

PLANT WIZARD OF THE SOUTH

Secrets of Indians' Associate Just Come to Light Through Mere Accident.

GROWS NEW VEGETABLES

Englishman Experiments For Fifty Years—Boys Steal Vegetables And Secrets are Exposed.

Collinsville, I. T., Aug. 10.—The Cherokee Indians claim a close rival to Luther Burbank. The achievements of this heretofore practically unheard of "Plant Wizard" among the Indians are like a romance, but the truth is that immense orchards, flower gardens and vegetables proves his existence among these people for the past 57 years.

David Jagers, an Englishman, is the greatly beloved and highly prized man among the Cherokees. He is now in his eighty-sixth year and has lived among the Indians for 57 years. His experimental station is situated just outside the corporate limits of Collinsville, where he has worked for the past eight years with wonderful success. He formerly lived in the Spawinaw Hills in the eastern part of the Cherokee Nation, and his secret has been closely guarded by his old Indian friends for more than a half century. It was only a few days ago that his 10-acre patch of ground was found to contain numerous strange and curious plants, which, it is believed, entitles him to second place in the world of plant-growing and breeding.

Turnips and Cabbage Crossed. Among the number of new vegetables produced by "Uncle David" as the Indians call him, is a perfect cross between an ordinary turnip and a cabbage. He has also an entirely new variety of onion, very much larger than the ordinary variety, sweet and perfectly free from the usual "hot" taste. This discovery, or product, has only recently been found by Mr. Jagers to be a perfect onion, to produce which he says has taken him more than 20 years. It was produced from crossing with a wild variety which grow spontaneously along the streams in the early springtime. The wild onion was successfully crossed with the Bermuda onion and recrossed many times with the native onion of this country.

In the "Wizard of Oz Gardens," as the white people call his place, are to be found practically every variety of flower and vegetable. He also owns several long rows of practically every known fruit tree, and vines. Just how Jagers' efforts have been appreciated is shown by the great number of valuable orchards and vineyards to be found throughout the Southwest.

Indians Learned Readily. C. A. McNabb, secretary of the Oklahoma Board of Agriculture, who is an expert orchardist, said on a recent visit, that the Cherokee Indians were a revelation to him. He expressed the opinion that within five years these people would be in a position to teach their "pale face" brothers the art of peach, pear and apple growing. Discussing the Cherokees and their assistance in his work of scientific plant culture, Mr. Jagers said: "When I came among these people in 1850 they were very friendly and fully alive to their own interests. They became interested in my work from the start, and I have always found them ready and willing to provide the necessary funds with which to carry on my experiments. They at first regarded me with suspicion, and some of them even believe that I was a sort of conjurer, but they soon learned that I was working for their welfare.

"The combination turnip and cabbage is the result of nearly 25 years' careful study, and much labor." Had it not been for a few bad boys the world would still be in ignorance of the vegetable. The boys climbed over my high board fence, and in the darkness, took several and sold them to Mrs. White, proprietor of the Hotel London. The traveling man said the combination was a most delicious dish, and they told several newspaper men about it. This is how I learned that the boys had entered my garden at night, and how the public knew of my success in this line."

******* DRAIN STAGE SCHEDULE *******
The Drain stage boat leaves Marshfield, August 12, at 4 a. m.; returning, arrives at Marshfield at 12 m.

AMUSEMENT

With many things to commend its everlastingly popularity, one thing in particular is a feature concerning the Lowe Stock Company, and that is the clever work of Louise Lowe, the winsome little soubrette. Miss Lowe's success last season was far above the ordinary and her interpretation of the different characters is looked upon as most artistic. The critics say that she brings original touches at every turn. This year the company is stronger than ever, carrying a most notable cast, including George W. Lowe, Maud Bellmore, the talented leading lady, who is making as great success on the Pacific coast as she did in the east. Ray Westwood, the man who never fails to get a



LOUISE LOWE, SOUBRETTE.

