

Additional Local.

Wood wanted on subscription at the Gazette office.

Services will begin at all the churches one half hour later next Sunday evening.

Miss Florence Tongue of Hillsboro has been the guest this week of Miss Mabel Willy.

Miss Gertrude Barr of Southern Oregon is in Eugene this week, a visit to her sister, Mrs. W. O. Barr.

Walter and Elmer Taylor of Lincoln county were in Corvallis this week, having come from Albany to attend the funeral of their uncle, Tom Dannals.

There is a possibility that the U. of O. will meet the Olympics on the 3rd of May, instead of Stanford, as originally planned, says the Eugene Register.

The subject at the M. E. church, Sunday morning will be "The Approach of the Glorious Redeemer." Evening topic, "Jealousy, the Father and Mother of Sin and Crime."

Rev. Clark Bower, former pastor of the Christian church of Albany, will preach at the Christian church next Sunday. There will be services at Mountain View at 3 p. m.

A display of Indian relics, arrow heads, knives, pistols and guns, and a large number of old coins have been much observed this week in the show window at Graham & Wortham's drug store. They are the property of Tom Graham.

Ivan Daniels, a former Corvallis boy is now director of the military band at Klamath. There are 23 pieces in the organization. Mr. Daniels was always known as a promising musician, and since leaving Corvallis has held various positions in his line.

Services will be held in the Congregational church on next Sunday, as follows: 10 a. m., Sunday school; 11 a. m., preaching by the pastor, Albert W. Monson. Topic, "The Key to Power;" 7:30 p. m., Christian Endeavor; 8:00 p. m., preaching, subject, "The Price of a Man."

The Farmers' Hotel is again to be opened to the public. It has been leased by T. T. Kemp who has been moving in this week. But little is known of the plans for the future of the establishment, although it is presumed it will be conducted on lines similar to those followed by former proprietors.

People are frequently scarcely aware of the value and convenience of certain things until these same things are lost or withheld. To illustrate: the evening papers from Portland failed to reach Corvallis, Wednesday evening, and as a result there was many a disappointed face in the postoffice, yesterday morning. The daily papers are taken as a matter of course, and their real value is appreciated only when they fail to arrive.

Recognition of ability comes slowly at the best, sometimes never, and when it does come it should be encouraging to the person most concerned and pleasing to his friends. George L. Paul, for years a Corvallis boy, now a professor of elocution and dramatic art in the Western Academy of Music, Portland, was on the program of the Knights of Pythias of this city, a few evenings ago. The general verdict, even among those who in the past were disposed to friendly criticism of his work, was that he is now simply fine and merits recognition among the best in his line. Not one among those who heard him the other evening has sought but praise for his voice, delivery and command of his art in general. "Nothing succeeds like success" and George has a good grip on success.

One of the subjects discussed and advocated by the prominent speakers in attendance at the Y. W. C. A. convention in this city last week was the establishment of a "rest room." The ladies sought to interest Corvallis women in the project, and pointed out the benefits to be derived from such a resort. It is possible that this little agitation of the subject may result in such a room being fitted up, where women from the country may find a place to rest, eat their lunch, attend to their babies and make themselves generally at home when in town for a day. Not only this, many a shopper, residing in town would be very thankful for the privileges of such a room, and the idea certainly has much to recommend it to public attention in case the local "Y" ladies undertake such a task.

An exchange says that the other day a merchant happened to see a farmer receiving some goods from the depot and noticed they came from a mail order house. He noticed also that the goods were right in his line and the same he had carried for years. He immediately approached the farmer and said: "I could have sold you every article you have there for less money than you paid the Chicago house and saved you the freight besides." "Then why in the devil didn't you do so," answered the farmer. "I have taken two local papers for a year and haven't seen a line about you selling these goods. This mail order house sent advertising matter to me asking for my trade and they got it. If you have any bargains why don't you have them put in the papers so we could see what they are?" This ended the argument and the merchant went out to corral other merchants who never advertise and explain to them that the mail order house was ruining their business.

