia has many of the world's most famous salt mines. Those at Wieliczka have been worked for nearly seven centuries, at one time being a principal source of revenue for the Polish kings. Railroads are not permitted to run near them lest their vibrations result in cave-ins. Within these mines are a labyrinth of salt-hewn streets and alleys, lined with pillared churches, staircases, restaurants, shrines, and monuments.

Austrian Poles Fairly Well Treated.

"Austria has never treated her Poles as the Russians and the Prussians have treated theirs. The Poles of Austria are as free to sing their national songs as the people of our own South are free to sing 'Dixie.' They are as much at liberty to glorify their past and to speak their native tongue as though they were free and independent. Except that they must pay their taxes to Austria and serve



BOY GOOSE HERDS



A SWINGHEAD AND HIS WHIP

turn back upon it the cold winds of the north. Thus these mountains give Galicia long, cold winters; short, wet springs; hot, blistering summers, and dreary, chilly autumns.

"The glory of Poland's past and the hope of her future are Cracow and Lemberg, for it was the former that was her capital in the yesterday of history and the latter that is her capital today and which would be her capital tomorrow were Polish dreams to come true. In Cracow, the great city of Poland's past, the royal palace still stands; but it is used as a barracks and not as the home of a king. The cathedral is now the Valhalla of its departed greatness; for there sleep the kings and the heroes from the Jagellons to Kosciuszko. Not far away is the Kosciuszkoberg, one of the most remarkable memorials ever reared by the hand of man—a huge mound of earth brought by loyal Poles from every battlefield in the world consecrated with Polish blood.

"The country around Cracow is flat and is devoted almost wholly to small farming and trucking. The peasants dress in white jackets and blue breeches, and wear jackboots; their womenfolk, with large bright shawls and picturesque headdresses, brighten and give spirit to the countryside.

Primitive Agriculture.

"From Cracow to Lemberg the traveler encounters good land; it is fairly level and entirely innocent of fences, boundary stones marking party lines, and tethers or herdsman keeping

in Austria's army they are practically self-governing.

"As western Galicia is the stronghold of the Austrian Pole, so eastern Galicia is the main dwelling place of the Ruthenian. The two races never get along very well together. The peasant population of Austrian Poland eke out a hard existence. In many parts of the country the peasant lives in a log hut covered with straw; he breakfasts, dines, and makes his supper of porridge, washing it down with bad brandy; and in general lives a life full of want and empty pleasure. The peasants who farm for the nobles receive no money in payment, but only a share of the crop, often as low a share as one-twelfth, a wage of slow starvation."

Unselfish Enterprise.

"Look here," said the benevolent-looking man, "you have asked me for work every time I passed this corner for the last three weeks."

"Have I?" was the surprised inquiry of Weary William.

"Yes, you have, and I have given you money once or twice. Now, what would you do if I offered you work?"

"What would I do? I'd take your name an' address, guv'nor, an' then, if I found anybody that wanted work, I'd sen 'im roun' ter yer. I'm a philanthropist, an' run a free employment agency. I don't get a penny for my time—only jest what comes in accidental from folks like you."