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THE PLAINDEALER.

Vol. XXX. ROSEBURG, OREGON, MONDAY, APRIL 17, 1899. No. 30.

GENERAL DIRECTORY

STATE OF OREGON.

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Prosecuting Attorney ..... Geo. M. Brown

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Register ..... J. T. Bridges

U. S. WEATHER BUREAU.

Observer ..... Thos. Gibson

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Representatives ..... G. W. Wemmott, W. W. Wilson, J. W. Conn
Clerk ..... J. F. Gazley
Sheriff ..... R. L. Stephens
Treasurer ..... G. W. Pinnick
School Superintendent .....
Assessor ..... H. B. Gillette
County Judge ..... Jos. Lyons
Commissioners ..... M. D. Thompson, Jas. Byron
Surveyor ..... Oscar Thiel
Coroner ..... Dr. E. V. Hoover
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PRECINCT OFFICERS.

Justices ..... H. W. Miller
Constables ..... D. P. Fisher

CITY OF ROSEBURG.

Mayor ..... A. C. Marsters
Postmaster ..... W. A. Euster

COUNCILMEN.

1st Ward ..... F. P. Brown, A. W. Parks
2nd Ward ..... F. W. Benson, W. R. Willis
3rd Ward ..... A. Fields, W. J. Lander
4th Ward ..... F. W. Woolley, H. C. Slocum
Recorder ..... D. S. West
Treasurer ..... Geo.Ca py
Marshal ..... F. W. Dillard

CITY COUNCIL MEETING.

The Common Council of the city of Roseburg meets the first Monday in each month at 8 o'clock p. m.

COURT SESSIONS.

The Circuit Court for Douglas County meets three times a year as follows: The 3d Monday in March, the 4th Monday in June, and the 1st Monday in December. J. W. Hamilton of Roseburg judge, Geo. M. Brown, of Roseburg, prosecuting attorney.

County Court meets the 1st Wednesday after the 1st Monday of January, March, May, July, September and November. Jos. Lyons, Chas. Drain, judge; M. D. Thompson of Scottsburg and Jas. Byron, of Olalla, commissioners.

Probate Court is in session continuously, Joe Lyons, judge.

Society Meetings.

ROSEBURG DIVISION NO 476, B. OF L. E., meets every second and fourth Sunday

WOMEN'S RELIEF CORPS NO. 10, MEETS first and third Fridays in each month.

RENO POST, NO. 29, G. A. R., MEETS THE first and third Thursdays of each month, at 2 p. m.

ALPHA LODGE, NO. 47, K. OF P., MEETS every Wednesday evening at Odd Fellows' Hall. Visiting Knights in good standing cordially invited to attend.

LAUREL LODGE, A. F. & A. M., REGULAR meetings the 2d and 4th Wednesdays in each month.
EUGENE L. PARROTT W. M.
N. T. JEWETT, S'ecy.

ROSEBURG CHAPTER, NO. 8, O. E. S., MEETS the first and third Thursdays of each month.
LIBBIE COSHOW, W. M.
MAUDE RAST, Sec'y.

WOODMEN OF THE WORLD, Oak Camp No. 125, meets at the Odd Fellows' Hall in Roseburg, every 1st, 3rd and 5th Monday evening. Visiting neighbors always welcome.
O. P. COSHOW, C. C.
V. C. LONDON, Clerk.

PHILETARIAN LODGE, NO. 8, I. O. O. F., meets Saturday evening of each week at their hall in Odd Fellow Temple at Roseburg. Members of the order in good standing are invited to attend.
B. W. STRONG, N. G.
N. T. JEWETT, Sec'y. D. S. WEST, Fin. Sec.

B. P. O. ELKS, ROSEBURG LODGE, NO. 238, hold their regular communications at the I. O. O. F. hall on second and fourth Thursday of each month. All members requested to attend regularly, and all visiting brothers cordially invited to attend.
CHAS. L. HADLEY, E. R.
IRA B. RIDDLE, secretary.