Mrs. J. L. Jones has been the guest of relatives at Saver since Tuesday.

J. E. Grier left Wednesday for Rainier, where he has secured employment in a mill.

Mrs. Dick Tom returned Wednesday from Portland, where she had been to visit her daughter, Mrs. Leo Burnett.

Nash Taylor leaves Sunday for Portland after a visit of several days in this city, with relatives.

Hanson Taylor, a former Corvallis boy, will visit relatives this week. He will be in town at Rainier.

WANTED—One hundred setting hens at 50c each for hatching pheasants. Must be gentle and not too large. Gene M. Simpson, Ind., phone 254, Corvallis, Ore.

Mrs. J. B. Horner entertains the ladies of the faculty and the wives of the faculty members this afternoon, the guest of honor being Mrs. J. K. Weateford, of Albany.

A baseball team from the Albany Christian Sunday School will play the "Bearers" of Corvallis on the diamond, east of the C. & E. depot, Saturday afternoon, at 2 o'clock.

Mrs. Jennie Grier and Mrs. Susie Green returned Wednesday from Albany, where they attended the funeral of their uncle, Tom Dannals, who committed suicide in that city, Mouday.

The morning subject at the United Evangelical church, Sunday, will be, "A Model Church;" evening, "How did we get Our Bible?" The evening services begin a half hour later, the C. E. meeting at 7 o'clock and preaching at 8.

The construction gang of the Independent telephone company returned to Corvallis, Wednesday, and will be here several weeks, doing further work for their company, as the business of the firm is increasing so rapidly that more lines were made necessary.

The Bell telephone company is preparing to move its headquarters the first of the month to the building north of Nolan's store, formerly occupied by Henkie & Davis. Carpenters are engaged in improving the building and it is stated a new office will be put in the room before the change is made.

Charles Presnell, who resides across the river in Linn county, brought to the Corvallis market, yesterday, 28 Barred Plymouth Rock hens that weighed 13 1/2 pounds, for which he was paid 12 1/2 cents per pound. One hen weighed 9 1/2 lbs., and Mr. Presnell feels pretty thoroughly convinced that there is money in chickens.

Joseph Hite, a well known farmer residing south of Corvallis, met with a painful but not serious accident, Wednesday afternoon. Mr. Hite was plowing in the field and a movement made by him frightened his horses, causing them to dash into a run. Mr. Hite was dragged about a hundred yards and received numerous injuries, including a severe cut on the arm, a gash in the back of the head, a small cut on the leg, and numerous other bruises. Dr. Cathey dressed the wounds and the patient will soon be able to be about, although he had a narrow escape.

KNIGHTS CELEBRATED.

Continued from page 1.

veteran's jewel on Jesse Spencer, an honor conferred on few men, for he must have been a member of a lodge in good standing for at least twenty-five years before being entitled to the emblem and also must have exhibited some special reason for Pythian reward. The presentation speech was made by J. Fred Yates. It is said that no man in Oregon had better claim to the jewel than Jesse and the lodge is proud of having a member that wears a badge of honor issued only by the Supreme lodge.

The lodge started with a charter membership of 30 just 25 years ago and but nine of the original knights are still with the lodge. Several of those were present Monday night and many pleasant reminiscences were related. The nine charter members still in the lodge are: James Booth, M. P. Burnett, Jesse Spencer, N. L. Raber, John S. Moore, B. F. Irvine, W. P. Keady, David B. Irvine and D. A. Osburn.

Rev. J. R. N. Bell was present and made a splendid characteristic address; W. G. Emery, B. F. Irvine, George Denman, Prof. Horner, B. W. Johnson, J. Fred Yates and George Paul also assisted in making the occasion enjoyable. Mr. Paul gave several readings that have since been very highly praised by the Knights who were fortunate enough to be present.

