CORVALIS



GAZETTE.

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FOR YOU.

For you, dear heart, the light-God's smile, where'er you be, And if He will-the night. Only the night for me

For you Love's own dear land Of roses, fair and free; And if you will—no hand

For you Love's dearest bliss In all the years to be; And if you will—no kiss Of any love for me.

Thankful to know you blest, When God your brow adorns With the sweet roses of His rest, I thank Him for the thorns! -Atlanta Constitution.

THAT SIMPLETON.

HE entered the dining room of the fashionable hotel, exhaling the subtle odor of violets. She was daintily attired in an azure gown of filmy silken texture, over which masses of soft white lace were artistically arranged. Every eye was upon her as she quietly glided to her place at one of the tables reserved for regular boarders. Those of a romantic nature might have imagined the face of an angel appearing through white clouds floating over a sea of bright blue sky. There was not the slightest doubt that upon the faces of the men there were expressions of admiration. The blg husband by whose side she sat made no effort to conceal the fact that this exquisite piece of femininity-who had been his wife for ten years-was still the object of his ardent and ever increasing worship. As he deferentially bent his head to her in reply to some slight request, the big woman sitting just opposite glanced reprovingly at her own husband, as if to say, "Mr. Leslie is a model husband. If you were only like him!" But the expression of reproach was immediately succeeded by a frown of indignation as she noted that Mr. Leslie's chivarry was quite lost upon her mate, as he beauty at Mr. Leslie's side.

The vision was only talking commonplace; but with such a genius-or was It magnetism?-that every one seemed helpless under its influence, although posite the hotel, and with one accord, the women present were evidently not and many exclamations, the group upquite in harmony with the situation on the porch joined the eager, rushing nor the fragile looking woman of thir- crowd moving in the direction of the ty with the child's face. In spite of confiagration. Cries of "Where is it?" this antagonistic undercurrent they and only indistinct replies from the were, however, almost as irresistibly distance reached the hotel group, as, attracted as were the men. Women keeping as closely together as possible. are usually more analytical than are they were pressed onward with the men, and mentally dissected Mrs. Les- ever increasing throng, until, when lie although they inwardly rebelled some five blocks distant, the thick a second thought. When discussing her | them gasp for breath, while Mr. Ellis, together they denominated her "a silly with Mrs. Leslie in front, shouted chit," "doll face," "simpleton," "know nothing," and so on. They never admitted her attractions, but openly wondered what there was in Mrs. Leslie that all the men went wild over. If she did have one grain of sense-they averred to the contrary-she certainly possessed little ducation, and would of ten make the most astonishing blun-

Yet she always held a crowd of male admirers around her, while the intellectual women who could talk politics, literature, science or art, were quite neglected if she were present. She was no coquette, however, and in spite of much jealous watching was never discovered to be guilty of a moral indiscretion. The women were jealous of her. The men enjoyed her because they were not tealous.

She always seemed unconscious of though she had the most exquisite taste in dress, there was no apparent vanity in her nature. To-day, in spite of certain whispered comments and glances of disapproval. she innocently chattered on, her delicate, child-like face flushing prettily at times, although she could not, as Mrs. Adams said, "talk fifteen consecutive minutes without displaying the most egregious ignorance even upon ordinary sub jects." Yet the men always ignored her mistakes. Just now she caught the word "tariff" from a conversation between Miss Adams and Mrs. Smith. and she quietly interrupted in bird-like tones: "Oh, has that bill passed? Let's see, what was it called?" One of the ladies giggled audibly as Mr. Smith gallantly replied:

"Oh, yes; the Dingley bill, you "Yes, that's it. Who introduced it?"

A smile from the women, and the polite and quiet reply: "Mr. Dingley introduced it; it is nam-

ed for him." d for him."
"Ah, is that so? Frow nice! Mr. Dingley is an Englishman; I remem-

"Fool!" whispered Miss Adams, while quickly to her mouth and feigned a cough, although she knew her ruse was detected by the look of scorn Mr. Ellis gave her as Mr. Smith again made courteous reply, and then, with charmmore adapted to Mrs. Leslie's capacity.

sembled upon the commodious hotel porch, the men, as usual, forming a circle around Mrs. Leslie, the women thus snatched the child up in her arms. isolated discussed more satirically burying its face upon her shoulder, and than ever "the siren" and her characteristics. One declared she was not long white scarf she had hastily only brainless but soulless, incapable thrown about her head. They saw he of any great and noble thought or acreating disappear in a cloud of smoken

"But," responded Mrs. Smith in sarcastic tones, imitative of Mr. Ellis, "she | The next instant the very air see is so genuine and sympathetic; such rent with shouts and exclamations of a sweet, womanly woman!"



