

Many Automobiles in Latah County

Under the new automobile license tax law there has been collected by the county tax collector in Latah county the sum of \$4424 during the year up to July 15. According to figures compiled there are 335 licensed automobiles in the county and 14 motorcycles. The registration of automobiles is made with the county assessor and the collection of same is left with the tax collector. The money collected is then turned over to the county commissioners, 75 per cent being placed in the general road fund of the county and the other 25 per cent sent to the state highway commission. Under the collections made thus far \$3318 will remain in the county for road improvement while \$1106 will go to the state highway commission. It is interesting to note the number of cars licensed of different make in the county.

Automobiles: Ford 146, Buick 37, Studebaker with which is included E. M. F. 28, Maxwell 20, Overland 13, Chevrolet 10, Reo 10, Chalmers-Detroit with which is included Chalmers 9, Hudson 8, Velie 8, Case 7, Mason 6, Dodge Bros. 5, Franklin 4, Paige & Paige-Detroit 4, King 3, Cadillac 2, Winton 2, Haynes 2, Maytag 1, Chandler 1, Empire 1, Metz 1, Cole 1, Regal 1, Assembled car 1.

Live Stock Show at Lewiston This Fall

The 1915 Exhibition of the Northwest Livestock Show at Lewiston, November 29-December 4, will contain \$13,000 in premiums, this fact suggesting the magnitude of this exhibition which is given under the auspices of the Northwest Livestock Association, and which in four years has grown to rank in standard with three other great livestock shows of the United States—The Chicago International, the Kansas City Royal and the Denver Shows. Secretary Smith of the Northwest Livestock Association has provided a preliminary statement of the 1915 Premium List showing the wide range of classification and the sums to be allotted in all classes. In the horse division are Shires, Belgians, Clydesdales, Percherons, Grades, Saddle, Driving, Standard, Army, and Thoroughbreds. In each of these classifications, six to eight premiums are awarded. In Dairy lines the exhibition is again to give much prominence with a view of encouraging this industry. Jerseys, Holsteins, Guernseys, Ayrshires, Grades, and Milking Shorthorns are included in the classifications. The latter breed has recently been added. The prizes in dairy lines run from \$25 first, to \$10 for third, and the Sweepstakes dairy cow will receive \$100. In the Beef classification and in the Purebred classification on cattle, many hundreds of dollars are to be allotted and this applies also to swine, with a fine representation in the Premium List for Sheep. The sheep classification embraces Cotswold, Lincolns, Shropshire, Oxford, Hampshire, Rambouillet. The advices received by the Livestock Association show that there is much interest among growers in the fat cattle, fat swine and fat sheep departments this year, and with improved breeding and feeding methods the competition promises to be stronger than any past year. The first prize on car lots of cattle will be \$300; 2d, \$200; 3d, \$100. In swine, the first car lot prize will be \$250; 2d, \$150; 3d, \$100. In fat sheep, the first prizes will be \$250; 2d, \$150; 3d, \$100.

Secretary Smith of the Association is now in the field conferring with stockmen and breeders, and has received such encouragement as to surpass in all particulars the past exhibition. He is finding that institution one to be encouraged in every way possible on account of the influence that is exerting in improving the livestock industry and generally benefitting the farming regions.

Mr. Snyder, manager of the Clearwater Telephone Company, was in this city the first of the week with a crew of men. They were transferring the old wires of the company to the new poles which have been recently set. The new line makes a more direct route to Orofino.

Several old timers are visiting in this vicinity and are all surprised at the advancement of the city of Kendrick and the surrounding country.

True Patriotism

By William Allen White, Emporia, Kansas

The preservation of the home trade to the home town carries with it the preservation of many of our American institutions.

It seems to me that a lot of good things in American life will pass if the country town passes. And it will pass just as surely as centralization of retail mail order business in cities continues.

The American country town the town of from one hundred to one hundred thousand people preserves better than the crowded city and better than the lonely ranch and isolated farm life, the things that make America great.

Here in these country towns the spirit of neighborliness is the prevailing spirit. Men come to know one another and when any two human beings come to know one another, in the one who is intelligent and wise respect always rises for the other. To know one's fellows always is to sympathize with them. Neighborliness spells fraternity.

The American country town with its broad circle of friendships, with its close homely simple relations between men, with its spirit of co-operation and with its economic status that permits the creation of no indelicately rich and no abjectly poor, the American country town, it seems to me, is the most hopeful of our American institutions.

To destroy that town, furnishing the market for the farmer and giving steady employment to labor, means a reorganization of our commercial, social and industrial life that will be revolutionary—and more a matter of doubtful value.

The mail order house therefore becomes a menace to this country, the mail order house unrestricted will kill our smaller towns, creating great cities with their terrible contrasts of life, with their cruel social relations, with their inevitable caste feeling that comes from the presence of strangers who are rich and poor living side by side.

