

# PRIZE ARTICLE ON OREGON

By E. Hofer, President Greater Salem Commercial Club.

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After a residence of nearly 15 years on the Pacific coast, I am tempted for the first time to write about the resources of this country. I will not pretend that Iowa is not one of the garden spots of America, but as the western slope is undergoing a tremendous expansion movement, and there will be a larger immigration to Oregon than for many years previous, I thought some details about our industries would interest homeseekers who may be turning their faces westward. The Iowa colonies already in Oregon are very numerous. You can't say Iowa in a crowd here without meeting friendly glances, and to wear an Iowa button in any large gathering means a continuous ovation and handshaking. So I can say to Iowans, if you stop off in Oregon, you are nearest heaven of any place after leaving your own home. Men holding state, county and city offices are former Iowans. Many of our newspaper men hail from your state, and I know of no two states in the Union more intimately related by immigration ties and consanguinity than Iowa and Oregon.

The population of Oregon is comprised of the choicest immigration from the eastern states, mostly Americans. In the past decade we have received a number of communities of foreigners; this county has several towns that are mostly Germans; another large settlement of Scandinavians and a scattering of other nationalities. These elements all blend together to make a highly prosperous community. I could take columns of your paper to tell you about our wonderful scenery, our forests and mountain ranges. Large portions of the state are being brought under cultivation by irrigation enterprises. Our state has grand and noble rivers, finding their way from the mountains to the sea. These rivers are stocked with many varieties of salmon, forming a large part of the world's supply of this royal fish. Our 500 miles of coast line is indented with many good harbors, beautiful bays and delightful beaches and summer resorts. While in the eastern states it is principally the millionaires who can afford to spend their summers at the ocean, in Oregon any family of moderate means can enjoy this luxury on the beautiful beaches. Your readers have all heard of our great timber wealth and undeveloped mineral resources. We are about second or third as a gold-producing state, and our mountains are rich in attractions for the prospector, and our country is overrun with timber land locators. Western Oregon has just as fine a dairy region as any part of your state, with this difference: We have no freezing in winter, and require no ice in summer. In addition to general farming, cattle and swine raising, we have in Oregon many big money crops that produce annually more wealth per capita from the soil than probably any state in the Union.

What shall I say of the glorious climate, the wonderful soil, the products, the excellent water, abundant forests and the unexplored mineral wealth of this region? Your readers would call many of my statements fairy tales, and I could spin yarns by the column based upon facts that would be classed by the incredulous with the Arabian Nights. I can best give you an idea of our commonwealth by saying that it is twice as big as Iowa, having about one-seventh the population. Take with me a bird's-eye view of the Willamette valley, with which I happen to be most familiar. There is not a finer farming region lying out of doors. The beautiful blue Willamette river, rising in the mountains, flows north into the Columbia, 10 miles below Portland. The valley is from 10 to 60 miles wide, level and very fertile, lying between the coast range and the Cascade mountains. We enjoy a mild marine climate, this region falling under the influence of the Pacific ocean. Our streams are full of salmon from the sea and trout from the mountains. Our orchards are famous for their apples, pears, prunes and English walnuts. The finest varieties of plums reach from two to five times the size they do with you, although I must admit that for high flavor and fine quality preserves, give me the wild plums of Iowa. All small fruits, from the strawberry to the blackberry, grow in such profusion that selling becomes a problem. But canneries are being rapidly established, and our good things in this line are going to the ends of the world. We grow all the grain crops that flourish in Iowa on a large scale, excepting corn. But corn is becoming rapidly acclimated, just as it was in northern Iowa and Minnesota. Twenty-

acre fields are not uncommon of early white and yellow dent. Corn is the great ensilage crop, being fed out of the silos 12 months in the year, owing to the absence of freezing temperature. This is an ideal dairying country, as our butter-makers require neither ice in summer nor artificial heat in winter. But besides dairying and farming such as you have, this region can boast of a number of big-money crops, all risen to the magnitude of special industries. We ship from this state from four to six million dollars worth of hops. The hop-grower produces for 9 cents a pound a finished product which he sells in advance at 22 to 25 cents a pound. The Burbank potato is a staple, thousands of carloads going from Texas to British Columbia and throughout the intermountain region. Prunes are grown on a large scale, one firm at Salem handling 120 carloads a season. Our apple shipments are increasing each year, few of the choicest carloads stopping this side of New York, many going to England. Wool and mohair are staple products. Mining and the lumber industry are in their infancy. Our county is at present engaged in building a wagon road into a group of mines whose output of copper, lead and silver will be simply incalculable. The forest of western Oregon has barely had a little brush trimmed off its edges. Other big-money crops are strawberries, small fruits, cherries, and last, but not least, wool and mohair. The Angora goat thrives to perfection, and large bands of these hardy animals are run on rough land, used to clear up brush farms, and when well handled they pay about 200 per cent profit.

