

PIONEER LIFE IN IDAHO

By
L. N. Perkins

There was one man, a pioneer working at the Tyrannus Camp that I was much interested in. His name was York and he may be of the same family of that name in N. C. though I am not positive about that, he was well informed on most any subject you could suggest, had traveled extensively over the entire sections of the North West, but he had not accumulated anything and I accounted it to his love for rambling over different parts of the wild as the reason but I found it otherwise as I will explain: At the time I was with him he had just worked for wages but had taken a lease on a certain property and was working it on shares, and in a short time afterwards he "trucked it rich" and in about two weeks time cleared \$1,500.00 and as soon as he got his money he took a vacation, went down to the Town of Hailey and was gone three weeks. When he came back he was entirely without money, did not have anything at all to show for his work on the lease, and went to work again in mines for wages, and I learned that this was an uncommon occurrence among mining men which explains why there was so many of them who lived to old age. Never married and never owned anything more than a blanket and canteen. When in Hailey before going on the visit to the Tyrannus I formed the acquaintance of a rancher who lived on Camas Praries. He was an ex-Confederate Soldier and had formerly lived in Missouri and Arkansas, from there I obtained some information about the climate, soil, and products of the prairie. I told him I was expecting to make a trip to Camas and see the valley for myself, his name was William McCann and he had only been a resident of Idaho three years, but he was well pleased with the country and insisted that I look over the country and promised to give me what assistance he could and invited me to come to his house and make it my home while I was in the valley. He told us his home was close to a small town by the name of Soldier about thirty miles West of Hailey. The valley then known as Big Carnas Prairie is about eighty miles in length and from eight to sixteen miles in width. The greatest width being about the center of the valley, is surrounded by hills and mountains. The low hills near the valley in this Western country are known as foot hills, and are covered with a very luxuriant grass known as bunch grass. Stock feeding on bunch grass will take on more fat than any feed I know of. There are five Camas Praries in Idaho, so named on account of a weed that grows in many places in these praries. The weed resembles our artichoke in some respects, has a bulb or root that is edible, hogs thrive on it and the Indians used it for food, these valleys or praries have local names to distinguish one from the other on the day mentioned we reached Mr. McCann's about sun down where we were hospitably entertained over night. The next day we went on ten miles further West to a settlement known as Corral, where my friend McCann bought him a ranch. Some friends of his had selected the situation for him before he came. I left him there and returned that evening to Mr. McCann's, near Soldier. This town of Soldier was named on account of a detachment of U. S. troops, that were stationed there to guard against the Indians who were troublesome in those days in all that portion of the country. This valley at that time (July 1886) was just beginning to be settled up, had only been cleared of Indians and surveyed a few years. The first white settlers house in the valley was built in 1881 and there were only three houses built that year, but when I reached the valley there were about two hundred voters living there. Quite an increase in less than five years.

In the section of country between the Rocky mountains and the Cascades, the face of the country, the climate, soil and the native growth of timber and vegetation is entirely different from the section East of the Rockies and more especially East of the Mississippi river. The valleys alone can be cultivated or inhabited as it is a dry sunny country and all of the low valleys have to be irrigated to obtain results. The mountains are high and rugged, the "foot hills" are higher there than the Grandfather mountains in N. C. Some very productive valleys are from five to seven thousand feet above sea level. The valleys and South side of the foot hills are covered with grass and sage brush. The North sides of the hills and low mountains have a heavy coat of fir timber with a sprinkling of Quakonas along the water courses.

This valley of Big Carnas prarie was an ideal one in many respects, the altitude of the valley proper was five thousand feet. On the South side was a low mountain separating it from the Snake river plains. On the North side the mountains were high and rugged, the top of one of the peaks immediately North of the town of Soldier was above the timber level. The North side being covered with perpetual snow and while it looked to be level, it was rolling enough to drain the water, consequently it was healthy and free from the mosquito pest. There was a small stream of water which traversed the South hills, known as Malad river, a tributary of the Wood and Snake rivers and from the North side at

convenient distances three small creeks running through the valley into this Malad river, thus affording sufficient pure water for settlers and The spring varieties of grain were sown in May and harvested in September. The winter varieties of wheat sown in fall would not produce near as much as the spring varieties, but the quality was better.

