

Some Farms and Farmers of Eastern Marion County

Along the old stage road from Stayton to Mehana—The men who with hoe and plow are working out the potential destiny of this productive and alluring section—What they have accomplished and are accomplishing—Their aims and aspirations, as told by a special correspondent of The Capital Journal.

Since the discontinuation of the old Star route stage line between Turner and Lyons, which occurred on the first of this month, the mail boxes along the abandoned route appear to the sympathetic observer to have taken on a most pathetic and supplicating expression, as if mutely appealing to the passerby for a solution of the mystery of all this neglected neglect. Dust and cobwebs that always mark abandonment and disuse are already gathering over their perplexed and questioning visages, and everything about them seems to whisper of times strangely out of joint and things going to the dogs generally. And the farmers along this road, especially between Stayton and Mehana, who were served so long and so faithfully with mail twice a day by the passing stage, are even more perplexed, disgruntled and inconvenienced by the loss of their mail. It is hoped that this will not be for long, however, and that Uncle Sam will soon come to realize that his beneficent and paternal care in the past created tastes and cultivated requirements that he has no right to do away with at the first slight touch of economic colic, and that he will see to it promptly that a new R. F. D. is established to take the place of the discontinued Star route. Already a petition to that effect is in circulation and it is confidently predicted by those competent to judge that the new mail route will be established within 60 days.

Wandering along this old highway one day recently your correspondent was prompted to muse and ponder over the many stories of life's struggles and hardships—its successes and failures, its tragedies, comedies and romances—that the old farmers along the wayside could tell had they the gift of tongue and speech. Homely stories they would doubtless be for the most part and full of the hard cold facts of life, but stories fraught with human interest and always instructive—stories of the pioneer days—stories of the conquering of the wilderness—stories of a hard and valiant struggle at the task of home-building—the developing of the potent units of a great agricultural state. The earlier pioneers have now mostly passed away and today another generation occupies the old farms where once they loved and toiled. Surely the stories of these old farms should be worth knowing, worth telling. We would enter the gateways as we passed along and see what of interest we could learn.

Are Just Drifting.
We are just drifting. Since the above was written two days ago out of the pure simplicity and ingenuousness of our heart, and with the thought that perhaps we might be of some use and benefit in the capacity of secretary to the ghosts of the past as well as to the toilers of today, we have traveled the old road to Mehana, to and fro. And that road! Ghost of Julius Caesar! What a road! It is not so bad, but for the latter part of the distance it would compare favorably with that historic highway in holes over which back and forth the weary footsteps of the dandies are popularly supposed to wander eternally. But the people along this road are not all asleep, however, by and means, and there are those whose interests in life are not confined behind their own fly-screens. There are many good, progressive, up-to-date farmers who take a bigger, broader view of life's interests and the interests of their community. We shall speak of the result of our talk with some of these and allow the other to slumber on.

WAS MISERABLE COULDN'T STAND

Testifies She Was Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Lackawanna, N. Y.—"After my first child was born I felt very miserable and could not stand on my feet. My sister-in-law wished me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and my nerves became firm, appetite good, step elastic, and I lost that weak, tired feeling. That was six years ago and I have had three fine healthy children since. For female troubles I always take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it works like a charm. I do all my own work."—Mrs. A. F. KREMER, 1574 Electric Avenue, Lackawanna, N. Y.



The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled. It may be used with perfect confidence by women who suffer from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the standard remedy for female ills.

