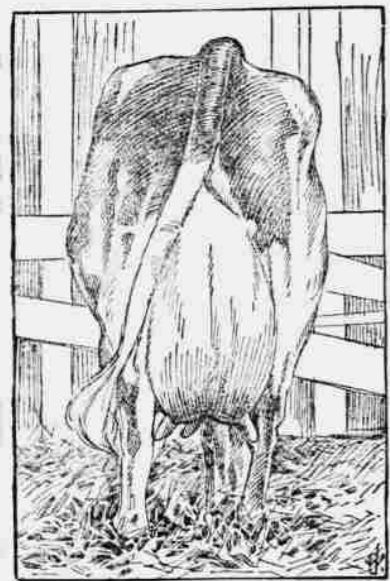




Malcolm H. Gardner says of Holstein-Friesians: While in character the Holstein-Friesians are essentially a dairy breed and are so regarded in America, yet as an all round dairy breed the matter of beef and veal must not be lost sight of, and in Holland these are very important points. There few cattle are allowed to pass their seventh year, but before they pass out of their prime they are fattened and sold as beef. Owners and breeders of Holstein-Friesian cattle base their claims for the superiority of this breed over all other dairy breeds mainly on the following points: First, that the Holstein-Friesian is a large, strong, vigorous cow, full of energy and abounding in vitality; second, that her physical organization and digestive capacity are such that she is able to turn to the best advantage the roughage of the farm, converting the same into merchantable products; third, that she yields large quantities of most excellent milk fit for any and all uses and especially well fitted for shipping purposes; fourth, that heredity is so firmly established through her long lineage that she is able to perpetuate herself through the production of strong, healthy calves, and, fifth, that when for any reason her usefulness in the dairy is at an end she fattens readily and makes excellent beef.

The wonderful development of the udder of the Holstein shown in the illustration gives one some idea of the amount of milk these animals are capable of giving. This cow, seven years old, has never been tested since she was four years old, when she made 19 pounds 6 5-10 ounces butter in seven days. She has a capacity now of ninety pounds milk and twenty-seven pounds butter.



UDDER OF HOLSTEIN.

Every day brings tidings of the destruction of valuable herds of cows because of tuberculosis. Why all this destruction? Simply because the men who owned the cattle did not inform themselves thoroughly concerning the disease. Why should farmers nurse and coddle this disease, keep it and hide it and refuse to know the truth, flattering themselves in a weak way that their "cows are all right"? It is not an expensive matter to test a herd. If the disease is there, shouldn't the farmer know it as soon as possible? If it presents a clean bill of health shouldn't he be vigilant to keep it so?

It is a simple matter. Start clean, and then keep clean, says Howard's Dairyman. Test regularly every day. Never take in an animal that has not been tested. Use disinfectants, such as whitewash and carbolic acid, freely. Put the King system of ventilation in the stable. Spend a little money to be safe rather than lose a lot of it in slaughtered cattle. These are all common sense precautions, just plain common sense. Some people ask us if we think the country will ever be cleared of tuberculosis. Probably not. But it is no great thing for any farmer to keep his farm clear of it, and that will save him a good deal and the country a little.

Raising Holstein Cattle.
The Dutch system of feeding and rearing Holstein-Friesian cattle is simplicity itself. The calves are given whole milk until about five weeks old, when the ration is gradually changed to skim milk and grain. The grain is cooked or steamed and fed with the milk at first and later is fed dry immediately before the milk is given. When grass is available it forms the entire ration for heifers, and during winter the rations are only sufficient to keep them growing. Bulls are fed in the same manner until they are a year old, after which they are closely confined, but regular exercise is given daily. Bulls used for breeding are kept in stables or paddocks and are well fed, but not allowed to become fat. Roots in winter and green forage in summer are largely used.—Professor W. A. Kennedy, Iowa Agricultural College.