The climate is very different there from what it is in N. C. There is more sunny days in one year there than any country I have ever known. Very little rain falls, most of the precipitation is in the form of snow, in the high valleys it will measure anywhere from 2.1-2 to 4 feet in depth. The first snow that falls in early winter is the last going off in the spring. During the winter of 86 and 87 measured the depth of the snow in different localities and it was just four feet. The first snow usually comes the last of November or early in December, about a foot in depth and for a month or more. The sleighing is fine, though the sun shines most of the time the snow does not melt enough to be disagreeable and the weather not cold enough to be unpleasant. After snow falls the

soil on the prarie was from two to four feet deep, owing to the locality, and very productive, it required very little irrigating. The grain crops grown were wheat, oats and barley. Wheat would yield from 40 to 40 bushels to the acre, oats and barley from 60 to 100 bushels per acre. No corn could be grown except very early varieties and that in limited quantities. The seasons were short, owing to altitude and latitude.

A very cold wave is sweeping over ranchers house their wheel vehicles, get out their bob-sleds and cutters and use them till spring. After the snow falls to a great depth, for a month or more, travel is entirely suspended, except where the roads are kept open by constant travel. Where the roads are not kept open, persons traveling there are compelled to use snow shoes. The Norwegian pattern being the kind used in that country. I have known good sized congregations at church and S. S., all traveling on snow shoes. Usually in February there is a spell of soft weather when the snow will sink some and pack, till a crust will form on top and the travel is good till about the last of March, when the snow begins to get soft, you must stay in the roads till it gets off. In that locality the snow never is taken off with a rain but goes off gradually with the sun the water courses do not get out of their banks. Some seasons there are "chinook" winds from the Japan current that takes the snow away in short order, in two or three days time the ground is dry and the roads dusty.

(To be continued week after next.)

A SEVERE INDICTMENT

The Charlotte News suggests that when we come to the conclusion that things are not going just as they should, and when everything seems dead wrong we might consider the following statistics as a reason:

We spend every year \$2,100,000,000 for tobacco; \$1,000,000,000 for movies; \$2,000,000,000 for candies, \$1,500,000,000 for perfumes cosmetics etc.; \$500,000,000 for jewelry, \$350,000,000 for furs; \$300,000,000 for soft drinks; \$50,000,000 for chewing gum, \$3,000,000,000 for joy rides, pleasure resorts and the like. For luxuries we spend \$22,700,000,000. Against this we spend over \$1,000,000 for education, \$650,000,000 for graded schools \$100,000,000 for public high schools, \$20,500,000 for normal schools and \$25,000,000 for all church schools and colleges.

And these statistics cause the News to remark further that where one's treasure is there one's heart is also. The above statistics would indicate therefore that we have little heart proportionately at least for those of the things that would bring about the conditions we desire, the social conditions, the political adjustments, the moral stamina, the religious steadfastness and all those of more permanent attainments than we know in the innermost depths of consciousness are alone worth while.

The figures represent a tremendous indictment against the people of this country in the mere matter of their stewardship, a frustration of the purposes for which wealth was intended that is enough to make us blush not only but to be appalled by the one-sidedness of our heart interests—Concord Times.

A THOUGHT

Though he slay me yet will I trust in him; but I will maintain mine own ways before him.

He also shall be my salvation; for an hypocrite shall not come before him.—Job 13:15-16

50
GOOD
CIGARETTES
10¢



GENUINE
"BULL"
DURHAM
TOBACCO

"THE FULLNESS OF OUR DAY"

When every farmer in the South shall eat bread from his own fields and meat from his own pastures, and disturbed by no creditors, and enslaved by no debt, shall sit amid his teeming gardens, and orchards and vineyards, and dairies and barnyards, pitching his crops in his own wisdom and growing them in independence making cotton, or other cash crops, his clean surplus, and selling it in his own time, and in his chosen market, (through co-operative order-marketing association,) and not at a master's bidding—getting his pay in cash and not in a receipted mortgage that discharges his debt, but does not restore his freedom—then shall be the breaking of the fullness of our day.—Henry W. Grady.

It is greatly to their credit that before it was a demonstrated success the Raleigh banks gave encouragement to the farmers' co-operative movement. The Clearing House declares that dealings have been "entirely satisfactory" and declares for continued co-operation. Banks are the heart of a community and Raleigh banks have shown that their hearts beat in unison with the industry and hope of the farmers.

111
cigarettes
TURKISH VIRGINIA BURLEY

15
for
10¢

THE AMERICAN TOBACCO CO.

Tutt's Pills

Enable Dyspeptics to eat whatever they wish. Cause food to assimilate. Nourish the body, give appetite.

DEVELOP FLESH

LOWEST PRICES

In the History of the Ford Motor Company

Chassis . .	\$235
Runabout .	269
Touring . .	298
Truck Chassis	380
Coupe . .	530
Sedan . .	595

All Prices F. O. B. Detroit

At these lowest of low prices and with the many new refinements, Ford cars are a bigger value to-day than ever before. Now is the time to place your order for reasonably prompt delivery.