W. G. Emery, of Vancouver, presided as toastmaster and at the opening of the affair gave a toast which portrayed a "dream" which he is supposed to have had concerning Corvallis, his old home. It is putting it mildly to say that this was the "hit" of the evening. Because of the

many truths, stated or referred to in this toast, and on its general merit it is here given in full:

IN CORVALLIS.

The moonlight falls the softest In Corvallis; The summer days come ofttest In Corvallis; Friendship is the strongest Love's light glows the longest Yet wrong is always wrongest In Corvallis.

Orators are the grandest In Corvallis; Postmasters are the blandest In Corvallis; Boys are all the fittest Danger ever nightest And taxes are the highest In Corvallis. Waters are the rarest In Corvallis; Drunk only by the fairest In Corvallis; Moon-shine is the clearest By all means the dearest And yet it acts the queerest In Corvallis.

The merchants are the busiest In Corvallis; Local optionists, the quizziest In Corvallis; The boys are the ruddiest Their fist fights are the bloodiest And the effects are the maddest In Corvallis.

The lawyers are the keenest In Corvallis; The papers are the meanest In Corvallis; Grifters are the thickest Notes switch the quickest And a man gets licked the quickest In Corvallis.

For the pipe line is the longest In Corvallis; The whole blame thing the wrongest In Corvallis; The wooden pipes the cheapest The water sure to be the steepest But little Billy's grave's the deepest In Corvallis.

The song-birds are the sweetest In Corvallis; The churches are the neatest In Corvallis; Their steeples tower proudest Their pastors preach the loudest The landscape is the grandest In Corvallis.

Senator Robert M. LaFollette.

The management of the Corvallis Lyceum Course takes pleasure in calling attention to the fifth and concluding number of the season's course, a lecture by Senator Robert LaFollette, at the opera house, Tuesday evening April 23.

Senator LaFollette is a remarkable man. Born in a log cabin in Wisconsin he stands today, second only to President Roosevelt as our most conspicuous and potent exponent of civic reform and political purity. He is bright, branny and a fighter, a "little giant" intellectually, a powerful magnetic speaker, a born orator and an orator with a mission. Since his first advent into the political arena LaFollette has fought, has fought corruption, fought jobbery—fought and lost, and fought again. Whether one agrees with him or not one must admire his courage, his integrity, his unquestionable character and his dogged tenacity to fight for what he believes is right. He is the type of man whom it is good to see coming to the top of politics.

As a representative in congress he was with one exception the youngest man who ever served on the important Ways and Means committee and wrote more of the McKinley tariff bill than did any other man; as Governor of Wisconsin he freed that commonwealth from the dominion of the railroad lobby, and from the reign of corrupt politics, and secured the enactment of corporation tax laws which yield a revenue sufficient for the support of the state government thus making the levy of a state tax unnecessary; as a United States Senator he is coming to be regarded by the people as one of the most valuable men in the senate, because he forces the representatives of special interests or the opponent of statutory legislation into the open—compels them to go on record—and publish the record.

Do not miss the opportunity of hearing one of America's greatest men.

Box office at Graham & Wortham's will open Saturday at 8 a. m. for the benefit of Season Ticket Holders and will continue open on Monday and Tuesday for the benefit of the general public.

This is the Day.

Today is the day of all days for Corvallis, in the way of cleanliness. It is the day set apart by the mayor for a general clean up of the city, with a view of obtaining beneficial results not only from the standpoint of beauty, but from the standpoint of healthfulness, for it is hoped to improve sanitary conditions very materially.

It is a matter in which no class distinction, politics nor policy cut any figure; it is everybody's day and everybody is invited, expected and urged to get busy and make a grandstand play for a better, cleaner and more beautiful Corvallis. If your premises are already as neat and orderly as you know how to make them, get in and help clean up the highways and byways that are public property and in need of attention.

Let everybody work, even "father," and by night there will be a difference in the very atmosphere of Corvallis, and everyone will feel that the spring house-cleaning has been successfully disposed of for 1907.

