



A correspondent writes asking when, in our judgment, heifers intended for the dairy should be first bred. The general opinion on the subject, and we believe it is correct, says Wisconsin Farmer, is that heifers intended for the dairy should be bred so as to come in with their first calves at about two years old. The milking function, carried to the extent which good dairy practice requires, is a highly artificial one, and early breeding is one of the steps necessary to the intensification of the milking habit. If the heifer be not bred early, she is likely to acquire the habit of using the liberal though not fattening food she should have for the purpose of making flesh. This, if a habit, is quite fatal to the usefulness of the heifer intended for dairying.

Feeding, management, breeding, etc., should be directed to its prevention without, however, starving or stunting the animal. It is alleged, with some show of truth, that early breeding detracts from the size of the cow when matured and also that it is likely to have an adverse influence upon constitution. As has been intimated, there is probably some truth in both of these objections to early breeding, but the world we live in is one to which we must pay the price for anything we get that is worth having.

Early Breeding.
It is probable that the intensification of any quality in the breeding of domestic animals is not attained without a sacrifice of something else. Sometimes the sacrifice is one that can well be made, and sometimes it is one that we would prefer not to make, but in any event we must pay the cost of the quality we desire to exhibit. That early breeding does reduce size and scale is altogether probable, but these are qualities that are not particularly essential in the dairy cow, and the early breeding is attended with consequences much more important to the dairyman than any consideration of mere size. It is possible, too, that constitution may suffer to some extent from early breeding, but this, too, is one of the things that must be in part endured and in part compensated by the better care and greater attention to the protection of the cow from consequences of some little weakness in this respect.

It will not do to encourage the milking faculty by every possible means, early breeding included, and then allow the cow to find her only shelter against the winter blasts on the south side of a wire fence or in the vicinity of a straw stack, but if care, shelter and attention to the comfort of the cow are given, that should be given, the fact that she is not quite so hardy as a scrub ruster would be well endured and indeed must be endured if a profitable dairy cow is sought for. Heifers should therefore be bred, we think, so as to come in fresh at about two years old. The maternal function, of which milking is but a branch, is thus encouraged early and made a characteristic of the animal throughout her life.

Dairy Talk of Today

If dairymen would expose all milk utensils to the sun and air there would be less trouble from poor milk. Strong sunlight kills bacteria rapidly, and when a can has not been thoroughly cleaned or a crack is left with a little casein that will quickly spoil exposure to the sunlight will to a great extent remedy the carelessness of the dairyman.

Milking For Pastime.
Every cow in the herd should return a profit to her owner, but do they? If they do not they should be discarded and better ones substituted. Milking isn't so much pleasure to many farmers that they would milk for pastime, yet many are really doing so. Weed out the unprofitable cows if it takes the whole herd.

Breeding Jersey Heifers.
Cecil A. Todd of Toledo, O., writes the Practical Farmer on this subject as follows: One mistake a good many farmers make is in breeding Jersey heifers too young. A much better way is to let them get their growth, at least three years. Keep them in a separate lot if necessary after they are eighteen months old. If permitted to bring calves before they have their growth they make small cows and yield less milk. The calves also are smaller, as a rule. It is not always best to be in too great a hurry to get ahead in the world. A space of six or nine months is not so long to wait, and it is infinitely better for the cow. Other things being equal, a cow will sell for more at any kind of sale, public or private, if she is of good average size.

A Convincing Argument.
Lots of dairy farmers are halting by the wayside, wondering if they had better build a silo, says Hoard's Dairyman. One thing is certain—they will never know any more about it where they are. The Ohio experiment station put the question to the following test: They fed one lot of cows a heavy silage ration and another lot a heavy grain ration. The result was in favor of the ensilage fed cow. As L. W. Lighty says in the National Stockman, "Can we make more dollars handling the corn grain by way of the crib or the silo, stalks to be ensiled at the earliest stage we usually cut it up in the chock?" He then gives the results

Feeding the Milk Maker

Did it ever occur to you that there will be as much difference in the appearance of an animal fed upon well developed grains of corn and one fed upon shriveled kernels as there is difference in appearance in the two kinds of corn?

