

Cottage Grove Has Rosy Future, Says Eugene Publisher

(Continued from first page.)

mushroom upon its own soil." We are not jealous of your prospects or your rosy future, for we know that your prosperity will be shared with us to some extent, and ours with you.

Mr. Jenkins was taken for an inspection of the Standard Bridge company's mammoth air seasoning plant and was intensely interested in an explanation of its operation.

Speaking privately Mr. Jenkins said that while Eugene was not likely to promote a county seat for south Lane he did not believe that it would fight such a move if started at Cottage Grove, particularly should western Lane start a similar move at the same time. Such movements, if successful, would leave for Eugene a county about the size of Marion, and so compact that its affairs could be handled more satisfactorily than is possible with a county spread out as Lane is now. Mr. Jenkins expressed regret that any of the present terminal development at Eugene has to be at the expense of other cities of the county and state, but he predicted that the big things coming to Cottage Grove would overshadow the loss of the Southern Pacific tie plant.

Red Rain Mystery

house, Klyne saying nothing till they were about to enter, when he put the sudden inquiry:

"Where does the gentleman with the mysterious rain-gauge live?"

Margaret replied that Mr. Honeybun resided in the village of Latchfield about five miles away. Klyne thanked her but did not pursue the subject.

Later in the day, after inspecting the outside of the park wall, he visited the village of Latchfield. He sat for an hour in the barroom of the inn, where the slight put by the police on the principal resident was the leading topic of conversation. Klyne did not profess to be greatly interested, and at length managed to change the subject to motor traffic on the London road. Cars were a nuisance, he avowed, to a humble pedestrian touring like himself, and he hoped that for the credit of Latchfield no one there kept a car.

The burly landlord laughed. "None of us have got brass enough, mister," he said, "excepting old Sam Honeybun, and he wouldn't have the nerve to handle such a contraption."

"All the same there was a great yellor car at his gate t'other evening," a red-haired laborer remarked. "I seed un at closing time, when we cleared out of here."

"I expect it belonged to Mr. Honeybun's son," said another customer, with an air of superior knowledge. "He's a London gent and comes down to see his father sometimes. Probably the old man sent for him to tell him about that blood that was found on the premises."

"It couldn't have been that," rejoined the first speaker. "The night I saw the car was the night before the blood was found."

Though a room was assigned to him at Lathrop Grange and he took up his abode there, Klyne spent many hours in London during the next few days.

He said nothing to Sir Guy or to Margaret as to any results. "All in good time," was the only comfort he would accord his fair client when she questioned him.

"Look here, Mr. Klyne," the girl voiced her anxiety at last. "You don't seem to be making much headway, do you? I shall have to talk about things which are odious to me, but they may enable you to dig up some sort of a clue—from possible motives, I mean."

"As to enemies your father may have made?" The detective smiled encouragement. "That would be a great help, Miss Lathrop."

"Not my father," Margaret objected. "I am thinking of my cousin Guy. He is my lover as well, you know, and I am proud to be his. But I have another lover who is naturally not well disposed toward Guy."

"Harbors jealousy?" "Yes. He is Mr. Wilfred Smyes of Long Paston Hall, about two miles from here. It occurred to me that he might have killed father or so as to throw suspicion upon Guy. If so he has been horribly successful."

"Humph! Rather a tall order, but worth looking into," said Klyne. "He would have to hate Sir Guy a whole heap, though, to risk his neck to get even with him."

"You are an acute reasoner, Miss Lathrop," Klyne flattered her. "Then there is someone else whom you certainly ought to interrogate," Margaret started a fresh confidence. "There is Adela Larkin, the rector's daughter."

(To Be Continued.)

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Cautious in Choice of Life Companion

Many were the famous characters produced on the circuits of early days—men fearless in danger, unwearying in labor, enduring in privation, powerful in exhortation.

Among the most interesting of them was Lorenzo Dow, a roving preacher whose work was not confined to the mountains or to the frontier; for although he labored from the high peaks of North Carolina to the banks of the Mississippi and from Georgia to Canada he was well known also along the Atlantic coast, and even in England and Ireland. Restless and eager, he continuously traveled; nor would he marry until he had found a young woman who would promise that she would spare him from home twelve months out of thirteen.