About 100 years ago a queer-looking craft was seen coming down the Ohio river. It consisted of two canoes, with a crew of one man, who said, on landing, that his name was Chapman and his cargo was appleseeds. Whenever he came to an attractive, open site along the Ohio or its northern tributaries, he planted his seeds in orderly lines, and fenced in the place with brush.

He soon had hundreds of little nurs ries all over Ohio, and he returned year after year to tend and prune them. New settlers found whole orchards awaiting them, and the trees were carried inland and sold for a bit of clothing or given away outright. The young planter went barefoot in summer, but he made rude sandals for himself in winter, and wore broad-brimmed hats made of pasteboard to keep the sun from his eyes.

"Johnny Appleased," as he soon came to be called, never carried a weapon, never took the life of any dumb thing, bore great physical pain without flinching and was trusted and beloved by Indians and white men alike. He was a devout Swedenborgian, and if our belief be true that we are surrounded by the good or evil spirits our behavior invites, surely "this gentle, loving, helpful, half-crazed man walked daily with the angels of God."

Times and places are very potent in connecting widely separated and incongruous events. A monument has just been erected to Appleseed's memory in Mansfield, Ohio, in the beautiful park given to that city by the late Hon. John Sherman. Yet Appleseed was born before the existence of the United States which Sherman served so faithfully for nearly fifty years, and the cenotaph of the one and the fresh grave of the other lie almost on the very spot of one of the famous apple orchards of early territorial Ohio.—Youth's Companion.

"Yes, indeed, my dears," said Miss Adams, "and Mr. Smith informed me only yesterday that she gave a fellow such noble aspirations!"

A merry laugh rang out at Mrs Smith's expense, but ere she could retort, the firebell clanged loudly, folwas evidently absorbed in the vision of lowed immediately by the heavy roll of the engines over the paved streets, and the cry of "Fire! Fire!" from innumerable voices.

A wild, lurid glare lit up the town oppossessed the power to claim smoke from the burning building made back:

> "The whole Weldon tenement is ablaze! Hurry up, men, and help to get those people out!"

A quicker impulse forward and a nervous shriek from Mrs. Leslie cansed the other ladies of the party, regardless of the excitement of the oc- Prof. Bell claimed credit of priority in casion, to utter again critical and dis- inventing the telephone, the latter reparaging remarks, such as,

baby! That violet odor sickens me in tered Prof. Gray in his later years. His this dense smoke."

"Where is her husband? I wonder." the reply. "Should think-"

But here their conversation was stopped by the tumult around them, and but died poor. they were now as near the configers. tion as the women dared to go, and either admiration or censure, and speechless they watched the brave firemen as they directed the hose on that portion of the building which remain ed standing. More than half had already fallen, and the occupants were crying and moaning, half crazed with grief at the loss of their household goods. The tidings that all the inmates were saved caused a shout of joy to go up from the crowd, when suddenly, from an upper corner window, a baby form appeared-a wee girl figure-scarcely three years old! She was blackened by soot and smoke, and was sobbing and calling, "Mamma! Mamma!"

"'Tis Tilly Brown's baby!" shouted one of the rescued tenants. "She's gone out washing and she ain't come home yet. My God! What will she

"Save the baby!" "Save the baby!" shouted the frantic crowd, and the firemen sprang to their work with renewed energy, but all in vain. Five brave men, in as many seconds, were almost killed in the attempt to reach the apparently doomed and helpless child. Still it cried on, its calls for "Mamma" growing pitifully weak. The shouts of the multitude became loude and hoarser. Women cried, and some Mrs. Smith applied her handkerchief fainted and were borne away. The group of women from the hotel were sobbing hysterically, their mother love touched. But they never realized the moment when a blue and white robed figure sped swiftly from them; nor did ing tact, changed the subject to one they guess there was one less of their number until, simultaneously with a That night, when the guests were as- glad cheer from the crowd, the form of Mrs. Leslie for one brief instant appeared at the open window as she enveloping its head in the ends of the rapidly disappear in a cloud of smoke and flame as a stillness like that of death fell on the astonished people.