Women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should be convinced of the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health by the many genuine and truthful testimonials we are constantly publishing in the newspapers.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a man and held in strict confidence.

undisturbed, only reflecting that they are principally fortunate in what the county is doing for them and not what they are doing for the county. There is some gravelly, stony land along this way, but speaking generally the country along the Mehana road is a good and productive country, and where it lacks anything it is principally a lack of development and good farming. Its general contour is that of a practically level valley extending along the right bank of the Santiam river and merging into the abutting hills perhaps at no place more than a half mile from that stream. It is crossed by several minor streams and there are numerous pure cool springs. In fact, the water from the wells and springs of this section is so pure and cool that it gives an added charm and enticement to the otherwise pleasant surroundings. To our mind the natural destiny of this country is dairying and stockraising, but dairying in particular is not at present pushed to any great extent, particularly by us, we are convinced, on account of the care-loving natures of most of the farmers themselves. There are no commercial orchards along the way and many things that strike the eye of the observer tend to convince him that a majority of the dwellers here have been and are content to drift with the stream, rather than to back up against the current with new ideas, new plans and new methods. But it is time now to abandon the general for the concrete, and first let us introduce

THOMAS L. SANDERS.
Mr. Sanders is not an old pioneer, neither is he a big rancher with seven or eight hundred acres of land. On the other hand, he is a newcomer, and he has a little place of about 22 acres in the neighborhood of two miles east of Stayton. Mr. Sanders is a product of the Lone Star state by birth, having been born at Fort Worth, Texas, some thirty-one years ago. He has, however, spent most of his life in this state, having arrived at Lebanon with his parents on the fifth day of July, 1888. He grew up there and in that vicinity and on the 29th of November, 1909, was married to Miss Ernie Nolan at LaCrosse. In 1911 Mr. Sanders purchased his present home and moved into it in May of that year. The place is a short distance south of the main road and lies in the form of a rectangle. It is traversed its entire length by a beautiful little stream of pure cool water. Thirteen acres are in cultivation, the balance being stump land and used for pasture. A new barn has been erected this season. Of stock there is a team of horses and six head of cattle. It is Mr. Sanders' intention to keep a small dairy, selling his milk to the cheese factory. But his principal ambition lies in the direction of strawberries, gardening and small fruits. Already he has an acre and a half in strawberries and this season cleared \$212 from the patch, selling the berries mostly in the local market, but some of them going as far away as Mill City. He takes great pains with these and picks himself. This fall and winter he will dig out a few rows of big stumps, plow and otherwise prepare the land and set out an additional three acres to strawberries. He intends to keep an average of about three acres in strawberries, devoting the balance of his cultivated land to garden truck, small fruits and the raising of hay for his stock. The soil is a rich sandy loam and is very productive. On a garden spot near the creek he is trying the experiment of raising onions from the seed with every indication of marked success. There is also in this garden, besides other things, a fine showing of large, luscious tomato plants. Frost comes later here and tomatoes ripen to perfection. Mr. Sanders expects sometime to put in an irrigation system of his own on the creek, to help out his crops when in the need of moisture. He is a man of ideas and does not need to call on his neighbors for plans and schemes to keep things moving. He is young, ambitious and a good practical worker and his wife is right with him all the way down the line. Three years ago the purchase price of his land was \$113 per acre; this spring he refused to entertain an offer at anything less than \$150 per acre and didn't care, to sell them, as their surroundings suit both him and his wife and they desire to make their home here.

THOMAS J. WARE.
When we came to T. J. Ware's place we found Mr. Ware and two boys busily engaged in building a new traveling gate at the main highway entrance to his premises. In answer to some of our queries Mr. Ware said in substance: "I bought this farm 10 years ago to make a home for myself and family. My mother was getting old and was in bad health, so I sold out in Northern Idaho and moved back to Oregon and to this particular spot. Mother is still living with us and is nearly 70 years old. She came across the plains from Missouri with her parents in 1845. I was married in 1894 to Miss Elmer Thomas, daughter of John W. Thomas, who built the first house in Stayton, and was one of the leading and influential citizens of this section for many years. My wife was born at Sublimity in 1868. We have three children, Miss Wilma, 18 years old; Eugene, 7, and Angus, 2 years old. Besides (pointing to the larger of his two boys) we have my wife's nephew since he was three years old. His name is Anny Thomas and he is now about 15 years old. When we came onto the farm it was pretty badly run down, as it had been in the hands of renters for quite a number of years. But as we intended to make it our permanent home, we started right in planning and managing the farm so as to build up the soil and bring it back to its original fertility. It has been slow work and there is yet much to be accomplished, but results are showing and we intend to keep right on with the work of improving. I believe so far as possible in