Laugh, and popular Harry Wellington, Norman Grey, Bert West and Bessie Wells are also with the company. Another feature that Mr. Lowe has added to his company just of late is Burton and Avery, the well-known vaudeville team. Their act is one long laugh and two much praise cannot be given to them, as they get away from the usual horse play that is so much in evidence with most vaudeville teams. They are a pronounced hit at every town. The Lowe Company opens here Monday, August 12, for a week's engagement with that ever successful play, "A Mountain Daisy." Reserved seats at the usual place.

MYRTLE POINT MAN RELATES INCIDENTS

Mr. Jerry Haynes Pays Marshfield a Visit—Came Here in Early Day.

Uncle Jerry Haynes, of Myrtle Point, was in Marshfield yesterday and called at the Chamber of Commerce headquarters where he related a number of incidents of early life in Coos and Curry counties. Mr. Haynes came to this country in the fifties and has since then been a resident of the neighborhood about Myrtle Point for most of the time. He has a 48-acre farm near there which he believes is one of the most productive and paying farms for its size in Coos county. Last year the renter on this farm cleaned up seventeen hundred dollars from the place. The farm is stocked with 58 cows, and the dairy products are the chief revenue of the farm. Mr. Haynes came into the Coos Bay country from San Francisco by water. At one time, in an early day, he with F. G. Lockhart and Gilbert Hall, formed a company for the purpose of cutting a canal through to connect the Coquille river with Coos Bay. They prepared their papers and forwarded them to Washington. But the scheme fell through, by reason of the cost of the enterprise and it was not carried to completion. Mr. Haynes feeds his cows, commencing about this time of year. At first they are started on peas; later, corn is fed, and along in the winter the silo is opened, and in the spring, hay is the chief feed. Mr. Haynes, in relating the early history of the country, told of an offer made by A. J. Davis, the Montana millionaire who died some years ago. Mr. Davis was here about the time coal indications were found at the present site of North Bend, and he offered \$75,000 for the land now occupied by the lively city at the north. Since he could not buy it and invest his money here, he went to Montana and made his millions in copper.

NOTICE

F. G. McGann & Sons give notice that they will not be responsible for any bills contracted in their names without written order.

F. S. MCGANN,
E. M. MCGANN,
J. W. MCGANN.

—Remember! Hot chicken pie today at Dav's & Davis' Bakery.

—Try a Times Want Ad.

STANDARD OIL FINE OF \$29,000,000 WOULD BUY UNCLE SAM FIVE BIG FIRST-CLASS WARSHIPS.

If paid in silver dollars it would require 184,275 men to carry it, or 46 freight cars.
On a basis of five per cent a year the \$29,000,000, if invested, would yield a perpetual income of \$1,450,000 a year or \$120,833 every month, or \$4027 for every day in the year.
In 1857 the total of the public debt of the United States was \$28,699,831, or half a million less than the Standard Oil fine.
If paid in silver dollars, the \$29,240,000 would make a weight of 1,827,500 pounds avordupois or 913 1/2 tons or 2000 pounds each.
Allowing that two horses could draw three tons, it would take three hundred and four double teams to haul the amount of the fine in silver from place to place.
The amount of the fine is more than Jefferson paid for the Louisiana Purchase, with Alaska thrown in; more than the whole Philippine Archipelago cost the United States in money; greater than the income of five independent monarchies bordering the Danube and the Mediterranean. Great wars have been waged on less sums. The fine is fifty per cent of the annual income of the giant trust. All the wars that Athens and Sparta fought against invaders and against each other never cost so much.
In six months the oil trust earns fine. In past ten years its profits exceeded \$600,000,000, its dividends \$380,000,000.

ABSORBING ARTICLE ON COOS FRUIT CULTURE

Paper Presented at Friday's Chamber of Commerce Meeting by W. D. Reedy, His Personal Experiences.

Mr. President and Gentlemen of the Chamber of Commerce:

I listened with deep interest to the able paper on "The Gravenstein Apple," read by the Honorable J. W. Snover in this chamber one week since. And his conclusions on climatic conditions and adaptability of both our climate and soil, and especially our bench land soils, to the successful propagation of the standard varieties of the apple and the various small fruits, are borne out by my own experience in fruit culture on Coos Bay.

