

SPRINGFIELD Railroad Center of Lane County

THE FRUIT BELT OF THE UPPER WILLAMETTE VALLEY

(Written by Capt. C. J. Dodd, for the Springfield Edition of the Daily Capital Journal.)

Twenty-one years ago I came to Oregon, bought a ranch of 112 acres of land one mile northwest of Springfield, in Lane county, after spending one month looking over the entire country. What at that time attracted my particular attention was about fifty bushels of those grand big Red Baldwins and Spitzenberg apples that had been stored

old orchard, and in one year I destroyed every known pest and have never been troubled with them since (in my old orchard.) Here is my formula:

Took four pounds of Diston saw, 150 pounds of avoirdupois alum and muske, and cut every tree level with the ground and made fire wood of the entire seven acres, and this



CHERRY ORCHARD

away the autumn before. Having lived in Illinois and Iowa all my life and had already grown two orchards, one in each state, always under horticulturalists of the highest note.

There was about seven acres of mixed fruit planted in about 1853 by John Day on his first donation claim. Had eaten Bartlett pears in Iowa brought direct from this orchard to Jasper county, Iowa. The orchard consisted of about thirty varieties of apples and four varieties of pears. There were only about five or six dead or missing trees in the whole orchard. All kinds of prunes, plums and cherries, strong and healthy. The fruit pests that escaped from the Garden of Eden—blight, codlin moth and the San-Jose scale from California—had not made their appearance. It looked as if Adam was to return to his own estate, that had fruited and grown for 30-odd years; must of necessity grow in an ideal soil for fruit.

I tested it as to depth and drainage and found the entire tract an ideal one, but as I had so many varieties and a limited market, I concluded to again undertake the planting and care of another orchard, where the winters did not kill and where the Illinois and Iowa wind could not blow down all my trees and cyclones did not ship my entire crop to Grinnell, Iowa, before they were fully ripe.

After planting a few acres of new trees of California stock that were infested with scale and also the cod. In my month, Missouri sent a few consignments of nursery stock with antherose, the fruit men of Oregon were called to arms and war was declared against each and every foe of the horticulturist. Our agricultural college, in conjunction with the government, furnished the brains and conducted the experiment.

I undertook to exterminate in my

after I had top-grafted about a third of them.

My young orchard is now beginning to bear and this last year I sold in the local market from \$1.25 to \$1.50 per box, or about one hundred dollars per acre clear profit.

There is a large area of land adjoining my place just as good and some eighty to one hundred acres adjoining either of my original places or others now in fine bearing. This holds good as to cherries, pears, peaches, prunes, English walnuts and all kinds of small fruits, which can be grown in between the rows of fruit trees in common and will more than pay for the cultivation.

To the north of the town of Springfield (a town of three or four thousand, which will be the first division of the Portland and San Francisco via Klamath Falls) is the McKenzie river, the most beautiful stream that mortal man ever gazed upon. I have been from its source to its junction with the Willamette, and all along its fertile valley its soil is ideal for fruit growing.

Nothing except home orchards, with one or two exceptions, has yet been attempted. Yet a young man with a little money, lots of muscle and grit, in a few years can be on easy street by raising fruit or vegetables, and a market is already awaiting him in mills, mines and camps, to say nothing of the close proximity to the city of Eugene, say in 1920, with a population of thirty thousand, and will be known as West Springfield, and Springfield's thousand of the present town. In fact, in 1920 there will be but one town—it matters not by what name—and with the large area of orchard land all planted to fruit, and all the tin-can states (or non-producing) to supply, there is no danger of an over-production.

CHICAGO LETTER THAT IS GOSSIPY BUT GOOD

Chicago, March 17.—Is a city franchise necessary for wireless telephony? That is the new legal problem for the municipal and corporation lawyers which will come up in Chicago as the result of the sudden recognition that the wireless telephone invented by a Chicago university alumnus, A. Frederick Collins, is now commercially practical. The corporation counsel's office is puzzled. Is a franchise necessary, since there is neither a central power station, the stranding of wire, nor the use of the streets or any public property is required for its operation? Corporation Counsel Brundage at first took it as a joke, but now is giving serious attention to the question. The point is that although the city can prescribe how the streets and other public property shall be used, it has no jurisdiction over the use of private property unless such use interferes with public welfare. The force of this argument is apparent from the fact that only private property is used in the Collins wireless telephone, unless the ether can be called public property under the jurisdiction of the city council. This question was developed by the success of the public demonstrations of the Collins invention which have been given by Henry W. Lee, civil engineer, to which Mayor Duse and other city officials were invited. While the guests were seated in a theatre listening to the voice of a man in another building coming to them over the ether waves through the wireless receiver, one of the sidemen told the mayor: "They've got us beaten on the franchise question with this machine." The subject was unofficially referred to the city's legal authorities for an early solution before the wireless phone could have time

to get too strongly entrenched in case a franchise should be found necessary. Mr. Lee and his wireless apparatus are in great demand, invitations having been sent him by several universities and technical schools to demonstrate that the Collins invention is a practical success.