Friendship, neighborliness, fraternity or whatever you call that spirit of comradeship that comes when men know one another well, is the cement that holds together this union of the states. It is not created in great cities.

Great cities give much in alms, but little in justice. Only as we know each other well can we treat each other justly, and the city is a wilderness of careless stranger whose instincts of humanity are daily becoming more and more blunted to suffering, because in the nature of things suffering in cities must be impersonal. It is not the suffering of friends and neighbors and kin and kin as it is in the smaller town. So the mail order house crushing out our towns is drying up the milk of human kindness in our hearts.

And that brings us back to first principles; if we who live in these small towns in America cannot see that our duty to our country lies first of all in our neighbors, then we are blind indeed to the basis of real patriotism is just old-fashioned human duty.

To sacrifice our neighbor—the man who helps the town with its taxes, with its public business, with its myriad activities for neighborly righteousness—to sacrifice that man and his business for the mere sake of saving a dollar on the purchase of a hundred dollars' worth of goods is just as unpatriotic as it is to spit at the flag.

For the flag, if it means anything, means the golden rule; the flag means friendly burden bearing; it means mutual help in trouble; it means standing together against common foes.

The motto of the mail order house is every man for himself and you bet the hindmost—and you bet the devil will.

That spirit never fails to work; and the weak man, the unprotected man, the man alone—the man on the farm, at the end of the fact, when his farm market is gone, when the spirit of selfishness and greed has left this country cold and hard and mean and neighborless—the farmer will be the hindmost.

Harry Grinolds was seen joy riding in Leland one day last week with all the children of the town. Harry says he is the candy kid in that place and the children are always welcome to a ride. On this occasion you would of thought he was a traveling advertisement for a coffee house.

CROP PROSPECTS FOR THE INLAND EMPIRE WERE NEVER BRIGHTER

In view of the fact that the greater portion of our readers are and have been extremely busy this season with their farm and other work have not had the time to take a trip over the country to view conditions in other localities, we will try to give you a sketch of the country as we have seen it in the past two weeks.

First, upon Sunday morning July 4th, the editor and family accompanied by Miss Margaret Terry in the editor's car, Dr. J. E. Hoyt and wife in their car and G. G. Oldfield and wife and little son, Max, in their car departed at the hour of four in the morning for Spokane, Washington. We started up the grade from Kendrick with the view of making a record run to the metropolis of the Inland Empire. The morning was the kind that auto drivers like and the dust of the old Potlatch was made to fly from the wheels. In due time the party arrived in Moscow where the residents of the county seat were still sleeping away the Sunday morning hours. From Moscow we started for Palouse and a short way out of Moscow we landed into a strip of country where the rain man had just finished sprinkling the roads and he did a good job of it, judging from the manner in which the cars took to the different sides of the road at their own pleasure. Shortly we stopped at a fine farm house to inquire the way. All at once we heard a familiar voice and next we were shaking hands with our old friend, Martin Schei, who was much surprised and pleased to see some one from "God's country", Martin has a fine crop and reports that he is doing fine. Then on our way we went from town to town until at last we found ourselves in Spokane where the party separated, each going to parts of the city where they had relatives and friends they expected to visit. Now comes a week in the city with your own conveyance to allow you to come and go at your own will. The entire week was spent by the editor and his brother-in-law and others driving over the outlying districts of the wonderful country surrounding the city on the hill. We took pains to look at the farming country, as that is what we are most interested in, and we found after driving in all directions from the city that crops looked well and that crops of most all kinds were growing, some small in size while others were something like normal in size. Then in the evenings came the city side of life, down town to see the movies and other amusements, parks and all their rustle and hum. One thinks that there is nothing like it, but soon one tires and the coin of the realm becomes to run short, then the visitor will begin to think of home and wonder how people can keep up the pace. We can imagine how they do it. It is not the same bunch every night, and it is not all together the one that really deserve those things that are participating in them. The laboring man as a rule is not having those good times. Times in a business way in this great metropolis are dull, men are out of employment, hundreds are wondering where the next meal is coming from. The great city keeps moving on, just because it has no place to stop. The laboring man is paying the fiddler by the sweat of his brow and the more fortunate one is having the pleasures. After a week taking in the sights from both city and country life, we cranked up our wagon and started for the good old Potlatch, by a different route to which we went. We had the pleasure of seeing the beautiful ranch of J. F. Scheel, formerly of Leland. He is building a large barn of immense size and of modern equipment. Soon we met another old timer of the Potlatch, E. Harms, who we chatted with for a few seconds. Our intentions were to visit with these friends, but the heavens looked as though they were going to sprinkle the roads again so on we came through the great Palouse country garden all over the world as the known spot of the world. Crops are wonderful, conditions are at their best, and the farmer is wearing one of those long smiles that won't come off. After making stops in the little cities of Colfax and Moscow, we then turned off the gas and drifted down the old

familiar Brady gulch landing in at home about nine in the evening. Glad to get back to the little village.