ROSEBURG LODGE, NO. 16, A. O. U. W., meets the second and fourth Mondays of each month at 7:30 p. m. at Odd Fellows hall. Members of the order in good standing are invited to attend.
D. S. West, Financier.
F. W. Roach, Recorder.

Professional Cards.

MYRA BROWN, M. D.
OFFICE, 509 Jackson Street, at residence of Mrs. J. Bitzer.
ROSEBURG, OR

GEORGE M. BROWN,
Attorney-at-Law,
Rooms 7 and 8 Taylor & Wilson Block. ROSEBURG, OR.

S. M. HAMBY,
DENTIST,
Review Building, Telephone No. 4. ROSEBURG, OREGON.

IRA B. RIDDLE,
Attorney at Law,
Room 8, Taylor & Wilson Blk. ROSEBURG, OREGON.

F. W. BENSON,
Attorney-at-Law.
Rooms 1 and 2 Review Building. ROSEBURG, OREGON

W. R. WILLIS,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
Will practice in all the courts of the State. Office in Marsters Building, Douglas county, Or.

A. M. CRAWFORD,
Attorney at Law,
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FEATHERED FINERY.

Plumage for Millinery Now Artificially Produced.

The Humble Barnyard Fowl Now Furnishes the Material for a Great Deal of the New Hat Trimming.

The demand for feathers for millinery purposes has caused an inventor to experiment in this field, and he has succeeded so well that many of our most fashionable bird plumages and feathers are artificially manufactured. The trade in feathers amounts to millions of dollars annually, and the supply of the birds furnishing them is decreasing so rapidly that it is quite essential that substitutes should be found. How many women who wear the beautiful ostrich tips and plumes know whether they are the genuine article or artificial feathers? The work of raising ostriches in California has certainly brought the cost of these feathers down to a reasonable figure, but hardly to the ridiculously low prices that are sometimes asked for them in stores. The artificial ostrich feathers have their quills made of celluloid, and the fibrs of silk waste. Then when dyed and skillfully curled it would take an expert to detect them from the genuine article.

Various other expensive feathers and plumes are manufactured out of silk and cotton waste, and inventors are constantly devising new methods by which they can supply the demands of fashion at little cost to the public and at great profit to the manufacturers. The utilization of poultry feathers for millinery purposes is a subject of importance. There has been an unexpected demand for the feathers of chickens, ducks and geese this year. Farmers have really found that their poultry was profitable. Some of the special breeds of farmyard ducks and geese have remarkably beautiful feathers, shimmering with gold, green and blue, and tinged with a metallic luster of unusual beauty. All of these have a value aside from the meat and eggs they furnish. But even the common barnyard poultry is made to furnish material for the market. By dyeing the feathers they can be made to imitate the brightest plumes that ever graced the luck or topknot of a tropical bird. The plumes are artfully made up by hand, each individual feather being colored beforehand, and then worked into an exquisite design. Some of these plumes are so gorgeous that they are more in demand than the genuine plumes of wild birds.

A remarkable machine is in use for plucking the feathers from dead poultry, and by its use the feather industry has been greatly simplified and expanded. The dead bird is placed on a table, and the picker strips it of all feathers in just half a minute. Then the plucked feathers are passed rapidly along to another small room where a current of air sorts the very fine from the heavy ones. The very lightest and softest feathers are used for pillows, but all the others find some use in the millinery trade. It is becoming the fashion now to have cloaks and mantles made out of the feathers, and some handsome pieces of wearing apparel have been made in this way. Such a feather cloak is more expensive than sable or seal. In the National museum at Washington there is such a cloak that is said to be valued by the authorities at a million dollars. It was made of the feathers of an extinct bird for one of the old kings of the Hawaiian islands, and contains probably several million feathers.—N. Y. Times.

A ROYAL SPINNER.