Good Food at All Times.
Every breeder should have a complete understanding of his business and the individual needs of each animal, so that there will be no time in the year when the cow may not have an abundance of good, rich, juicy foods best suited for milk production.

Nothing Just as Good.
The dairy cow is the hardest worked animal known. She must have the very best food to produce a large flow of milk and nourish her overworked body. It is a well known fact that the same amount of green forage that will satisfy an animal if allowed to dry out and fed with an equivalent amount of water will not satisfy its hunger. The moisture contained in succulent, juicy feeds has therefore a great digestive value to the remaining part of the feed. Many mixtures have been given, such as bran, beet roots, mashes and soaked or wet feeds of various kinds, but none of these has ever equaled in food value green feed stored up in an air tight receptacle, where it is preserved, as in the case of the silo, writes C. W. Melick of Kimball's Dairy Farmer. Silage contains just enough lactic acid to stimulate digestion, while the natural unfermented foods do not.

Calf Meals.
Calf meals or milk substitutes are manufactured in large varieties, and there is abundant evidence that they are extensively employed, a circumstance which renders it opportune to give a warning to cattle breeders both in respect to the quality and the price, for in many cases the latter is out of all proportion to their true value at the market rates for feeding stuffs, and no calf meals, however well prepared, can be worth some of the prices quoted. While I strongly insist upon stock owners the necessity of exercising caution and prudence in the purchase of milk substitutes, I do not unreservedly condemn or advise their nonuse. On the contrary, there are several very satisfactory preparations on the market, provided their prices are reasonable.

An Excellent Calf Food.
In case, however, the market price and quality of calf meals are disproportionate the following will be found an excellent calf food, which, when used with a small allowance of pure linseed cake, has so far given the best results in my experience: This may be prepared by mixing two parts, by weight, of oatmeal, two parts of cornmeal and one part of pure ground flaxseed, all of which should be finely ground. This food should cost just about half the price charged for some calf meals. It should be prepared for use by boiling with water and allowing to stand for twelve hours. Beginning with one-quarter pound per head per day for calves a month old, new milk being the proper food of the calf for the first month, the allowance may soon be increased to one-half pound and more per day as the calf becomes older. This ration may be profitably supplemented by one-half pound to one pound of pure linseed cake per head per day.—W. R. Gilbert in American Cultivator.

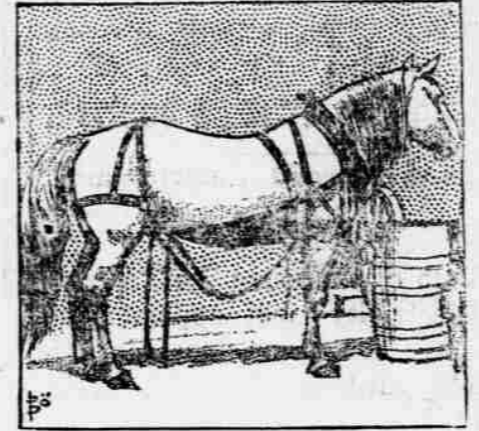
Stones in Queer Places.
A round stone is found in the joints of certain kinds of bamboo. This is called "tabasheer" and is supposed to be deposited from the siliceous juices of the cane. Another curiosity of this sort is the "coconut stone," found in the endosperm of the coconut in Java and other East Indian islands. It is a pure carbonate of lime, and the form of the stone is sometimes round, sometimes pear shaped, while the appearance is that of a white pearl without much luster. Some of these stones are as large as cherries and as hard as feldspar or opal. They are very rarely found and are regarded as precious stones by the orientals and as charms against disease or evil spirits by the natives. Stones of this kind are also found in the pomegranate and in other East Indian fruits. Apatite has also been discovered in teak wood.