After spending a week at home looking after the affairs of the business, we were called upon Saturday by Dr. Warner, District Superintendent of this district of the Methodist church, and Rev. Craig, the local minister of the same church, and was invited to take a trip over the great Potlatch ridge Sunday. The two ministers thought they would get us out in the country and show us a good time, so as usual never allowing anything to pass us, especially when there is a good feed in sight, we consented to accompany them. So Sunday morning, Dr. Warner, Rev. Craig and wife and our wife and self started out with the editor at the wheel and the Bev. Craig as guide at his side, but the guide could think of nothing but, "say that engine pulls but I can beat it with my Metz," so finally we landed on the top of the Potlatch ridge, where we were amazed at the sight presented to us. Dr. Warner, as he has stated is a Walla Walla booster, but he has been converted and is now a Potlatch booster. The Dr. had been preaching up the grade, about the wonderful Walla Walla country, so the others kept still, knowing that once on top we could play Missouri, and show him without trying to tell him. The growing crops, of every description, were in our way. Wheat, oats and other small grains ripening, some being harvested, while others not yet ready. Soon the Dr. became to realize the fact that he had got in company with a party that were also real boosters of the Potlatch and we commenced to show him what a great country the Potlatch was. Look as you may and you can see nothing but growing grains, beans and grasses. At about eleven o'clock we arrived at Cavendish where Sunday school had just closed and the citizens were waiting for the arrival of our party. At this place Dr. Warner delivered a most able sermon, in which he told his hearers of the magnitude of God and his wonderful works. Showed them in their own land what he was doing for them, by giving them such a land of plenty in which to live and have their being. Then he told them that in the Christian life, how bright and wonderful it was, if they would make it their object of life, and that the four elements coupled together, the home schools, farms and church, what wonders this world could accomplish. After the services the Dr. and Rev. Craig and wife went to the home of Mr. Blackburn where they were royally entertained with one of those splendid meals which can only be had on the farm. The editor and family went to the home of J. A. Carver, where they also received the same royal treatment. This meeting of citizens of the different walks of life is just the keynote to happiness, both to the visitor and the guest, mingling together, getting new ideas and when the visit is ended you are many times paid for your efforts of making the trip. After eating of these splendid repasts the party made a hasty departure for Fairview schoolhouse where a large crowd of people were waiting to hear Dr. Warner deliver another of his wonderful sermons. We will say here that the different points visited did not get the same sermon, but each one got a different one, but all were presented to the ears of each audience with the same forcefulness and with all the eloquence that was in the power of man to do. At Fairview the schoolhouse was filled to its capacity with the real brain and physical life of the community. The people of this community are to be complimented upon the manner of the conditions of their section of the country. Their farms are up to the minute in every respect and it is easily seen that they are a set of industrious people. After the services at this place the Rev. Craig thought he would cut the trip short for us and send us home and he would take the Dr. on to Southwick, but having gone this far with them there was nothing doing, we were to finish the day in their company, for it is seldom that two preachers and a printer can put in a whole day in har-

mony, so on we went and soon arrived in the little city of Southwick where an hour was spent at the home of the Rev. Mountain. Here the innerman was again cared for after which we adjourned to the house of God and listened to another sermon, making the third for us in one day, but it came from the lips of the speaker just as earnestly as the first one. The house was filled to overflowing and an old time lovefeast was participated in. After the services and a general good, old fashioned handshaking the party started back for Kendrick, arriving here about midnight, declaring that it had been one of the best days of our lives spent.

Now, comes the summing up of the two trips as to the industrial view point. The famous Inland Empire is, we will admit, a wonderful country. But take the two countries, the Palouse and the Potlatch and there is actually no comparison. The crops will tell the tale; the Palouse crops are good, but the volume of productiveness is not there, the size of grains and grasses fall short, the amount of different varieties cannot compare, in fact you can readily see the vast difference between the two at one glance. The climatic conditions are different, the soil and lay of the land also better and with a little drawback on the hills as to road conditions the Potlatch is far superior. The road conditions of the Potlatch are fast coming to the front and it will only be a short time until they will also equal the Palouse. In every direction from Kendrick the farming communities are building better roads and in our drive Sunday we drove over the new road that is being built from Southwick to Kendrick, and it did our hearts good to know that such a good grade could be built in this community. Take it from us, we are glad that we are living in a country like this, even if at times we think that things are slow and we are abused. We are living in a country where failure is unheard of and where every citizen can live if he is in the least inclined to do his part of gaining that livelihood.