Terms if desired.

J. B. TAYLOR
DEALER
BOONE AND VALLE CRUISIS

"Slimy Taste"

"When I feel stupid, get constipated, or bilious, I take a good dose of two of Black-Draught and it sets me straight," writes Mr. George B. Haislep, of R. F. D. 2, Columbia, S. C. "It cleanses the liver and I feel all right, and have not used any other medicine as I do not see the need of it. I am a guard at the State Reformatory, and have been for three or more years. When I first heard of

BLACK-DRAUGHT
Liver Medicine

and the good medicine it was, I had been having a fired feeling when I'd get up in the morning. I would be stiff and sore, and had a slimy, bad taste in my mouth, but didn't think so much of it till I began to feel stupid and didn't feel like eating—then I knew I needed medicine. It was then I began Black-Draught, and I felt all made over, ready for any kind of work, ready to eat and sleep. So, for any return of this trouble, I take Black-Draught, and for 25 years it has been my medicine, and I wouldn't be without it at all. My work is constant. I am on my feet a lot. I am out of doors, and fresh air and Black-Draught are all I need. I recommend it to others for I know it is good."

Sold Everywhere.

"FIDO" AS HE IS

Literature Promised for the Lovers of Dogs.

Some Probably as Worthy a Place in History as Any Human, but Who Shall Determine?

It is announced from Loughkeepsie that Vassar college is to have a collection of dog literature and that it is to be called "The Mary Ann Collection." There will be gathered together all the printed matter concerning dogs that can be found, says the Boston Evening Transcript. There will be books and pamphlets about dogs, newspaper clippings, reprints—everything that has to do with Towser and Fido. Here the enthusiastic dog lover may sit and read for days about dogs. This is bound to be an interesting collection and we are sure it will be another good feature added to Vassar college, but it will probably confirm the idea that some appear to have that a dog is about as good as a human being—which he is not. He is neither so good nor so bad as some human beings, he is just a dog and has no more intellect than what one's fancy may credit him with having. Dogs are all right in their place, but the caresses lavished on them by some and the gravity of attention to their performances by others are rather unpleasant than otherwise. Such things show that a sense of proportion is lacking. Furthermore, dogs smell bad and we ask you, kindly reader, whether you have ever been acquainted with any dog who clamored to be given a bath? We trust not, though we agree with Mill that merely because we have not cognizance of a phenomenon it is not impossible. At this writing, we do not remember that the philosopher made any study of the washing of dogs, but we are sure that he would agree with us.

We do not dislike dogs. On the contrary, we like them very much, indeed, and for this reason would not make them ridiculous by seeing in them qualities and attributes that range them with Socrates and Casablanca. We think a good-natured, healthy dog is a very good companion and makes a pleasant object in the landscape. It is splendid to see him charging here and there, investigating everything, trying to frighten cats, finding mysteries in sticks of wood and old shoes or little dark places in the ground, and then galloping back to you, his tail aslant, a wide and honest grin upon his face. He is soaked in cold, fresh air, the brisk sun shines upon him—he likes you, you like him, you are both sportsmen and care little for introspection and tea parties and Bolshevism, and the cost of living. Such a dog is a brick, a Signore and the real thing. He never heard of Pan, he never will, but none the less is the intermediary of Callisto's son. He comes to you and by his exhortings, his plain fidelity and his magnificent digestion quite innocently stirs in you hopeless dreams of being a happy, care-free animal. It cannot be; you are a human and must sweat with the ordained travail of thinking. You may conceive from this that Bingo has rather the best of the bargain, but remember that even he has had a bone or some toothsome morsel stolen from him. At all events, we must all like Bingo and treat him friendly for he deserves it.

But there is another side to this picture. Shrink the affrighted gaze from its contemplating, but to no purpose. It is that of the dear little lap-dog, the teeny, weeny little darling that snarls and gorges his way through a pampered and offensive existence. Is he any use? No. Can he do anything but overeat? No. Does he cost a sum that would keep a clay editor in opera hats? He does, the little mutt. Does his presence add to the sum of the world's blessings? Well, hardly. But those who like him find in him an intelligence far beyond that of a young intellectual and a sagacity beside which that vaunted of B. Franklin seems slight indeed.

Plims Explain Tick Eradication.