Insects and Odors.
The ordinary perfumes of everyday life have a distinct use in the destruction of microbes, and this is especially the case with some of the essential oils which are used in cooking and in medicine. Cinnamon, which is so universally used for flavoring, will kill some microbes within a quarter of an hour, and it has long been reputed as advantageous in the destruction of the bacillus of typhoid while still out of the body, perhaps a very different thing from the bacillus when it is inside our anatomy. Cloves, too, can destroy some specimens of bacteria in rather more than half an hour, and the common wild verbena has a similar action in about three-quarters of an hour, while geranium flowers have a similar action, though it takes rather longer to develop it.

Breeding the Modern Percheron

The modern Percheron stands sixteen hands high and over, weighs from 1,700 to 2,200 pounds and is white, gray or black in color. He has an intelligent head of a type peculiar to the breed, rather small ears and eyes; short, strongly muscled neck; strong, well laid shoulders and chest; a plump, round body; strong back, heavy quarters and somewhat drooping croup. He usually is low down and blocky, on short, clean legs, devoid of feather and has well shaped, sound hoofs.

The pasterns in some individuals of the breed incline to uprightness, and size of bone and development of tendons are somewhat deficient. The ac-



A GOOD TYPE OF DRAFT HORSE. (This is the type of horse that is wanted for moving freight in all cities. There is money value in every colt of this class.)

tion of a Percheron is usually fast at a trot and fairly straight and sprightly at the walk. The best individuals have superior all around action. The objectionable individuals roll in action of fore legs or slough at the walking gait. Stallions having oblique pasterns and action free from the faults noted should be selected by breeders.

The draft horses of France more than those of any other country have had a beneficial, ameliorating effect upon our native horse stock. The Percheron breeds true to breed type, although individual pretence is somewhat lacking. He has become popular because of his docile disposition, easy keeping qualities, clean, hairless legs, activity and general adaptability to many purposes upon the farm and in the city. Percherons of the heaviest weight and largest frame begot from suitable mares horses adapted for heavy draft purposes. In general use they have also stocked the country with horses of somewhat lighter build, including excellent expressors, farm chunks and general purpose animals. Where the blood of this breed predominates in a district no other breed should be used. Continued breeding in a right line is highly advisable and will result in the production of practically pure bred horses of great usefulness and value, says a writer in Farm, Field and Fireside.

Breeding the Horns Off.

Professor Spillman of the department of agriculture in his recent address said it is only a matter of time under the application of Mendell's law of heredity on animal breeding when the horns may be bred off cattle, and he said: "The operation of the law is absolute and certain, and in getting rid of the horns of any breed of cattle it is only necessary to apply the principles of the law and the horns disappear never to return, unless the breeder desires to grow them again. One of the first items in the application of this law is to find what characteristics are possible to be transmitted. In cattle, horns and color can be transmitted. The same law of breeding, he said, applies to plants, etc. It is the same law by which Luther Burbank of California is governed in breeding up plants, flowers, etc.—selection and mating in animals according to characteristics and pollination in plant breeding and so on."

The Perversity Of Young Love

(Original.)
Horace Bradbury and Julia Inslee were of a very simple type of young lovers. One would naturally suppose that they would twine together like two vine shoots. Their hearts did, but they did not. This was not because there were obstructions in the way of their union, for there were not. It was a simple natural perversity.

In the first place, Horace took a long time to discover that he wanted Julia—so long indeed that every one else, including the object of his affection, knew it long before he did himself.

Horace at last found out the secret of his heart, and when he did he burned to tell it at once to the girl he loved. He chose the first opportunity that presented itself, and that was not a propitious one. They were together on a nutting party with a large number of young people of their own age. Horace asked Julia to saunter away from the others with him. Julia knew at a glance his object in going and with a natural feminine perversity, together with a desire to punish him for taking so much time before making his declaration, threw straws in his way.

