

Initiatives of The Dairy.

The white cow is figuring among the fancies of the dairy folk just now. In Ayrshires, cows that are nearly all white are especially popular with Canadian and English breeders. A herd of nearly white Ayrshires, headed by the bull Levensock King of Beauty 16708, has taken first prizes at leading Canadian fairs and is now owned at Penhurst farm, Montgomery county,



CANARY MERCEDES ALBAN 33475.

Pa. It is claimed for the bull that his record as a prize winner and sire of prize winners is unequalled; also that he has the distinction of selling for the highest price of the breed at auction.

The color of Holsteins in general is black and white, spotted or mottled in picturesque inequality on the body, but a popular type of this leading dairy breed gives predominance to the white, as seen in the handsome Holstein sire shown in the cut, Canary Mercedes Alban 33475. He was sired by Count Colantia Alban 25148, his dam being Canary Mercedes, and is owned at West Edineston, N. Y.

A Bulletin Board.

An Illinois creamery butter maker has found the use of a bulletin board to be an excellent means of waking up his patrons to vital problems in dairying. On his first board he placed such items as the butter market, dairy and late news, the weather forecast, etc. He says in Creamery Journal:

"Every day for a week I changed these items. Then for about four days I let them remain the same, and my patrons began to howl. They wanted something new. The buttermaker gets richly repaid for time spent in erecting and caring for a bulletin board—at least I feel that I have. I get my dairy clippings and dairy items from dairy papers and the weather forecast from the daily. Just to give you an idea of what was doing I print below my last bulletin:

BULLETIN BOARD.

W. J. Fraser, chief of dairy husbandry, University of Illinois, says that twenty-five good cows will make as much profit as 142 poor cows. Think of it! The twenty-five good cows netted a profit of \$25 in one year.

PAY DAY AT THE BANK. GET YOUR CHECK.

You stand around and wonder if the creamery's going to pay; You'd better just roll up your sleeves and go to making hay.

There's money in the creamery "dip" For men with brains and grit. If you seek to win by other means Your riches will be "nit."

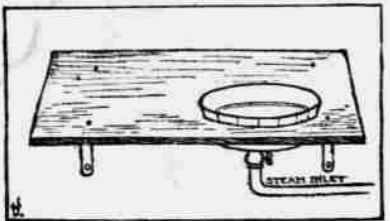
Weather: Fair and warmer tomorrow.

National Show For Canada.

In the effort to inaugurate a national dairy show, to be first held at Toronto next January, Canadian breeders and dairy farmers have formed an organization of which Mr. R. C. Steele is president and Mr. A. J. Reynolds of Scarborough Junction is secretary-treasurer.

Steam Heat For Paraffin Pan.

With the device here sketched it is a simple matter to paraffin butter tubs where steam is at hand, as in creameries. A writer in the Dairy Record explains the construction as follows: Take two heavy tin pans, not quite as large around as the old style common milk pan, and set one inside the other, soldering the space between the rims so as to leave the bottom of the two pans about a half inch apart. The



PAN FOR MELTING PARAFFIN.

solder should be applied between the two rims so as to make this space air tight, and the only outlet is formed by a stopcock, which is soldered into the lower tin pan just below the rim. By opening this stopcock a circulation is created, allowing exhausted steam to escape. The bottom of the lower pan has a pipe nipple soldered into it, to which a rubber hose from the steam pipe may be attached, thus forming an inlet for the heated steam which is to melt the paraffin in the pan. To make a holder for the pans attach a shelf to the wall where it will be handy and saw a hole through one end of the shelf in which to set the melting outfit. In turning on steam be careful not to make the pressure too great, as it is liable to burst the pans apart.

Calf That Never Sucks.

Fix things so the calf can never suck its dam, and when the cow has mottored it for a few hours—don't be in too big a rush about it—milk about three quarts of her milk into a pail, put it up under the calf's nose so as to touch it, and in a minute it will drink from the word go, and you have won out and kept your pety besides, says H. E. Cook in Tribune Farmer. A calf that has never sucked will drink as readily as it will get the hang of finding its own dinner.

THE PERCHERON.

Appreciation of a Splendid Breed of Draft Horses.