Duchess of Fife Makes Yarn for Her Husband's Golf Stockings, Saving $20 a Year.

It takes a princess to revive a fashion. The spinning wheel of our grandmothers is coming into fashion again. It is not as necessary as it was in their days, but on the other hand, its decorating qualities are recognized better now than then.

No less a person than the princess of Wales has set the fashion of reviving the spinning wheel. She is adored by all England, and what she does is sure to be copied. The fashionable mafia and matrons of this country are not likely to lose time in adopting the fashion, and in proving at the same time their respect for the royal example.

The princess' eldest daughter, the duchess of Fife, is also addicted to the spinning wheel; and so are a number of other members of the numerous royal family of England.

Many other women of rank who enjoy the friendship of the princess have loyally followed her example, and it is through some of them that the British public has learned that the picturesque spinning wheel is now a common object in the homes of the great.

The duchess of Fife has a wheel of black walnut, mounted with brass, which, though over a hundred years old, is in good working order. With it she makes yarn which is subsequently knitted into excellent golf stockings for her husband.

In this way she is able to make a saving of perhaps $20 a year on the household expenses, but that is probably not so much of a consideration to her as the satisfaction of having set a commendable example of housewifely industry.

The British princesses are very fond of setting good examples and their industry is endless.

The princess of Wales makes all sorts of pretty articles with her wheel.—Philadelphia Press.

Soldiers Given Time for Naps.

Soldiers in the Italian army are allowed two hours in the middle of the day for a nap.—Chicago Chronicle.

Stella J. Tibbets of Boston has successfully passed the examination required by the board of registration in pharmacy. Her name was first on the list of the nine who received certificates out of the 42 applicants examined.

Two English writers, well known this side of the sea as well, are seriously ill from overwork in a literary way—Mme. Sarah Grand and Mrs. Lynn Linton.

In the Washington legislature the amendment extending full suffrage to women has been defeated by a majority of two votes.

A MASCULINE HABIT.

One of Man's Weaknesses Criticised by a Bright Girl Who Has Had Experience.

"Some men, nay many men, have a most reprehensible habit of showing the notes and letters written them by girls not only to other men, but, what is still worse, to women," said a bright girl the other day. "Every woman knows that this is true. Doubtless there is not one of us who has not had submitted to her scrutinizing gaze an epistle written by some fair maid to a man whom she thoroughly trusted.

"Only a day or two ago this breach of confidence on the part of masculinity—for it is nothing less—was brought vividly to my notice by a man who handed me three letters, written him by feminine friends, to read. I know that when he offered them to me I should violate all the laws of honor, have put my hands sternly behind me and said in stilted fashion: 'I refuse to take advantage of my sisters.'

"But I did nothing of the sort. I've left me a full heritage of curiosity, and I was just wild to see what was in those notes. I was tempted, and I fell. I read them, I even criticised them, for you see, I am interested in the man. I was altogether horrid and disagreeable, but one thing the incident did for me. I resolved instantly that never would that man get a scratch of the pen from me any more than an innocent 'I will be pleased to have you,' etc. He can't even get that if he can be reached by telephone. I was very much disappointed in him, for these were lover-ish letters, you understand.

"Two other men whom I know don't hesitate to say that they read each other's mail. Indeed, one of them does most of the correspondence for the firm, and if his chum is busy makes a draft of an answer to the letter when it is necessary should be responded to immediately, the latter copying it do cheerily at his leisure. For three weeks in this way the one was writing to the other's fiancee, while she, poor girl, was pouring out her heart to her betrothed, innocent that the outpourings were read by this rank outsider, who, having no sympathy in the matter, must have had no end of amusement out of it.

"I will tell you, it's a long-headed girl who never writes anything in a letter to a man that she doesn't mind a select coterie of his friends seeing—dance or no dance.

"There is a general idea that only very young men are addicted to this custom, but that is a mistake. I know men of 30, which is certainly an age of discretion, who have no more conscience about showing letters than a boy of 18. It's a shame, but it's true. I know, because they show them to me."—Philadelphia Times.