Now, I am going to quit boasting about Oregon and give you a few samples of actual products that I am personally familiar with. A five-acre field of strawberries, one and one-half miles east of Salem, this year, 1904, produced 800 crates that sold at \$1.25 a crate, netting the grower 85 cents. One hundred crates went unpicked because he could not hire pickers.

A dairy farm of 165 acres, of less than 90 acres cleared, milking 28 cows, has brought the owner \$4000 in cash for a number of years. His cows paid over \$200 a month for cream. He sold 338 hogs in 1902.

I must tell you a Loganberry story. Seven acres for the first year's crop turned off 1523 crates that sold for \$1.05 f. o. b. Another man, from one and one-third acres, sold 96 crates, and the past summer had been very dry, cutting down the yield about one-third. I could give you facts about alfalfa and common red clover, showing profits of over \$50 an acre, but I would not start all your people out this way in a bunch. I must tell you a grape story. We grow all the standard varieties, like Concord and Niagara, and in addition the finest French wine grapes, which produce from 600 to 800 gallons of wine per acre, that sells from 40 to 50 cents per gallon, but I will not tax your patience with my further illustration of the wonderful fertility of our soil or the products of our climate. But we have a substantial country, and we do not live on climate and tourists. Our climate is about the same as that of west England. The evergreen and indigenous forests mingle on our hills, and in our valleys the laurel, mistletoe and rhododendrons, as they do in Virginia. The English and black walnut thrive equally. We have fine public schools, and good hunting and fishing. We have good roads and good roadsters. We have railroads and steamboat lines and rapidly extending systems of trolley cars. The steamboats are run summer and winter on our rivers, and our sawmills load vessels that go to South Africa and South America. We are on the verge of the orient, and our country will undergo a remarkable expansion. I could tell of other industries, but I have enumerated enough to disclose to any reasonable man that our country has a remarkable variety and untold possibilities for future development. The young man who is not permanently located in business, the man who is renting a farm, the man with a few hundred or many thousands of ready money who cannot come into a new country like this and catch on to something that will make him contented and prosperous, wouldn't accomplish much anywhere. I have never tried to coax any of my friends out of their comfortable surroundings, and am not trying to do so now. But as we are going to have a great exposition at Portland next year in honor of the centennial of the discovery of this country by Lewis and Clark, who

blazed the way for civilization, under the direction of President Jefferson, I feel warranted in recommending them to investigate before locating elsewhere on the Pacific coast. I would take pleasure in answering questions or giving special information to your readers on any matters in which they may be interested in the west. There is not a week passes but trainloads of tourists arrive from the east, and Oregon is destined to be the center of the greatest immigration movement of this decade. Our state led all the rest in disposition of public lands the past year. Our city, which is the capital of the state, is growing in every direction. Our unlimited water powers are fast coming into requisition. Our commerce is rapidly extending into the orient. Ships loaded with products of our farms and sawmills for Asia, South Africa and South America. We have a trade with Alaska along nearly 3000 miles of coast line. Deep-sea shipping makes a constant demand for our fruits, meat and dairy products. Our people are wide awake to their opportunities. While we shall not have as big a fair as the one in progress at St. Louis, about \$2,000,000 will be expended to convince the rest of the world that we are on the map. But I have already intrenched too deeply upon your space, and will close this letter.

With best wishes and kindest regards to my old friends in Iowa, and if any who happen this way, there is no courtesy we will not be glad to show if they will make themselves known.

## RELIGIOUS THOUGHT

From Our Exchanges.

There is a persistent tendency to confine religion to the church and its services. If God be in us he will manifest himself in our common, everyday life. If there is any point where the religious life of the average church member breaks down, it is just here. For many there is seemingly no conception of religion as something which controls conduct and speech in the home and the place of business. These are as quick to anger, as unforgiving, as tricky, as bitter in speech as if they did not profess to be disciples of Jesus Christ. No doubt these same persons get much comfort out of their religion, for they believe that they have been saved from future torment. What they need to perceive is that we confine the results of the renege work of Jesus Christ to the future life. If religion is to mean anything anywhere it must mean something here and now. The religion of the average church member needs to become more largely a present experience of God and of the possession of the mind of Christ.—The Standard.

