

# HAPPENINGS FROM AROUND OREGON

## FREE SEEDS FOR FARMERS.

O. R. & N. Demonstration Train to Distribute Seeds on Trip.

Free seed will be distributed by the O. R. & N. demonstration train, which is to tour Eastern Oregon this month. The varieties will be Canadian field peas, Montana grown alfalfa and Minnesota corn. The seed will be given to farmers selected at the various places to be visited by the commercial club of the Farmers' union.

This system, it is believed, will bring better results than if the seeds were given out promiscuously, as the farmers will be selected upon promise to carry out experiments with every possible care and attention. In this way it will be possible to ascertain exactly what results may be obtained.

The demonstration train will leave Portland Sunday evening, March 20, in time to arrive at Heppner the following morning. The first lecture will be delivered there between the hours of 8:45 and 10:45 a. m. Then the itinerary as heretofore printed will be followed until on March 31, when the last lecture will be delivered at Hood River between the hours of 1:45 and 3:15 p. m.

Colonel A. A. Morse, of the O. R. & N. company, will have charge of the train and the following experts will lecture:

Dr. James Whitcomb, director Oregon experiment station, Corvallis; Professor H. D. Scudder, agronomist, Oregon experiment station, Corvallis; Professor P. L. Dent, dairy husbandman, Oregon experiment station, Corvallis; Professor James Dreyden, poultry husbandman, Oregon experiment station, Corvallis; H. Umberger, superintendent More experiment station, Moro; E. W. Allen, superintendent Umatilla experiment station, Hermiston; A. L. Applewhite, foreman Oregon agricultural college farm, Corvallis; E. H. Spillman, assistant horticulturist, Eastern Oregon experiment station, Union; A. G. Lunn, assistant poultry husbandman, Oregon experiment station, Corvallis; R. W. Rees, assistant poultry husbandman, Oregon experiment station, Corvallis; Robert J. Dreyden, assistant poultry husbandman, Oregon experiment station, Corvallis.

## Establish Nursery Near Stanfield.

Stanfield—A plot of ground has been purchased near town and about 200,000 apple trees and 50,000 peach trees are being set. This planting is made up of what are known as "June budded" stock, which will make prime trees for planting next year. The planting of orchards on the French-Coe project, near Stanfield, is in full swing. Among the heaviest planters are Page & Son and Dr. Watts, both of Portland, each setting out a full quarter section, the former using peaches and pears and the latter apples. Some 40 or 50 smaller orchards, ranging from five to 15 acres, are being planted by owners.

## Aalfia Land \$300 Per Acre.

Central Point—H. I. Hull has sold his farm one mile west of town to Mr. Heron, a recent arrival from Iowa, for \$17,500. The tract contains 45 acres and is nearly all first class alfalfa land. Mr. Hull recently sold 70 acres of the same tract for \$9,000. The Ortop place, formerly the Van Vleet farm, was also sold a few days ago for \$17,500. This is one of the finest fruit farms in the valley and has produced much prize-winning stuff.

## Now a Potato Union.

Weston—The potato growers of the Weston country will hold a meeting with a view to organizing a union. Since organization in all branches of industry is the method of the day, the "spud" men think that they may as well be in the swim. All who are interested in getting the best market price for their produce are invited to assist in the organization, which is expected to prove an invaluable aid to every potato farmer in this neighborhood.

## Freewater Seeks to Sell Water Bonds

Freewater—The city council at its last meeting instructed Recorder G. P. Sanderson to call for bids for bonds for the construction of the new water works system. The bonds are for \$16,000 and will run for a term of 16 years, bearing interest at 5 per cent. The surveys have been made and the contract for the pumping plant and reservoir will be let as soon as the bonds are sold.

## Teacher Makes Good With Cattle.

Lakeview—E. B. Jackson has sold to A. A. Davis, Klamath Marsh, about \$13,000 worth of cattle to be delivered at Williams river April 15. He also retains about 500 head of yearlings from his herd. Mr. Jackson embarked in the cattle business about eight years ago in Northern Lake county. At that time he was a school teacher, having a capital of \$40 in money.

## Land Values Increase.

Lakeview—Three years ago last fall a quarter section of land was offered for sale at \$3.50 per acre. This piece of land was on the "West side," about 12 miles from Lakeview. A recent offer of \$25 per acre was refused.

