

APPLE GROWING GIVES PLEASURE

Not Only Is the Orchard Man Growing Rich, but He Is Getting Great Pleasure From His Efforts.

SPOKANE, Wash., Nov. 6.—Modern conditions and the increasing demands for clean fruit of color, size and flavor have made apple growing a highly profitable industry in the northwest, and there are many, including the foremost pomologists, who believe that the day is not in the far distant future when the products of the commercial orchards in Washington, Oregon, Idaho, Montana will exceed in value the total yields of the bonanza fields in these commonwealths. Indeed, the fruit areas are being extended so rapidly that computation of the probable crop in 1915 is bewildering because of its enormity; but there is room for an army of growers, opportunities to make hundreds of thousands of dollars, to establish pleasant homes, to develop horticulture and to have a part in the growth and progress of the country.

Lessons peculiarly of interest to the growers in the northwest are taught in the showing of the possibilities of intensive cultivation, and this may be shared by orchardists in all parts of the continent and the world, for the reason that the Spokane exposition is neither insular nor sectional. It is not out of place to say there was a ready market for 5000 cars of northwestern apples over the output of the orchards this season. The crop is short in the northwest this season, but the growers will receive more money for their apples than ever before in the history of the industry. The total crop of the United States this year is not more than 27,000,000 barrels, of which about 10 per cent is for foreign trade, as against 67,000,000 barrels in 1896.

Great Demand. There were periods in the history of apple growing in America when the fruit was actually a drug on the market. That was before orcharding became an established industry in the northwest. Eastern farmers then did not have to grow apples; in fact, all they did was to pick them from the trees and dump them into barrels. Time worked changes, and the apples of Washington and Oregon gradually found their way eastward. They created a market for themselves, limited as it was, and the growers began to extend their orchards, and make a business of apple culture.

Conditions developed the fact that a much better apple could be grown by intelligent cultivation than by the haphazard method of letting the trees care for themselves. The products of the orchards of the northwest were received with favor not only at home, but also abroad, and when the people found the better apple, they were no longer satisfied with the inferior fruit. They demanded the best, and, in many instances, the growers were not prepared to supply the new standard. They were not equal to the task of improving their orchards; they permitted their trees to run down, and, as a result, became so unattractive that it could not be sold, and thus the position of supremacy gradually slipped away.

There has been an awakening in the east, more especially throughout New England, but neither this nor the coming generations will see the day when the eastern growers can again hold the markets of the world, if the growers in the west continue to improve their apples. The western growers have outstripped their eastern brethren by the adoption of modern methods in cultivation and have sent to the markets cleaner and more attractive fruit, honestly packed and guaranteed as to condition and quality, and with these important advantages their products will always be in demand at good prices.

EAGLE POINT EAGLETS.

(By A. C. Howlett.)

The last time I wrote for publication it was for the Mail, but as that is a thing of the past, I now commence to give what items I can collect to the general reader of Southern Oregon and the adjoining country through the medium of the Mail Tribune, and I do not feel that I have to be introduced to the general newspaper reader, as I have been prominently before the public in that line of business for the last 25 years, and I trust that my many friends, scattered over the country will accept my thanks for the many favors shown me in the way of gathering items for publication and patronage in the line of subscriptions and job work, and I also ask a continuance

of those favors, and I promise to try to be as faithful in the future as I have tried to be in the past in giving the general news of our neighborhood.

I. B. Williams and Mrs. A. N. Thomas went to Central Point on business last Wednesday.

The railroad men are pushing their work on as fast as they can and the hotels at this place are crowded every night by railroad men and transient roomers. A force of men commenced to lay steel a day or two ago and they are rushing the work along as fast as they can. They have the roadbed graded ready for the ties and steel for about four miles from the Eagle Point depot, and the graders are going right along with the work.

Mr. and Mrs. Harron, who are living in the Dr. Coghlin place, were Medford visitors last Tuesday. He reports a fine variety of fruit on the place he has charge of; also that he has the house and barn near com-

pletion that he has had erected on the place.

Professor P. H. Daley, the principal of our school, reports that the school is progressing finely, growing in interest, as well as in numbers. There are now 68 names enrolled and more to come.

Since the board of control of the state of Oregon have been sending out their notices to the water-users of Little Butte creek, well digging has become the order of the day, and G. W. Daley, S. H. Harnish, A. C. Howlett are preparing for the emergency that is likely to arise over the water problem, and are preparing to pump water from the wells and be independent of the board altogether.

Mr. Deter, who originally opened the meat market here and sold out to Henry Daley Simon, has bought back into the institution and now they will do a good business in their line.