One obvious consideration remains. Jesus is unceasingly saying, "Ephatha" to every human soul. He is saying, "Be opened" to those dormant faculties of our spiritual nature which we have overlaid with the flesh. The circumstances of the daily life of each one of us provide the medium through which the call comes. But we are not automata, we are not machines, and consequently the sight of the divine humanity is intensified by our miserable human perversity, which enables us to go on hardening ourselves year after year against the influence of the God within us. Human goodness or character is like the beauty that you admire in a flower; it is from within and not from without. You cannot make a flower beautiful by paint and enamel; you cannot make a lie beautiful by external moralities and austerities and the like—the beauty that is on the flower was in the flower first.—Archdeacon Basil Wilberforce, D. D., in Homiletic Review.

The great truth that man is a spiritual being with unseen relations of grandest import is again to find priests and prophets who will declare it with voices of power. If the age is material, sordid, low in aim and purpose, it is because the vision has been obscured, the heavens have fallen to be merely a congregation of vapors; the mystery has gone away from the stars, wonder has faded from the soul, reverence no longer presses men to their knees; the universe is looked upon as mechanical, a contrivance left aside, and perhaps forgotten by the machinist. But the mystic is ineradicable in human nature. Its yearnings, its weakness, its unrest, will again bring

in a purgation of faith than any known in the past, for who by searching can find out the secret of God?—The Christian Register.

Would there not come a wave of blessing if every Christian were to remember that Christ's life is given him in order that always and everywhere he may become an interpreter of the Christ? Men are agreed in reverence for Jesus, they will agree in honor for all manifested Christliness. They may for the moment sneer at it, persecute it, deny it, but they will feel the rebuke and the attraction of it. We have no other weapon for lasting and effective influence in the world nor do we need another.—The Congregationalist and Christian World.

Elijah believed and trusted God, and did not fear to expect an answer to his prayer. It is because we fear and doubt that our prayers have so little assurance in them.—The Examiner.

### HAPPY WOMEN.

Plenty of Them in Salem, and Good Reason for It.

Wouldn't any woman be happy, After years of backache suffering, Days of misery, nights of unrest, The distress of urinary troubles, She finds relief and cure? No reason why any Salem reader Should suffer in the face of evidence like this:

Mrs. Conradina Arnold, of 440 East First street, Albany, says: "Doan's Kidney Pills did me considerable good. I used them for rheumatic pains across the small of my back and down through the sides, which were very severe when I stooped to lift anything or sat in one position for any length of time. I got Doan's Kidney Pills and commenced their use. I began to get better right away, and continued taking them. They soon relieved me, and I have had very little trouble since. I shall always try to keep Doan's Kidney Pills in the house, and will recommend them at every opportunity."

Plenty more like this from Salem people. Call at Dr. Stone's drug store, and ask what his customers report. For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

### Condensed Knowledge.

Rigid economy is rather stiff. Slang is the ragtime of rhetoric. Chased gold is the coin of the realm.

The average joke is not to be laughed at.

Fortune has her intrigues with the devil.

There is no thule like the ultima thule.

The bobtail fush is not a hectic fush.

The banker knows the discount does count.

License is a rider to the bill of rights.

The many-sided man ought to have a soft side.

The vagrant tear is better than no tear at all.

You never have to sue for the wages of sin.

There's an Actium for every man that worships at the shrine of Cleopatra.



## Economy Brand Evaporated Cream

always bears the above cap label. It means the same as telling you that we back up its purity with a \$5,000 guarantee.

Made by the largest producers of Evaporated Cream in the world.

# SKIN DISEASES

Altoona, Pa., June 20, 1903.

I was afflicted with Tetter in bad shape. It would appear in blotches as large as my hand, a yellowish color, and scale off. You can imagine how offensive it was. For twelve years I was afflicted with this trouble. At night it was a case of scratch and many times no rest at all. Seeing the good the medicine was doing a friend who was taking it for Eczema, I commenced it, and as a result the eruption began to dry up and disappear, and to-day I am practically a well man. Only two tiny spots are left on the elbow and shin where on the whole body was affected. I have every confidence in the medicine, and feel sure that in a short time these two remaining spots will disappear. S. S. S. is certainly a great blood purifier, and has done me a world of good. I am grateful for what it has accomplished, and trust that what I have said will lead others who are similarly afflicted to take the remedy and obtain the same good results that I have.

