

Occidental Lumber Co.

Successors to
Corvallis Lumber Co.

We are here to supply your needs in the Lumber line. Please call on J. B. IRVING for information and prices. And take notice that if we have not got exactly what you want we will get it for you.

G. O. BASSETT, Local Mgr.

HOLMES

BUSINESS COLLEGE

WASHINGTON AND TENTH STREETS
PORTLAND, OREGON

WRITE FOR CATALOG

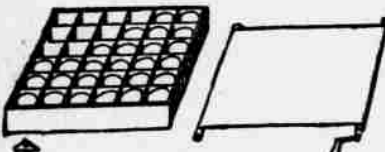
The School that Places You in a Good Position

Farm and Garden

CHICKEN BUSINESS.

Use of the Brooder—Turning Eggs. Double Coops.

My experience has been that in raising early broilers or fancy poultry to hatch the chicks in the incubator and raise them in brooders gives best results. A day or two before the time for them to hatch I heat the brooder to 90 degrees and keep it as near that point as I can for two or three days

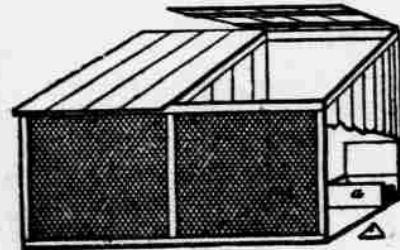


EGG TURNER READY FOR BUSINESS.

after I put the chicks in. Then I begin to let it run down two or three degrees each day until I get it as low as 65 or 70 degrees. I keep a lamp burning all the time, day and night, for two weeks for fear of a sudden change. Of course I let them out in a run by the time they are a week old, but when they begin to feel cold they will go back to the brooder, says S. H. Bass in American Agriculturist, in which the following timely items also occur:

Turning eggs by hand is a slow process if many must be turned at a time. The device shown herewith saves much time since by a partial turn of the roller back or forward all the eggs may be made to turn at once. The drawer may be built of any light stuff, with still lighter divisions. The bottom is replaced by a rough cloth stretched between two rollers and held tight with a crank for winding. One turn of the roller should be enough to turn the eggs. Any one can make it.

The double brooding coop shown in the drawing is four feet square, three feet high at rear and two and a half in front. It may be built of tongue and groove stuff or straight edge boards one-half or three-quarter inch thick. The hinged lids should have two cleats each to make them firm. In front is an inch mesh wire netting, and at the edges are strips of three-quarter by 1 1/2 inch stuff to insure rigidity. In one corner, as shown, is the nest, four inches deep and fifteen to eighteen



DOUBLE BROODING COOP.

inches square, according to the size of the hens kept. The board floor is covered with sawdust or sand. Food and drink are readily supplied through the door, which preferably lifts in front.

Up to Date Gardening.

Three things are essential to the production of an early crop—namely, early varieties, early planting, rapid growth. It is as useless to attempt to beat a competitor on the local market with a variety that is normally ten days later than his variety as it would be to enter a draft horse in a speed contest against a standard bred trotter. While it is true that many of the earliest varieties are not of as high quality as the later sorts, when earliness is the factor which determines the profits, other characteristics of the variety are of secondary importance. Of course the man who is growing vegetables for his own table will include in his garden some of the later high quality sorts, but the present attitude of most markets offers little inducement to the commercial grower to select varieties of high quality unless they are also early.

Very early in the spring there are usually a few days of warm weather and a cessation of showers, resulting in sufficient drying of the soil in favored locations to permit the preparation of a seed bed and the planting of certain hardy vegetables. It often happens that in this brief period of favorable weather the soil does not quite

reach workable condition except in favorable locations. The aim, then, should be to select a site for early vegetables which will reach a workable condition as early as any soil in the locality. A well drained piece of land should be chosen, and if the slope is to the south it will dry out still earlier.—John W. Loyd, Illinois.

Nut Growing.

Nut growing in the United States would be a much more profitable industry were it not for the insects which inhabit the kernels, rendering them unfit for food. This is especially true of the chestnut and chinquapin and to a lesser extent of pecan, hickory and hazel nuts, while others, which include butternuts, walnuts and almonds, suffer little or no injury from this source. Considerable diminution in the yield of many forms of nuts is also caused by the inroads of insect larvae in the growing husks. Examples of the first class are the chestnut worms or weevils, of the second the husk worms and walnut curculio.

Transplanting Cabbage.

In transplanting cabbage plants for the early crop put them in deep enough to completely cover the stem.