The farmers in this section are in the employ of the Union Meat

company, stopped at the Sunnyside John Jordan, was the guest of Miss last Wednesday night on his way up Gernell Jackson Wednesday night.

We have a new barber shop in our country looking for turkeys for shipment. He went no up toward town and we predict for him a good business. The many friends of Miss Donna Rader are pleased to see her back again in William Von der Hellen's hardware and drug store. Owing to the sickness of Miss Allison Officer, her mother, Mrs. Cora Officer had to temporarily withdraw from the store.

A. B. Zimmerman, our new merchant, bought a load of hogs of John Higinbotham last Wednesday, or rather, a load that he brought out of the foothills for another man. He paid 6 cents a pound live weight.

Speaking of our merchants, they are simply doing a big business and are kept busy most of the time, and our blacksmith, W. L. Childreth, and his brother, George, are kept a-going all the time.

Miss Love Jennings of Iowa, a granddaughter of our townsman, Three men were arrested here on

the railroad Wednesday morning. They are accused of stealing clothes from the boss bridge builder. He took a handcar and started for Eagle Point depot, where he found them waiting for the car to go to other parts of the country. The men tried to take the handcar, but were overpowered, badly beaten and put in a box car and locked in. The sheriff called and they were taken to jail. The same night there was two suits of clothes, a hat and pair of shoes taken out of a room in the Sunnyside hotel by railroad hoboes. They made good their escape before the theft was discovered. There are some hard lookers coming out here now.

A. C. Ackerman, our state superintendent of instruction, will deliver a lecture on educational lines on Thursday evening, November 11, at 7:30. Let everybody turn out and fill the church building of Eagle Point to its utmost.

Mr. Whitley of Prospect returned from California last Wednesday, stopped at the Sunnyside over night and Thursday went on up to his home.

Jake Jonas, who has spent the summer in the neighborhood of Talent, returned to Eagle Point last Wednesday and is now awaiting the arrival of his mother from Wallawa. They expect to live on the Jonas farm this season.

D. F. Craddock has a want ad in this issue—read it.

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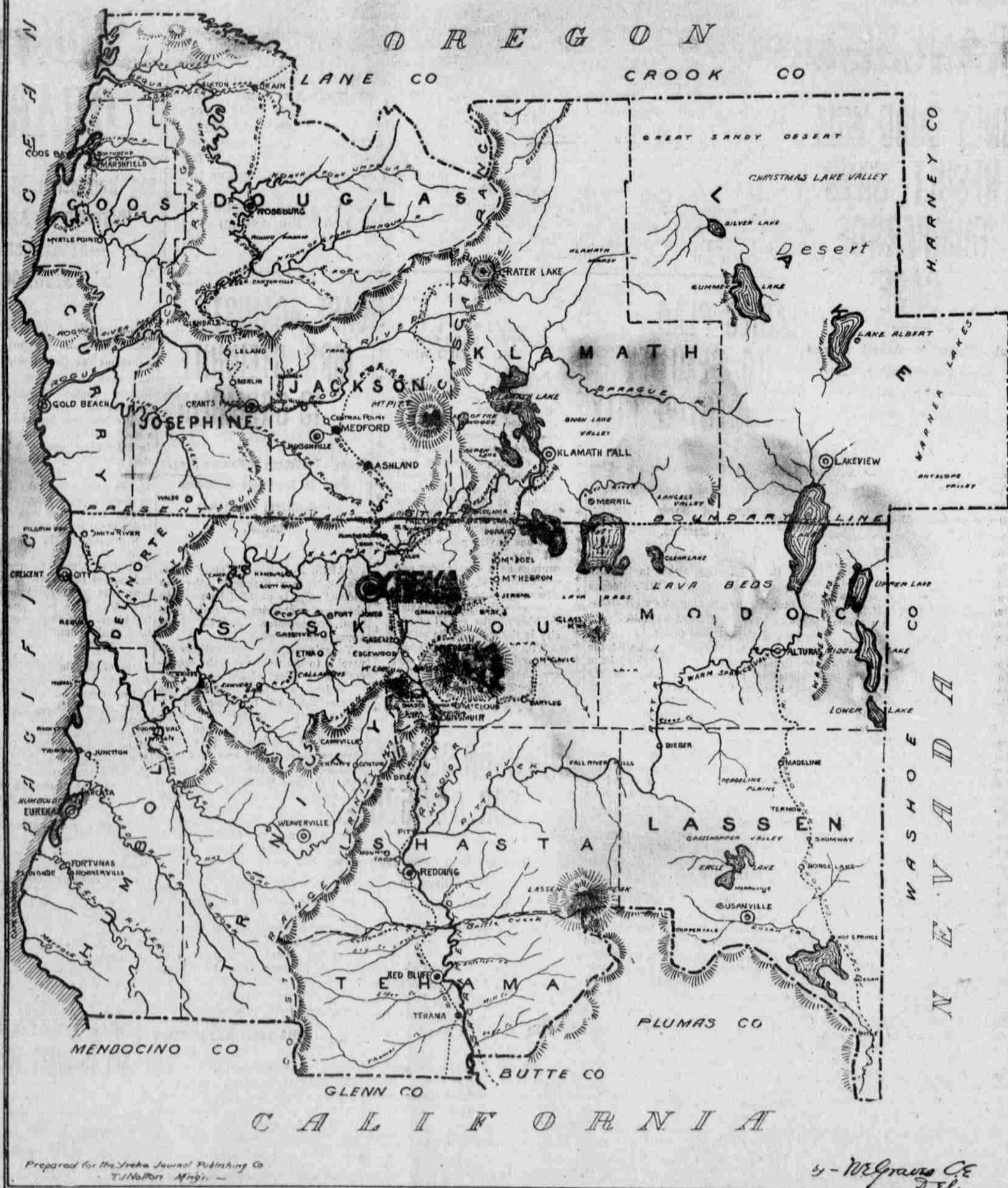
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Send your trophies to me for mounting. Big game heads, fish, birds and mammals mounted true to nature by improved methods. I do tanning, make fur rugs, make, remodel and clean fur garments. Express and mail orders promptly attended to.
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SCALE 1 inch = 25 Miles.



