

RAILROAD MOVE ON NORTH FORK

May be Beginning of Important Developments

The railroad move in the North Fork section of the Clearwater timber district may mean the beginning of the work for the south loop of the Milwaukee road, announced at the time the company first indicated its intention to build its line to the Pacific coast. This is the suggestion of people of the North Fork section who are familiar with the nature of the location now being made by the Milwaukee engineers and who do not believe in the logic of hauling logs uphill when they will roll downhill to better mill sites and where climatic conditions are more favorable for curing the product.

The Milwaukee several months ago announced its plans for constructing an extension from Elk River into the Clearwater timber district. Two engineering parties have been engaged in the location work for the past four months and the permanent location of the line from Elk River to the mouth of Elk creek is now being made. This line will be about 17 miles in length and will reach the North Fork at a point about eight miles above Ah-sahka. Another crew is working down the North Fork from Big Island, a point about 25 miles above the mouth of Elk creek. This latter crew has been engaged in preliminary location work in the Reeds creek section and has made investigations at Big Island, where a dam to provide facilities for storing logs will be constructed.

The Milwaukee railroad has purchased considerable land at Big Island and has options on other property. Among the purchases is the claim of Robert Lamont, while it is known options have been secured on the holdings of Mrs. Blevins.

Among the residents of the North Fork country are experienced lumbermen who have worked in important capacities with the largest lumbering companies of Minnesota, Wisconsin and Michigan and they scout the idea that the Clearwater timber will be hauled up the heavy grade from the mouth of Elk creek to the high ridge upon which the Elk River mills are constructed. They would rather believe that the real plans are to locate a mill on the River, either at Big Island or some point on the main Clearwater and haul the logs from Elk River district to this new mill. They support this idea with the reports given out as semi-authentic, that the Elk River milling site has long been unsatisfactory because of unfavorable weather conditions for curing the lumber and the absence of a market for the cheap products.

What the North Fork people really believe is that the line will be constructed from Elk River to the mouth of Elk creek and from Big Island to the mouth of Elk creek, but they also believe the line will be brought down the North Fork to the main Clearwater river and it will be constructed up the North Fork to a connection with the main line in Montana. It is a proposition of dealing with a tonnage to extend beyond a hundred years and they point to the map and shake their heads when it is suggested the actual construction now contemplated is to haul this Clearwater timber up the Elk creek grade, down into the St. Joe canyon and over the northern Bitter Roots, a circle of several days' circumference from the standpoint of the average daily mileage for a load of freight, when a very small invest-

Woody for Commissioner

For six years John L. Woody has been one of Latah County's most efficient Commissioners. He has served his district and his county with a zeal bordering on enthusiasm. To the county's business he attends with the same promptness and efficiency that he gives to his own. A prosperous and successful farmer in all the name implies, he thoroughly understands the needs of his fellows. Through his entire official career no one can say that the county's business has suffered through the inattention or neglect of Mr. Woody. The above every voter in his district clearly understands.

There is a matter, however that is not generally understood for Mr. Woody is a modest man and does not boast about his achievements. There is in existence a state organization of County Commissioners that meets at the Capital City once each year. It is not generally known that Mr. Woody is the president of this organization, a signal honor conferred on him by his associates. He also fills this honored station with credit to himself and honor to his county.

He is strictly an up-to-date County Commissioner. His honesty, his integrity, are and always have been above suspicion. The voters of this district should not only re-elect Mr. Woody but should make his election unanimous. Latah county today stands in the front rank among the counties of the state and it must be kept there. This is clearly a business proposition that confronts every voter and he must see to it that his ballot contains the name of John L. Woody.

Good Bunch of Beans

Sam Callison brought a bunch of beans to the Gazette, which were raised by Ben Callison on American ridge. The single stalk contained eighty-one pods and if they all mature the stalk will produce nearly 500 beans. There are many fields this season that give promise of producing from 1000 to 1500 pounds to the acre. There is probably more clear money in beans than any other crop that can be raised here. Ben Callison raised forty acres of beans this year, along with his other farm work, without hiring any help, but he did most of his cultivating before the beans were planted. If the land is properly handled, one man can take care of a big field of beans and do it easily and the crop is mostly profit.

Bucking Cow

Burl Emmett has a shorthorn cow that has furnished a lot of amusement on Little Bear ridge. She can buck harder than any broncho in this part of the country and it is said that up-to-date, Wade Candler is the only one who has ridden her "straight up." Wade has ridden bucking horses all his life but he says that the old cow put him next to some new ideas in bucking that he never saw before. It is likely that the cow will be on exhibition at the fair this fall and a prize will be given for anyone who can ride her without "pulling leather."

ment would make a connection with the O.-W. R. & N. system at Lewiston and open the markets of the south and southeast while the North Fork offers one of the best crossings of the Bitter Roots, a direct route into the Montana markets and a new and tonnage producing territory for every foot of the way.—Tribune.

