

Deering Machinery.

IDEAL LIGHT DRAFT BINDER

STRENGTH, CAPACITY AND LIGHT DRAFT ARE THREE OF THE ESSENTIAL FEATURES WHICH A BINDER MUST HAVE IN ORDER TO DO PERFECT WORK. THE FACT THAT FROM EVERY QUARTER OF THE GLOBE COMES UNSTINTED PRAISE FOR THE THOROUGHLY SATISFACTORY SERVICE OF THE IDEAL BINDER IS AMPLE PROOF THAT IT POSSESSES TO AN UNSURPASSED DEGREE THESE ESSENTIALS.

Ideal Binders Possess Great Capacity

NO MATTER WHAT THE CONDITION OF THE CROP, THE FARMER WHO ENTERS THE FIELD WITH AN IDEAL BINDER MAY REST ASSURED THAT THE CROP WILL BE HARVESTED WITH THE GREATEST DISPATCH AND ECONOMY POSSIBLE UNDER THE CONDITIONS.

The Ideal Binder is a Perfect Machine

NO PART OF A BINDER IS CALLED UPON TO PERFORM SUCH DELICATE SERVICE AS THE KNOTTER, AND THE WELL-KNOWN DEERING KNOTTER ROUNDS OUT THE EXCELLENT WORK OF THE IDEAL BINDER, KNOTTING ECONOMICALLY WITH THE SAME UNERRING ACCURACY DAY AFTER DAY AND YEAR AFTER YEAR.

Ideal Binders are Easily Transported

TRANSPORTING A BINDER FROM FIELD TO FIELD, WHERE IT IS NECESSARY TO TRAVEL SOME DISTANCE, CAN NOW BE ACCOMPLISHED BY MEANS OF THE DEERING BINDER TRANSPORT WITH PERFECT FREEDOM FROM THE DANGER OF LOSING OR BREAKING PARTS OF THE MACHINE.

THE IDEAL GIANT MOWER

THE HARVESTING OF LARGE AND HEAVY CROPS OF ALFALFA, CLOVER AND MANY OTHER GRASSES REQUIRES A MOWER OF UNUSUAL CAPACITY AND STRENGTH. FARMERS WHO DESIRE A MOWER MEETING THESE REQUIREMENTS SHOULD EXAMINE THE MERITS OF THE IDEAL GIANT MOWER, WHICH WAS PERFECTED WITH A VIEW TO HARVESTING THE HEAVIEST CROPS WITH ECONOMY.

IDEAL HAY RAKES

IDEAL RAKES ARE NOTED FOR THEIR EXTREME SIMPLICITY AND REMARKABLE STRENGTH. THEY ARE CONSTRUCTED ALMOST ENTIRELY OF THE BEST STEEL AND THE ANGLE STEEL PARTS ARE NOT RIVETED INSTEAD OF BOLTED TOGETHER. IDEAL RAKE WHEELS ARE INTERCHANGEABLE, BEING NEITHER RIGHTS NOR LEFTS, AND ARE THE STRONGEST EVER PUT ON A RAKE.

IDEAL HAND-DUMP RAKES

THE DEERING HAND-DUMP RAKE IS BUILT IN THE SAME SUBSTANTIAL MANNER AS THE SELF-DUMP RAKE. IT IS BALANCED IN SUCH A MANNER THAT THE WEIGHT OF THE DRIVER ASSISTS IN RAISING THE TEETH.

No machines will do field work so satisfactory as the Deerings

R. M. WADE & CO.

PIONEER DEALERS IN RELIABLE HARDWARE, VEHICLES AND MACHINERY.

SALEM, OR.

SOME SNAKE STORIES

They Seem to Have a General Liking for All Children

I have found that children in the bush show very little fear of snakes. The bigger the snake the greater the joy of getting near it and the stronger the desire to play with it. The snake's bright eyes and sinuous motion probably charm. And snakes, even the most vicious, respect confidence. I have known numbers of cases in which they return it with what must be called affection. A snake that will wiggle away from an adult will placidly survey a child and wait for encouragement to approach.

Here is an instance to my hand. We all knew there was a snake in the

house. Glimpses of it had been caught on three separate occasions, but it was too swift in getting under cover. Bush houses in Australia are roughly put together and odds and ends of various sorts are littered about, with occasional heavy articles against the walls. To move the heavy articles is somewhat dangerous unless the light is good and an experienced bushman be of the party. The usual plan is to watch and wait. The sides of the cottage were built of round timber, and there was a likelihood on each occasion that this particular snake had wriggled through and out.

Minnie, a child of three, was more vivacious than usual that morning. She sat on an opossum rug on the floor of the room adjoining the breakfast room, where most of the family were collected. Her chattering excited comment. "Stay," whispered her father; "something strikes me. She's talking to something, and I bet it's that snake."

With his riding whip in his hand he stepped softly to the open door and peeped in. The snake had its head in Minnie's lap and was being fed with

little snips off a square lump of sugar.

It was a blacksnake of a dangerous size and the father was doubtful how to act. If alarmed it might viciously attack the child. He surveyed the possible means of escape, and whispered to his wife to call Minnie. The child moved at the call, and the snake drew back and made a sudden dive toward a chest of drawers at the opposite wall. That was what was wanted, and the riding whip did the rest.

A friend of mine tells of an incident of a similar kind. At Koonirook, a little settlement in Victoria, a woman heard her child, 18 months old laughing as if she were having great fun. The child was supposed to be asleep in bed. The mother went to the room and found the child scrambling over the bed after something she could not see.