FADED GLORY.

What Became of Circusman Coup's Rolling Palaces, That Were Once the Rage.

For a long time nearly everybody in the south knew about "Coup's Rolling Palaces," but probably none know exactly what became of them. The rolling palaces consisted of a train of cars specially built so as to be connected at will into one long pavilion. Inside was a museum, a huge aquarium, a congress of freaks and finally an auditorium department, where brief vaudeville performances were given. The whole thing was most elaborately got up, was brilliantly lighted by its own dynamos, and cost $100,000 to construct. It was the idea of Coup, the veteran circus man, and he had been gradually figuring it out for years. When he had it perfected he had no money, and was obliged to take in what show people call "commercial capital." In other words, business men backed it, and were foolish enough to insist on doing the managing after Coup had taken it through the south for one extremely profitable season. The thing was a huge money maker, properly handled. The people would be let in at one end and kept moving until they emerged at the other, and many would make the circuit two or three times. Under the business men's management it lost heavily, however, and finally, after innumerable vicissitudes, the train was brought to Chicago and sold to a variety theater manager for $7,000 cash. He broke it up and peddled off the cars one at a time. Fragments of the old outfit are now wandering about through obscure country towns, piloted by fly-by-night showmen, with all sorts of strange freaks. That was the end of the great rolling palaces that are still distinctly remembered in scores of smaller southern cities. It was a grotesque fate for a really big amusement idea.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Monogrammed Gloves.

The monogrammed glove is the very latest thing, and, of course, it is worn only by the extremist of fashion. To make the monogrammed gloves you get a pair of plain kid gloves, with as little stitching upon the back as possible. Black and white are the best colors. Now mark upon the back of the gloves your monogram, or get it stamped there. With silk the color of your walking dress you now embroider the monogram, making it about the size of a quarter. You will find that it is very becoming to the hand, and the custom of wearing the embroidered glove will grow upon you until you will want no other.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Bread Pancakes.

Take stale bread and soak over night in sour milk; in the morning rub through a colander, and to one quart add the yolks of two eggs and a teaspoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of baking powder, two tablespoonfuls of sugar and flour enough to make a batter a little thicker than for fried cakes; add last the well-beaten whites of the eggs and bake.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Pierced His Watch.

One of the many spear thrusts that resulted in the death of Lieut. Robert Greufell, at Omdurman, penetrated his watch. The timepiece was returned to his family, who have placed it in a jeweler's hands to mount as a memorial of their relative's heroism and fate. The spear thrust had penetrated through both the outer and inner cases and driven some of the works right through the face of the dial, stopping the hands at 8:39, indicating the time at which the charge took place and the precise moment of the wearer's death.—N. Y. Sun.

RUBBER FROM OILS.

New Substitute for the Decreasing Genuine Article.

An English Enterprise Which Bids Fair to Supply the Increasing Demand for a Resilient Material.

A new industry which has just been established upon an apparently firm basis in England uses for its raw material linseed oil or any of the other vegetable oils of similar properties. It promises to become of wide importance because its products partake of many of the qualities of india rubber and gutta percha, the supplies of which show a constant tendency to fall below the growing demands. That oils of this sort have in them qualities of high usefulness was discovered ages ago, when they were first used for paints, and the new industry takes advantage of the same quality of hardening by oxidization.

Linseed oil has been used for paints and varnishes for generations. It is well known that when the oil is spread out in a thin layer exposed to the air it absorbs oxygen and becomes very hard. When the oil is left in bulk exposed to the air it gradually becomes "fatty," as it is called technically, or of a gummy consistency. Exposures of different periods will give any grade of hardness between these two. Other vegetable oils act in the same way, and many attempts have been made to take commercial advantage of these qualities. Some, like the manufacture of oilcloths and linoleum, have been very successful. The difficulty experienced heretofore in attempting to use the oxidized oils for other purposes has been the fact that it was mechanically impossible to accomplish the perfect and graded combination of the oxygen with the oil, as might be needed for the different purposes. The general method adopted was to allow the oil to drip from the top to the bottom of a wide, suspended sheet of screen, an open-meshed textile fabric, while a current of air was driven upon it. By this method the surface of the oil was solidified, but the action did not extend all through it and there was, therefore, a portion of unaffected oil held within, which it was known might be made of a more perfect product.