Selecting the Sire.
In selecting the sire the record of his mother, his sire's mother and of all his near ancestry should be looked into, and unless all these have been large producers and of the desirable dairy type we cannot expect their offspring to produce individuals that will be economical producers. It is much safer to select an old sire that has been tried and produced offspring that are known to be large producers than to select a young sire whose ability to transmit characteristics is unknown.

AN UNEXPECTED CURE.

One Way to Lose Melancholy and Win an Appetite.

"I give a lift to Simeon Gaines comin' over," said Mr. Stillings, dramatically disengaging himself from his overcoat. "Him and me enjoyed quite a chat. We agreed Myra Pressey was a blessin' to the community. A person who provides more topics of conversation."

"What's happened to Myra Pressey now?" demanded Mrs. Stillings at once.

Mr. Stillings chuckled. "Oh, not much. Seems as if Myra did have an extra lot of happens, though, don't it? She's been sort of allin' ever since she pitched down the cellar stairs. Comin' so soon after her gettin' her finger mashed in the door—and I don't believe that was more'n a couple o' months later'n she trod on the rusty nail—her nervous system's been a mite upst. Melancholy, lost flesh, didn't sleep, couldn't savor her food—anyways, doctor ordered her to rest up, cheer up and feed up. Made her eat her meals whether or no and in between whiles swaller an egg down whole as often as she could stomach it. She made an awful fuss about it that egg, learnin' how to get it down 'bout breakin', but she did learn."

"Well, she put a few eggs outside her winder yestiddy to be handy upstairs if she wanted one. Then she got up after her nap pretty sleepy, opened one and popped it in her mouth same's usual. 'Stid o' goin' down nice and slippy it stuck halfway—felt like a crockery darmin' egg, Myra says—and her eyes were bulgin' and she was growin' black in the face before she choked the old thing down. You see, 'cept just the outside parts the sun had reached, that egg was froze."

"She roused up the family, and they made her drink down enough hot water to melt a dozen eggs if not 'bile 'em. She's kind o' weak today—I guess it was a near thing, honest—but she's so mad at folks for laughin' she's lost her melancholy and developed a good, healthy temper and an appetite to match—for anything but eggs."

"If Myra Pressey ever looked what she was about," commented Mrs. Stillings tartly, "she wouldn't have such ridiculous accidents. Frozen eggs! Next time, like as not, she'll manage to burn herself with ice cream."—Youth's Companion.

The Youngster's Way.

A child will begin at noon to nag its mother for permission to go to an entertainment at night, and when permission is finally granted it begins to nag about the time to start. If the entertainment is to begin at 7:30 the child is ready on the front porch at 5. Then when it reaches the place where the entertainment is given it squirms around restlessly for about fifteen minutes, then drops its head against the back of the seat, falls asleep and sleeps till it is over. And when its mother shakes it to wake it up she always says, with fine indignation: "There! Didn't I tell you you would go to sleep? You'll stay at home next time."—Atchison Globe.

A Latter Day Knight of Color.

A sister of the Bonsecour order was walking along a quiet street. Midway of the block there came toward her a small colored boy between two others even smaller than himself. As he took in the somber garb he must have realized in some way the character of the sisterhood, for he grabbed off the hats of his charges, bared his own head and said:

"Good ebenin', Charity."

And he couldn't have done it with finer courtesy if he had been a member of that irreproachable circle that used to sit at the round table we all know about. — Washington Star.

The Horse Returned.

An extraordinary instance of the affection of a horse for its old home is reported from Turvey, Bedfordshire, England. A farmer of that place sold a horse he had had for several years to a farmer from Hanslope. The horse was taken to Hanslope and was placed in a field for the night, but after darkness had set in he broke his bounds and made the cross country journey of a dozen miles from Hanslope to Turvey, where his former owner found him the next morning quietly grazing in his paddock.

The Old Buck Heard.