His proposal of marriage, a letter that is thought unique in the deliberation and caution with which it approaches the subject, ran as follows:

"If I am preserved, after a year and a half from now I am in hopes of seeing this northern country again. If during this time you live and remain single, and find no one that you like better than you do me, and would be willing to give me up twelve months out of thirteen, or three years out of four, to travel, and that in foreign lands, and never say, 'Do not go to your appointment, etc.—for if you should stand in the way I should pray God to remove you, which I believe he would answer—and if I find no one that I like better than I do you, perhaps something further may be said on the subject.'"

Bacon's High Praise of Biblical Writer

Sir Francis Bacon, one of the world's greatest thinkers, had great admiration for the Book of Job. "That excellent Book of Job," he called it. And then he suggested that, if it be carefully studied, it will be found to contain a wonderful knowledge of natural philosophy, writes Bruce Lassing. The reference to the minerals in the earth, Bacon thought, proved that Job was a great mineralogist. There is really something plausible in this thought. Of course Job could have known nothing of the present theory of geology, namely, that the earth was built up by one layer piling upon another layer. But his familiarity with minerals and metals and his reference to wheat crops and his belief that there was heat underneath the earth's crust, fit in so well with what we know today that it must be admitted that Job, at the very least, was a clear-thinking man.

Old Hebrew Monarchy

The kingdom of Judah was given to that part of the Hebrew monarchy that remained after the revolt of the ten tribes in 975 B. C. It comprised the tribes of Judah and Benjamin, together with some Danite and Simeonite cities, and had Jerusalem for its capital. The kingdom of Judah was ruled over by 20 kings, and lasted until 588 B. C., when Nebuchadnezzar captured Jerusalem, destroyed and plundered the temple, and carried the inhabitants into captivity. When Babylon fell under the conquering arms of Cyrus, that monarch permitted the Jews to return to their homes and rebuild the temple. From that time the Jews remained a subject nation and were ruled over successively by the Persians, Macedonians, Egyptians and Romans.—Kansas City Star.

Not Hard to Please

A prisoner was in the dock on a serious charge of theft, and the case having been presented to the court by the prosecuting counsel, he was ordered to stand up.

"Do you want a lawyer to defend your case, then?" "Not particler, sir."

"Well, in these circumstances, what do you propose to do about the case?" came the next query. "I," answered the prisoner, yawning extravagantly as if wearied by the whole performance, "I'll willin' to drop the case far's I'm concerned."

Collapsible Umbrellas

From the patent office records it appears that a large number of inventors have had a hand in the organization and development of the folding umbrella. We find that three or four hundred patents have been granted for various improvements thereon in the United States and foreign countries. The folding idea is partly worked out in a French patent to Gorrion of 1820. The earliest United States patent was to Richardson, Morris & Pevey, No. 11561, dated August 22, 1854.

What Might Have Been

"Now I suppose," remarked Mrs. Snaggs, "that the surgeons of the army are attached to the medical corps?" "Your supposition does you great credit," replied Mr. Snaggs, sarcastically. "It's a wonder you don't imagine the doctors joined the army for the purpose of building bridges or going up in balloons. Where should army surgeons be except in the medical corps?"

"Well, I thought that they might possibly belong to the lancera."

Great Idea

Smith—Binks certainly has an inventive mind. He doesn't have to buy ice any more.

Jones—How's that? Smith—He puts an electric fan in the refrigerator.

The Right Wish

"I am thinking of having my laundry machine run by electricity." "More power to you!"

Rest Exercise That Will Be of Benefit

Here are a few simple directions for rest exercise:

Manufacture and mix your own drugs and keep your body going. Be superintendent of your own plant yourself.

Rest your thyroid, which produces your iodine or energy for the body.

To rest your thyroid, relax the whole region where the thyroid is. Relax your neck, and every time it tenses starts to tense stop it.

To rest your thyroid still more, use less of its product. To use less of its product, distribute what you have it make, where it belongs.

To distribute what energy you make where it belongs, practice any form of exercise you like which intensively balances the body. By balancing the body—the most effortless exercise there is, an exercise which is done better the less effort it takes—the friction in the body which has kept calling on the thyroid for ten times as much iodine as anyone has a right to ask it to make, comes to a stop, and at the same time that you are relaxing your neck, and making iodine less, the body stops drawing more.—Gerald Stanley Lee, in Hearst's International-Cosmopolitan.