Mr. Charles Grust, of England, has perfected a system by which it is asserted that this trouble is entirely overcome, and a large factory has been built where many articles are manufactured from the oils solidified by his process. His method of treating the oils to saturate a quantity of tow with it, and then, in a centrifugal machine, throw out every particle of the oil except that which clings in minute globules to the fiber of the tow itself. The bunches of tow are then put on grids of metal in a chamber where warm air is forced through them and in 24 hours the oil is thoroughly oxidized. The material is then ground up, mixed with any desired coloring matter and finally rolled out into sheets, in which condition it resembles india rubber and possesses many of the qualities of rubber and gutta percha. It is as resilient as rubber, but not as elastic, is impervious to chemical action, and withstands heat up to 240 degrees Fahrenheit, and it can be vulcanized by the same processes used for rubber and gutta percha. It has high electrical insulating qualities and can be used for cable wire coverings and other forms of electrical insulators, and it is made into wheel tires, which are said to be equal to those of rubber. It can be dissolved in ethereal spirits of all kinds, and from these solutions it can be applied as waterproofing coverings for fabrics of any sort.—N. Y. Sun.

A Dog Inebriate.

There are strange places and things in Chicago. Among the most interesting to visitors is Clark street, where many nations are found represented and where odd things and events seem to flourish and transpire better than anywhere else in the middle west. A Chicago paper recently reported the existence of a dog that takes the prize as it were, for depravity. The paper says: "The Chinese colony down on Clark street possesses a unique member in the person of a canine inebriate, belonging to one Ah Wah, who deals in liquor. This canine drunkard goes every afternoon to the taproom, in the rear of his master's establishment, and laps up the vile mixtures that trickle from the faucets of the barrels. After this the dog soon displays the usual signs of intoxication. He will rush madly about the shop, jumping and barking at imaginary rats and mice. After tiring of this sport he falls into a drunken stupor, from which he cannot be aroused for several hours." The animal has an unhealthy look, and if it keeps up its debauchery, will end its life in insanity.—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

Eight Thousand New Orchids Found.

Details concerning the successful prosecution of the search of Sir George King and Mr. Robert Pantling, of Alhwick, for orchids in a prolific district of the Himalayas have just reached England. The enthusiastic savants who have been engaged in the search for several years, have discovered and classified almost 8,000 new species. They have been particularly fortunate in their search in the tropical valleys in the Sikkim Himalaya, one of the most weird and romantic parts of India. There they found the beautiful exotic plants growing everywhere in extraordinary profusion and bewildering variety. The supply of these exquisitely fascinating plants will soon be increased, and the botanical followers of the right honorable member for West Birmingham will find their growing demands more easily attended to.—London Mail.

[illegible] to take advantage of the demand for pictorial advertising. This demand is not new. On the contrary, it has always existed. Heretofore, however, merchants have chosen to satisfy the demand with pictures which, to say the least, were coarse and repulsive, and which did not properly reflect the taste of the age. It is now time for merchants to use art in advertising. It is no more expensive than the inartistic method, and gives a certain tone and character to a store which the blatant, boisterous and altogether preposterous cuts do not give.—American Storekeeper.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

All He Asked.—Dashaway—"There! I've paid all my bills, and I'm going to start all over again!" Cleverton—"Well, don't begin on me."—Puck.

Dr. Brush—"I wonder why Bargnet always speaks of his wife as a dream?" Mrs. Brush—"I suppose because she always goes by contraries."—London Tit-Bits.