Few Delinquents in Second Half

According to the books of Ruth W. Broman, ex-officia tax collector, taxes for the second half payment due July 3, were entirely paid in with the exception of \$1,283.87, on which the property became delinquent and the work of issuing tax sale certificates is now in progress. The total amount collected in second half payments was \$25,492.99. Under the present law the tax sale certificate will draw 18 per cent interest until paid, whether the certificate is held by the county or is purchased by an individual.

The end of this year will see a change in the operation of the delinquent tax law. Property on the 1915 tax rolls becoming delinquent January 1, will draw 12 per cent interest until paid instead of 18 per cent as at present. Instead of the 10 per cent penalty to be added this has been reduced to 6 per cent. The 4 per cent penalty on half payments will be eliminated entirely.

Delinquent property will be redeemable by the owner at any time within two years following the delinquency by paying the interest. Should the property not be redeemed it is necessary to quiet title in the courts by foreclosure proceedings the same as in the case of mortgage foreclosure. Failure to foreclose on a tax sale certificate results in the property reverting to the county at once.

Auditor Estes stated that he had received some applications for the purchase of tax sale certificates and that probably all the property delinquent in the second half payments would be taken up by persons desiring to earn the interest.

Mrs. Tysher was found dead in her bed last Thursday morning at the home of her daughter, Mrs. W. Kolkman of Fur Bluff. The deceased was about seventy years of age and had been a constant sufferer for a number of years. Thursday morning the daughter went to her mother's room to see how she had rested during the night and after raising the window curtain she spoke to her mother and no answer came and the first look at the bed revealed the fact that the old lady had passed from her earthly home and out of reach of the pains of suffering. The remains were shipped to Moscow Friday for burial.

County Will Buy Land for Poor Farm

Believing it to be to the best interests of Nez Perce county to operate its own poor farm, the board of county commissioners this week ordered the clerk of the board to advertise for proposals to sell to the county a landed area not to exceed 40 acres, and which must in any event not cost more than \$4,000.

This is the first definite step taken by the board to this end. For several days past the matter has been under consideration, and only after a lengthy discussion on Monday did the board finally decide to advertise for a tract of land suitable for the purpose. This does not mean that there is any certainty of the county operating its own poor farm, for the reason that unless a suitable location is had and at a reasonable cost, the board will not give further consideration to the matter. As to this, however, there is little doubt, as there are many sections of the county suitable for the location of a home for the wards of the county, and these will all be given consideration at the hands of the board, if proposals are forthcoming from persons located in those sections.

The board estimated yesterday that a 40-acre tract would serve the county's purpose well, and that a smaller place might answer. If the proposals submitted to be opened on Tuesday, July 27, are satisfactory to the board members a committee of three persons will be named to act as appraisers of the land values, and on their judgment the board will act.

The poor and indigent sick of Nez Perce county last year cost the people \$9,435.63, and it is believed by the board that by maintaining its own farm this cost could be materially reduced. In addition to caring for those who are inmates on the farm it has been figured out that the supplies needed by those staying at their own homes could be furnished from the products of the place, as well as foodstuffs capable of being furnished from a farm for use at the county jail. In this way it is estimated that several hundred dollars per annum would be netted the county. Of the amount stated above only \$2,591.19 is charged as poor farm expenses.

School Moneys Apportioned

Boise, July 19.—State Treasurer Eagleson having reported that there is \$250,161.43 available in the state common school fund, the department of education immediately made out the apportionment. In 1914 the common school fund amounted to \$230,714.33. The per capita was figured at \$2.017315. For 1915 the per capita will be \$2.08645.

The apportionment was figured with the 1914 census as a basis. That census placed the school population of the state at 119,898. Nez Perce county, with 5,319 children, receives \$11,097.83; Latah county, with 6,757, gets \$14,098.14; Lewis county, 2,204, \$4,598.53; Clearwater, 1,247, \$2,601.80; Idaho, 4,081, \$8,514.80. Ada county has the largest number of school children, 9,749, and will receive \$20,340.80. Custer county, with only 839 children, receives the smallest amount, \$1,750.

The common school fund is that money raised by the state for school purposes. After it has been apportioned among the various counties, the counties will apportion it among their districts, on a basis of school population.

The share to be received of the funds by the four new counties was not figured out by the state department of education because it had no basis upon which to work. Their apportionment will be made as soon as certified figures are received showing how much of the school population went from the old counties to the new.

E. C. Steinhouser and wife of Lambert, Minn., are visiting at the home of W. F. Albright of near Juliaetta. Mrs. Steinhouser is a sister of Mr. Albright. They are on a tour of the west, coming from the east in company with the National Editorial Excursion, stopping in Omaha, Denver, then through New Mexico to Frisco, stopping at all the important cities of the west. On their return trip they left the party and came here to visit. They say that in all their trip they have never seen anything to equal the Potlatch country.