"When packers pay \$7 or \$8 or \$10 per hundred weight for beef cattle you may be sure they do not act from choice," said Charles W. Baker, of the Chicago Live Stock exchange, in a statement in which he declared that the unprecedented high prices of 1910 to date for cattle and hogs on live stock markets of the United States have developed a serious problem to producers, packers and consumers. For slaughtering causes a shrinkage which adds approximately 42 per cent to the live weight prices paid. "The advantages which the large packing concerns have over smaller concerns, as brought in Washington last week, is in the quantity of business they do and their ability to make more from the by-products, such as tallow, oleomargarine, hides, horns, hoofs, hair, etc." he said. The farmer and the country live stock merchant are wiser than they used to be. They do not rush their stock to one market as formerly without knowing the conditions there. They keep in touch with markets all over the country. It frequently happens that stock growers in Nebraska will ship their cattle to Buffalo instead of Omaha because they have discovered that prices are higher in Buffalo. There is only one remedy for present high prices for live stock. That is, to increase the supply or decrease the demand, or both. Of course, the live stock growers are primarily responsible for the present high prices, al-

though they are only one of several causes who have brought about the conditions. The government figures show that there has been a decrease a large decrease, in the number of beef cattle and hogs on farms in the United States. From personal contact with hundreds of live stock buyers and sellers, I know there has been such a decrease. On the other hand there has been a steady increase in demand. Our people have come to be more and more eaters of meat. The answer is obvious. The stock raiser isn't the only one to blame, however, nor the consumer who has let his appetite for the choice bits of meat get the better of his good judgment. Corn is a big factor. Several years ago there were only three or four commercial uses to which corn could be put. Now there are dozens of such uses. The result has been an increase in the value of corn from 45 cents to 60 cents.

A gigantic specimen of wood-bison, the largest game animal ever killed in either North or South America, and the only one ever killed by a white man, has been secured by a New York naturalist, Harry V. Radford, and is sought by the Field museum of Chicago. Radford's exploit also settled the long disputed question as to whether the wood-bison is a distinct species from the better known plains bison. It is, Mr. Radford, a member of the Arctic club, for years has longed for a chance to secure such a specimen. The great bull weighed more than a ton and stood five feet tall, eight high. It was killed by Mr. Radford about fifty miles southwest of Smith Landing on the Slave river in the Canadian northwest. This is a wild country, but is only a short distance from the Peace river country, which is rapidly filling up with settlers and which will be reached by rail this spring, when the Canadian Northern extends its branch from the Sturgeon river toward Fort Assiniboine. Mr. Radford tramped more than 1,200 miles on his trip, carrying a special permit from the Canadian government to kill one wood-bison if he could find one. He saw eighteen which he thought were wood-bison, but not until December 1 did he encounter the mammoth bull. He was accompanied by an Indian and in spite of the cold, 42 degrees below zero, they were able to save the complete skin and skeleton in perfect condition. In the discussion among naturalists, Dr. William T. Hornaday doubted whether there was a species of bison that lived in the forests distinct from the plains species. He killed in Montana in 1860 a great plains bison, which, until Mr. Radford's kill, was the largest game animal ever secured in the New World. Mr. Radford reports that his trophy not only establishes the fact that there are two species of bison in America, but it also is larger than the Hornaday specimen, now in the National museum at Washington, being 302 pounds heavier, two inches taller and one foot five inches larger in girth. The measurements of Mr. Radford gives are: Weight, 2,402 pounds; girth behind forelegs, 9 feet 9 inches.

From \$2.50 to \$195,000 was the increase in value of one piece of Chicago real estate in seventy-eight years. The fact was made public by the purchase by the Commonwealth-Edison Co. of 109 acres along the north branch of the Chicago river as the site for a new \$20,000,000 plant it soon will build. The land was purchased for \$351,000. In the days of President Andrew Jackson it could have been had for \$10. Nearly sixty acres were purchased from the heirs of Joseph Bickerdike, an Englishman from Yorkshire, who bought it after it had passed back and forth between trappers and hunters for years. The original squatter's claim was for 240 acres. It was sold by Joseph Curtis May 1, 1822, to Henry Walton and George McConnell for \$10. The following May Walton sold the squatter's rights to the property to Bickerdike for \$10 cash and a note for \$10, due in one year. The new Chicago plant of the electric company will be located on the north side, between Addison and Roscoe streets. It will have two generating stations with six turbine engines in each, each engine to have a capacity of 30,000 horse power. The total power available will be 360,000. Two turbines are expected to be in full operation within two years, and the others will be added as the need arises. The company now has one of the largest electrical power plants in the world on the South Side. The total horse power available at these two stations is about 300,000. When the North Side plant is completed the Commonwealth-Edison will be able to generate electrical energy to light and run Chicago to the extent of \$650,000 horse power.