Verdict for Dr. Pierce

AGAINST THE Ladies' Home Journal.

Sending truth after a lie. It is an old maxim that "a lie will travel seven leagues while truth is getting its boots on," and no doubt hundreds of thousands of good people read the unwarranted and malicious attack upon Dr. R. V. Pierce and his "Favorite Prescription" published in the May (1904) number of the Ladies' Home Journal, with its great black display headings, who never saw the humble, groveling retraction, with its inconspicuous heading, published two months later. It was boldly charged in the slanderous and libelous article that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, for the cure of woman's weaknesses and ailments, contained alcohol and other harmful ingredients. Dr. Pierce promptly brought suit against the publishers of the Ladies' Home Journal, for \$200,000.00 damages. Dr. Pierce alleged that Mr. Bok, the editor, maliciously published the article containing such false and defamatory matter with the intent of injuring his business, furthermore, that no alcohol, or other injurious, or habit-forming, drugs are, or ever were, contained in his "Favorite Prescription"; that said medicine is made from native medicinal roots and contains no harmful ingredients whatsoever and that Mr. Bok's malicious statements were wholly and absolutely false. In the retraction printed by said Journal they were forced to acknowledge that they had printed and published an "Exaggerated and untrue article," and that "the only person who had any right to say anything about the alleged harmful drugs" were these facts were also proven in the trial of the action in the Supreme Court. But thousands who read the wickedly defamatory article never saw the humble groveling retraction, set in small type and made as inconspicuous as possible. The matter was, however, brought before a jury in the Supreme Court of New York State which promptly rendered a verdict in the Doctor's favor. Thus his traducers came to grief and their base slanders were refuted.

THE SEPARATOR.

If Properly Handled It Will Prove a Splendid Investment.

Every progressive dairyman should have a hand separator. You can then give the calves fresh sweet skim milk. It is expensive to feed calves on whole milk, especially when you can sell the butter for 25 cents per pound and supply the fat taken from the milk by oil-meal or oil cake at a few cents per pound. From the other side, the separator is certainly a splendid investment as a labor saver. It is also valuable as a means of getting all the butter fat from the milk. Get a good standard machine, but don't get a very small size unless you have only a very few cows. For ten to twelve cows we would certainly recommend a 450 to 650 pound per hour separator.

Cleaning the Machine. Wash the machine every time it is used. Don't believe the agent who tells you that you can wash his machine by simply dipping the parts in warm water. Any one who has handled vessels in which milk has been kept knows that that is not so. Use a brush, not a dish rag, to wash each piece of the separator; then pour boiling hot water over the parts and allow to dry.

Use plenty of oil on the bearings, and thus greatly increase the life of the machine. Fasten the separator securely to the floor, take three minutes to speed it up, heat up the bowl with a little lukewarm water before separating, then flush out with a little clean water after the milk has run through to get all the cream.—Professor W. J. Elliott.

Aroostook Dairying.

I always wash my cows' udders with clean water and wipe them dry, milking with dry hands. We strain the milk through cheesecloth, folded twice, and use a separator. We like that because it saves a lot of milk cans or pans to care for, and, best of all, we can feed the warm, sweet milk to the calf. For ventilation in the stable I depend upon a two inch hole in the wall with a shingle to close over it in stormy weather. I feed through traps in front of the cows, and these are never very tight, so they always have fresh air in front of them. I clean the stable twice a day regularly in winter, and in the summer the stock are in the pasture night and day.—V. T. Lundval, Aroostook County, Me.

GUINEA HENS.

They Would Be Popular if Their Value Were Better Understood.