"The baby is saved! The baby is saved! And the lady-"

Well, I never see a combination of odor of violets, but a picture rises before me of a charred and burning buildign and a group of grimy firemen bending reverently over the frail dead form ceded by an usher who carried a lightof a woman with a sweet, child-like face wearing a smile upon it, while a jeering crowd. frightened baby clings to her, sobbing, tangled in a mass of lace wound about the head and neck of the quietly sleeping woman.

A GREAT INVENTOR.

Prof. Elisha Gray Claimed to Have Discovered the Telephone.

Prof. Gray, who died at Newtonville, as one of the world's greatest inventors. He was born in Ohio sixty-five alty.—Youth's Companion. educated at Oberlin College and early

to perfecting elecappliances. He met with great success, his inventions, both useful PROF. GRAY. and simply practical, being innumerable. Both he and ceiving the award after twenty-five "Better have stayed at home, the years of litigation. This fact embitlast work is regarded as a masterpiece. It is an electrical apparatus by which "Left for Frankfort te-night," came the sound of fog signals can be transmitted under the water for twelve

> tively large sums for his inventions Everything Was Fresh. A traveler stepped from a train at Pittsburg very early the other morning and went to the depot lunch room to get breakfast. He was extremely tired from a long ride and consequently not in the best of moods.

miles. Prof. Gray received compara

"What do you want?" snarled one of the waiter girls. She had a get-up-toosoon expression on her face, and spoke savagely.

"A little courteous treatment," re sponded the traveler. "We don't keep it here," rejoined the

"I thought so," was the laconic reply of the Clevelander. "Give me some regular eggs."

"We only keep fresh eggs," replied the girl. "Everything fresh around here? meried the Clevelander.

"Yes," she hissed through her teeth "I thought so," the traveler replied. As the traveler ate his breakfast in sllence he wondered who had the better of the skirmish. From the look on the girl's face she, too, was nondering over the same question.-New York

Pingree Meets a Bishop. An Episcopal bishop made Mr. Pingree's acquaintance. Belligerent as he

was, Mr. Pingree gave evidence of backwardness and shyness, for he was army to maneuver. The youthful monnone too well posted on bishops and arch is said to have no affection for his didn't know just how to take them. "I see by the papers that you are much addicted to swearing," said the

"Yes, I've seen something of that kind in the papers myself," said Hazen, acting very much like a snall in the act of pulling in its shell. "Well," said the Bishop, "judging by what you have to contend with, I

would not be surprised if you did

swear pretty often."-Detroit To-day. The World's Paper Money. The world's stock of paper money is now \$900,000,000, equal to the existing

stock of cold coin. Wealth is the bull's eye on the target at which all humanity aims.



the road to learning a much smoother and pleasanter pathway than did their forefathers. A hundred years ago the favorite text in almost every family was "Spare the rod and spoll the child." A rawhide or bunch of birch hung over the mantel-shelf in many houses, to be used upon the boys of the family, the usual rule being that a whipping at school must be followed by one at home. Those given at school were usually the more severe. In many old schools in England the "birch horse" is preserved as a curiosity; a high wooden frame shaped like a saddle, on which the delinquent was strapped to receive

Boys and girls of the present day find

Watson, in his "Annals of Philadelphia," tells us that girls as well as boys were whipped in the "academies for the children of the gentry" a hundred years

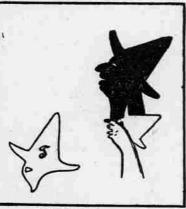
Other punishments than whipping were common. Talking in school was sometimes punished by fastening a frame over the mouth, from which lolled a huge red flannel tongue. Almost every school had its dunce's cap, and some of them had a "clog," which was a block of wood that was strapped to the leg of a truant and worn outside of school.

Dull scholars were often made to stand open-mouthed under the clock, to be pointed at by their comrades as they marched past. In certain English schools a large wicker cage is preserved in which the delinquent was fastened, the cage being then drawn by a pulley to the celling, where it remained until blue silk and white lace, nor smell the the ill-doer was supposed to be sufficiently punished.