Human Traits Evolved by Young Chimpanzees

Remarkable human characteristics have been discovered in apes by Prof. W. Kohler, a German scientist. He captured and kept nine young chimpanzees in his jungle home on Tenerife, off the African coast, studying his peculiar family for six years. The apes knew and loved him, growing livelier in their games when he joined in. His personal appearance was well known, and when he appeared in riding breeches the apes puzzled and studied that, if it be carefully studied, it will be found to contain a wonderful knowledge of natural philosophy, writes Bruce Lassing. The reference to the minerals in the earth, Bacon thought, proved that Job was a great mineralogist. There is really something plausible in this thought. Of course Job could have known nothing of the present theory of geology, namely, that the earth was built up by one layer piling upon another layer. But his familiarity with minerals and metals and his reference to wheat crops and his belief that there was heat underneath the earth's crust, fit in so well with what we know today that it must be admitted that Job, at the very least, was a clear-thinking man.

Chimpanzees have a sense of humor, show great affection, and know what they have misbehaved and deserve punishment, being highly indignant with an offender who has been caught.

Dispute Over Atolls

The scientific controversy regarding the origin of atolls is an old and famous one, and is not yet fully settled. Darwin held that the rings of coral, which sometimes rise from depths far below the limit at which reef-building polyps can live, are the result of the gradual wearing away and subsidence of a central land mass, accompanied by the equally slow growth of the girdling reef. According to this view, each atoll is in effect the barrier reef of an island which has vanished, or of a submarine mound which approaches the surface of the sea. More crudely stated, the atoll is the crown of a sinking volcano. Sir John Murray, the botanist Guppy and Prof. Alexander Agassiz combated this theory and showed that reefs exist in parts of the Pacific where there is no evidence of subsidence, but where, on the contrary, there has been uplift.

Grief in Animals

A man or woman who loses some dear one is overcome with deep sorrow, remembering only the admirable qualities of the one lost, but this feeling is soon softened by a multitude of external impressions and influences, so that sorrow gives way to melancholy, which in its turn diminishes.

Not so in the case of many animals. These not only retain their grief much longer, but there are cases in which it lasts as long as life itself. The cat will swim after her kittens which some cruel man is trying to drown. The story of the dog who starved to death on the grave of his master is no fable. A stone in the Paris dog cemetery is thus inscribed: "He was so intelligent that he might have been taken for a human being—but that he was faithful."

No Mail for Him

The postal service is laughing at the story of a post office inspector who went into the hills of Arkansas to check up a village post office. The neighbors said the P. M. had gone fishing. Finding him, the inspector asked, "Are you the postmaster?" After a minute the P. M. said, "Yep. What's your name?" "P. D. Smith." The P. M. reached into his back pocket, took out a bunch of letters and running over them for the address, said, "Nope. Nothing for ye," and went on fishing.—Capper's Weekly.

Miserable Despair

Despair makes a despicable figure, and is descended from a mean original. It is the offspring of fear, laziness and impatience. It argues a defect of spirit and resolution, and oftentimes of honesty, too. After all, the exercise of this passion is so troublesome that nothing but dint of evidence and demonstration should force it upon us. I would not despair unless I knew the irrevocable decree was passed, I saw my misfortune recorded in the book of fate, and signed and sealed by necessity.—Jeremy Taylor.

The Ruby-Throat

The ruby-throat is a hummingbird. It is the only hummer that makes its summer home in the United States east of the Mississippi river. Frequently one is likely to hear that two kinds of hummingbirds have been seen in some eastern garden. Well, the two kinds are simply the male and female of the ruby-throated species.

Ancient and Modern Systems of Currency

In the early days of our civilization, when a man's flocks and herds were his only possessions, they also constituted his money, and when metal coins were first introduced many had cattle stamped on them.

The Latin for cattle is "pecus," and it is not a far stretch from this to our word "pecuniary," which is usually associated with money.

Again, the word "cattle" is derived from "capital," the origin of which is the Latin word "caput," meaning a head, and from the very earliest times beasts have been used as much for herding.