## Buyers at Hood River.

Hood River—Edwin Pilson of Washington D. C., has bought 20 acres of William Stewart for \$12,500. Mr. Pilson will remove his family from the East shortly.

## AID OREGON MINING INDUSTRY

Branch of American Mining Congress Is Organized.

The Oregon branch of the American Mining Congress has been organized, with headquarters in Portland. With a view to making their organization include all parts of the state, the board of directors will consist of nine members, not more than five of whom may be residents of Portland. There are three places in the board still to be filled by election of representative men identified with the mining industry in Eastern and Southern Oregon. There are at present fifty-five names on the roll. All interested in promoting the development of the mineral resources of the state should join this organization and send their names at once to the secretary. Members of the Oregon branch must be members of the national body and the proper application blanks will be forwarded on request.

One of the purposes of the state organization is the establishment of a bureau of information concerning the mines, quarries and mineral deposits of all kinds in the state of Oregon, and the names of the companies or individuals owning or operating them with the amount of capitalization, number of shares, treasury stock and full description of the properties, with the amount of development work done, the past and present production, representative samples of ores, building stone, limestone, gypsum, coal, or other mineral products of commercial value. With this object in view the following resolution was passed at the last meeting, March 2, held in the rooms of the Commercial club:

"Resolved, That the chair appoint a committee of three members who shall make a list of all mineral properties being promoted in the state of Oregon, with all possible information concerning them. This information to be a record for public information."

All owners of mineral property are asked to co-operate with the organization by furnishing the desired information and by giving it their active support as members. It is believed that full and accurate knowledge of our mineral resources will bring an era of development that will benefit all and make Oregon, as it should be, one of the foremost of the mining states.

Address the secretary, Frederick Powell, 605 McKay Building.

## Orchard Sells for \$30,000.

Central Point—E. M. Andrews and Conro Fiero have bought the Hoagland place of J. P. Knudson for \$30,000. The place sold about a year ago for \$17,000. The place contains 79 acres, part of which is in brush and about 30 acres in orchard, one half of which is just coming into bearing. The orchard is one of the most promising in the valley. Mr. Fiero has also bought the old Axford place at Talent, consisting of 140 acres, for \$25,000.

## Freewater Roads Inspected.

Freewater—County Judge Gilliland, Commissioner Horace Walker and County Superintendent D. P. Lavender were in the city recently and drove out on an inspection tour of the roads in this section of Umatilla county. A contract has been let for the building of a new steel bridge across the Walla Walla river at the McCoy settlement.

## PORTLAND MARKETS.

Wheat—Track prices: Eastern, \$1.15@1.18; club, \$1.04; red Russian, \$1.06; valley, \$1.04; 40-fold, \$1.06.  
Barley—Feed and brewing, \$2.90 @2.50 ton.  
Corn—Whole, \$35; cracked, \$36 ton.  
Oats—No. 1 white, \$16@15.50 ton.  
Hay—Track prices: Timothy, Willamette valley, \$20@21 per ton; Eastern Oregon, \$22@23; alfalfa, \$17@18; California alfalfa, \$16@17; clover, \$15 @16; grain hay, \$14@15.  
Fresh Fruits—Apples, \$1.25@1.30 per box; pears, \$1.50@1.75 per box; cranberries, \$8@9 per barrel.  
Potatoes—Carload buying prices: Oregon 60@70c per hundred, sweet potatoes, 8c per pound.  
Onions—Oregon, \$1.50@1.75 per hundred.

Vegetables—Turnips, nominal; rutabagas, \$1@1.25; carrots, \$1; beets, \$1.25; parsnips, \$1.  
Butter—City creamery, extras, 38c; fancy outside creamery, 35@36c; store, 20@23c. Butter fat prices average 1 1/2c per pound under regular butter prices.

Eggs—Fresh Oregon ranch, 22@23c per dozen.  
Pork—Fancy, 12@13c.  
Veal—Fancy, 12@13c.  
Poultry—Hens, 19c; broilers, 25@27c; ducks, 20c; geese, 12@13c; turkeys, live, 22@25c; dressed, 25@29c; squabs, \$8 per dozen.