The tardy scholar was sometimes forced to march through the streets preed lantern, to the amusement of the

These punishments seem barbarous and were barbarous when applied to can one expect that it would be any most school delinquents, but there are different with this two-step turning evsome natures, almost or quite devoid of moral sensibility-gross mentally and physically-that can only be made to see their wrong-doing by severe corporal punishment. They are like animals. Their comprehension of guilt is near Boston, Mass., recently, took rank only vitalized and measured by the ever analyze it?" acuteness of the pain inflicted as a pen-

> Cut from a piece of pasteboard the outlines of a hat, such as the accompaturned his endeavor nying figure (T) shows. By placing this between the thumb and the forefinger



HOW THEY ARE MADE. there may be produced different shadows, smiling or cross-looking, with noses, chin and lips short or long, as

the performer may choose. Grandpa's Glasses My grandpa has to wear glasses Cause his eyesight is not very strong, And he calls them his "specs," and he's

For ever and ever so long. And when he gets through with his read ing

He carefully puts them away, And that's why I have to help find the Bout seventy-five times a day. But at night when we sit round the table And papa and mamma are there, He reads just as long as he's able And then falls asleep in his chair.

And he sits there and sleeps in And you don't know how funny But he says he just has to wear then

To see things well in his dreams.

Ladies' Home Journal.

Rie Palace of a Little King The boy King of Spain, Alfonso XIII., who is the smallest King in the world, lives in one of the biggest pal aces ever built. It takes visitors two days to go through it. In its vast court yard there is room for a considerable enormous and somewhat gloomy residence, and to have expressed decided intentions of making radical alterations when he grows up. However, there

What Birds Fay. The call of the yellow hammer is 'Pee!" and his answer, "Zee-zee!" The field lark calls, "Pippee!" and replies. "Preeoo, preeoo, pee, preeoo!" The wood lark says, "Badoo-lay, badoo lay!" and replies, "Lu-lu-lu-lu!" The tomtit says, "Titigu, titigu!" and re plies, "Steetee, steetee!" The redbreast "Weep, weep!" and replies, emies.

is plenty of time for him to change his

mind before he will have attained the

authority to reconstruct anything more

extensive than the quarters for his toy

Teeree, teereetee, teereeteeree!" The "Zool, zool!" and answers "Zalp!" Th black capped warbler says The white-throated warbler ays "Bshee, bshee!" They both reply 'Clap!" Many birds have only one cry for calling and answering. The wagtail says, "Teetroo, teetroo!" the white tail, "Farfar!" the sparrow, "Twhee, twhee!" like the bullfinch. The cuckoo repeats its own name, "Cuckoo, cuckoo!" The quall, a bird of good council, says "Pay thy debts, pay thy debts!" The own, when evening comes, saddens the woods with his dismal cry, in regular time, like the ticking of a clock: "Hoot-toot, hoot-toot!" The nightingale says "Teeo-teeo, teeo-teeo!" and the thrush, Zeep-zeep!"

Facts About Cows. It was a class of 8-year-olds, and the subject for composition was "The Cow." One of the girls wrote, among other things, "The cow is a very useful animal, for she supplies us with beefsteaks, veal, pork and other meats." Another, looking at the subject from a wholly different standpoint, thought the cow very useful because "She keeps the garden clean by eating the

The Tiger's Danger. Bobby-I wonder why the tiger does not lie down and go to sleep once in a while?

Nurse-I Bobby. Bobby-Do you suppose he's afraid

he will turn into a rug if he does?

IS DANCING A PAST FANCY ?

Chicago Master Who Thinks the Amusement Is Reaching Its End. One of the well-known ballet trainers of the city, in discussing the subject one day last week, said: "People will not dance at all within a very few years. You see, dancing is not meant to be distorted as it now is. To dance once must be graceful, but to dance after the prevailing ballroom fashion one must be very angular. In the first place, there is nothing to dance. People no longer waltz, and when they do waltz they do not waltz well; it is a kind of awkward whilring around, with no opportunity or design for a graceful movement. All that was graceful about the waltz of the past has been taken from it to please the hopper, who would prefer to whirl around on one toe, with no thought of dancing. How

ery one's head? No one can think to dance well when all he dances from one month's end to another is the twostep. There is nothing graceful about that. You can't get any kind of train ing out of it. It is no dance. Did you

The master began to dance, turning from the evolutions of the old-fashned dances to the waltz and the two-With his hands on his hips he glided back and forth, all the while paratus will also find its place in the smiling cynically.