"What do you want to go away from all the fun for?" she asked.
"I want to show you something."
"What?"
"A bridge below over the creek. It's a nice place to sit and talk."
"What do you want to talk about?"
"I've something important to tell you."
"Suppose I don't want to hear it."

Horace was thrown out, and hadn't occurred to him that she would not wish to hear what he had to say.
"Well, then," he said, "I suppose there's no use in telling you," and, walking away, he joined some one else.

The two did not come together again till shortly before the time of departure. Then Julia was very gracious. Horace's brow was cloudy. Julia remarked that there would be time for a walk before going home. Horace said there would be only time for a very short walk, and he didn't care for a short walk.

"I thought you had something to tell me?" said Julia.
"I had," said Horace.
"What has become of it?" asked Julia.

"You didn't want to hear it, and I'm keeping it for some one else."

Julia looked sober. She said nothing for awhile, but when she did it formed a very important link in these very ordinary proceedings.

"Jim Hawkins wanted me to walk to the bridge with him awhile ago," she said.

Jim Hawkins was Horace's only rival—that is, he would have been had Horace had a rival. At any rate, his name at this critical juncture struck as much terror into Horace as the name of the Black Douglas in days of old into little children. But perversity is not solely a feminine trait.

"Why didn't you go?" he remarked.
"It wouldn't have been very nice of me to go with him when I had refused to go with you."

"Maybe he had something to tell you."

"If he had I didn't want to hear it."

Circumstance as well as perversity has something to do with such cases, and in this case circumstance interfered just as the matter was in a fair way to be straightened out. Mary Dale, the only girl Julia was afraid of so far as Horace was concerned, came up and reminded Horace that he had promised to show her the waterfall up the creek a bit. Horace said that he would not only keep his promise, but be very glad to do so.

When Horace and Mary returned the picnic was breaking up and the young people were putting the empty lunch baskets into the wagons. Horace looked about for Julia and failed to see her. He hunted for her and found her sitting behind a big tree crying. Woman's tears are to a man what oil is to hardened putty. Horace softened.

"What's the matter?" he asked, in a loverlike tone.
"I'm disappointed," she sobbed, dabbing her handkerchief into her eyes.

"What about?"
"I've always wanted to see that bridge and now we're going home and I haven't."

This was a surprise to Horace. He stood thinking.
"Would you like to go to the bridge now?" he asked presently.

"How'll we get home?"
"We'll have to walk, I expect."
"I don't know that I can walk so far."

"I think you can. It's only seven miles."
"Some one cried 'All aboard!'"
"Can you do it?"

Julia made no reply. The tree was between her and the wagons and she was waiting for them to be gone.

The wagons once on their way, Horace and Julia waited till the shouting of the boys and girls died away in the distance, then Julia arose and the two walked down the creek toward the bridge.

The story had already been told. What use to trudge a mile to tell it again in words? And were any words spoken? If they were they were doubtless but three, and could have been said at any time.

The pair sat by the bridge five minutes, then got up and proceeded to pay for the privilege of having done so by a three hours' tramp to town. Was it paying for the privilege or was it an additional happiness? One must ethef be very young or have a good memory to answer the question.

ALICE CHEEVER.

The Lobster an Idiot.

The best naturalists remain timorous enough and hesitate to dogmatize. Take the case of the lobster. Poke him here, he does this; poke him there, he does that; poke a thousand of him in the same way, and they do the same things. Shall we therefore conclude that the lobster lacks mentality, that he's a mere machine and that he doesn't even know he's a lobster? By no means. All we can affirm with scientific justice is that apparently—and only apparently—he's an idiot. The way to know for sure—is to be a lobster!—Boston Transcript.

She Knew About Peter.

A visiting pastor was examining the Sunday school of a Germantown church a few Sundays ago and had asked the class just in front of him if any member of it could tell anything about the Apostle Peter. A little girl with a precocious face raised her hand. "Come up here, my little lady," said the minister.