Cattle—Best steers, \$1.75@1.10; fair to good, \$0.65@.50; strictly good cows, \$4.50@4.75; fair to good, \$4@4.50; light calves, \$5.50@6; heavy calves, \$4@5; bulls, \$3.75 @4.25; stags, \$3@4.50.  
Hogs—Top, \$10@10.50; fair to good \$8@9.75.  
Sheep—Best wethers, \$6@6.50; fair to good, \$5.50@5.75; good ewes, \$6; lambs, \$7.75.  
Hops—1906 crop, 16@20c per pound; old, nominal; 1910 contracts, 14c nominal.

Wool—Eastern Oregon, 16@20c per pound; valley, 22@24c; mohair, choice, 25c.  
Casaca bark, 4@6c per pound.  
Hides—Dry hides, 17@18c pound; dry kip, 17@18c; dry calfskin, 18@20c; salted hides, 9@10c; salted calfskin, 14c; green, 1c less.

## NO SETTLEMENT IN SIGHT.

Philadelphia's Strike Situation Has Little Prospect of Improvement.

Philadelphia, March 14.—Two of the four mediums through which Philadelphia hoped that a strike settlement might be reached were today practically eliminated. It was hoped that President Taft, the bankers of Philadelphia, the National Civic Federation or the local conciliatory bodies would find a way to lend a hand to stop the strife.

Today the word came from Washington, unofficially, but on seemingly good authority, that the president, through the department of commerce and labor, could not see his way clear to intervene. The reason given was that the trouble is purely of a local character.

Bankers declared that the financial interests probably would keep hands off the fight. Frank B. Reeves, president of the Philadelphia Clearing House association, took a strong stand on the question of exclusive recognition of its organization.

Mr. Reeves said today: "I cannot see how our financial institutions can bring their powers to bear in any way that will help to solve the problem."

Whether the National Civic Federation will take up the strike settlement and the councilmen can be forced to take action remains to be seen. Another telegram was sent today to Seth Low, head of the federation, asking that body to offer mediation.

Mr. Low replied the federation would do so if he could be assured the offer would be acceptable to both sides.

There was no change today in the general strike situation. Employers predict that today will see the beginning of a general break among the sympathetic strikers, and dozens of local unions held meetings today and tonight to lay plans to hold their members together.

Union bakers employed by a big department store have gone on strike and seriously crippled the supply of bread sold at that store.

There was the usual number of disturbances in the Kensington district late this afternoon. Many cars were stoned, but only at one place did the police have much trouble. It was noticed that the police refrained from using their clubs in dispersing crowds.

The most serious disturbance of the day occurred when a 4 year old child was killed by a car run at high speed to get away from men and boys who were stoning it.

The car was stopped and an angry crowd gathered and made an attempt to get at the motorist. The policeman on board drew his revolver and held the crowd back while another policeman sent in a riot club. There were cries of "lynch him," and it is said a woman produced a rope.

The situation was exceedingly critical when a squad of mounted police arrived. The crowd began to scatter when the police were forced to use their clubs. Several persons were slightly wounded. Three men and one woman were arrested.

## UNION IS ENJOINED.

Sweeping Decision Against Miners Issued in Virginia.

Richmond, Va., March 14.—By dismissing the appeal of the United Mine-workers of America, the United States Circuit Court of Appeals practically perpetuates a temporary injunction which is of sweeping character. The case is that of President Lewis, of the Mineworkers, as an individual, and as vice president of the union, against the Hitchman Coal & Coke company, of West Virginia, and is an appeal from the United States Circuit Court for the Northern District of West Virginia at Philippi.

The injunction restrains the union from interfering with the employees of the company for the purpose of unionizing the mines, from interfering and conspiring to interfere with employees of plaintiff so as knowingly to bring about in any manner the breaking of the plaintiff's employees' contracts for service, existing at the time or thereafter entered into; from trespassing on the company's property; from compelling, by their threats of violence, any employee to leave; from establishing pickets around the property of the company for the purpose of using violence or threatening or persuasive language to induce the company's employees to leave.