"Can't you see how very foolish it is?" he said. "Can't you see there is nothing to this wonderful two-step? One doesn't have to dance-just take so many glides, turn, glide again and again turn. Where is your opportunity for grace? Where is your opportunity for skill? Every man, woman and eral men were cutting ice I noticed child in the country could do this if he device in use for loading that I thought wanted. Our only good fortune is that was a very clever invention. It may

"But what difference does it make was certainly new to me, and, thinking that the two-step is, as you say, a that it might be of service, I send a dedance any one can do? Does a thing scription of it. The one I saw was a need to be difficult in order to be popular?" some one asked him.

"That is the secret of the whole thing -it does have to be just that. No one wants to dance something every living a swivel about 5 feet from the butt end. creature can dance, and if they do they The post was braced on crosspleces at ought not to, for it is a bad thing for our profession. I can't see what the society masters live on with this kind of thing going on, and you know they do protest. They tried to find some way out of the difficulty last summer."-Chicago Chronicle.

Knew All About Clipping. M. J. Keefe and Rud Dietrich, who operate a newspaper bureau in the Johnston Building, recently conceived the idea of advertising for help, and

Keefe sat down and wrote the following ad, which he exhibited with great pride to his partner: Young Men-Six expert at clipping. The ad was inserted in the papers and the next morning when Keefe came to his office door he met about thirty young men who were odorous with hair oil and pomade. They enter-

HANDLING ICE SINGLE HANDED. and there was a knotted rope on the handle end of the sweep to allow the butt end, to which the ice tongs were ed with a rush as he opened the door, and a half hour later his partner, tied, to dip into water and clutch the cake of ice; then, by pulling down on Dietrich, forced his way through the the rope until the sweep could be crowd to the inner office, where he found Keefe sitting in a chair dis. grasped in the hand, the cake of ice could be swung over into the sled or maved. "We're in bad on the ad!" moaned wagon very easily. One man seemed to handle the lever with ease, and it certainly looked like a valuable help

"How's that?" asked Dietrich "They're not newspaper clippers, said Keefe, pointing at the outer office with a groan. "They're barbers!"-Cincinnati Enquirer.

Disproportionate.

Short Stories prints an anecdote of Western judge who, although he is vise, does not mind being witty. While he was trying a case recently he was disturbed by a young man who kept moving about in the rear of the court-room, lifting chairs and looking under things.

ength, "you are making a great deal of "Your honor," replied the young man, "I have lost my overcoat and I

"Young man," the Judge said at

am trying to find it."
"Well," said the venerable jurist, people often lose whole suits in here vithout making all that disturbance.' Love and philosophy are sworn en-



Shows Quality of Milk.

Below we illustrate a simple apparatus for testing the quality of milk, as well as for separating the component parts of other liquids according to their weight, the machine being of a convenient form for either household or laboratory use. It would be a matter of gratification to the housewife to know to a certainty the percentage of cream in the milk she buys, and oftentimes a machine of this kind would be the means of exposing adulteration, or its use would enable the owner to select the richest milk. To utilize the machine the two test tubes are removed from their supports, filled with the milk or other liquid and replaced in

CENTRIFUGAL TESTING MACHINE.

official milk testers in their examina

For Lifting Heavy Things.

As I was passing a pond where sev-

standard, or post, was about 6 feet tall:

not only in loading ice, but in handling

any beavy objects that could be

New-Yorker.

clutched by tongs or chain .- Cor. Rural

Barnyard Sheds.

We once knew a man who decided

that he would make a tight board fence

on the north and east sides of his barn-

yard to protect the cattle from the

wind, as it would cost but little more

than any other snug fence. When this

was done he found that a little more

expense would roof over the space be-

tween the fence and one side and end

of the building. Then he had a shed.

not quite watertight, for he did not

shingle it, but battened the cracks,

where the cattle could stand while he

and longer when the sun shone into it.

and they were much more comfortable.

ester, N. Y.

o open that they might go into the barn. The expense was small and was more than repaid by the comfort of the cattle, and probably by saving of food, though the farmers of those days did not carry their experiments on as scientifically and get results as exactly as the experiment stations do now. When they thought a new method paid they did not figure the profits down to fractions of a cent .- American Cultiva-

Facts About the File. Twenty years' experience in the use of the silo has brought out some facts about which all are agreed.

