



SEMI-WEEKLY

CORVALLIS, BENTON COUNTY, OREGON, TUESDAY, MARCH 26, 1901.

VOL. I. NO. 48.

I KISSED THE COOK.

I kissed the cook. Ah, me! She was divine—

I kissed the cook. Poor, helpless little lass—

"WEEDS."

SNIPPEY and Kipper stood in the dock, with a don't-care-a-fog-for-anybody air.

"What's the charge against these fellows?" inquired the magistrate.

"Drunk and disorderly, your worship, and assaulting the police."

"That will do," said his worship, severely. "You are evidently incorrigible."

"For the robbery of the British infantry regiment was stumbling gamely along a dreary ravine in the interior of China."

"The end of their endurance came when the shadows fell rapidly upon them."

"Two hands passed; then the commanding officer was started from a doze by a hoarse whisper."

"Major!" he snapped. "Who the devil's that?"

"Me, major—Private Arrison. I've bin a-talkin' the persuasion over with a mate."

"Who told the privates the detachment wanted any saving?"

sn' says it was a five-to-one chance. Then 'e thinks a bit. Then 'e says 'ell try it.

Crack, crack! Unceasingly the pitiless rifles told the lurking Chinese that their British pigeons were safe in the nest below.

"Kipper!" "Ole pal!" "We gotter remember' one thing. There must be no bloomin' surrenderin'."

"Not a bit o' surrenderin'!" There was a decided quaver in the tone now.

"There wun't be no takin' prisoners! We've got a great responsibility on fer the regiment. There's a lot o' clarse a-goin' to disgrace it. See?"

"Snippey, ole man!" There was the same funny groping of hands in the dark, the same tight, lingering grip when they found each other.

"Crack, crack!" "Curse this rifle!" said Snippey. "How she bumps!"

It was nearly 4 o'clock when Kipper spoke again. The blackness was diluted a little over the eastern ridge.

"Snippey," he said, with a weary little sob, "I'm a-gettin' 'ill!"

"Snippey, d'yer remember what that Crossed Chap said when 'e got tired—when 'E was weary o' writin', I mean?"

"Don't give yer neck, mate!" "Him wot the miss'ary told us about when we was kids," went on Kipper, pathetically. "Wot was it?"

"That'll do," said his worship, severely. "You are evidently incorrigible. Such fellows are the weeds of society. It's a pity you can't be plucked out. You will be removed to the house of correction for three months."

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS



Little Girl that Grew Up. She was sitting up straight in a straight-backed chair.

"The sun has come out after the rain," she said, half-remembering.

"What is sun? What is rain?" the little bird asked. "If you cannot teach me to fly teach me to sing."

"When the sun comes out after the rain," the mother replied, "then you will know how to sing."

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RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.

HONOR is not in honors. Good morals make the best manners.

The church that upholds the world cannot uplift it. The devil never misses the church business meeting.

God will not build His temple out of the devil's bricks. The Sunday prayer book will not hide the daily card-poker.

The thinner the wine of wisdom the faster it will run out. You cannot do right unless you are willing to suffer wrong.

The wrath of God is like that of the sunlight with darkness or dirt. If the Gospel is impracticable here, then Heaven is impossible there.

They who live on public opinion will probably die of popular opprobrium. It is not part of the divine economy to give a dime where a dollar is due.

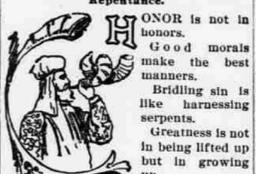
Christ cannot be followed by leaps and bounds, but rather step by step. Christ would not shield you from storm, but he can save you from wreck.

It is often impossible to both appease the conscience and to please the crowd. It is sad when we are not on good enough terms with God to call Him Father.

He who resolves to be better, expecting to fail, surely he shall not be disappointed. He who is crowned by his conscience cares not if he is condemned by the crowd.

God often has to weaken our bodies to make us see how dependent we are upon Him. The spendthrift who is always spending upon himself is selfish and means as the miser.

AGRICULTURAL



When and How to Plant Apples. Realizing that the apple orchard is a more or less permanent investment we must take cautious steps in laying its foundation, says Ohio Farmer.

Good Spraying Apparatus. The barrel pump is considered by the Vermont station the most generally used spraying apparatus yet devised and representing the least possible outlay.

Barrel Pump. The simplest consists in carrying the barrel through the field in a wagon, while one or two persons walk and direct the spray nozzles.

Spare the Quail's. During the first three months of its life the quail feeds almost entirely on insects, and it is estimated that each bird will eat its weight in insects every day until nearly full grown, and even longer than that if the fall grasshoppers are plenty.

Celery Culture in Brief. A well-known gardener, at a recent agricultural meeting, in speaking of celery culture, said: "I grow White Plume, Golden Self-blanching and Golden Heart varieties, and in rows five feet apart, banking only enough to keep it upright in position."

Not a Suitable Reference. "Of course you quite understand that I shall call upon Mrs. Whiffler for your character," remarked Mrs. Taggerty to the girl she has just engaged.

Amending Shakespeare. Her Escort—See awful fond ob music, specially dance music.

Ice Scientist in Typhoid Fever. A scientist of New York has discovered that ice-cream may be freely eaten by typhoid-fever patients, with good results.

A wife is sometimes known as a man's better half—and sometimes as the whole thing.



And very few regard its feeding value as they should. With improved machinery for preparing it for feeding there should be more thought given to utilizing fodder, which can be made a good substitute for hay.—National Stockman.

Hold Back Peach Buds. The old theory of mulching in winter with snow and ice to delay blooming in spring has been thoroughly exploded, says Farm and Field.

Poultry and Potatoes. Last spring, as an experiment, I planted my poultry yard, containing one-fourth of an acre, to potatoes.

Lice on Young Animals. Years ago we heard a farmer ask another what he should use to kill the lice on his calves.

Worms in Horses. Give two ounces of turpentine in one-half pint of raw linseed oil at a dose three times a day before feeding for two days, then give one quart of raw linseed oil at a dose as a physic.

The Broadening Corn Belt. Probably the production of corn has been increased in North America by the development of early maturing varieties during the past twenty-five years more than it has increased in all the rest of the world from all other influences.

Packing Butter for Family Use. In packing butter for family use work into rolls, lay in large stone jar, cover with brine strong enough to float an egg, put a level teaspoonful of salt per gallon and a pound of white sugar to each two gallons of brine; then put a weight on butter to keep it under brine.

Milk Vessels. Milk vessels should, as far as possible, be made without seams, and all soldered joints be made as smooth as possible.

Poultry Notes. Don't let your drinking fountains freeze up. Keep plenty of fresh water where your fowls can get it.

Saving Fodder. One of the items of greatest waste on the farm has been the reckless way in which corn fodder has been handled.