putting everything back into the ground that is taken out of it and that we are trying to do. But to go back to the beginning. I was born near Forest Grove in Washington county, this state, on the 4th day of November, 1863. When I was about a year old my parents moved to California on account of my father's health. Father was a great sufferer from rheumatism and died as a result of that disease while I was still a small boy. When I was 14 we came back to Oregon and from that time until I was 17 years old I worked on George Downing's farm in the Wald Hills east of Salem. I then went to eastern Washington and worked for a year on a 500-acre wheat ranch in Columbia county, then rented the place and ran it for the following 10 years. After that, having just married, and at about the time of the opening of the Nez Perce Indian reservation, we went into Northern Idaho and took up a homestead on the reservation, remaining there until 1909, when I sold out and came back here, as stated above. This constitutes about all Mr. Ware had to say of his personal history. As he had to work hard during his boyhood he did not enjoy the advantages of much schooling. But there must have been some character and stamina to him when as a boy of 18 he could rent a 500-acre wheat ranch and run it successfully. Mr. Ware is a big man and was a hard worker when younger, but of late years has been obliged to take things easier. His farm consists of 200 acres—part valley and part hill land—about three miles east of Stayton, and is one of the most attractive and prosperous looking places on the road to Mehana. Since coming here he has remodelled and rebuilt the farm residence, and has also built two large and commodious barns. There are about 200 acres in crop (mostly wheat and oats) this season and the prospects for a generous harvest are good. Mr. Ware believes firmly in mixed farming, and besides his grain fields is well supplied with stock. There is a fair dairy of grade Jerseys, and like most of his neighbors he sells his milk to the nearby cheese factory. There is also young stock, a number of farm horses, and a bunch of sheep, goats, etc. Things are so fixed that quite a number of acres can be irrigated from the fine creek flowing through the place. So far as observed, everything about the place bears the imprint of good methods in farming. With home surroundings such as Mr. Ware has made for himself, Mr. Ware should be able to pass the years to come with a good deal of pleasure and comfort to himself and family. As a man he is spoken of as a good citizen and a good neighbor.

SCROFULA AND ALL HUMORS GIVE WAY

There are many things learned from experience and observation that the older generation should impress upon the younger. Among them is the fact that scrofula and other humors, which produce eczema, boils, pimples and other eruptions, can be most successfully treated with Hood's Sarsaparilla. This great medicine is a peculiar combination of remarkably effective blood-purifying and health-giving roots, barks and herbs, which are gathered especially for it. Hood's Sarsaparilla has stood the test of forty years. Get a bottle today—now—from your nearest drug store. Always keep it on hand.

Positive Relief

from the suffering caused by disordered conditions of the organs of digestion and elimination— from indigestion and biliousness— always secured by the safe, certain and gentle action of

Beecham's Pills

Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c., 25c.

present time is 10, with a total of about 80 cows.

We failed to see Mr. Herring, on whose farm the cheese factory is located, as he is away this week having at Tarac. But Mr. Herring is one of the oldest and is certainly among the best farmers along this road. He has a big, fine place and has the reputation of being a hard worker.

AUGUSTIN P. KIRSCH.