Looking from Marshfield's water front to the east shore of the bay, you see at an altitude of some four or five hundred feet, the buildings and a part of the clearings of what for the past twelve years has been the residence place of myself and family for at least the summer months, and during some years the entire twelve months.

On that place is embalmed my experience in the growing of fruits. My observations, however, of bench land fruit growing, embrace almost every inlet of the Bay, the Ten Mile country and a considerable part of the Coquille Valley.

On my place, some ten years since, I planted in the midst of a newly slashed and burned clearing, among the stumps and roots, with no preparation of the soil other than the digging of holes about four feet square and two feet deep, some hundreds of apple trees of the Gravenstein, Baldwin, Coos River Beauty, Salome and Spitz varieties. More unpromising ground in that slink the feet of a fruit tree, never, probably, spread itself before the eye of a would-be orchardist.

But, surprising as may be the statement to those of you who have observed with what care the skilled pomologist prepares the ground to receive the roots of shrubs and trees, the young orchard made a fine growth during the first year, and in June of the second year after planting, was in a healthy, flourishing condition.

At that time I was living on a subdivision of the place about one-fourth of a mile distant from the young orchard, and from which it was obscured. On a certain June morning, after an absence of perhaps one week, what was my dismay on repairing to my cherished apple trees, to find that the mischievous deer had been, not alone making a play ground of the orchard, but had browsed and broken off every branch and peeled many of the trees to the very roots, and nowhere left standing a stub of a tree more than two or three feet in height!

I didn't hope for the recovery of one tree, but about two hundred of the limless stumps, in the course of a few weeks, began to put forth new leaves.

For four or five years I nursed the recovering trees, cultivating strawberries in the midst of those on the gentle slopes, and terracing somewhat and digging about those on the steeper slopes. I lost at least five years' growth on those deer-wrecked trees. Other trees planted seven years ago have outgrown them, and are now in bearing.

Two years ago I gathered from the best of the recovered Salome, Coos Bay Beauty and Baldwin varieties as high as four or five boxes of fruit each. So nearly perfect was the coloring of the Coos River and Baldwin apples, that a pin point could barely have been placed on a part of the surface that was not a beautiful blushing red.

The deer destroyed every Spitz tree, and the Gravensteins were near-

ly all destroyed. But from some of the latter two years since, I picked three boxes of fruit each.

They were, like the Baldwins and Coos River Beauty apples, firm, and of good size, and so well colored that one cheek was a rosy red and the other beautifully red and yellow streaked.

For testimony as to the perfect beauty of the Baldwin apples, I refer you to Mr. Stauff of the Corner Grocery. The apples I sent him he considered too fine to sell by the box, took them out of the boxes and sold them by the small piece. I sent him those apples in perfect condition long after the time the Baldwin season is popularly thought to be at an end. I observed in the instance of the Gravensteins, that when the lowland apples of the same variety were quite past their prime, the highland apples were yet solid, firm and juicy.

Baldwins, I have kept in perfect condition until April. My experience with the Salome apple teaches me that as a market variety, it is not desirable; for, while a fine cooker and a late spring keeper, it is so lacking in uniformity of size as to result in a great waste in packing. It certainly is desirable to propagate to some extent for home consumption, as it remains firm, crisp and juicy, when other varieties have become insipid.

Some of the specimens are peerless as to size and coloring. In the midst of the apple orchard, for some four or five years, I cultivated less than one-eighth of an acre of strawberries, with no removal of the plants, and without the use of fertilizer other than the turning under of a clover sod, when I planted them in the month of February.

From these plants I sold for at least three different years, all the way from seven hundred to one thousand quarts of beautiful, medium sized berries of fine flavor, and red as rubies to the center. I received for them in the market, an average price of eight cents per quart, which meant from \$60 to \$80 per year. In addition to those marketed we consumed each year, a couple of hundreds of quarts, in the family.