The Kendrick Chamber of Commerce

Extends to You

A cordial invitation to attend the

Fourth Annual

Kendrick Fair and Harvest Festival

to be held at Kendrick, Idaho, on

Wednesday, Thursday and Friday

September 27, 28 and 29, 1916

Home Made Silage Cutter

C. C. Blackburn has a little blacksmith shop on his ranch in Brady Gulch and if there is anything in the way of iron work that he can't do it is something that he has't tried yet. He keeps the shop for his own convenience and makes about everything in the way of tools and farm implements that he uses on his place. He made nearly all of the tools in his shop even to his drill bits. Some time ago he made a grist mill for grinding corn meal and it worked fine. He even cut out the mill stones from solid pieces of granite which he found at the mouth of Cedar Creek.

His last piece of home made machinery is a silage cutter which he made from some pinions and old irons taken from an old style McCormick reaper. The cutter is to be run by a horse power and Mr. Blackburn says it will cut corn as fast as one man can feed it. He will begin filling his silo the latter part of this month.

Postoffice Robbers Caught

Spokane, Wash., Aug. 23.—Frank Hays, 28; James Donovan, 48, and F. C. Bradley, 30, have been arrested by the police and will be charged with blowing the United States postoffice safe at Marcus, Wash., and stealing \$300.

The three men are believed by the local postoffice inspectors to have robbed the safe of postoffice station No. 9, at the Blodgett Mercantile company in Spokane, the postoffice safes at Deary, Idaho, at Kendrick, Idaho, and several others from which a total of nearly \$5,000 was stolen in the last six months.

Hays and Donovan have been identified by Foreman Hammond of the National Iron works as the two men who visited the works about six months ago and had an implement to remove knobs and locks of safes made. Bradley was admitted to the police that he pawned a gold watch, which Police Clerk C. O. Bell identified as one stolen from Deary when the postoffice was robbed.

Roberts Improves Livery

Harvey Roberts is putting in a number of substantial improvements in his livery barn. He has had a concrete floor put in the room where his rigs are washed and a concrete watering trough built. F. A. Wallace did the work. He is also getting all new buggies and some good horses. He has a new six cylinder car and will have auto service along with his livery and feed stables. There is no question but that he will make a success of the business..

Clem's Machine Burned

George Clem's separator was completely destroyed by a smut explosion and fire Wednesday afternoon, while threshing on Bob Cain's place. The explosion threw Dad Hall, who was standing on top of the machine, about two feet into the air. He was considerably bruised and one arm and his face quite badly burned.

The separator was equipped with fire extinguishers and a hose, but almost instantly after the explosion took place, the machine was on fire from one end to the other and the fire was so intense that the crew could do nothing to stop it. The straw stack was burned but the grain was saved. Mr. Clem purchased a second hand separator, formerly owned by Chris Maier.

The cloud of smut which hangs around a machine while threshing smutty grain, looks like black smoke from a fire. Some of the neighbors saw the fire from a distance but thought it was only the smut cloud hanging over the machine.

Miss Constance Van Quatin, who is given to the free use of adjectives, received calls last week from five young men, each of whom is "just the dearest boy in all the world," has "simply died" from the heat four times, has been "tickled to pieces" six times by movie comedians, has been "driven crazy" eleven times by telephone pests, and has been "frozen just stiff" five times by the cool evening breeze while out riding in the car. All of which made up rather a strenuous week for a delicate young lady.—K. C. Star

"My least boy, Bearcat, is 4 years old, and the fightin'est little cuss!" triumphantly stated Mr. Gap Johnson of Rumpus Ridge, Ark. "He never gets whipped, no matter how big the odds are against him. Why, tuther day he started a holocaust with some of the rest of the children, and a smattering of six or eight of 'em piled onto him and rid him all over the place like a blind horse, a-beating of him in tones of thunder as they went. But, sir, they never whipped him! He just simply riddled out from beneath the pile and retired in good order to a previously prepared position under the house and begun to tell 'em who they was and whur they could go to."—K. C. Star.

Park's threshing machine on Potlatch ridge caught fire from a smut explosion Tuesday, but the fire was extinguished and the machine running again in about fifteen minutes. A dry powder fire extinguisher was used.

Peterson for Probate Judge

L. G. Peterson is Kendrick's candidate for Probate Judge. This office is one that comes very close to the people who are in dire distress because the hand of affliction has been laid heavily upon them. Death has entered the family and has taken its chief. Provision has been made to have the estate that has been left behind properly administered for the benefit of helpless ones, widows and orphans, and here is where the Probate Judge comes in. His most important duties are found in the settlement of estates of deceased persons. This is an important trust and should be given into the hands of no one who has not stood the test of the most far reaching honesty.