## Carnegie Misses Mayor.

San Francisco, March 14.—Andrew Carnegie was the guest of honor tonight at the local chamber of commerce at a banquet attended by many of the leading citizens. The address of welcome was made by President William Gerstle, of the chamber of commerce. Among the speakers were Governor Gillett and Judge W. W. Morrow. Mayor McCarthy was not invited to be present at the banquet and some little embarrassment was caused by the guest of honor inquiring as to the reason for his absence.

## Mine Explosion Kills Seven.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., March 14.—Seven men were entombed tonight in the No. 5 shaft of the Lehigh & Wilkesbarre Coal company, as the result of a terrific explosion of gas. The rescuers came across the entombed men shortly after midnight. There were seven in the party. All were suffocated by fire-damp. The explosion occurred in a place where a gang of men was putting together a hoisting engine. It is believed they struck a pocket of gas.

## Carnegie Lays Cornerstones.

San Francisco, March 14.—The cornerstone of the new Scottish hall of the St. Andrew's society was laid today by Andrew Carnegie in the presence of a large assemblage.

# FINDING THE POLE

BY JULES VERNE.

## CHAPTER III.—(Continued.)

Hatteras had aimed well and before either of his companions came up he had plunged his knife in the animal's throat.

"Hurrah! Bravo!" shouted Johnson and the doctor, but Hatteras stood cool and unexcited, gazing at his prostrate foe.

The beast was very fat, and weighed 1500 pounds. The hunters were so famished that they had hardly patience to cut up the carcass and carry home the flesh to be cooked. It needed all the doctor's persuasion to prevent them eating it raw.

On entering the hut, they were struck with the coldness of the atmosphere. The fire was out. The exciting business of the morning had made Johnson neglect his accustomed duty. The doctor got the tinder and asked Johnson for the steel.

The sailor went through his pockets and searched the hut. The steel was gone.

"Not got the steel!" the doctor repeated, shuddering. "Look again."

"But it was gone."

"This is a serious business, doctor," said Hatteras, gravely.

Each sat looking at the other, and at death. It was serious. Then the doctor sprang to his feet.

"An idea has occurred to me."

"What?" said Hatteras.

"Let us make a lens."

"How?"

"With ice."

"Will try it. Bring your hatchet, Johnson."

A good-sized piece was soon cut off about a foot in diameter, and the doctor set to work. He chopped it into rough shape with the hatchet, then with his knife, making as smooth a surface as possible. He finished the polishing process with his fingers, rubbing away until he had obtained a lens as transparent as crystal.

The sun was shining, the tinder was held beneath the ice lens to catch the rays. In a few seconds it took fire, to Johnson's rapturous delight.

He danced about like an idiot, almost beside himself with joy, and shouted, "Hurrah! hurrah!" while Clawbonny hurried back into the hut and rekindled the fire. It was soon roaring, and it was not many minutes before the savory odor of broiled bear steak roused Bell from his torpor.

What a feast this meal was to the poor starving men may be imagined. The doctor, however, counseled moderation in eating, and set the example himself.

"This is a glad day for us," he said, "and we have no fear of wanting food all the rest of our journey. Still, we must not forget we have further to go yet, and I think the sooner we start the better."

"We cannot be far off now," said Altamont, who could speak almost perfectly again; "we must be within forty-eight hours' march of the Pole."

"I hope we'll find something there to make a fire with," said the doctor, smiling. "My lens needs the sun, and there are plenty of days when it does not make its appearance here, within less than four degrees of the pole."

"Less than four degrees?" repeated Altamont, with a sigh; "yes, my ship went further than any other has ever ventured."

"It is time we started," said Hatteras, abruptly.

On the way the doctor asked Altamont what had brought him so far north. The American made only evasive replies. Clawbonny whispered to Johnson: "We've got two men that need looking after."

"You are right," said Johnson.

"Hatteras doesn't talk to this American, and I must say the man has not shown himself very grateful."

"I don't like the expression of his face," said Johnson.

"I think he suspects Hatteras' plan."

"Then you think that Altamont—"

"His ship was certainly on the road to the north pole."

"But don't Altamont say that he had been caught among the ice, and dragged there irresistibly?"

"He said so, but there was a strange smile on his lips."

Next day, after a hearty breakfast of bear's meat, the little party continued the route.

At last, about 1 o'clock in the afternoon, Altamont started up with a shout. Pointing to a white mass that no eye but his distinguished from the surrounding icebergs, he exclaimed in a loud, ringing voice:

"The Porpoise!"