Mr. Sacchi handled my berries and can testify as to the popularity of "Cedar Heights" strawberries.

The berries were not irrigated; but, if it is desired to have the fruiting of the highland berries continue through the autumn, it is necessary to persist in a constant, shallow culture, or else, after the last cultivation before fruiting, thoroughly mulch down the newly stirred ground between the plants.

By adopting the latter plan one year, I marketed berries from May 10th to August from the same plants. By having varieties fruiting later, the market might have been supplied until the rains of winter set in.

The red raspberry, the red currant and both the English and American varieties of the gooseberry, fruit to perfection on the highlands.

If the gooseberry, more particularly the English variety, is vigorously pruned each year, there is no danger of either blight or mildew affecting it.

Three years ago I ordered one dozen logan berry plants. Through a misunderstanding I didn't get possession of them until they were mere dry, hard mud balls, the roots, apparently lifeless. With careful nursing I succeeded in getting nine of them to struggle through the year and furnish enough rooted tips to give me in all two dozen plants. Last year I sold from those plants, twenty-five dollars worth of prime

fruit, planted the rooted tips of one dozen more and sold twelve dollars worth of tips.

This season, Mr. J. A. Word, the gentleman who bought the place and has his summer residence there, informed me that he had marketed thirty dollars worth of berries and that subsequent sales would amount to ten dollars more ere the end of the fruiting season.

Many of the canes of the logan berry made, on my place, an annual growth of twenty-five feet.

I found that almost every variety of garden vegetable thrives and yields abundantly.

Returning to the discussion of the apple culture I have to say that the moss grown, decaying condition of trees is the aftermath of total neglect, rather than climatic conditions. If the trees are planted at such intervals that the boughs don't interlace, and if the trees are kept pruned so that the air and sunlight can penetrate to every part of the stems and branches, there will be little trouble with moss, fungi, and insect pests.

A mild solution of lime and water applied spring and fall to the trees, the application extending from the ground to a height a little above the forks, will keep the bark smooth, effectually destroy the bark and sap borer, and in many other ways conduce to the health and beauty of the orchard.

The only pests that troubled my trees were the bark borer, the green aphid, whose colonies the ants sedulously spread abroad, and a bug that came from the alder groves when the trees were in blossom. The aphid seemed, from choice, to infest the Salome trees, seldom troubling either the Gravensteins or Baldwin varieties. While, like the ninety and nine of the orchardists on Coos Bay, I did little spraying, I investigated its merits far enough to know that its systematic practice will effectually destroy the green aphid, and the fungi.

The thriest trees I grew were on cleared fir land, known as the "burnt land," where apparently, the soil was completely burnt out.

Let me say right now, that the methods used by me in my culture of fruits were very crude indeed, and that I do not here mention them as a model for any intelligent pomologist to follow. Rather, I give you my experience that you may know the possibilities of our bench lands when properly tested by scientific intensive culture.

But, gentlemen, I wish to go on record as saying that of the miles and miles of these uplands stretching about our beautiful Bay, there is not a road, if not so steep as to prohibit terracing and cultivation, that will not, under systematic tillage, produce fine fruit and berries.

One who has no knowledge of the highlands about Coos Bay, except the superficial one obtained from our city wharves, or from the deck of a river or inlet boat, has no adequate conception of the large number of acres of comparatively level benches distributed throughout the hills.

It matters not how high those benches may be. Perfect fruit may be grown at a profit thereon, if given the same careful culture that would be given to a growing crop of potatoes or other vegetables.

HAIL TO KNIFE GRINDERS!

Civil Service Will Attract Them to Nine Hundred Dollar Government Jobs.

Hail to the knife grinder! Thousands of his tribe will soon march upon Washington, all imbued with the lofty ambition to hold down a government "snap." The great assemblage, which will make Washington its Mecca for an indefinite period, bids fair to produce a tie-up in the scissors grinding industry throughout the United States, says the Washington Post.