Law enforcement in Canada and the slow reform of court procedure in the United States, according to Chicago lawyers, is proving a force in the migration to the provinces of western Canada opened up by the Canadian Northern and the Grand Trunk Pacific railways. A letter written by a settler, they say, may give new impulse to the lagging efforts of the American bar, this letter having been used effectively to point the contrast. "I'll tell you what I had bought a farm in that part of Saskatchewan known as the Last Mountain district, controlled by William Pearson of Winnipeg, was author of the letter. After telling of the crops, the seven railways, the elevators and the influx of settlers, he concluded: "I'll tell you what it boils down to. Even when the settlement of this country began it has been understood and recognized that the man who breaks the law is going to be jailed. It doesn't matter if he is as spry as a gopher nor as lanky as a buffalo. I don't make any odds if he can crawl into a prison cell's hole. If he breaks the law he's going to be jailed, good and sure! He can have fifty guns and fifty thousand dollars, he can have any sort of blame pull you like—but he is just going to be jailed. It may take a day, a week or a year, but he'll be jailed, sure. Maybe he'll kill a Northwest policeman—maybe he will. Well, then he'll hang, for a dead sure thing! He'll never buy a Northwest policeman, nor he'll never escape jail if he breaks the law. All Canada knows it, and we Americans know it, and that's why this country is a good country to live in—God's own country, as they say—good enough for me, anyway."

SOUVENIR HUNTERS SWIPED
THE BIT OF IRISH SOUL
(UNITED PRESS LEASER WIRE.)
Chicago, March 17.—A quiet investigation by the Irish Fellowship club today to ascertain, if possible, what became of a small piece of Irish turf, imported for the purpose of enabling President Taft to deliver his St. Patrick's day speeches from Irish sod, is being made today.

The strip of Old Erin was brought to this country for the express purpose of enabling the president to stand upon Irish ground at the St. Patrick's day banquet. The sod was carefully guarded aboard ship on the trip from Ireland, and during transportation from New York here.

It is believed that souvenir hunters carried away the turf.

TO ESTABLISH BANKS IN SOUTH AMERICA
(UNITED PRESS LEASER WIRE.)
New York, March 18.—Officers of the Standard Oil and the Morgan interests today refused to affirm or deny the report that the two gigantic interests have combined to wrest the banking business of Central and South America from England and Germany.

For some time it has been rumored that such a step was under consideration, and now it is common gossip that the American interests purpose to establish a chain of banks in the southern republics. These, it is said, are to be operated in conjunction with those in the United States.

Such a move would open up a tremendous banking business. Moreover it would save the discount rate of \$5,000,000 yearly which goes to England and Germany.

FOUGHT AT HARMONY LUNCHEON
MRS. JULIA HERRICK VAN TINE MOODY AND MISS EFFIE STEWART, "SASSIETY" FOLKS, HAVE A HAIR PULLING MATCH.
(UNITED PRESS LEASER WIRE.)
New York, March 18.—It was learned today that Mrs. Julia Herrick Van Tine Moody, a prominent club woman and a candidate for the presidency of the National Society of Ohio Women and Miss Effie Stewart, a well known singer, fought savagely in the corridor of the Waldorf Astoria hotel, a couple of days ago.

Hair was pulled and garments badly torn before the friends of the two could separate them.

The fight occurred shortly after the conclusion of a harmony luncheon given by the National Society of Ohio.

Miss Stewart states today that Mrs. Moody had been a member of the organization for only a year. "I just wanted to tell her what I thought of a woman who wanted to be president so quickly," she said.

"Miss Stewart treated me outrageously," was all Mrs. Moody would say regarding the fight.

DEAD MAN STEERED THE AUTO
(UNITED PRESS LEASER WIRE.)
St. Johns, Kans., March 18.—Speeding across the Kansas prairie in an automobile at 20 miles an hour with a corpse at the steering wheel, and saved from death or serious injury by a straight and smooth road, was the startling experience from which Mrs. O. B. Shepherd and three of her friends are recovering from today.