125 East Fifth Ave. JOHN F. LEAR.

While washes, soaps, salves and powders relieve temporarily, they do not reach the real cause of the disease. The blood must be purified before the cure is permanent. S. S. S. contains no potash, arsenic or mineral of any description, but is guaranteed purely vegetable.

Send for our book on the skin and its diseases, which is mailed free. Our physicians will cheerfully advise without charge any who write us about their case.



The Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

# Winter

## Is Not Over

We will probably have some cold weather yet and you will need a heating stove. We have cut prices on every heating stove in the house. Call and examine them.

R. M. Wade & Co.

## Good Service

We receive, subject to check, the accounts of firms, individuals and corporations. No interest is allowed on these accounts; but we give good service and extend such other accommodations as the account and standing of the depositor will justify.

## Salem State Bank

L. K. Page, . . . President  
E. W. Hazard, Cashier

## Wall Paper

Latest designs in stock, and good work guaranteed. We have the small store and small prices.

E. L. Lemmon  
299 Liberty St.  
Phone 2475

## Gold Dust Flour

Made by THE SIDNEY POWELL COMPANY, Sidney, Oregon. Made for family use. Ask your grocer for it. Bran and shorts always on hand.

P. B. Wallace  
AGENT

## White Cooks White People White Treatment

COFFEY'S RESTAURANT  
205 Commercial Street

## Our Building Material

Quality and price considered is the best. Bear in mind the fact that we handle everything necessary to build a modern dwelling. From foundation to roof we can supply your wants. Call and see us that you may be convinced.

Voget Lumber & Fuel Co.  
Office and yard 14th and Oak Sts.

## MARKET QUOTATIONS TODAY

"Make Salem a Good Home Market."

**Poultry—at Steiner's Market.**  
Eggs—Per dozen, 27c.  
Ducks—10c.  
Chickens—8c.  
Turkeys—14@15c.

**Harritt & Lawrence.**  
Eggs—Per dozen, 28c.

**Potatoes, Vegetables, Etc.**  
Potatoes—90c.  
Potatoes, sweet—\$1.40.  
Onions—2½c.

**Oranges, Etc.**  
Bananas—5½c lb.  
Oranges—\$2.00@2.50.  
Lemons—\$2.75@3.50.  
Cheese—14c.  
Apples—75c@81¢.

**Wood, Fence Posts, Etc.**  
Second-growth—\$4.50.  
Big fir—\$5.00.  
Ash—\$5.00.  
Oak posts—15c.  
Cedar posts—10c.

**Hides, Pelts and Furs.**  
Green Hides, No. 1—5c.  
Green Hides, No. 2—4c.  
Calf Skins—4@5c.  
Sheep—75c.  
Goat Skins—25c to \$1.00.  
Grain, Hops and Flour.  
Oats—Baying, \$1.40@1.50.  
Barley—\$23@23.50.  
Hops—27@31¼c.

**Salem Flouring Mills.**  
Flour—\$4.40.  
Wheat—80c.

**Live Stock Market.**  
Steers—2@2½c.  
Cows—1@1½c.  
Sheep—\$1.50@2.00.  
Dressed veal—4@5½c.  
Fat hogs—5@5½c.

**Hay, Feed, Etc.**  
Baled cheat—\$13.00.  
Baled clover—\$11@12.  
Bran—\$22.

**Eggs, Butter and Cream.**  
By Commercial Cream Co.  
Butter—27c.  
Butter fat—27½c at station.

**PORTLAND MARKET.**  
Wheat—Walla Walls, 80@82c.  
Valley—87½c.  
Flour—Valley, straights, \$4.65@4.85; Graham, \$3.50@4.00.  
Oats—Choice white, \$1.30@1.32½.  
Barley—Feed, \$22 per ton; rolled, \$24.50.  
Millstuff—Bran, \$19.00.  
Hay—Timothy, \$14.00@16.00.  
Potatoes—70@80c.  
Eggs—Oregon ranch.  
Poultry—Chickens, mixed 9@9½c pound; turkeys, live, 14@15c, dressed, 16@17c.  
Pork—Dressed, 5½@6c.  
Beef—Dressed, 4½@6c.  
Veal—6@7c.  
Mutton—Dressed, 3¼@5c.  
Hops—1903 crop, 25@31.  
Wool—Valley, 19@20c; Eastern Oregon, 10@17c; Mohair, 20@25c.  
Hides—dry, 1½ pounds and upwa 15@15½c.  
Butter—Fancy creamery, 25@30c.

**Sell at a Bargain.**  
We have bought a job lot of buggy wheels and buggy tops that we will sell at a bargain.  
122-31-33 POHLE & BISHOP.