Million a Year For Roads.

Connecticut still leads in the good roads movement as a state. She was the third to get into it, New Jersey being the first, four years before her, and Massachusetts the second, in 1893. Now Connecticut spends \$1,000,000 a year, while the first spends but \$600,000 and the second but \$100,000 less than that. Connecticut spends the largest amount per capita for good roads by far, the only other states whose total annual appropriations are larger being New York, with \$5,000,000, and Pennsylvania, with \$1,500,000, but both states are vastly larger than little Connecticut.

Bad Roads, Indeed.

It is no wonder that the grangers are speaking pieces in favor of better roads, as the mud is something formidable on the country roads. At East Longmeadow, Mass., one of the churches was closed on a recent Sunday on account of the muddy condition of the roads, says the Hartford Times. A Hartford funeral party, driving to Cromwell, found the roads impassable in some places, rendering it necessary to take to the fields. The milkmen and teamsters declare that they "never saw the beat of it," and the chauffeur who gets off the macadam is entitled to a premium.

The Cheapest Roadmaker.

The "good roads without money" movement that has by means of King's split log road drag converted the sough holes of the "corn belt" roads into model turnpikes is extending to the eastern states, where most roads are either very good or very bad, says Garden Magazine. Mr. King is arranging with the various state boards of agriculture to give a series of practical demonstrations of the use of his device on eastern roads where the success of road dragging is more doubtful because of sand and rocks.

Home Truths.

No man is half as smart as his wife tries to make people believe he is. You can kill time, but it will come back and haunt you. He who realizes his own weakness thereby adds to his strength. It is never too late to break yourself of a bad habit. That kind of life is most happy which enables us to do the most good. Because a man has more money than brains it is no sign he is wealthy. It goes a long way toward helping a man to succeed to let him know that you think he will. The greatest proof that marriage is not a failure is that widows and widowers are always anxious to try it again.

"Cherry Tree" Dress.

A charming little one piece dress for baby boy was fashioned of white linen and embroidered in a design of cherries and leaves highly conventionalized. It was not only unique, but very pleasing and of unflinching interest to the small man, who clamored for the time honored story of George and the cherry tree every time he donned this particular costume. The design was worked, of course, in all white, while French embroidery stitch and buttonhole stitch were combined with excellent effect.



Copyright, 1908, by C. M. Barnitz. These articles and illustrations must not be reprinted without special permission.

A PHILOSOPHER FLOORED.

I knew a man in I-Told-U-So Who thought he knew it all. He feared to walk too near the rim For fear the world would fall.

He discoursed on the universe And on original sin; There wasn't much of sky or earth That he did not butt in.

One day I met him on the street. He looked so wondrous wise, I thought the hour very meet For me to catechise.

"Wise friend," said I, "will you tell me In the whenceness of the when Which the other did precede, Egg, rooster or the hen?"

He stared long into vacancy And then replied to me, "Will you just wait until I see My 'Moral Philosophy'?"

THE FIRST CHICKENS.

A great mystery! What? Not a \$1,000,000 robbery nor a Guinness matrimonial graveyard, but how the first of the chicken tribe got away over into India's deep tiger den jungles when they were created in the garden of Eden, on the plain of Iran, in Asia Minor.

Now, there were the three sons of Noah—Ham, the black; Shem, the yellow, and Japheth, the white. When they parted, Shem going east, Japheth north and west and Ham, the black man, going to Africa, you would have thought Ham would have got away with the chickens. Perhaps Ham liked pork better, or maybe Shem bagged them first.

Anyhow, when Mr. Darwin went on his expedition to prove that man is a souvenir of the monkey tribe he dis-



JUNGLE FOWL.

covered the progenitors of the chicken family way over among the palms and alligators of the Ganges, and the pretty bird was called "gallus bankiva" or jungle fowl.

Hindoes do not eat chicken, and the fowls were allowed to multiply until the forests were full of the beautiful orange colored birds, and as they flashed from tree to tree and proudly strutted among the ferns and palms and magnolias their golden glow made more beautiful the sylvan scene.

But white hunters on elephants, while tiger hunting, shot them down, the natives drove them into horsehair snares, and Mr. Hagenbeck, the great animal trainer, caught them for curiosities and shipped them by thousands all over the world, so today they are a rare bird.

They are smaller than our chickens. The hens are chestnut brown and just like our Biddies except they have feathered throats. They lay from six to twelve eggs a year, thus you may see the wonderful development of your birds not only in size, but in laying ability.