Joseph has gone into the service of two old bachelors, brothers, who are so much alike that they can hardly be told apart, but of whom one is deaf. Thinking he was speaking to the latter, Joseph brings the letters and newspapers on his first morning and remarks:

"There's the paper, you old buck."

"What is his confusion to hear the old gentleman answer benevolently: 'It is my brother who is deaf, not I.' — Park Journal.

Blowing the Candle.

Place a lighted candle on a table at the end of a room. Invite some one to stand in front of it, then blindfold him, make him take three steps backward, turn around three times and then advance three steps and blow out the candle. If he fails he must pay a forfeit. It will be found that very few are able to succeed, simple though the test appears to be.

Organic Rocks.

Organic rocks are so called by geologists because they were formed by the action of life. Such rocks as coral and chalk are organic.

For Rent.

A ranch of 73 acres, 2 1/2 miles from Corvallis, 80 rods to public school, two miles to OAC. Grave road to town, good house, large barn, cow yard under roof. Possession given immediately. For terms inquire of H. M. FLEMING, Corvallis, Oregon, R. F. D. No. 3. 69-72

Notice to Creditors.

Notice is hereby given to all whom it may concern that the undersigned has been appointed Administrator of the estate of Margery B. Davison, deceased, by the County Court of Benton County, State of Oregon. All persons having claims against said estate of Margery B. Davison, deceased, are hereby required to present the same, with the proper vouchers therefor, duly verified as by law required, within six months from the date hereof to the undersigned at the law office of McFadden & Bryson in Corvallis, Benton County, Oregon. Dated at Corvallis, Oregon, this 26th day of August 1907.

RALPH M. DAVISSON, As Administrator of the estate of Margery B. Davison, deceased.

Why Fret and Worry

When your child has a severe cold? You need not fear pneumonia or other pulmonary diseases. Keep supplied with Ballard's Horehound Syrup—a positive cure for Colds, Coughs, Whooping Cough and Bronchitis.

Mrs. Hall of Sioux Falls, S. D., writes: "I have used your wonderful Ballard's Horehound Syrup on my children for five years. Its results have been wonderful." Sold by Graham & Wortham.

LONG-BURKHEAD.

Prominent Young People Wedded. —Will Reside in Corvallis.

The marriage of Miss Christie Burkhead of Monmouth to Millard M. Long of Corvallis occurred at the bride's home at high noon, Sunday, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Wigmore of Eugene, in the presence of about 35 guests.

With Miss Norma Dauiel presiding at the piano, the young couple, unattended, entered the parlor promptly at the appointed hour, and standing under a bell of white roses suspended from an arch of ivy, were united by the impressive ceremony of the Christian church. Preceding the ceremony Miss Edna Guthrie sang sweetly "O Promise Me". The congratulations were not tendered until the wedding luncheon had been served.

The bride made a beautiful picture in a becoming costume of white silk mull. She wore a veil and carried a shower bouquet of sweet peas. The groom was handsome and manly in the style of costume befitting such an occasion.

The rooms were artistically decorated with asparagus fern, ivy and sweet peas, the prevailing colors being green and white. Many beautiful and useful presents were received, consisting of silverware, cut glass, china and linen.

Mr. and Mrs. Long returned Sunday evening to their home in this city, making the trip by automobile. In company with Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Whitesides they departed this morning for a several weeks camping trip in Alsea Valley.

The bride is a charming and esteemed young lady, while the groom is one of Corvallis' substantial business men and a very popular and respected gentleman.

Both have the hearty good wishes of many friends.

WALDO HALL.

Handsome Home For Girl Students—Growing Rapidly.

Out on college hill the new girls' dormitory or "Waldo Hall" is rapidly assuming shape, and day by day becoming more handsome and stately in appearance.

The south half of the building is to be completed by the end of September, when school opens, and students will be admitted. By Christmas Mr. Snooks, the contractor, will have the entire

building finished.

As is known, the building and furnishing will cost between \$75,000 and \$80,000. These figures give some idea of what "Waldo Hall" will be in point of convenience and beauty both inside and out.