The Iowa State college at Ames is co-operating with the United States government in a breeding experiment to establish a breed of gray draft horses. A study of blood lines and draft types decided Secretary Wilson of the United States department of agriculture and Professors Curtis and Kennedy of the Iowa State college to select the Shire and Clydesdale breeds for the beginning of the experiment, though some of the gray Percheron blood may possibly be used later in the progress of the experiment. Commenting upon this enterprise, National Stockman remarks:

The color has been selected with more wisdom than fairness to existing interests. The gray draft horse has been made popular in this country by the Percheron. Very few gray draft horses other than Percherons have been used here, and this color has become a sort of Percheron trademark, an indication of Percheron blood. The prejudice in favor of it is so strong that it forced Percheron breeders to return to the breed's original color when a fashion led them from it for a season.

Ideal Home of the Horse.

In the little district of Perche, situated in the south of Normandy, in France, we find the native home of probably the most popular breed of draft horses in the world today, the Percheron. This is a somewhat broken country, with rather scant pastures and watered by numerous springs and brooks, an ideal location for the development of such a noble breed of horses. Nature has favored it with nutritious herbage and a pure, dry and bracing air eminently favorable to horse breeding. It takes a great deal of labor to cultivate the fields of this broken region, and the brood mare is called upon for her share of the work. This is another condition that has led to the production of strong, rugged colts destined some day to carry on the commerce of the world.

The Perche farmer is the breeder of these horses, and it is a well known fact that the farm is the ideal place to produce those lusty, vigorous colts



OHIO'S BRONZE PERCHERON.

(Bronze figure of Percheron horse lately presented to the Ohio State university by the Societe Hippique Percheronne of France. The gift was made in recognition of the part Ohio men have played for over a half century in importing Percherons to America. Since the day when the great stallion Louis Napoleon was brought to Ohio in 1831 citizens of this state have led as importers and producers of this valuable breed. The figure has a total height of twenty-five inches and is representative of a perfect Percheron horse.)

that will develop into good drafters. He takes pride in his horses; he loves them. It seems to come natural to him. He takes good care of the brood mare, works her and feeds her carefully, and here lies one of the main factors that has brought the breed to the high degree of perfection which it holds today. When the colts are about eighteen months old he assigns them to some light work. They are hardy and soon become accustomed to it and enjoy it. They are abundantly fed, and with this exercise they acquire a strong, healthy condition.

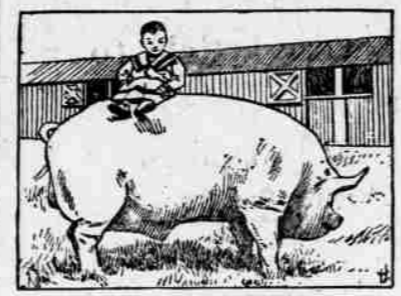
The Percheron has been bred in this district for many centuries. In 1722, when the French defeated the Saracens, they captured their horses and brought them to their country, and to these historic Arabian horses, so noted for their superior symmetry, quality and intelligence, the modern Percheron owes its origin. The use of these beautiful stallions on the native mares of Perche continued as late as 1820, when the two noted gray stallions Godolphin and Gallipoli were introduced in the stud stables at Pin, thus stamping their character, quality and endurance on the horses of the country with an indelible impress, says a writer in National Stockman.

When They Are Behind.

With pigs coming at several times of the year it is not easy to prevent some of the larger ones from having the advantage. These robust fellows look out for themselves; they have their share and more. Of course the big ones should be kept away from the smaller ones—that is admitted. But when we give all the pigs considerable range how large a farm will it take for one or two hundred pigs born during half a dozen months of the year that each may have its share of the land, the shade and the water? We cannot work it out in this way as we would like to do; consequently some pigs are behind the rest. They are cuffed and abused occasionally. We allow them to creep into an enclosure for their feed which the big fellows cannot enter. If they fall behind and do not grow as they should, we shut them up for a week or two and feed them skim milk and other things they like. They should not stay in too long or they may take the thumps. The change of diet and freedom from molestation are good for them. It is not advisable to doctor these pigs with stale buttermilk. This advice is given free, says a writer in Farmers Advocate. It cost two pigs once.

The Heavy Hog Again.