If you inquire of anyone who is called 'the best farmer along the Mehana road, the chances are about nine to ten that your informant will tell you that Mr. Kirsch is the guilty party, although Mr. Kirsch himself will inform you that his neighbor, Joe Silbermeigel is a better farmer than he is. We went to see Mr. Silbermeigel and we had a number of interesting talks with Mr. Kirsch. We learned from him that he was in Columbia county, Pa., in May, 1865. He was obliged to work hard from his early boyhood. In 1888 he was united in marriage to Miss Barbara H. Parish, and to this union eight sons and three daughters have been born. After his marriage he moved onto a piece of timber land in his native state, built a house and barn and soon went into the lumber business. After some 14 years of lumbering and sawmilling, the exposure attending this arduous avocation in severe Allegheny winters so impaired his health that it became impossible for him to follow the lumbering business any longer, so he sold out his farm and lumbering plant and came to Oregon in 1903. In April, 1904, he moved onto the place four miles east of Stayton, where he now resides. The home place consists of 200 acres and he has developed and improved it in great degree since buying it. Among these improvements are the building of a new house and barn, the clearing and putting under cultivation of some 50 acres of brush and stump land, the laying of some eight or nine thousand feet of pipe, etc. "Yes," said Mr. Kirsch, "I have some 20 head of cattle and cows, eight horses and colts, some 15 or 16 hives of bees, some hogs, goats and chickens. But as for that I will refer you to the assessor and tax collector, as those people have apparently kept well posted on the extent of my improvements, judging from my tax receipts. My taxes in 1906 were \$32.35 and in 1912 they were \$385.29, although I had acquired nothing except personal property and improvements in that time." But Mr. Kirsch is something besides a good farmer, and his principal ambition is to educate his children to be industrious, honest and progressive. He considers that book learning without knowing how to work and hustle is like butter without bread. He is a firm believer in Christianity and the Scriptures, and says that he owes practically all he is and has to Christian training and the Bible, and he believes the Bible should be taught in the schools of the land. He was brought up as a Roman Catholic, but renounced that religion because that church is so bitter against other creeds and against having the Bible taught in the public schools. He is now a member of the Christian church, believing that Christianity is spiritual and divine, but that all creeds (political, human and misleading). That Mr. Kirsch is bringing up his children in the right way may be judged by his industrious, well-mannered boys and girls. Mrs. Kirsch is also always interested in everything pertaining to the welfare of her children, and is an active member of the local school board.

JOS. BECKER.

A mail box by the wayside and a private road leading off to the north into the hills! We wondered how long that road was, but as there was no house or anyone near by from whom we could inquire, we concluded we should have to investigate for ourselves. We started out and followed that road in its winding course until we came to a pasture gate, passed through the gate and kept on winding and climbing until we came to Joseph Becker's. Some how we didn't have much of how far we traveled from the highway—possibly not more than half a mile, perhaps a mile—but at any rate we felt glad we had made the climb when the view burst upon us of the big yellowing wheat fields, both near and at hand and in the distance, and looking back down the valley to the southwest we could better see what a gem spot of beauty is occupied by the farms of Silbermeigel, Kirsch, Herring, Ware and others. We had three 20-lb. cheeses in one box and three 10-lb. cheeses in another. He sells most of his product in Portland, but also supplies quite a number of stores in nearby towns. He expressed the opinion that for cheese making Holsteins are preferable to any other breed of cows. The number of patrons supplying milk to the factory at the

this is considered just a grain farm it seems to us it could most readily be turned into the finest kind of a dairy and stock farm, and Mr. Becker indicated that he intended to work himself more and more into stock, in closing this sketch we regret to state that with all these beautiful and attractive surroundings, with a spring of pure cool water bubbling up almost at his threshold, with chickens, turkeys, pigs and other tokens of domesticity surrounding him in almost endless profusion, Mr. Becker is still a bachelor. It seems to us that "some fair, sweet girl with loving heart and skillful hand for treasure," who never played rag-time music or danced the Turkey trot, ought to camp on Mr. Becker's trail until she has won from him the unquestioned right to fry his flapjacks and feed his pigs, turkeys and chickens.