THE MAP OF THE NEW STATE OF SISKIYOU IS REPRODUCED ABOVE THROUGH THE COURTESY OF I. NORTON, PUBLISHER OF THE YREKA JOURNAL. IT WILL GO DOWN IN HISTORY AS THE FIRST MAP EVER PREPARED OF THAT GREAT STATE.

TAKES TRIP TO SNYDER LAKE

J. G. Martin Writes Entertainingly of Trip Through Orchard Districts of the Rogue.

To the Editor:
Last Sunday morning, October 21, by special invitation of Mr. and Mrs. Medley, late arrivals from Missouri, but recent converts to Rogue River valley's balmy climate and the busy, attractive Medford, they insisted I should accompany them for a day of pleasure and sightseeing through the highways and byways of the rich, diversified farming and orchard section of the New Hope country on Snyder creek, a small tributary of Rogue river, some 20 miles north of the county. Our trip was one of pleasure and surprising changes from start to finish, for the roads were smooth and hard and the day was one of those warm-hearted cheering autumn days that seldom, if ever, visits any other country save the Rogue river valley, the land of sunshine, progress and plenty. My newly made friends and companions were delighted to see the broad, deep, swift, crystal waters of the famous Rogue river, with its big, toothsome silverside salmon cautiously sporting about, the envy and admiration of the passer-by. We note in crossing to the north side, the Modoc orchard company making extensive preparations for planting their 160 acres to fruit, a happy surprise was in store for us when we reached the base of Table Rock to note it being apparently so near from Medford and yet so far, dotted with such a variety of timber, with its base almost surrounded with extensive orchards, alfalfa fields, well-improved farms and modern surroundings, all tinged with the touch of autumn loveliness.

Although it was Sunday, many fields were dotted with teams, plowing and seeding, while other newly sown fields grain was up, covering the ground with a bright promise. Many fields and gardens were still carpeted with huge pumpkins, watermelons and big ears of yellow corn still hanging, with fat porkers in evidence to prove the productiveness of the northern part of our rich county, so long isolated by distance from the rapid changes in real estate.

We arrived at our destination at 11 a. m. and found the New Hope Baptist church, built some 20 years ago by Rev. A. J. Slover, a pioneer Baptist minister, still intact, but long since given over to bats and owls, as many of the faithful, earnest workers and charter members of this once thriving, busy place of worship have moved away, while others have crossed the unknown divide and are only known to memory. While in the vicinity we were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Wilhite, pioneers, whose fertile farm of 80 acres of commercial fruit, alfalfa and timber has but few equals and no superiors north of the county in cleanliness and productiveness. As far as the eye can see in any direction improvement and development is the keynote. Our dinner with these kind, hospitable people is the most difficult of description for your humble correspondent to tackle, but the old-fashioned pumpkin pie and delicious sweet cider—the kind our mothers made—tells the whole story, that made us feel so happy and contented and left an indelible impression on our Missouri minds that a bright and promising future awaits the New Hope country. J. G. MARTIN.