"What is a winter resort, Uncle Jim?" "A winter resort? Well, any place you go where you don't let yourself think it is as cold as it is at home."—Detroit Free Press.

"Well, it can't get much colder than this," remarked Henly, cheerfully. "If it does," groaned the disconsolate one, "we'll all be too cold to feel it any more."—Philadelphia North American.

Parent—"So you really want to marry my daughter?" Suitor—"Well, I can hardly say that; but there doesn't seem to be any other way to come in for any of her money, you know."—Boston Transcript.

A Secret.—Dixon—"Why is it that it is usually unmarried women who write articles on 'How to Manage a Husband?'" Hixon—"Oh! you don't suppose a married woman is going to give her little plan away, do you?"—Boston Traveler.

Harris—"Walters has been looking pretty sad since his daughter got married, hasn't he?" Correll—"Yes, you see, he had no sooner got his daughter off his hands than he found he would have to put her husband on his feet."—Brooklyn Life.

"Mike," said Plodding Pete, after they had ridden a short distance in the patrol wagon, "we've got a lot to be thankful for." "Yes," answered Meandering Mike; "think of all de folks dat'll have to pull t'roo dis zero weather wid'out any nice warm jails to go to."—Washington Star.

AT MANILA.

How Captains of the Fleet Reported Upon the Results of the Battle.

Not the least interesting of the incidents of the day was the manner in which the commanding officers reported the lack of serious casualties when they came aboard the flagship after the first battle. Having passed through such a hail of projectiles as made escape from a long list of killed and wounded appear almost miraculous, and believing it to be impossible that all the other vessels had been similarly fortunate, every captain seemed to feel that the failure of his ship to catch any of the enemy's shells in a way to harm his crew might lead the commodore to think that his command had not been the target for the Spaniards' fire to the same extent as the vessels which had suffered loss of life. Consequently, as each captain came over the Olympia's side they replied to the eager query: "How many killed?" in a manner that indicated a very much mixed state of mind. Mingled with satisfaction at having lost no man was an evident desire to have it understood that the lack of loss was no proof of an absence of danger.

"Only eight wounded," replied Capt. Dyer, of the Baltimore—"none seriously. But six shells struck us, and two burst inboard without hurting anyone."

"Not a dashed one!" was the rollicking way the next captain reported.

"None killed and none wounded," was the apologetic reply of the next one; "but I don't yet know how it happened. I suppose you fellows were all cut up?"

"My ship wasn't hit at all," was the next report, made with a sort of defiant air, as if the speaker would like to hear it insinuated that he had had any part in keeping his men in a safe place.

When the Boston's captain came alongside it was feared that he for certain would have a serious list of casualties, for it was known that his ship had been on fire. And when he announced neither killed nor wounded, the news quickly spread through the flagship, and the men cheered vociferously.—Joseph L. Stickney, in Harper's Magazine.

Commerce and Immigration.

Commercially the United States has from earliest colonial times shown its importance to the world, and at present our combined imports and exports count up to $1,800,000,000 a year. Our productions have always been sought by other countries, and the United States lies on a new world-highway from Europe westward to Asia, and commands another great international trade route to the West Indies and South America. In the movement of people to and fro across the ocean, the United States has been the focus of the most tremendous hegira of civilized people which the world has ever seen; from 1821 to 1898 more than 18,000,000 persons came to our shores to make their homes here; in the last ten years more people have emigrated to America than the whole population of Switzerland. There are now here more Germans and children of Germans than in Bavaria. And the tide of travel eastward—chiefly visitors—also numbers hundreds of thousands every year.—Prof. Albert Bushnell Hart, in Harper's Magazine.

Pneumatic Thimbles.