From 1,300 to 2,000 persons living in rural districts, often remote from railroads and cities, are each week seeing government motion pictures dealing with the eradication of cattle ticks and related subjects. The bureau of animal husbandry, United States Department of Agriculture, has a portable motion-picture outfit which is constantly on circuits in parts of the South where preliminary tick eradication is being conducted. Preliminary work consists in the explanation of the purpose and benefits of eradicating cattle-fever ticks which in the past have taken an enormous toll from the live stock industry. Depending on weather conditions and density of population, attendance ranges from 75 to 350. Showings are made during the day and evening. To many persons the government motion pictures are the first ones they have seen.

With a Proviso.

Supremely happy because they had just become engaged, a sailor and his girl sat contentedly hand in hand in the gallery of a music hall.

"Bill," she whispered, giving his hand a little squeeze. "I am all-in-all to you, and you are all-in-all to me. Will it always be so?"

"Yus," answered Bill, promptly. "All my life, from now till the second of June, and from the third of November till—till death. In the time between the dates mentioned I shall be yachting in the Mediterranean."

110,100,000 NOW U. S. POPULATION

Research Bureau Says Lower Death Rate, Not Immigration, Makes Census Increase.

MAY BE 120,000,000 IN 1930

Impossible to Calculate With Precision Population of Country at Any Given Date Because of Lack of Statistics.

New York.—The population of the continental United States on January 1, 1923, was approximately 110,100,000, according to a preliminary estimate made by the National Bureau of Economic Research of this city. This shows an estimated gain of 4,500,000 since the date of the last government census.

The figures are necessarily preliminary, says the bureau, for the final census figures on birth and deaths are incomplete after the end of 1920. However, enough data are available to show that since January 1, 1921, the rate of increase in population growth has been accelerated noticeably, the present rate approaching that of pre-war years.

This more rapid gain in population, according to the bureau, has been brought about partly by increase in net migration, but has been decidedly reinforced by a reduction in the death rate.

120,000,000 in 1930.

At the present rate of growth, the population at the 1930 census will reach 120,000,000.

It is impossible to calculate with precision the population of the country at any given date, the statement of the bureau says, the reason being that in many states, births and deaths are not reported, and even in the registration area a very considerable number of deaths and still more births appear to escape being recorded. There are, presumably, also, minor errors in the statistics of immigration. Because of the difficulties involved, the census bureau has made its estimates of the population for the intercensal years on the simple assumption that the rate of growth is the same as in the preceding decade.

This census process, which is termed a straight line extrapolation, has mainly its simplicity to commend it, for, when applied, errors of considerable size gradually accumulate as changing conditions affect population growth. For example, the official method showed a population for January 1, 1920, nearly 2,000,000 greater than that given by the actual census count on that date.

Correcting the Difficulty.

The method of procedure devised by the National Bureau of Economic Research to correct this difficulty is relatively simple. The number of births and deaths have been estimated for each half year and the increase of live simple. The number of births over deaths has been calculated. This amount has been corrected by adding the excess of immigration over emigration for each half year. The population for June 30, 1910, has been estimated from a smooth curve, and figures have then been built up for each half year until the census of 1920.

The estimate thus arrived at for January 1, 1920, is in error by approximately half a million, or only about one-fourth of the corresponding error resulting from the official method of estimate. The labors of the bureau in this regard have been under the immediate direction of Dr. Willford L. King, formerly assistant professor of political economy of the University of Wisconsin, who has been engaged on this work since 1921.

NEW MAP MAKES FLYING EASY

War Department Announces Chart That Will Be Valuable in Cross-Country Aviation.

Washington.—The War department announced completion by the air service of a new type of aerial map, which is expected to prove of great assistance to pilots in cross-country flying.

Special colors are employed to mark rivers and railroads and highways so that they can be identified as landmarks from the air. Towns are shown in the shape they would disclose to the eye of the pilot, and especially colored markings show landing facilities, with marginal sketches of the fields, also carried on the map.

Steals Nine Cents; Jail and Fine.

South Bend, Ind.—Convicted of stealing nine pennies from a news stand, George Davis was sentenced to the penal farm for six months and fined \$500. The sentence was remitted, and the thief turned over to the probation officer.

Cow Has Twin Calves.

New London, Conn.—John Morrison of Baltic owns a cow named Sue that gave birth to twin calves. Evidently twins run in the family of Sue. Her mother delivered three sets of twins during her life.

Wild Boars Attack Farm.

Paris.—A score of famished, maddened wild boars attacked the farmhouse of Maurice Dubourg near Lillebonne, trying to rip open the door and to devour the inhabitants. M. Dubourg's son, Jules, shot 14 boars.