In many localities the guinea hen is considered as a kind of a novelty or nuisance about the place. It does not seem to be thoroughly well understood that the eggs of the guinea hen are highly valued by bakers for cake making and that the young guinea fowl will bring the highest price of any broiler upon the market, says the Feather. If more attention were given to the selection of the breeding stock, preventing too close inbreeding and providing a separate house away from the chickens for the guinea fowls, their cultivation might become more general and profitable. Guinea hens may be taught to live almost the same as chicken hens. The trouble experienced from keeping guinea fowls in buildings or poultry houses is the overpowering influence of mites and lice upon them. They are much more easily destroyed by lice and mites than the chickens. The young of the guinea hen scarcely exist at all when once attacked by lice or mites, which quickly destroy them. Guinea hens live out in the open, build their nests or select their nests under an old stump, a stone or in some out of the way place. When once they locate their nest and lay a few eggs therein they continually remain about the locality, and it is not difficult for this reason to locate their nests and take from them part of the eggs. These eggs may be placed under chicken hens or the guinea hens themselves. When either of these are permitted to hatch the young guinea it is well to confine the mother and young as soon as the young are hatched and keep them near at hand, where they can be looked after and properly fed and cared for a short time until the young guinea become of a size that enables them to follow the mother about.

"Try Nature." According to F. H. S. in Farm Journal (Philadelphia), we should be more inclined to "try nature." He also throws out the following pertinent suggestions: We should feed fowls so as to preserve them in the best state of health. As fowls become domesticated they are brought within our control and consequently are largely deprived of their natural rights. As they depend upon us to care for them, it is a self imposed duty to care for them in the best manner possible. Fowls in a natural state subsist upon food of meager character, and yet they are in a perfect state of health. Food of such nature is what they require. In winter we cannot of course get green grass for our poultry, but we can do as we do with our cows when grass is out of season—feed them hay. Late cut rowen is just as good as any green food we can get in winter, and a supply should be kept on hand for this purpose. Cut it fine and steam by pouring hot water over it. Let it stand for a few hours, after which mix with the morning mash.

Chicks and Cackles.

The pullets, if they have been properly bred and fed, should now be doing steady laying. You never saw a scrawny hen laying. It is the well fed hen, the one that looks neat and trim. Rusty iron placed in the drinking water at this season serves an excellent purpose as a tonic. It is a mistake to think that common or mixed chickens are more profitable than pure bred varieties. Good birds cost high. Bear this in mind when purchasing new stock. Good ones are the cheapest in the end. It is important that the interior of the houses, including the floors, be dry and that plenty of fresh air can get into the pens without drafts. It is equally important that the droppings be gathered each morning, so that a good sanitary condition can be maintained.

A Sure Cure For Cholera.

Here is a sure cure for cholera: Mix a half pound of smoking tobacco in dry ground feed, moisten a little and then feed. This will be sufficient for fifty fowls. We have had cases so bad that it was necessary to put the feed down their throats, but it cured them, says a writer in Farm Journal, Philadelphia. Feed twice a week or oftener if necessary.

The Bane of the Henhouse.

Mites are very small lice which congregate by the thousand underneath the roosts and in the crevices of the poultry houses. They hide there all day and swarm out at night upon the bodies of the poultry. When full of blood they are red; when empty, very dark colored. They are the pest of a henhouse and should be removed.

Value of Exercise.

Old folks, young folks, middle aged people, horses, cattle and poultry all depend on plenty of natural exercise to sustain health and vigor. Without the proper amount of exercise none of these can do their best. Cultivate healthful exercise all along the line for the best results with your poultry.

Don't Winter the "Deadheads."

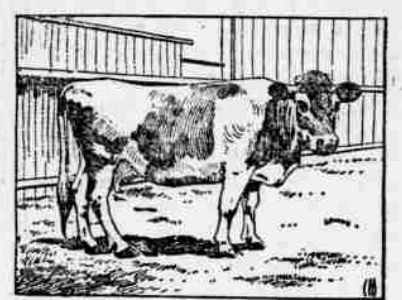
Have you counted how many deadheads you are wintering, particularly in the line of old roosters? They are lusty fellows to crow and eat greedily, but they steal the best morsels from others and by May will have taken a lot more than they can return.

Sunflower Seed For Poultry.