The Porpoise was completely buried under the snow. Masts and rigging had been destroyed in the shipwreck, and she was lying on a bed of rocks so entirely on her side that the hull was uppermost.

"Never mind," said Hatteras, "we will fix it up and make ourselves comfortable there."

By night Bell had managed to make a tolerably level floor with planks and spars. Altamont was helped on board without much trouble. A sigh of satisfaction escaped him, as if he felt himself once more at home—a sigh which to Johnson's ear boded no good.

## CHAPTER IV.

The Porpoise had been thoroughly equipped and provisioned for a long voyage. They found 1150 pounds of flour, fat and raisins; 1000 pounds of salt beef and pork; 1500 pounds of pemmican, 100 pounds of sugar, and the same of chocolate; a chest and a half of tea, weighing ninety-six pounds, 500 pounds of rice, several barrels of preserved fruits and vegetables, a quantity of lime juice, with all sorts of medicines, and 300 gallons of rum and brandy. There was also a large supply of gunpowder, ball and shot, and coal and wood in abundance.

Altamont, enough to last those five men more than two years. All fear of death from starvation or cold was at an end.

"Well, Hatteras, we're sure of enough to live on now," said the doctor, "and there is nothing to hinder us reaching the pole."

"The pole!" echoed Hatteras.

"Yes, why not? Can't we push our way overland in the summer?"

"We might overland, but how could we cross water?"

"Can't we build a boat out of the ship's planks?"

"Out of an American ship!" exclaimed the captain, contemptuously.

Clawbonny was prudent enough to change the conversation.

In five days the men had built an ice house on shore not far from the boat, also a powder magazine and a shelter for the dogs.

The walls of the house were over five feet thick, and the windows made of polished sheet ice resembling portholes for cannon. Every part was as solid as possible, and a parapet was erected outside for defense against any enemies.

While all these preparations for winter were going on, Altamont was fast regaining strength. He was a type of the American, shrewd, intelligent, full of energy and resolution; enterprising, bold, and ready for anything. He was a native of New York, he informed his companions, and had been a sailor from his boyhood.

The Porpoise had been equipped and sent out by a company of wealthy American merchants.

There were many points of resemblance between Altamont and Hatteras, but no friendship. With a greater show of frankness, he was in reality far more deep and crafty than Hatteras. His apparent openness did not inspire such confidence as the Englishman's gloomy reserve.

The doctor was in constant dread of a collision between the rival captains, and yet one must command inevitably, and which should it be? Hatteras had the men, but Altamont had the ship. It was hard to say whose was the better right.

It required all the doctor's tact to keep things smooth. At last, in spite of all his endeavors, an outbreak came. It was at a grand banquet, a sort of "house-warming," held when the new habitation was completed.

This banquet was Dr. Clawbonny's idea. He had had cook, and made a wonderful pudding. Bell had shot a white hare and several ptarmigans, which made an agreeable variety from the pemmican and salt meat.

Clawbonny was cook and master of ceremonies, and brought in a pudding, himself adorned with the big apron and a knife at his belt.

After dinner different toasts were drunk in brandy. One was given to the United States, to which Hatteras made no response.

This over, the doctor introduced an interesting subject of conversation by saying:

"My friends, we have something yet to do. I suppose we should bestow a name on this continent, which we have found, and also on the several bays, peaks and promontories that we meet with. This has been invariably done by navigators."

"Quite right," said Johnson; "when once a place is named, it takes away the feeling of being castaways on an unknown shore."

Hatteras had taken no part in the conversation as yet, but seeing all eyes fixed on him, he rose at last, and said:

"If no one objects, I think the most suitable name we can give our house is that of its skillful architect, the best man among us. Let us call it Doctor's house."

"Just the thing!" said Bell.

"First rate!" exclaimed Johnson.

"Doctor's house!"

"We cannot do better," chimed in Altamont. "Hurrah for Dr. Clawbonny."

Three hearty cheers were given, in which Duke, the dog, joined lustily, barking his loudest.

"It is agreed, then," said Hatteras, "that this house is to be called Doctor's house."

The doctor modestly protested against the honor, but he was obliged to yield. The new habitation was formally named "Doctor's house."