The dimensions are 103x238 feet, the structure containing a total of 397 different rooms and closets. There are 137 bed rooms of an average size of 16x20 feet with 12 foot ceiling. Each room is fitted with wash bowl and provided with hot and cold water. The building is furnished throughout with steam heat and the rooms are all lighted by electricity. There are 14 bath rooms, each fitted with a 360 pound cast-iron, porcelain lined tub, and there are 15 washdown toilets.

There is a dining room in the basement 48x57 feet, and there will be two reception rooms, one 33x55 and another 25x30. The building will be provided with cooking, sewing and laundry rooms for work in domestic science.

Pressed brick is used in the construction of Waldo Hall, the main body being buff and the trimmings of chocolate colored brick.

The college will furnish the building complete for girl students, except that each student will provide her own bedding. Board will be \$3.50 per week, and the dormitory will be one of the handsomest and most convenient college girls' homes on the coast.

Coley's Kidney Cure

For Kidneys and Bladder Aches

Additional Locals.

The large timbers for Kline's new store arrived Saturday and the work which has been delayed on this account is to be rapidly pushed ahead. Brick laying will start this week and just as soon as room can be made the old store front removed. When completed the new building will be the most modern and best equipped department store in the valley.

PEACHES—Early Crawford's, for sale in John Kiger's orchard on the island a few miles south of town at \$1 a bushel or \$1.25 a bushel delivered at your house. These peaches are free stone and very fine. Phone your order to the orchard. 69

Joseph Yetes and Adam Radir made a trip together to their Linn county farms last week and the latter discovered one of his fine horses dead in the pasture.

Parties having rooms to let during the All-Benton School Fair will confer a favor by making the fact known to A. K. Ross.

Claude Swann is clerking at the Long bicycle store during the absence of the proprietors in the mountains.

Charley Young and family left yesterday for a week's camping trip at Elk City.

William Curria and family returned yesterday from Sulphur Springs, where they spent their vacation.

Don't Be Biao

And lose all interest when help is within reach. Herbine will make that liver perform its duties properly.

J. B. Vaughn, Eiba, Ala., writes: "Being a constant sufferer from constipation and a disordered liver, I have found Herbine to be the best medicine for these troubles on the market. I have used it constantly. I believe it to be the best medicine of its kind, and I wish all sufferers from these troubles to know the good Herbine has done me." Sold by Graham & Wortham.

ANNUAL INSTITUTE

FOR Benton County Oregon

TO BE HELD

August 29, 30, 31, 1907

PROGRAMME

THURSDAY MORNING

DAY SESSIONS AT OREGON AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, IN AUDITORIUM

7:55 to 8:00—Enrollment and Organization

8:10 to 8:40—Reading - - - D. A. Grout

8:40 to 9:15—Nature Study - - - L. R. Alderman

9:15 to 9:55—Management - - - D. A. Grout

9:55 to 10:05—Summer Normal Oregon Agricul College

10:05 to 10:40—Child Study - - - D. A. Grout

10:40 to 11:20—Libraries - - - Cornelia Marvin

11:20 to 12:00—Summer School—O. A. C.

AFTERNOON AND EVENING

SESSIONS IN COURT HOUSE GROVE

2:30—Address - - - Governor Chamberlain

8:30—Address - - - Dr. W. J. Kerr

FRIDAY MORNING

SESSIONS IN O. A. C. AUDITORIUM

7:55 to 8:00 - - - Singing

8:00 to 8:40—Nature Study - - - L. R. Alderman

8:40 to 9:15—Reading - - - D. A. Grout

9:15 to 9:55—Summer Normal Oregon Agricul College

9:55 to 10:05 - - - Recess

10:05 to 10:45—Management - - - D. A. Grout

10:45 to 11:20—Oregon History - - - L. R. Alderman

11:20 to 12:00—Summer School—O. A. C.