Sunflower seeds are considered valuable to feed poultry during the molting season. They are an oily food thought to be beneficial in the brightening of the plumage of poultry. They are of but little value as an egg producing food.



THE DAIRYMAN. The Hatch experiment station has been devoting its attention to the improvement of conditions on the farms where milk is produced. It has been giving particular attention to the bacterial content of milk. The two cows shown in the illustration represent the average and the extra way in which herds are kept.

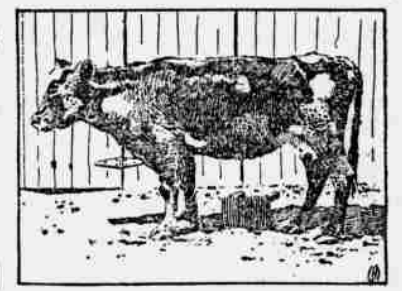


KEPT IN A CLEAN DAIRY.

is perhaps no better bred than her sister, but she looks a whole lot better. Her product is more desirable, too, because by actual test it was found that the bacteria in her milk was much less than in the milk of the other cow. The unkempt cow looks as if she might be affected with tuberculosis. As a matter of fact, she is healthy enough, but the stable in which she was kept and the care which she got necessarily gave her this appearance.

On March 24 her milk was tested and showed 11,500,000 bacteria per cubic centimeter. A cubic centimeter is about 1,500 of a pint. The other was tested on March 31 and showed 4,050 bacteria per cubic centimeter. These figures are hard to comprehend, but bacterial tests do not lie.

Another series of tests was made on July 29 and Aug. 15. At this time the



KEPT IN AN UNCLEAN DAIRY.

cows had been upon pasture for some weeks. They would naturally be cleaner than when the tests were made in March, because that date represented the end of the winter season. The spring rains and living upon the clean pasture produced a more sanitary condition than sleeping on filthy bedding in dark barns. The clean cow tested, on Aug. 15, 600 bacteria per cubic centimeter, and the other one tested 1,000,000 on July 29. One way to account for this great variation is the difference in stables and surroundings at milking time, says Kimball's Dairy Farmer. Most of the bacteria get into the milk after it leaves the cow's udder.

Ventilation of Stables.

Every good cow stable should have about 800 cubic feet of air space per cow. That sounds like a big space—800 cubic feet per cow. It is not, however, too much space. You should not have your cows all dumped up in a heap. And I would not advise you to have the air space all above the cattle. Have it all around them—that is, have good wide passages and give the cows lots of room in their stalls. Do not crowd them down to two and one-half feet, but give them three, or, better still, three and one-half feet. I speak from experience when I say that that kind is a profitable stable. I have seen both kinds tried. Where the ventilation was practically equal and where a much larger space was given the cows they were in very much better health. I have in mind two farms. In one I should judge the air space is about 700 feet, not quite up to the standard, and in the other I should judge there is about 300 feet of air space, a long way below. In one the cows are continually getting sick, and the milk is not up to the standard of quality or quantity. In the other stable there is never any complaint about the health of the animals or the quantity or quality of the milk. This is a result of having sufficient air space.—J. H. Grisdale in Kimball's Dairy Farmer.

Going It Blind.

Why are dairymen so willing to go it blind? I heard a man say the other day he did not intend to take time to test any cow in his herd until he had a hundred registered cows in milking. He said he had no time to run the Babcock, though he had a fine steam one connected with the boiler. I thought how much money he could save by weeding as he grows the herd. The undesirable sire could be spotted at once when his heifers came in and discarded, while the valuable one, the one that nicked kindly with his strain of cattle, could be used more freely. Numbers in a herd amount to little. I had at one time twelve cows at the head of the herd that made in a year 6,122 pounds of butter, while at the foot of the herd it took over nineteen to equal them in production. These last nineteen made an average of 303 pounds of butter in a year, so they were not so awfully poor, after all.—Mrs. M. E. Sherman in California Cultivator.