A. L. BERSTLER.

At the Mehana end at the last house this side of that place where the old Star route delivered mail resides A. L. Berstler. Mr. Berstler is a late comer to these parts, having come here from eastern Colorado, where he still owns a 100-acre farm, in 1913. Mr. Berstler was born in Ohio in 1861. He was the youngest of a family of nine children. He had five brothers who served through the war of the rebellion, all coming out alive. From the time he was a young fellow until 1890 he worked out as a farm hand in Iowa, where he had come with his father when a small boy. He then came west and was located in the vicinity of Port Angeles, Wash., for about three years, when he returned to Iowa and lived on a rented farm for one year; was married to Mrs. S. E. Haworth in 1895 and for the next few years was engaged in various things, but principally in farming. In 1910 he sold out in Iowa and moved to eastern Colorado, where he acquired a 100-acre farm. But he eventually found the altitude there too high for him, so he came to Oregon, and in 1913 purchased his present home, which consists of 80 acres of exclusive valley land one-half mile west of Mehana. About 50 acres of this place are in cultivation. It is splendidly watered, Stout creek flowing clear across the place on the north and west side. Water from another creek which flows into Stout is piped to the house and barn, and besides there is a fine well at the house. Mr. Berstler has a dairy of eight cows and sells his milk at the Lyons creamery, three miles away. He also has eight head of young stock, his farm team, and the usual complement of chickens, pigs, etc. A nice, clean kitchen garden is one notable feature of the place.

There are three places between Mr. Berstler's and the bridge over Stout creek, and from thence west for about a mile there is nothing but timber. Mr. Hess, residing at the place nearest the bridge, showed us a field of vetch which before it was knocked down by a recent storm stood over six feet high.

A. J. Barnes has a 700-acre ranch about six miles east of Stayton. He is engaged in stock raising and general farming. He is an old-time blacksmith and a pleasant man to meet.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, I am

Francis J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1908.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Late Yesterday

June 2, Mex.—General Villa expressed interest in favor of Mexican representation at the San Francisco exposition.

Lincoln, Neb.—Charles W. Ryan, William J.'s brother, said he had decided not to try for the Nebraska democratic gubernatorial nomination.

New York.—General Manager Alecock of the Pacific Steam Navigation company said the Panama canal will be open to commercial traffic by July 31.

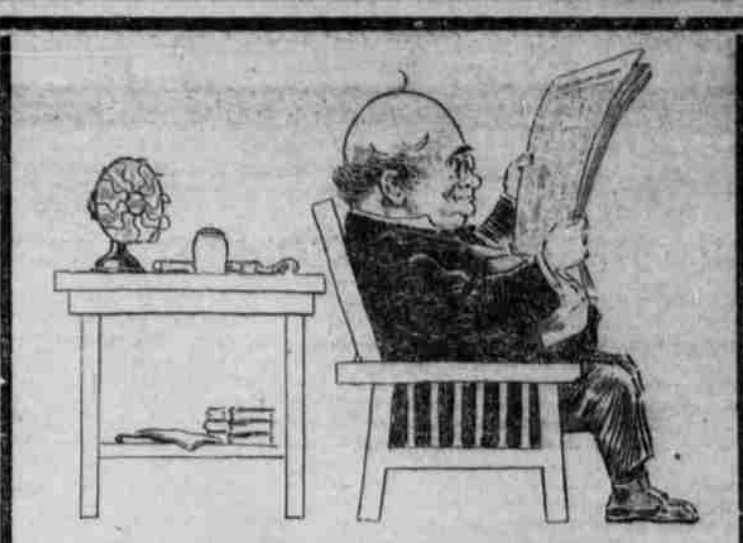
New York.—The engagement was announced of Miss Catherine Buell of New York to Vivian Burnett, son of Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett and original of "Little Lord Fauntleroy."

Manchester, N. H.—Trying to climb from Lake Naticook into a rowboat, Miss Anne Burrows upset the craft and was drowned, with her sister, Mrs. Minnie Wells, the latter's two children and her young niece.

Springville, Cal.—Mrs. H. R. Wade, wife of a San Francisco traveling salesman, told the coroner that Frank H. Neumann, a rich young Los Angeles German who shot himself dead in her presence Thursday night, did so because she would not leave her husband and live with him.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Charles Plumberg, aged 33, shot and killed himself because he was unable to find work.

Los Angeles, Cal.—George Lupulos, aged 25, a Greek bootblack, committed suicide by shooting himself through the stomach.