"Now, then," said the doctor, "let us go on to name the most important of our discoveries."

"There is that immense sea which surrounds us, unfurrowed as yet by a single ship."

Altamont looked up quickly.

"A single ship!" he repeated. "I think you have forgotten the Porpoise. She certainly did not get here overland."

"Well, it wouldn't be hard to think so," replied Hatteras, "to look at her now."

"True enough, Hatteras," said Altamont, piqued, "but after all, is not that better than being blown to atoms, like the Forward?"

Hatteras was about to reply when Clawbonny interposed.

"It is not a question of ships, my friends," he said, "but of a fresh sea."

"It is no new sea," returned Altamont; "it is in every polar chart, and has a name already. It is called the Arctic ocean, and I think it would be very inconvenient to alter its designation. Should we find out by and by, that instead of being an ocean it is only a strait or gulf, it will be time enough to alter it then."

"So be it," said Hatteras.

"Very well, that is an understood thing, then," said the doctor, regretting that he had started the discussion.

"Let us proceed with the continent where we find ourselves at present," resumed Hatteras. "I am not aware that any name whatever has been affixed to it, even in the most recent charts."

He looked at Altamont as he spoke, who met his gaze steadily, and said:

"Possibly you may be mistaken again, Hatteras."

"Mistaken! What! This unknown continent, this virgin soil—"

"Has already a name," replied Altamont, coolly.

Hatteras was silent, but his lip quivered.

"And what name has it, then?" asked the doctor, astonished.

"My dear Clawbonny," replied the American, "it is the custom, not we say the right, of every navigator to christen the soil on which he is the first to set foot. It appears to me, therefore, that it is my privilege and—"

"But, sir," interrupted Johnson, nettled.

"It would be hard to prove that the Porpoise did not come here, even if she got here by land," continued Altamont, without noticing Johnson's protest. "The fact is indisputable," he added, looking at Hatteras.

"I dispute the claim," said the Englishman, restraining himself by a powerful effort. "To name a country you must first discover it, I suppose, and that you certainly did not do. Where would you have been, sir, at this moment, pray? Lying twenty feet deep under the snow?"

"And without me, sir," retorted Altamont, hotly, "without me and my ship, where would you all be at this moment? Dead, from cold and hunger."

"Come, come, friends," said the doctor, "don't get to words; all that can be easily settled."

"Mr. Hatteras," said Altamont, "is welcome to name whatever territories he may discover, should he succeed in discovering any; but this continent belongs to me. I should not even consent to its having two names like Grinnell's Land, which is also called Prince Albert's Land, because it was discovered almost simultaneously by an Englishman and an American. My right of priority is incontestable. No ship before mine ever touched this shore; no foot before mine ever trod this soil. I have given it a name, and that name it shall keep."

"And what is that name?" inquired the doctor.

"New America," replied Altamont. Hatteras trembled with suppressed passion, but by a violent effort restrained himself.

(To be continued.)

## ABOUT THE "KANSAS BANANA"

Pawpaw Abundant There—Many Consider It a Delicacy.

George Remsburg, the Atchison county historian, says the Kansas City Journal, has been hunting up something about the pawpaw. He says:

"In the old chronicles of the early explorers and travelers through this section of the country I find much mention of the pawpaw, which seems to have been as abundant in this region a century or more ago as at the present time. In these early accounts the estimates of the edibility of the pawpaw seem to be about equally divided. One pronounced it delicious, while another would lead you to believe that it was really deleterious. However, I believe the following from Charles Augustus Murray, in an account of his western travels in 1834, 1835 and 1836, is the strongest encomium ever bestowed upon the Kansas and Missouri banana."

"While passing this locality on a steamer he landed and secured some ripe pawpaws, the first he had seen, and which he pronounced the most delicious fruit in the world. It resembles the banana of the West Indies, but is more rich and luscious. When opened the interior is exactly like a custard and the flavor something between a fig and a pineapple. Although I prefer this fruit to the banana or pineapple, I find it is not generally so highly esteemed, being considered too rich and cloying; moreover, I was told it was extremely unwholesome. This I found to be an absurd prejudice (as I have often eaten from six to twelve at a time without unpleasant consequences)."

"The belief in its harmful qualities probably