"I am much gratified to see that you have remembered your lesson. Now tell the school what you know about Peter." The little tot quite willing to show off her knowledge and commenced, "Peter, Peter, pumpkin eater, had a wife and couldn't keep her; put her in a"—The school never heard where he put her on account of the general uproar.—Philadelphia Record.

An alarm of fire at the A. K. Ross residence called out the department at six o'clock last night.

Additional Local.

Miss Rose Ingram, the Monroe post mistress, left yesterday for home, having come in Saturday for the football game.

All hats at cost, from this date, at Mrs. C. Maxfield's 96-99

Moses Kline came up from Portland Saturday and spent Sunday with relatives.

Get a Boy's Suit free at Kline's. Born, Saturday, to Mr. and Mrs. B. J. J. a daughter.

Have your eyes fitted by one who knows how—Matthews, the optician. 84tf

Dolph Kerr arrived Saturday from Silverton and was the guest over Sunday of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Kerr. Dolph is book keeper for the Fischer mill at Silverton.

When you want a good oyster stew, fry or cocktail, call at the Commercial restaurant. 95tf

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Cathey of Gresham are to arrive today for a visit with their son, Dr. B. A. Cathey, and family.

Starr's Bakery has secured the services of Dick Llewellyn, the wonderful bread maker. 89tf

A marriage license was issued yesterday to Lewis Hanson and Nela Able, both of Corvallis.

\$3.50 for \$2.00. The last opportunity to obtain season tickets for the Corvallis Lyceum Course, at Graham & Wortham's.

'In the Year 2000' Corvallis Lyceum Course Saturday, December 1.

Fresh, Yaquina bay oysters, at the Commercial restaurant. 95tf

Neil Newhouse and S. H. Moore left yesterday morning for near Goldendale, Wash, to look after business. It is reported they will inspect some saw mill property with a view to purchasing.

Save money by buying your watches and jewelry of Matthews' the optician and jeweler. 84tf

'In the Year 2000' Corvallis Lyceum Course Saturday, December 1.

Lost Saturday night on Main street between R. N. White residence and Hodges grocery, a light colored telescope containing woman's clothing. Finder leave at Gazette office.

Thanksgiving will soon be here. Nolan's stock of Table Linens and Markings very complete. Special prices this month.

P. H. Kaltz the piano tuner is at the Hotel Corvallis for a few days. 96

Taken up by undersigned at my place 5 miles southwest of Philomath on the Wagoner place on October 29, '06 one Holstein cow brand O. on left hip blind in right eye. J. H. Owens, Corvallis Or. 97tf

New line Cloaks, Suits, Skirts, Rain coats and Shirt Waists just received at Nolan's.

FOUND—Saturday evening at the Commercial restaurant a gold ring Owner please call at the restaurant, and prove property and pay for the advertisement.

Miss Thia Johnson returned to Albany yesterday morning and will remain for four weeks. She is assisting her uncle in the Royal bakery.

See Zierolf for all kinds of grass seed, orchard, timothy and clover seed. 74tf

Clyde and Claire Starr of OAC go to their home at Bellefontaine tomorrow for a holiday visit with their parents.

New Goods all the time at Nolan's.

George Honck of Eugene was among those who took in the football game in this city Saturday.

John Fisher is to be brought to Corvallis today from the ranch to receive medical attention, as he is in very poor health.

New line Men and Boys' Suits Overcoats Rain coats and W. L. Dou las shoes just received at Nolan's.

Joseph Edwards was in from Bellefontaine yesterday and took home two thoroughbred stock sheep which he had shipped from British Columbia.

There is to be a pipe organ recital at the Congregational church December 7th given by Prof. Taillandier, assisted by Miss Sheehy, head of the vocal department, and an excellent program is assured.

Henry and Delpha Heanel of Monroe came up Saturday to witness the ball game and Sunday with their sister, Mrs. Amelia Schuber.