Mr. Peterson has stood this test and he appears today before the voters of the county untainted. As a rising young lawyer he has never been connected with shady transactions of any kind and is, as he always has been, an upright Christian gentleman. He is the kind of a man that the widow or orphan could implicitly trust at all times and under all circumstances. Think of this when you approach the ballot box, and remember that, aside from the moral attitude of this candidate, he has had a technical training in the law so that he is more than well qualified to administer the affairs of the office of Probate Judge. There is no reason why we, his townsmen, should not give Mr. Peterson our undivided support. It seems at this writing only reasonable to say that Latah county's next Probate Judge will hail from Kendrick.

Carry Disease

A resident of Iowa, who tacitly admits that he has been a patron of the mail order houses, has opened up an entirely new line of thought in connection with these concerns, in a communication sent to his home paper wherein he submits that the causes for hitherto untraced diseases may well be charged to the catalog houses who take back goods, particularly clothing, dresses etc., as being unsatisfactory to the purchaser, after they have probably been tried on by all sorts and conditions of people.

He calls attention to the fact that nowhere in the catalogs of the mail order houses do they agree to ship new and unused articles, and that from the first page to the last no mention is made of any system of fumigation for the thousands of packages sent back to them although they have been sold to people living in the most filthy hovels of Mexico, or in the "black belt" of the south and returned for various reasons. The letter to the editor of the paper was called forth by the epidemic of infantile paralysis, several cases having been reported in Iowa for which physicians could not account.

This is a new angle to the mail order menace, but it can very readily be seen where the Iowa man has good ground for his contention, when it is considered that most authorities now concede that a majority of the diseases with which humanity is called upon to cope are caused by germs of various kinds. No mail order customer has any assurance that he or she will get new, fresh goods when ordering from the catalog, and the articles they buy may well have been previously tried on or examined by persons afflicted with some dread communicable disease.—West Trade.

Prof. H. W. Best has rented the house owned by Mrs. Mina French. He has spent about two weeks papering and painting and moved in this week.

LEWISTON WILL NOT HOLD FAIR

Will Send Representatives to Other Points

Decision has been reached by the board of directors of the Lewiston Clarkston Fair Association to cancel the plans for the 1916 annual fair. Lewiston held a Fourth of July celebration this year and will give the big annual stock show this winter so that instead of having the fall fair, they will join with the outside communities and help make their fall festivals a success.

The Tribune says that Lewiston plans to organize larger delegations than ever before sent out of Lewiston to attend the fairs to be held at Moscow, Cottonwood, Orofino, Kendrick and other points. They intend to provide such stunts that the fairs will know that Lewiston is with them and they will be liberal in their patronage of everything that the fairs have to offer.

The Lewiston-Clarkston fair has been a big annual event for the central Idaho and eastern Washington region for 15 years and has been recognized as one of the most successful fair organizations in the northwest. It is explained that the men who have been identified with the Lewiston-Clarkston fair management during these many years would willingly give all possible assistance to the fair organizations at outside points.

The Dream Farmer

We met a friend the other day, and he was mad. He had been running a grocery store until this spring. Now he is running a farm. Life on the farm doesn't look as rosy to him as it once did. He is sun-blistered, chigger-bitten and discontented. He says he finds it hard to sell enuf milk to buy cow feed, and his hens insist on eating regularly and most of the time they forget to lay eggs. He believes he will get a job on the road. This sort of disillusionment is common enuf. All the towns and cities are full of dream farmers—back-to-the-landers—who feed themselves with vain imaginings. The farmer is the only independent man, they say. It does not cost him anything to live. Nothing at all. Every dollar he takes in is just so much clear profit. Things just grow into money while he sleeps. It is the rosiest of all dreams. Fortunately for them and the rest of us, most of the city dream farmers stay where they are. They never wake up, because they never move to the country and experience the stern reality. The fact is, of course, that it takes a farmer to farm successfully. The barber and the bookkeeper and the ribbon clerk will do much better as a rule if they confine their agricultural work to the imagination. An inexperienced and uncaptialized urbanite can come to the farm and be happy and prosperous. He has been known to do it. But it isn't the rule. Farming is a man's sized job and the man who believes it to be a rosy dream is apt to have a sad awakening.—Farm Life.

Moscow, Idaho, Aug. 18.—Harry A. Thatcher, secretary of the Moscow Elks lodge, received a telegram on Thursday announcing the death of Math Jacobs in an automobile accident in San Francisco. Mr. Jacobs was for many years a resident of Latah county, and much of this time he was cashier of the Kendrick State bank. He will be buried in San Francisco on Saturday.