Two very popular English breeds of swine are winning their way into the great corn belt of the west. The hog that wins his way into the farmer's love is the one that pays a profit. Large Yorkshires are increasing in numbers in Wisconsin, Minnesota, northern Iowa, Nebraska and South Dakota. I have found a dozen new herds in northern Illinois and Wisconsin. They are giving good satisfaction. The Essex is thriving in the heart of Illinois corn sections, and many farmers are using pure bred boars to cross on grade Poland-China sows. The Es-



LARGE WHITE BOAR.

sex boars stamp an individuality on their pigs that tells the experienced hog man at a glance where they come from.

Yorkshire boars get over 70 per cent white pigs, which speaks well for their breeding propensities. The Yorkshires and the Essex are said by all who have tried them to make great breeders and good mothers. They are meritorious without doubt and find a fair market, writes a Nebraska correspondent to Country Gentleman, in which the accompanying cut also occurs.

Light Hogs Leave the Pedestal.

Hog market antics have been amazing recently. Forecasting events twenty-four hours in advance is well nigh impossible. Just what packers mean is hard to divine. One day they want nothing but light hogs; the following session finds them clamorous for cheap stuff. One thing is certain—light hogs are about to leave the pedestal, and within a short time the premium will be awarded to medium weight barrows, 220 to 260 pounds, barrows that now cut but little figure in the movement. Light hogs have had their day. Eastern growers are cutting them loose freely, and a big crop of spring pigs is coming along in the west. Old corn being scarce, new grain will be used to force them, and cholera scares will send them at light weight to the stockyards by the thousand. Already the yards have been flooded by sixty to seventy pound pigs that were sacrificed for no other reason than fear of mortality. If the big run of sows which has been in progress for several months past should suddenly stop, weighty hogs would sell much higher, concludes the Breeder's Gazette, Chicago.

Less Quality, More Hog.

During the last few weeks we have given considerable attention to the study of the swine exhibited at several state fairs in the great central west. We observed closely the kind of hogs that carried away the premiums, and we also took some pains to inquire into the type of hog which was most keenly in demand, says Iowa Homestead. The demand that comes from the average farmer who is looking for pure bred males to use on grade herds is for a hog that shows a little more ruggedness, rather greater length and with heavier bone than those that have been winning at some of our fairs. We found that men who had for sale rather large, growthy young stuff were disposing of their surplus much more rapidly than those who were offering hogs of the finer type. When you go with your refinement beyond a certain point you are bound to injure the prolific qualities of your foundation stock, and that is why the rather larger, coarser type is so popular with the farmer trade.

For Corn Feeding.

A common practice with farmers in feeding corn to cattle is to pick the small ears. After feeding for some time, especially if fed for market, the cattle often refuse to eat. This is caused by feeding too large pieces, which makes the mouth sore. By the use of a device like the one shown in the accompanying cut no trouble of



EAR CORN CUTTER.

this kind will result, as the corn can be cut in small pieces, says a Farm and Fireside correspondent. The knife can be made from an old buggy spring and pivoted to one end of a bench. A board with a slot cut in it is nailed to the other end, which serves as a guide for the handle end of the knife. The slot is sawed out just wide enough to let the knife move freely.

THE COLONEL'S STORY.

How Jim Adkins Went to War, Got Buried and Was Resurrected.

"Talking about war times," said the old colonel, "did any of you ever hear the story of Jim Adkins?"

"No."

"Well, I'm surprised. Everybody in the settlement knew it. Jim was a no 'count sort of a fellow, and the old man was anxious to get rid of him, so when the war broke out and they were looking around for men the old man gave him away."

"Gave him away?"

"Yes. Jim was in the hayloft, and they were about to leave without him when the old man winked and pointed to the barn."

"That was enough, and they got him and marched him to the front."

"The old man was sorry after Jim was gone, and his conscience hurt him bad. But he hoped for the best, until one day he got a message that told him Jim had been killed and buried on the battlefield."

"Then he packed his grip and started right off to bring Jim's body home if possible, for the grief stricken mother would have nothing else and made life miserable for him with her reproaches."

"He went to Virginia and was there informed that it would be impossible to remove the body. So he stood over the spot where it was buried and wept for three days. Then he went sadly home."

"And, lo and behold, the first man he met as he neared his gate was Jim—safe, sound and right side up with care!"