1. That a larger amount of healthful cattle food can be preserved in the silo in better condition, at less expense of labor and land, than by any other method known. 2. That sliage comes nearer being a

perfect substitute for the succulent food of the pasture than any other food that can be had in the winter. 3. Thirty pounds a day is enough

silage for an average sized Jersey cow. Larger cattle will eat more. 4. A cubic foot of silage from the their sockets. The crank is then remiddle of a medium-sized silo will average about forty-five pounds.

5. For 182 days, or half a year, an average Jersey cow will require about six tons of silage, allowing for unavoidable waste.

6. The circular silo, made of good hard wood staves, is cheapest and best. 7. Fifteen feet in diameter and thirty feet a good depth. Such a silo will hold about 200 tons of silage, cut in halfinch lengths.

8. Corn just passing out of roasting ear stage is the best single material for silage. Corn and cow peas are the best combined materials in cow pea regions. 9. Silage is as valuable in summer as

10. The silo has come to be as necessary a part of a dairy farm plant as a corn crib or hay mow.

Value of Church Privileges. If a man wants to sell his farm, pleasant and well kept surroundings materially assist in the sale. But if things are repulsive about the home the purchaserswill take it into his estimates and deduct the cost of improvement from the value asked. A farmer should volved rapidly for a few minutes, and look at many things. A church near when the tubes come to a standstill him adds value to his acres. But, on again a glance at the figures on the the other hand, if there are no church tubes will indicate at once the percentage of the heavier ingredient of the milk. It is needless to say that the apneighborhood. There is no denying this. I have observed it all my life. I physician's office and the chemical lawas once surveying some land in the boratory and might also be used by the spring of the year. The weather was not favorable for plowing, so some tions. The inventors are Edward eleven persons came out to see how I Bausch and George Hommel, of Rochdid it. In several of their hip pockets were flasks of whisky. I inquired and found that there was not a church in ten miles in any direction. It was called a tough neighborhood, and it was. What sane person would like to raise a family amidst such surroundbe an old, well known device, but it ings? I kept on inquiring. Land was low in price there compared with elsewhere where there were church privileges. One of those men went to the penitentiary for horse stealing not long rough, homemade affair, such as any farmer could make in a few hours. The afterwards, and one or two of the oth-

ers skipped the country.-Twentieth Century Farmer. Allow a horse a reasonable time to the base to hold it from toppling over. rest after feeding. It is within the reach of every farm

r to breed good horses.

Mares bred in the fall will endure good service without injury. A dumb, stupid colt can never be or ucated to be a valuable horse. A good colt is a product not affected by weather, hot, wet or dry.

Size, form, bone and constitution must be regarded first in breeding. Let the heels be cleaned every night. Dirt or filth if allowed to cake causes While horses need good wholesome food, it should not be all of the fat pro-

ducing kinds. A Hint on Pruning Berries. In cutting the old canes from blackberries and raspberries, care should be taken not to scratch or bruise the young canes, especially if the work is done in fall or winter, suggests an exchange. Where wounds are made by the careless use of the pruning knife, or even by the chafing of two canes together by wind, it is almost certain

death to the part above, the supply of

sap being cut off by the drying of the

wood where the bark is broken Weevil and Wheat. The only way to get rid of weevil in your wheat is to make a bin or granary as nearly airtight as possible and then place in an open dish on top of the wheat carbon bisulphide, about four ounces for every 100 bushels of wheat. Allow this to evaporate. It is heavier than air, settles to the bottom and destroys every living thing. During the treatment keep fire away from the bin. as carbon bisulphide is explosive, ad-

Apples and turnips are both excellent and are much relished by the fowls. You can feed the apples raw or boil was cleaning out the stables and them soft and mix with mash food. spreading the bedding on a stormy day, Turnips should be chopped up and cooked as an addition to mash. Hens are almost as fond of cooked turnip and It was pleasing to see how the cattle apple as they are of meat. At 15 to 50 would gather in that shed after they cents a barrel the apples are cheap had drunk, while waiting for the door enough for hen food .- Dr. Woods

vises American Agriculturist,