It is curious, too, how agriculture has indirectly affected our system of currency. When man found it easier to dig with a bronze or iron spade than with wood, it was not long before iron and bronze coins came into use. Later, when gold and silver were discovered, they were quickly adopted for currency.

The word "salary" comes from "salline." When the Romans dominated Britain they took possession of a great many of the salt mines, because salt was then a valuable commodity; in addition, workmen in the salt mines were frequently paid with salt, and it was not long before this form of remuneration became known as salary.

Would Have History Recorded on Tablets

If we of today were very much concerned that people 30,000 or 15,000 years hence shall know who we were and what we did, we suppose we should follow the advice of Albert Vanderlind, ceramic expert, and make a pictorial record of ourselves and our achievements on clay plaques. Newsprint crumbles in a few decades, books and manuscripts are perishable, wood turns to dust and iron to rust, brick becomes earth, the marble tombstone weathers into a limestone devoid of inscriptions, and, as we have learned, our national capital is built of rotten sandstone which only repeated coats of weatherproof paint have kept from disintegration. Nothing lasts except glazed pottery—a thing more enduring than stone or metal.

It is looking a long way ahead, but there would be no reproaching the characteristic physiognomies, edifices, machines and products of our civilization in baked clay. Anyway, we wish prehistoric man had done more systematic work of this kind for the benefit of his successors.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Hymns Form Links

The Old and the New worlds have been linked by hymns. Doctor Reeves tells how American history opened with the singing of a Christian hymn. "On the evening of September 25, 1492, one of the companions of Columbus saw what he thought to be land lying dimly in the west. From all three of the ships, as Columbus himself gives the account in his diary, there rose the sound of the old 'Gloria in Excelsis Deo.'" We learn that later in the history of Christian America "The Bay Psalm Book" was printed in the modest dwelling of the first president of Harvard, President Dwight of Yale, who was a chaplain in the Revolutionary army, edited and partly wrote what was for years the leading hymn and psalm book in the country. In 1787 at Charleston, S. C., John Wesley, an Anglican missionary, published the first hymn book of the Church of England.—W. M. Lettis in Yale Review.

Famous American Society

The Society of Officers of the Continental Army called the Society of the Cincinnati, was founded by regular officers of the Continental army at the headquarters of Baron von Steuben on the Hudson, 1783. A chapter in a traditional Roman dictator, Lucius Quintus Cincinnatus, born about 518 A. D. The name was adopted in allusion to the approaching change from military to civil pursuits and referred to the fact that Cincinnatus when named dictator was discovered by the deputies sent to apprehize him of the depot, digging on his farm beyond the Tiber, an occupation he was loath to leave and eager to resume after much military glory.

Work Made Enemies

"The Age of Reason," treatise advocating deism, was written by Thomas Paine. Paine having incurred the displeasure of the Robespierres, fell during the French revolution, was imprisoned in Paris for the greater part of the year 1794; and it was while he was thus confined that he completed the second part of the work. This was published after his release, in 1795. A portion of the third part appeared in 1807. The book, owing to its pronounced doctrines, alienated many of Paine's personal friends.—Kansas City Star.

Life in Australia

The Australian is essentially an out-of-doors man. Quite similar in many respects to the western American. He might make more money if he worked more and played less, but from the superficial view I had of life in Australia everybody seemed cheerful and adequately prosperous. Sport mania and a laity for government, as observed by a casual transient, do not seem to have worked havoc with Australian happiness.—John T. McCutcheon, in Hearst's Cosmopolitan.

Silvertip Showed He Could Cover Ground

Any one who has seen a bear walk knows how slowly he seems to move, and his run is a shuffling, lumbering gait that is comical to witness, unless he happens to be running after you. But a bear moves pretty fast, notwithstanding appearances, and the grizzly, which looks to be clumsier than the brown or the black bear, can cover ground faster than the average horse.

A western sheep rancher was riding in the foothills when he saw a big, awkward silvertip. He had a rifle, but was not certain he could hit the bear at one shot and knew that he would get into trouble if he missed. So he gave a regular cowboy yell, and the bear started away in alarm.

The man gave chase, at the same time keeping up the piercing yell, and he soon noticed that the grizzly was getting farther away. He continued the chase for nearly two miles, until the bear disappeared in the mountains, and he had not gained a foot.