That happened several times. Once, however, the mother went in suddenly and heard something drop off the bed. Looking hurriedly under the bed, distinctly saw a large snake that turned upon her with evident intention to fight. When the husband came home he pulled up the boards of the floor but there was no sign of the snake. Next day, however, snake and child were discovered lying together on the floor, the child asleep, and the snake apparently so. That night the husband tried a plan. He placed a candle on the floor alongside the child and asked the wife to play a slow air on the harmonium. Movements of the snake could be heard, but the rustle was all he vouchsafed.

Next day the child was similarly posted, and the mother tried the effect of working her sewing machine. The sound was too tempting. The snake wriggled to the child with alacrity and was promptly dispatched by the father. It was a tiger snake nearly five feet in length and when killed was fondled by the child as an old pet.

We never hear in the bush of a snake biting a young child. On the other hand numbers of cases are recounted in which mothers have laid infants on the bed in dark rooms and discovered a second later that a snake was underneath the child. The snatching up of the child released the snake, and invariably the trouble ended there.

A governess in charge of a child was fond of sitting among the rocks at the seashore. She read a good deal and was contented so long as the child played about without making a noise. At last, perhaps she had finished her book it struck her as strange that at that particular place among the rocks the child was always preternaturally quiet. She rose slowly and glided to a projecting boulder behind which she knew the child had crawled. The child was motionless on hands and knees, and was staring at some small object beside a tuft of withered grass.

The governess watched intently for several seconds. Gradually she made out two beadlike eyes, like little points of fire, and with further inspection was able to define the small head of a snake, similar in color to the withered grass. A hole ran under the rock and

ride, and reflected that he had put his hand in several times for one article or another. He carefully examined his right hand for marks of fangs, and became reassured when not a single scratch could be found.

We kept a sharp lookout for some days for the snake and renewed acquaintance with it under singular circumstances. Minnie, the child previously alluded to, was overheard giving something like words of command near the stump of an old ironbark tree a little way from the end of the house. On stealthily approaching I was thunderstruck. I beckoned to other members of the family to tip-toe to me. It was no optical illusion. There, in real fact, was a green whip snake dancing before the child.

The inference was, of course, that it was the clergyman's whip snake. Its motions were most grotesque, its head lolling from side to side and occasionally shooting straight up. It evidently danced for the entertainment of the child, and responded with alacrity to her words. The spell was broken by the incautious movement of one of our party; but though the snake made off it was pursued and dispatched.

It is right I should complete this somewhat astounding narrative by adding that the clergyman on his next visit complained of having been made the victim of a practical joke on the previous occasion. The hotel people had placed in his saddle bag a showman's performing snake, not at all dangerous, and altogether too valuable for the fate that befell it.

But when a snake is pleased or desires to please, it displays, even in its wild state, gyrations which may be described as dancing. I have seen them, semi-erect, bobbing heads and moving protruding tongues with a near approach to waltz time. They are very fond of going partners with infants in the contents of a feeding bottle. While snake and infant turn about at the bottle the former will bob and curtsy as assiduously as a pouting pigeon.

A storekeeper who had a private cottage adjoining his store, closed his garden gate about 11 o'clock at night and returned to the sitting room. It had been burning hot all day and every one was exhausted. He says he was aware of some weight pressing upon his shoulders, but was too tired to think about it. On a sofa under the window lay a child with the tube of a feeding bottle between its lips.

The storekeeper soon realized what weighed upon him. A tiger snake leaped from his shoulders to the sofa and went straight for the feeding bottle. At the close of an exciting couple of minutes the members of the

DO YOU GET UP

WITH A LAME BACK?

Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.

Almost everybody who reads the newspapers is sure to know of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

It is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century; discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame back, uric acid, catarrh of the bladder and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work and in private practice, and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper, who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root, and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles are sold by all good druggists. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

household had forgotten their exhaustion and the snake was killed. The storekeeper in his excitement made the leap much greater than it really was. It is likely indeed that he stooped toward the sofa. When his senses were so dulled that he did not feel the reptile crawling on him from the gate post he was not likely to be much of a judge as to how it got off. Snakes do not, in fact, cannot—execute the prodigious jumps with which they are often credited.

But while it can be held that snakes are friendly to young children, on occasions showing what may be called affection for them, they can be charged with harboring unstinted enmity for boys and girls of from 8 to 10 years up. The antipathy appears to be mutual. The bush chronicles an endless war between them. Numbers of boys die of snakebites every year. When the bite is on the finger or toe the average bush boy chops the member off. It is quite a common thing to find two or three of a selector's family short a finger or toe on this account. It thus happens that devoted friends of childhood become implacable enemies later on.—From Chambers Journal.

Your Financial Future

Is likely to be exactly what you make it. What you do now in the way of saving may determine what the future may bring you.

To the level headed young man, a bank account, added to a determination to make it larger, means much. The names of many such are enrolled on our books; and the number are steadily increasing. Are you among the number?

SALEM STATE BANK

L. K. PAGE, President
E. W. HAZARD, Cashier

YOUR CLOTHES

Will always look right if made by

JOHN SHOLUND,

The Opera House MERCHANT TAILOR

Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing.

Books by William J. Long

Ways of Wood Folk	75c
Wilderness Wars	75c
Secrets of the Woods	75c
Wood Folk at School	75c
Beasts of the Field	\$1.75
Fowls of the Air	\$1.75
School of the Woods	Net \$1.50
Following the Deer	Net \$1.25
A Little Brother to the Bear	Net \$1.50

GINN & COMPANY, Publishers

Trade Department, 29 Beacon St., Boston