THIS IS COMFORT

When there is not a breath of air stirring, you can always have a refreshing breeze to your order by turning the switch that starts the Westinghouse Electric Fan.

Every member of the family should have his own individual Westinghouse Fan—it means so much in the way of personal comfort.

It costs less than a quarter of a cent an hour to keep an eight-inch Westinghouse Fan going and pouring forth a delightful breeze. Divide the price by the years your Westinghouse Fan lasts.

See us while our stock is complete. ALL TYPES—ALL SIZES—ALL FINISHES.

"If it's electric come to us"

Salem Electric Co.,

MASONIC TEMPLE. PHONE 1200.

Acme Plaster

FRESH CAR JUST IN. BUY WHILE THE PLASTER IS IN GOOD WORKING CONDITION.

Spaulding Logging Co.

Front and Ferry Phone 1830

ENCOURAGE SPOONING. BUILD LOVER'S LANES, DR. HUNTER

Denver, July 18.—Spoonings is no crime. It should be encouraged. The city should provide long, shady lanes and benches for lovers. John J. Alexander of Chicago doesn't know what he is talking about.

Thus valiantly does Dr. Paul S. Hunter of the state board of health come to the defense of the love-smitten. He denies every allegation that Alexander made when he addressed 500 young women recently at the international Sunday School conference and said spooning is degrading. He said girls should not allow it. Dr. Hunter proves his contention by quoting Shakespeare.

"The hard of Avon says that all the world loves a lover and it is equally true that all the world loves a spooner—especially women. Spooning is a natural recreation.

"No man, especially one in the vigor of adolescence, refuses to spoon. If a married man does not spoon with his wife, he is busy spooning with some other woman. Cessation of spooning is the sure mark of the beginning of the end of matrimonial felicity.

"Spoonings is the hand-maid of matrimony, and marriages produced by spooning are prosaic and do not 'take' as often as those produced by spooning. Love-making and spooning are the themes upon which the greatest poets revelled. Had Shakespeare written only the balcony scene in Romeo and Juliet it would have made him immortal. I have just completed a study of that play, the greatest spooning drama ever written by man and acknowledged by critics to be one of his finest productions.

"Any man who reads the balcony scene from Romeo and Juliet and is not carried away by its sentiment has something wrong with him both mentally and physically. I believe that instead of trying to stop spooning, it should be encouraged by all who have the public interest at heart. The city should furnish long shady walks for lovers and benches in the parks where young people can spoon to their heart's desire.

"Women by their nature demand spooning. She is made to love and be loved, and if her lover is like warm she is not satisfied.

FIVE LIFERS AT LARGE IN CITY OF LOS ANGELES

Los Angeles, Cal., July 18.—Five lepers escaped from the county hospital and are at large today, according to County Health Officer E. C. Sawyer. They escaped, Sawyer said, because they were not guarded, the county providing no money for such care. Furthermore, he said, there are four other persons patients at the hospital who are not guarded, and who may escape by walking from the building. Four of the patients who escaped yesterday are Mexicans, the fifth a Japanese. All are men.

GAVE HIMSELF UP AFTER FOURTEEN YEARS

Coffax, Wash., July 18.—After 14 years of mental agony due to the knowledge that he was being relentlessly pursued by the authorities with a reward of \$500 as an incentive, Samuel R. Clemens, aged 69, is under arrest today charged with murder, having surrendered to Officer W. I. Daily.

A NOTRE DAME LADY'S APPEAL

To all knowing sufferers of rheumatism, whether muscular or of the joints, sciatica, lumbago, backache, pains in the kidneys or neuralgia pains, to write to her for a home treatment which has repeatedly cured all of these troubles. She tries it but daily to send it to all sufferers FREE. You cure yourself at home on thousands will testify—no change of climate being necessary. This simple discovery includes one acid from the blood, lowers the stiffened joints, purifies the blood and brightens the eyes, giving elasticity and tone to the whole system. If the above interests you, for proof address Mrs. B. Summers, Box 11, Notre Dame, Ind.