In going back over the trail he noticed places where the bear had made jumps of 15 or 20 feet, and the ground had been cut up by his claws, so that it looked as if a harrow had been run over it.

No Longer Satisfied With Looker-On Role

Bobby, aged five, sitting with majesty in the barber's chair, gazed with scorn upon his sister, age seven.

"I asked for you to come with us," he remarked haughtily, "so you could look at me while I have my hair cut. And you are not looking!"

"Oh, but there was accusation, dire reproach in his youthful fury. 'I am tired of looking. I don't want to look any more. I want my own hair cut,' snifled sister. 'It is your turn to look at me.'"

Bobby's lips quivered. Traitorous, jealous sister. "Say, just will till he get her home. He'd pull her hair."

It's happening all over the world in every age, in every walk of life. Sister is tired of looking.

Genius Poorly Rewarded

The discovery of the correct position and physiological function of the heart, when announced by Andreas Vesalius, the Belgian master of anatomy, was received on the one hand with cold skepticism, and on the other with hot opposition. Slowly, however, the worth of it was recognized. Reward, in proper measure, was not given. But it provided the stepping-stone enabling William Harvey to discover the circulation of the blood.

Vesalius was a native of Antwerp, his period being 1515-1564. At fourteen he was a student of medicine in Louvain; at twenty he was in Venice, and the year following became public demonstrator at Padua. In Bologna he gained a professorship and in Pisa a similar chair. At twenty-eight his incomparable treatise on human anatomy appeared.—London Graphic.

Each Crop Grows Better

Most of the cork we make use of comes from Spain, although some other countries of southern Europe or northern Africa furnish some.

The first coat of bark to be removed is known as "virgin" cork, and is too coarse to be of much use except for tanning purposes. After the first stripping, the operation is repeated every eight or ten years, as the new bark forms, and cork of an improved quality is obtained each time. The second "crop" is good enough for making life belts, insulating material and the like, but is not sufficiently smooth and elastic for the manufacture of bottle stoppers, which are made from the best grades of cork only.

A mature tree will yield about 100 to 150 pounds of cork at each stripping.

Meant as 'Slam' at Author?

What might be called a "reader's prize" was recently awarded a London book collector under conditions of the most perfect impartiality. The reader in question, who is an inveterate hunter for bargains in first editions, had invested in an old copy of "Paul and Virginia," which he was attentively perusing. He read through the book and, somewhere toward the end, discovered that two pages were stuck together. Separating them with a pen knife he found between them several French bank notes totaling 5,000 francs and the following note: "Earnest reader and friend of this book who has read thus far, thou dost merit this reward."—From La Bulgaria, Sofia. (Translated for the Kansas City Star.)

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Despair makes a despicable figure, and is descended from a mean original. It is the offspring of fear, laziness and impatience. It argues a defect of spirit and resolution, and oftentimes of honesty, too. After all, the exercise of this passion is so troublesome that nothing but dint of evidence and demonstration should force it upon us. I would not despair unless I knew the irrevocable decree was passed, I saw my misfortune recorded in the book of fate, and signed and sealed by necessity.—Jeremy Taylor.

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Silkworms Lose Little Time Beginning Work

The secrets of rearing silkworms have been handed down among Chinese farmers from father to son for hundreds of generations. The Chinese farmers buy silkworm eggs in the spring. These are very minute and are sold on sheets of stiff paper each containing 200,000 to 300,000 eggs.

The egg sheets are placed in a clean basket in a small rearing room, and charcoal fires in earthenware braziers are used to keep the temperature at 80 degrees day and night for nine days.

Then the eggs turn green. A day or two after this the worms hatch. For the first two or three days the young worms must be fed every two or three hours day and night.

Fresh, soft mulberry leaves are shredded very fine and sprinkled over the newly hatched worms; their jaws are too weak to chew much of the leaf, but they can suck out the juices.

The worms reach their full growth in 18 days, says a writer in the Scientific American. Some idea of their ravenous appetites can be gained from the fact that a group of 200,000, the number hatched from one egg sheet about one foot square, eat a ton and a half of mulberry leaves in a little over a fortnight. On the eighteenth day the farmers transfer the worms to a bamboo rack, and almost immediately they begin to spin their cocoons.