AFTERNOON AND EVENING

SESSIONS IN COURT HOUSE GROVE

2:30—Address - - - U. S. Senator C. W. Fulton

SATURDAY MORNING

SESSIONS IN O. A. C. AUDITORIUM

7:55 to 8:00—Singing - - - Led by O. V. White

8:00 to 8:40—Reading - - - D. A. Grout

8:40 to 9:15—Home and School - - - L. R. Alderman

9:15 to 9:55—Management - - - D. A. Grout

PUSH OREGON

TO THE FRONT

EASY WAY TO ADVERTISE STATE

And Tell Our Eastern Friends All About the Superior Opportunities We Possess.

On April 29th last the Oregonian published a special industrial edition devoted exclusively to the exploitation of Oregon. It probably contained more special and miscellaneous information about Oregon than any one publication that has ever been issued. It is peculiarly useful and valuable to the home-seeker, because it gives the latest and most reliable information about so many different subjects that the home-seeker is naturally interested in. Almost every department of industry is specialized, and both descriptive and statistical information of a highly valuable character is given extensively and in entertaining form.

Residents of Oregon who know its advantages as compared with the congested and depleted East, and who still have friends back there whom they would like to see here enjoying the good things of this favored state, can aid in a splendid work now without cost and very little effort. If you think your friend would be interested in knowing more about Oregon and might eventually become a valuable citizen, send his name and address to the general passenger agent of the Oregon Railway & Navigation Company Southern Pacific at Portland, and a copy of this special edition, with a complete summary of the several subjects treated carefully indexed, will be mailed to him promptly. In this manner you will be the means not only of doing your friend a good turn, but helping to stimulate the growth and prosperity of Oregon.

Don't forget that commencing September 1st and continuing daily for two months, tickets will be on sale at almost every railroad station in the East to all points in Oregon and the Northwest at what has come to be popularly known as "colonist rates." These rates are the cheapest general long distance rates ever established, and enable one to reach Oregon from any part of the United States at but a trifle more than one cent a mile. They are the greatest incentive to colonization and progressive home building of any known agency, and if the restless, dissatisfied resident of the East is made to know before-hand the advantages he can enjoy here, the problem is solved, and the star of empire will continue to move steadily westward.

Now is the time to spread the gospel of Oregon, so that it may be heard and heeded by the time the rates go into effect. Send one name or two, or a dozen, and you will be exerting worthy influence toward the upbuilding of our state. Send them to your nearest Southern Pacific agent or to Wm. McMurray, General Passenger Agent, Portland, Oregon. 69-71

He "Salted Her Plenty"

The story is going the rounds of a certain Corvallis drayman who had an exciting experience last week with the family milk cow. It appears that this good man had a quantity of arsenate of lead cashed away in the wood shed for safe keeping, and unknown to him his wife opened the package, discovered what she thought to be the salt, placed it in a convenient spot and instructed her husband, on the following evening, to "salt the cow and give her plenty as she is failing in her milk." The package of salt (?) had been placed beside the feed and the generous drayman "salted her plenty."

The next morning the cow, who had eaten the first dose, refused her feed and seemed ill. A call was put in for a local "cow doctor" who came, viewed the animal and prescribed a heavy dose of epsom salts. The medicine was given but the cow grew worse and a second "doctor" came and a big dose of oil was forced down the poor brute's throat.

In the meantime the second lot of feed, refused by the cow, had become scattered and was greedily devoured by an old hen and chickens all of whom immediately turned up their toes and gasped their last.

At this turn of affairs it dawned on the good wife that possibly it was not salt that she had fed the cow, a suspicion that led to explanations all around and a solution of the chicken tragedy. A veterinary was at once appealed to, on behalf of the family butter producer, but it was too late, and the cow died.

Further details can be had by applying to the genial drayman, "Uncle" Fuller, whose loss is deplored by sympathizing friends about town.