"It was some time before the old man could say a word, but when he found it was really Jim—in flesh and blood—that they had got Jim mixed up with some other Adkins, and he hadn't been killed at all, the old man was hot! He slowly divested himself of his coat, then rolled up his sleeves and made for him! It was the liveliest scrap you ever saw—the old man on top and the two of 'em wallowing in the dust!"

"It took the old lady and the three girls and two stout darkies to pull the old man off."

"He never did explain why he did it, and Jim didn't ask any questions, but the next morning he told his mother that while his furlough wasn't out, still he knew his country needed him and he couldn't stand to stay at home under those circumstances, so he left his blessings for the old man and took the first train for the front."—Atlanta Constitution.

Why Do Scotsmen Succeed?

"Johnny, dear!" said the visitor. John MacTurk turned around, while the family cat seized the opportunity of rescuing her tail from his grubby fist.

"Now that you're going to school," continued the visitor, "I want to ask you a little question. How many marbles would you get if I gave you twenty to be divided between you and Andrew MacDonal?"

Johnny thoughtfully rubbed the point of his nose where the cat had scratched him.

"I dinna ken," he said.

"Come, come," said his elder.

"How's that?"

"Weel, ma'am," said Johnny, "ye see it's a' according. If ye gie me them when we're both here we'd have ten apiece. If Andrew was here and I wasna I'd only hae about five. But if I were to get them when Andrew wasna here I dinna ken whether he'd hae any at a'."—Dundee Advertiser.

A Homemade Curfew.

Every family should have a curfew which should positively "ring tonight" and every night if needed. These curfews are inexpensive and can be homemade. Take a piece of siding two feet long and whittle one end down to a handle. Then take the child that needs the curfew and bend him over a barrel. Now take the piece of siding in the hand and use it for a clapper. Put it on hot. Divide the strokes evenly and see that none miss. Good for a boy or girl up to the age of sixteen, and applications are warranted to cure the most pronounced case of street loafing that exists. The music this curfew makes is finer than singing "Where Is My Wandering Boy Tonight?"—Popular Mechanics.

An Optimistic Outlook.

It has been the cry of the irresponsible man since criticism began that his own generation produced nothing. It's a cry that I hate and deny. When the dross has been cleared away and comparison becomes possible I am convinced it will be admitted that in the aggregate, in philosophy and significant literature, in architecture, painting and scientific research, in engineering and industrial invention, in statecraft, humanity and valiant deeds, the last thirty years of man's endeavors will bear comparison with any other period of thirty years whatever in his history. — H. G. Wells in Grand Magazine.

PHILOMATH SNAPSHOTS.

Much Illness in College Town.— Other News Notes.

Our invalids of the past month have nearly all recovered their normal state of health or are convalescing.

Mrs. R. A. Clark is quite ill at her home in this city. Capt. Lewis, Mrs. Clark's father, has recovered so that he is as well as usual.

Mrs. Eva Becker is improving but is unable to be about yet.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Caldwell, who has been quite sick, is improving.

Very bad colds, coughs and sore throats, each with an "itis" added were very epidemic for a time, being prevalent throughout the vicinity.

The genial face of S. W. Gibbons may again be seen among our business men. He returned from Kansas last Monday and has been regaling his friends with his stories of conquests ever since. The corn barns, or cribs as they call them there are all well filled and of course S. W. did his full share toward that end. He reports all sunshine and no snow on the Kansas prairies. His brother Walter Gibbons, a former resident of Benton county, returned to his home at Sunnyside, Washington, a week previous.

Herman Peterson and Walter Kisor were sightseeing in Corvallis Tuesday.

A friend of the Ellsworth family reports that Benjamin Franklin Ellsworth visited his son Frank and family at Summit last week, returning home Saturday.

W. P. Moses, the village blacksmith, went to Portland on Wednesday of last week returning on Saturday.

The young people met at the home of Claus Plagman on Thanksgiving night and had an evening of youthful enjoyment.

Wm. Wood and wife of Colfax, Washington, who have been visiting friends and relatives in Corvallis and Philomath for some time, went to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Henkle, at Pleasant Valley last Monday for a few days' visit. Mrs. Wood is a daughter of "Aunt" Mary King, of Corvallis, and Mr. Wood is a member of the well-known Wood family who have been residents of Benton county for a half century. Mr. Wood is a brother-in-law of Mr. Henkle.