Have your watch cleaned for \$1; mainspring for \$1; all work guaranteed at Matthews', optician and jeweler. 84tf

Among the out-of-town guests who attended the OAC-U. of O. football game Saturday were: Frank and Henry Newcomb, Bridge and C. Woolridge, Orr Kyle, and Ralph and Lydia Dean, all of Bellefontaine.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. church will hold a Thanksgiving market at Bickledge's furniture store tomorrow. Patronize them. 96

An alarm of fire at the A. K. Ross residence called out the department at six o'clock last night.

Real Estate Transfers.

Gerard Taillandier and wife to Mrs H B Tripp, lots 9 and 10, block 21, Jobs addition to Corvallis; \$1.

G M Missall and wife to J J Johnston, 10 acres west of Albany; \$750.

B F Hyland to Levi Oren, 20 acres north of Corvallis; \$200.

W R Hardman and wife to A H Howard, 2 acres west of Bellefontaine; \$20.

A H Howard and wife to Ida Miller, 2 acres west of Bellefontaine; \$50.

O & C R R Co to Ida Miller, 40.58 acres west of Bellefontaine; \$121.74.

Sol King to E E Smith, 30 acres northwest of Corvallis; \$3000.

The Harrington Agitator.

Just completed, a compressed Air Washer. There is nothing to get out of order. I will warrant it to last fifteen years if cared for. It will wash all classes of goods. The price is \$2.50, its weight is three pounds.

A Liberal Offer.

I will give fifty dollars to the person who can find any two crank or lever washers in the United States that can do the work of one of the Harrington Agitators in all kinds of washing, both heavy and light.

Now come and see me. You have nothing to lose. All I gain is advertising. Always at home. Yours for all there is in it. R. S. HARRINGTON, Oregon.

Leave orders at J. R. Smith's Hardware. 97-8

A GLIMPSE OF SPAIN.

The Manner of a Wedding Dance in the Provinces.

The wedding dance was being held in a long, narrow building near a fountain, and we entered on a smooth earth floor. Seats were arranged about the sides of the white-washed room, and the low rafters were draped and festooned with fancy wall paper with gold scrolls in it. The music was furnished by a piano organ at one end of the long room, turned in rotation by a number of small boys in their clean blue blouses and brown corduroy breeches, who felt their importance, and at the other end of the room a table was spread with cakes and bread and a wine concoction very sweet and pleasant, but seductive. The women, some bringing their babies, were a pleasant set, but not beautiful, although a few, with their large dark eyes, came very near to it. They did not wear the gay costumes of my imagination, but their dresses showed great care and conscientious patching. A gay handkerchief was often folded around the neck and across the breast, and large earrings and big breastpins were the vogue even among the young women. The men wore broad brimmed black felt hats and clean blue blouses, corduroy trousers, either light tan or brown, and the long red or black sash belt called a "faja" would many times about the waist, the folds serving as pockets for cigarettes, tobacco pouch and the villainous knife that every one carries.

The dances were "round," interspersed with a square dance, where four people comprised a set—a sort of fandango, with lots of stamping and attempts at lithe, serpentine motions, with the hands raised above the head. There was a very old man who danced with great gusto and amused the crowd of young people, who encouraged him with clapping of hands.—Edward Penfield in Scribner's.

SUGAR BEETS.

Culture That is Successful With a Western Man.

A grower of sugar beets, describing his method in Denver Field and Farm, gives some essential points as follows: While some of my neighbors—in fact, most of them—have been content to plow six or eight inches deep, I have experimented by plowing to a depth of fourteen, and I think I have demonstrated the advantage of that kind of plowing. I am a firm believer in the efficacy of subsoiling. Some years ago, when I first began raising beets, I subsoiled several strips of land, and for years these strips produced much larger crops than the pieces on either side of them, although all the land had the same care otherwise.

I always plow in the fall. I have had to pay as high as \$4 an acre to get my land turned over in the fall, but I would rather pay that price than to

The best baker ever in Corvallis is Vossburg, at Small's Bakery. 94tf

Economy Fruit Jar at Zierolf's. 74tf