O. B. Shepherd was the mayor of St. John. With his wife and a party of guests he started for an auto spin late yesterday. Noticing that the car was moving perilously near the edge of the county road, Mrs. Shepherd called to her husband who was at the wheel. "Look out, the car is getting off the road."

There was no reply. Shepherd hung over the steering wheel as though he were examining the front of the machine. Then Mrs. Shepherd leaned from the tonneau and looked more closely at her husband. She fell back with a scream, for his face was white and his eyes glazed and his lifeless hands clutched the wheel.

A. H. Horner, one of the party, stopped the car and headed it post haste toward St. John. A physician declared Shepherd had died of heart failure. His funeral will be held tomorrow.

THE JURY IS COMPLETED
(UNITED PRESS LEASER WIRE.)
Waukegan, Ill., March 18.—The jury to try Mrs. J. B. Sawyer, her father, John Granden and Dr. William J. Miller for the alleged murder of the woman's husband, was completed today. It is probable that the hearing of evidence will begin early next week.

SMALL KID IN KNEE PANTS BEATS BANKS
Oakland, Calif., March 18.—Police and pinkertons are seeking a lad in knee breeches who is charged by local bankers with having obtained \$500 from them under false pretenses.

The boy gave the name of Frank Thomas but the police believe that the youth wanted is the "knee breeches kid," a young Eastern crook who has operated successfully in many cities because of his apparent youth and innocence.

The lad here represented to bankers that he owned an interest in all the newspaper routes of the city. He went to Robert M. Fitzgerald, a director of the Central Bank and explained that he needed \$40 to secure the delivery of a shipment of magazines from a local freight office.

After receiving the \$40 the lad casually remarked that he had a second larger shipment coming, but would not think of asking further assistance.

Fitzgerald was led by kindly impulse to question the boy and finally loaned him an additional \$300, accepting the youth's note for that amount.

The youngster then went to Charles T. Rudolph, vice president of the Union Savings Bank and told the same story. He passed over a note in exchange for \$100. Today the lad returned to the Central Bank, interviewed John Carleton, an official and secured \$50.

Young "Thomas" tried his art on Cashier Burpee of the First National Bank, but remarked on his acquaintance with President Bowles of the bank. Burpee called up Bowles on the telephone and Bowles denied the acquaintance. The lad's demand for a loan was refused. He departed and has not been seen since by any of the interested parties.

The lad had promised to pay up the notes within two days. When he failed to do so, the bankers notified the police.

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PRESIDENT WORRIED BY SITUATION
Cleveland, O., March 18.—While speaking to a New York Today President Taft eagerly denounced the details of the anti-Carnegie fight at Washington which raged since yesterday afternoon.

The first intimation of the trouble came last night while he was seated at the St. Patrick's day banquet at Chicago. The president was given a long cipher telegram revealing to him alone the exact status of the fight in the house to change the rules and overthrow the present speaker.

Taft was programmed to deliver five speeches before he returns to Washington. It is believed that he will take occasion in some of them to reveal his position in the fight.

Some politicians expect him to attack the "insurgents" and "read them out of the party." Others believe that his anxiety will cause him to take a conciliatory course.

The president is vitally interested in the passage of several "administration measures." At the same time he has staunchly supported the speaker and the regular Republicans in Congress.

Now he is called upon to face the possibility of defeat for his pet measures, through dissension in the ranks of his party. To pass the measures Taft needs a united Republican support in Congress. Should he drive the "insurgents" to extremes it is probable that they would vote with the Democrats to defeat the administration's measures in retaliation.

TOOK DOPE
Seattle, Wash., March 18.—There is over \$5,000 worth of opium, tobacco, silk and contraband goods in the United States customs warehouse here today, all seized from the steamer Minnesota. Since the big liner dropped anchor in port March 7, rarely a day has passed without the seizure of contraband goods, hidden away on the ship.

The latest hauls include 13 five-gallon tins of opium cached deep in the coal bunkers, and 15,000 Manila cigars of the finest grade. This attempt at smuggling was unnecessary as Manila tobacco now, when imported in lots of 3,000 or more and properly marked, is not dutiable. The tobacco will be sold at auction.

Boy Is Acquitted.
Los Angeles, Calif., March 18.—Seventeen-year-old Dean Bingham, who shot and killed S. E. Elliott, his stepfather, in defense of his mother and little sister, Edith, is free today.

He was absolved from all blame by a coroner's jury after the murder and sister testified that he was brandishing a great butcher knife when the lad fired the shot that ended his life.

Bingham is a student at the polytechnic high school. The shooting occurred when he remonstrated with Elliott for whipping little Edith and striking Mrs. Elliott in the face with his fist.