

ARTHUR W. FARGHER. In the Irish sea, midway between Ireland and England, and seventeen miles south from Scotland, lies the well-known Isle of Man, the ancient Eubonia, and sometimes called Manx Mannin, or Manx Vannim. It is a small country, thirty odd miles long and one-third as wide, but supports a population of over fifty thousand souls. At no point in this little kingdom can one get so far inland that the sighing of the sea is not heard. Here, where his ancestors had lived for generations, dating back far beyond a connected record, and evidenced by the moss-grown headstones that bear dates centuries ago, the subject of this sketch was permitted to first see the light. A genuine Manxman, he inherited the sturdiness and independence of his country and his family and from the date of his birth, December 10, 1855, until the present, he has shown a spirit and worth that characterize the true man in any country. His parents, Thomas C. and Susan (Christian) Fargher, were born in the Isle and the mother's family, as well as the Farghers, was one of the old and prominent ones of the land. On both sides they were Quakers for many generations back but now are allied with various denominations. The father was a prominent real estate owner there and had much land, which he left to his children. The parents both died in that country. The spirit of adventure overcame the love for home land and in 1870 our subject accompanied his father to the United States to search for new locations and attain greater success. They came direct to San Francisco and there remained with an elder brother, Thomas, who is mentioned elsewhere in this work. Another brother, Horatio, had also come with our subject. Arthur learned the blacksmith trade from his brother Thomas, and wrought there for eight years. During that time, Thomas had come to Oregon and thither Arthur came in 1878, and for a time was employed with the O.R. & N. After that he took land near Bakeoven, but for five years remained in The Dalles, having previously spent one year in Portland. Then he drifted into the sheep business as his brothers were both engaged in that industry. He did well from the start, owing to his care and industry, and now he owns nearly six thousand of these profitable animals. He has four thousand acres of deeded land and leases much besides. He is one of the heavy sheep owners of The Dalles and while his property is located in Bakeoven, he makes his home in The Dalles, his residence being at 804 east Third street.

On July 2, 1885, Mr. Fargher married Miss Maria Baker, the wedding occurring at The Dalles. She was born in Nanaimo, British Columbia, on February 11, 1865. Her father, George Baker, was employed by the Hudson's Bay Company and came from his birthplace, Birmingham, England, to America in 1852. He is now a capitalist in Nanaimo. For many years he was foreman for the company in their large mine of coal. He was associated with Mr. Dunsmuir, who after located the famous Wellington mines. Mrs. Fargher's mother was born in the same place as her husband and was married just before their trip which consumed five months around the "Horn" in a sailing vessel. She lives in Nanaimo. Mrs. Fargher's brothers and sisters are named as follows, Benjamin, Joseph, James, Daniel, Mrs. Esther Nichols, and Mrs. Mary A. Shaw. Mr. Fargher's brothers are already mentioned. To this worthy couple the following named children have been born; Clarence, aged eighteen Frederic, aged five; Arthur, aged twelve; Mona, aged fifteen; and Ellen, seven years old. Mrs. Fargher is a member of the Methodist church and also of the relief corps. She is an active worker in church lines. Mr. Fargher is a Republican, well informed and active, but never an aspirant to office. He stands well in the county, is a man whose judgment and advice are sought and is of influence and prominence in the community.