Like a bolt from a clear sky, the first intimation of this convulse of horny handed sons came in the form of an announcement issued by the civil service commission that eligibles for the "office" of knife grinder would be examined and certified for immediate service in the government printing office and other branches of department work where the deftness and skill of the knife grinder are necessary in order that the machinery may run smooth.

There are features that should attract and please applicants. No education is necessary. No excruciating mental or physical tests are required. No long political pull is needed. Already there is activity among the Washington grinders. It is not yet made public how many appointments will be made from the list of applicants. The job will pay \$900 a year.

—Pianos stored; good waterproof buildings. W. R. Haines Music Co.

Public Invitation. Marshfield C. & J. Union cordially invite the public to attend an open meeting to be held in the I. O. O. F. hall on Tuesday evening, August 13, 1907.

JOHN GREENWOOD, Sec'y.

HEAVY LID TO HOLD ASTORIA

Sea City Gambling Will Be Closed and Old Times Will Be Reminiscences.

SADNESS AMONG GAMBLERS

New Order Will Deprive Live-Bay Men of Livelihood—Ministers to Get Credit.

Now the lid is to be clamped down on Astoria and gambling is to cease. Astoria is at present the most widespread town in Oregon. Any kind of a game of chance, with the exception of horse racing, can be found in a walk from the depot to Swilltown.

All saloons of Astoria, with perhaps one or two exceptions, have a number of gambling devices. The nicker-in-the-slot machines, which were chased out of Portland, have found a refuge in the City by the Sea. There are from three to a dozen or more nicker-eaters in each saloon and in a few places the machines line the walls. During the daytime there is comparatively little play on the machines, but at night business improves.

Gambling lay-outs are found in many of the thirst hospitals. The first saloon a stranger strikes on leaving the train resembles a miniature Milwaukee Club. There are roulette tables, craps, faro and other games, all in plain sight. The tables are in the same room with the bar and the free lunch.

Astoria's gambling proprietors receive their custom principally from the fishermen. This is the season when the town is filled with gill-netters and many of these are invaders from California and the North. The fishermen generally have several hundred dollars and do not feel satisfied until they have gone against the "bank" or the slot machines. The fishermen support the majority of the gambling games. In the Chinese quarters of Astoria there are many games which are devoted to the purpose of skinning Chinese who work in the canneries along the river front. The Chinese also visit the games conducted by the white men, for the money of a Chinese gambler looks as good as that of a Greek fisherman.

There is an understanding between the proprietors of the games and the authorities in Astoria and because of this it has not been necessary to run the games under cover. Gambling is conducted as openly as it was in Portland under Mayor Williams when the monthly fine system was in vogue.

It was only a few weeks ago that the ministers and the saloon men of Astoria effected a compromise. The ministers wanted to close the saloons all day Sunday, but after two conferences, a compromise was effected by which the saloons close during the hours of church service. There are more saloons to the square inch in Astoria than any other town in the state.

BIG PLANS FOR THE ASTORIA REGATTA

Dates, September 2, 3 and 4—Many Unique Features For This Year's Fun-Makers.

Viking ships with a Viking king and old-time warriors togged in the costume of a thousand years ago will arrive in Astoria from mysterious parts at the regatta and county fair to be held at Astoria, September 2, 3 and 4.

With a burst of old Norse songs, accompanied by the swish of oars, banked in solid rows, two ships of the old pagan days will glide into the harbor to greet thousands of people on barges and in a huge grandstand at the foot of 11th street.

The members of the Oregon State Editorial Association, hundreds of trained singers and two or three thousand visitors connected with the Norwegian Sangerfest of the Northwest, which holds a three-day celebration in co-operation with the regatta, will be present.

All the railroads and steamboats in the coast states will give special excursion rates to Astoria for the big six-day celebration, which will draw the largest crowds of any event ever held at the mouth of the Columbia.

E STREET IMPROVEMENT EXTENDED TWO BLOCKS

The improvement of E street is proceeding and the street is planned for a distance of two blocks from Fourth street, to a point opposite the Oren property.