Love at First Hand Great Thing in Life

First love comes before the age of knowledge. It is the only love entirely unencumbered with ideas and preconceptions. How little it has to do with words, with talk! It knows no terms. It is the thing itself, untrammelled, and institutions have grown up. First lovers get love at first hand, instead of getting first the idea of romance into which to try to fit themselves and other people, Louise Townsend Nicoll writes, in the Century. They seldom talk. They get acquainted in other ways—by being near each other, by looking at each other, by softly, shyly, coughing hands. They do things together—play games, run races. As watchful as small animals, they learn minutely each about the other. But they do not talk.

Ancient Playing Cards

A collection of 18 varieties of playing cards was recently shown in London, where they were viewed with much interest. The earliest pack is of the Thirteenth century. It has crude, fanciful figures etched on thin plates of horn, backed with paper. Several packs, dated between 1714-1765, are known as geography packs. They have complicated maps of much information on foreign countries. The 1780 cards are adorned with sketches, showing incidents in various fables with verses. There is a natural history pack, one dealing with astronomy, and one with words and music. The more modern the pack, the simpler the design. A playing card expert suggests that the decline in adornment was due to modern brains being more active than those of old. "Three hundred years ago, people's brains worked much slower than they do now," he says. "Consequently, card games took longer, and it was natural that there should be some interesting matter for players to read. The speed of card playing has undoubtedly increased tremendously."—Exchange.

Confucius 'Written Up'

In the year 1403, Yu Lo, emperor of China, ordered that there be compiled in a single work all that had been written about the Confucian doctrine, together with an account of the life of Confucius and all collateral matter connected in any way with the teacher and his philosophy. To complete the task there was a staff of 2,141 scholars, 20 sub-directors, 5 directors and 3 commissioners, and the work took 5 years.

The finished work consisted of 22,877 sections bound into 11,100 volumes, each half an inch thick. The expense of printing being found too great, two copies were made about the year 1557. The original and one of the copies were destroyed when the Ming dynasty fell in 1644. The remaining copy, except five volumes, was destroyed in a revolutionary outbreak.—Dearborn Independent.

Phrases That Are Old

A phrase frequently heard is "necessity is the mother of invention." But few realize how old it is. We find it in the "Republic of Plato"; "The true creator is necessity, who is the mother of our invention." When Diderot gave the alternative title of "The Two Nations" to his novel "Sybil," to emphasize the gulf which lay between the rich and the poor of the same country, he was echoing Plato. "Any city," said Plato, "however small, is in fact divided into two, one the city of the poor, the other of the rich."

Another very modern note is struck by Sir Thomas Moore in "Utopia," where, talking of education and environment, he says, "You first make thieves and then punish them."

Mythical Greek Hero

In Greek mythology Adonis was a beautiful young boy, beloved by Venus and Proserpine. They quarreled about his possession, but the dispute was settled by Jupiter, who decreed that Adonis should annually spend eight months with Venus in the upper world and four months with Proserpine in the lower world. Adonis was fatally wounded by a wild boar, during the chase, and was changed by Venus into an anemone. She yearly mourns him on the anniversary of his death. Shakespeare has commemorated the love of Venus for Adonis in a long descriptive poem entitled "Venus and Adonis."—Kansas City Times.

Skunks Prey on Bees

The biological survey says that skunks have the reputation of eating yellow jackets and bumblebees. It is generally supposed that the juicy larvae of these is most appreciated, but the adults are also eaten and probably the honey stored by bumblebees. The skunk approaches the yellow jackets' nest cautiously and scratches on the outside of it until its occupants rush from the entrance to repel the intruder. The skunk shows much skill in capturing the insects and in dislodging them from his long hair, where many cling. He pays little attention to their stings.

Earliest Egyptians

Further discoveries of a new prehistoric people, who came long before the later prehistoric Egyptians, have been made. This people, according to Sir Flinders Petrie, the director of the British School of Archaeology in Egypt, may be the earliest inhabitants of the country with a regular civilization. They may be identified with the race which occupied the deserts of Egypt and Palestine in a less arid period.

Mother Explains

"Pa," said Clarence, "what do they mean by nursing a grouch?" "That is what a wife does when her husband is home sick," snapped Ma.