Pneumatic thimbles for typewriters and pianists are the latest devices for nerve economy. The incessant and regular pounding of the sensitive finger tips renders the owners of them nervous wrecks in a majority of cases, to say nothing of callous and cracked finger ends and broken and split nails. The new thimbles are of rubber, coming in sets, according to the size of glove worn, and are said to not only save the nerve shock, but also to increase the speed and strength of the stroke.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

[illegible] Dr Abernethy was habitually rude to his patients and particularly disliked the loquacity of women in describing their ailments. One lady, knowing his peculiarities and having a wound that needed attention, went to him pulled off her shoe and stocking without saying a word and held out her foot in silence. Abernethy looked.

"Scratch?"

"Bite."

"Cat?"

"Dog."

"Madam," he said, "you are the most sensible woman I ever met."

SEEK A NEW ORANGE.

Experiments Going On in the Agricultural Department.

Success of Present Efforts Would Revolutionize and Expand the Orange-Growing Industry in the North.

Man is seeking to improve nature's work upon the orange, and it is likely that he will be able to do it. If success crowns experiments now in progress the orange will become a hardy fruit, able to grow and bear even as far north as Canada, with skin that will peel off as easily as a tangerine's, and perhaps devoid of the seeds that now threaten the peril of appendicitis.

Such a recreation of this luscious fruit—for that is what it would amount to—would deserve to rank with the greatest marvels of the end of the century. It would revolutionize and expand the orange-growing industry, and remove all danger from the frosts and freezes that now either blight or entirely destroy the trees and their fruit in the states where they are grown.

The freeze in the southern states in 1894 and 1895 destroyed every orange tree, causing a loss upon the crop expected of nearly $5,000,000, and a damage to the industry in general that has been computed at the extraordinary figure of $75,000,000. It will be five years yet before orange-growing is on a paying basis and ten to fifteen years before the orange crop is as large as it was at the time of the disastrous weather.

Since that time the agricultural department has been experimenting in the cross-fertilization of oranges in the hope of producing one or more varieties that will resist the attacks of frost and that will possess the other qualities not found in the fruit of to-day.

The practical part of the work is being conducted under the supervision of H. J. Webber and W. T. Swingle, special agents of the division of vegetable physiology and pathology.

Up to the present the experimental processes have been productive of the results expected, but the most interesting and delicate stages are yet to come. In the greenhouse there are at least 1,000 hybrid growths from the seeds that have been crossed, and this spring many of these will be taken to the southern states and grafted on the orange trees growing there. Then at least three years must elapse before the grafted trees will begin to bear the fruit that is to be hardy, sweet, loose-skinned, and perhaps seedless.

In 1892 Messrs. Webber and Swingle were in the south studying the diseases that affect oranges, and the need of a hardier orange than the usual varieties was brought to their attention. This was emphasized by the disastrous frosts of 1894 and 1895. The growers had sought to overcome their foe by selecting for planting and developing seeds from only the hardiest of the trees growing in their fields, but even these succumbed to the severe attacks of the invading cold.

In the meantime experiments conducted by Mr. Webber in this city turned out unfavorably, through no fault of his own. It was not until 1897 that he succeeded in hybridizing the orange in a way to insure the favorable result of planting or grafting. He had found prior to the hybridizing, that the Japanese trifoliate orange, although its fruit is small and of little value except for preserves, is delicious, and so hardy that it can be grown without protection as far north as Philadelphia. A number of these trees had been planted in the department grounds, and, in spite of cold, had borne fruit, small and bitter. It occurred to him to cross the Japanese variety with the different kinds that flourish in the south to get the hardy quality. The practical work of hybridizing them commenced.

If the seedlings that are grafted on the southern trees develop a fruit that cannot be killed in blossom or maturity by the winters in that section, the scientists will feel that they have been sufficiently repaid for all their efforts. Orange growing then would not be attended by the great risks that now encompass it. In addition, if a hardy orange can be produced that will live in the north, and yet have the sweetness and juiciness of the southern fruit, then the work of nature will have been wholly improved by the hand and intelligence of man.—Washington Star.

Bancroft creamery butter at Mr. Boyd's.

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