Messrs. Wall and Slight, two seniors of O. A. C. were at the Lilly home at Wrenn, for several days last week returning to Corvallis by way of mountain, wood and dale last Saturday p. m.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Knox, of Evergreen, on Thanksgiving evening, a son. Mrs. Knox was formerly Miss Florence Connor and grew to young womanhood in Evergreen. Friends tender congratulations.

At the city election last Monday, the following officers were elected: Mayor, Prof. O. V. White; recorder, W. H. Boles; treas., James Evars; councilmen: 1st ward, J. Friend; 2nd ward, Arthur Pugsley; 3rd ward, S. D. Wilson. The city also voted \$3,000 bonds for extending water mains to thoroughly water Philomath, with an overwhelming majority. The respective political parties have buried the hatchet and are again smoking the pipe of peace.

Dr. Loggan returned from Alsea last Tuesday evening, having been there on a two-day professional visit.

Mrs. Marion Ruble, of Alsea, while attending her father-in-law's funeral at Waldport, became suddenly ill and died in a few hours.

A basket ball team from OAC played with the Philomath College team last Saturday night at Philomath, and from reports they were surely played with.

The Philomath public school and the Philomath College gave a joint basket social in the chapel last Friday night. They rendered a joint program and then sold baskets at auction. The proceeds were about forty dollars, of which the public school receives something over half. It is to be used for library purposes.

We Invite

Your inspection of our Stock of

Ladies' and Misses' Coats

Wool Dress Goods, Cotton Wash Dress Fabrics

Our Stock is Complete in Every Detail at Right Prices.

Henkle & Davis

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS:

Fifteen words or less, 25 cts for three successive insertions, or 50 cts per month; for all up to and including ten additional words, 1/2 cent a word for each insertion.

For all advertisements over 25 words, 1 ct per word for the first insertion, and 1/2 ct per word for each additional insertion. Nothing inserted for less than 25 cents.

Lodge, society and church notices, other than strictly news matter, will be charged for.

PHYSICIANS

B. A. CATHEY, M. D. PHYSICIAN and Surgeon. Rooms 14, Bank Bldg., Inc. Office Hours: 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. Residence: cor. 5th and Adams Sts. Telephone at office and residence. Corvallis, Oregon.

W. T. ROWLEY, M. D. PHYSICIAN and Surgeon. Special attention given to the Eye, Nose and Throat. Office in Johnson Bldg.

House Decorating.

FOR PAINTING AND PAPERING SEE W. E. PAUL, Ind. 488

UNDERTAKERS

WILKINS & BOVFE, FUNERAL DIRECTORS and Licensed Embalmers, Successors to S. N. Wilkins, Corvallis, Oregon. Phone 45. 89ft

HENKLE & BLACKLEDGE, UNDERTAKERS and Licensed Embalmers, South Main St., Corvallis, Or.

ATTORNEYS

J. F. YATES, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office up stairs in Zierolf Building. Only set of abstracts in Benton County.

F. P. BRVSON ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office in Post Office Building, Corvallis, Oregon.

WANTED

WANTED 500 SUBSCRIBERS TO THE GAZETTE and Weekly Oregonian at \$2.50 per year.

HOMES FOR SALE

WILL SELL LOTS IN CORVALLIS, Oregon, on instalment plan and assist purchasers to build homes on them if desired. Address First National Bank, Corvallis, Or.

WILL SELL MY LOTS IN NEWPORT, Or., for spot cash, balance instalments, and help parties to build homes thereon, if desired. Address M. S. Woodcock, Corvallis, Or.

ONE HUNDRED TO FOUR HUNDRED dollars per month easily earned by ad writers and show card writers. Our system of correspondence instruction is the only practical one in the West. Write for booklet about these most fascinating and profitable professions. Brains To Rent, F 600 Dekrn Bldg., Portland, Oregon. 69-2

BANKING.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF Corvallis, Oregon, transacts a general conservative banking business. Loans money on approved security. Drafts bought and sold and money transferred to the principal cities of the United States, Europe and foreign countries.

The Gazette for Job Work.