The cocks have bright golden orange hackles, blue brown backs, rich chestnut saddle feathers, steel blue wing feathers with reddish yellow edge; breast and under parts dead black and graceful tails of black, rich green and metallic blue.

Yes, we call our fowls ideal in shape and color, but few of them equal this magnificently adorned aboriginal cock of the jungle glades as he flashes to the top of a flowering tree and greets the rising sun.

DON'TS.

Don't feed heavy in the heat, but keep the water pure and sweet. Don't forget that ducks have no crops. If you stuff with grain you'll have no crop of ducks.

Don't get dissatisfied with your breed every time you read of another. If yours is not a success, you ditto.

Don't cross big breeds with small. It causes rapture, crooked back and cross-patches.

Don't throw fresh droppings right out where chicks can scratch in them. Not nice. Get lice.

Don't have stumbling blocks about for ducklings to fall over. Don't be a stumbling block to others.

Don't study the drug business to become proficient in removing color defects nor surgery to become an expert in trimming combs.

Don't refuse an answer to a dissatisfied customer. A Godelike explanation may clear the sky, but a dogged silence may prove you lie.

FEED HENS MAY.

Whether the four leaf clover brings luck is a question. We know it makes the beef and pulls the eggs. Fowls must have bulky food to render their concentrated grain ration digestible and save them from hard crop. Clover is not just dry stuff like sawdust. It contains nitrogen and lime and is rich in nutrition.

Look at this table, which shows the ratio of nutritive qualities:

Clover, 1:6.1; corn, 1:8.9; potatoes, 1:1.7; barley, 1:3.1; wheat, 1:3.5.

Clover has more lime than any of these and is almost the same as wheat. No wonder it makes Biddy cackle.

It is cheap, easily prepared and keeps indefinitely.

Cut second growth clover just as blossom is turning. This retains strength in leaf and stalk that would go to seed.

Half dry, turning both sides to sun, sack and hang in barn to cure.

Thus it keeps its strength, color and sweetness. In the winter it is cut into short lengths and fed dry in hoppers or steamed and fed in the soft mash.

EGG FIENDS.

The old bay horse snaps up Biddy's eggs in the manger. Easiest way to catch Mr. Skunk is to set the steel trap with an egg. Crows love hen fruit.

Eggs are popular. We can't blame chickens for eating them. They know a good thing when they lay it. But, naturally, the egg is sacred to the hen unless she has the habit, and she generally handles them with care.

Yes; it's exasperating to lose eggs, to find the telltale yellow on nest eggs and feathers of hens and roosters, for roosters, too, love eggs, but to them also an egg is sacred as is the hen laying in her sanctum sanctorum. Accidental breakage and consequent egg eating may generally be traced to careless poultrymen.

The causes are soft and thin shell eggs from lack of grit; nests that are too high, small, public, open on top; too many hens laying in one nest, and lack of beef scrap.

This is the whole trouble in cracked eggshell, and all can be remedied.

One advocates placing eggs stuffed with soft soap before the hens. Good way to clean 'em out. Another tells us to take all castoff eggs and shells from the incubator and feed them to the hens until they get a surfeit. He must have poor hatching eggs. But all people don't run incubators, and where are these rejected eggs to come from in the winter? We take those castoff eggs minus the shell and mix them in soft feed, and our hens always cackle for more.

We never had egg fiends. If we had one, we would file the point of her beak until it was sore. If that didn't stop her, we would file off her tail behind her ears. You may lay a dozen eggs down on our scratching floor. Our hens will look at them and us as if to say, "Keep off the eggs." Then a bright eyed Biddy will get down and cuddle them under her as if afraid our big feet will crush the beautiful white globes.

FEATHERS AND EGGSHELLS.

When you are shipping live fowls feed them only solid grains and plenty of water before shipment.

Cash in the wallet is better than chickens in the coop. Waiting for high prices this time of year is like hunting for gold mines in the moon.

The habit of throwing the entrails of chickens to the poultry is to be condemned. The crop need not be full of feed if the bird is made to fast before killing.

The York county (Pa.) people rather had the laugh on the Washington authorities when they sent out the news that eggs could be preserved for an indefinite time by simply greasing them with lard. That method has been used in York for seventy-five years. Red tape makes Washington a back number.

Some people feed their stock anything. A man skinned a dead horse, sold the hide and hung the quarters in his barn to grind for the chickens as needed. Another went to the fertilizer factory and secured the dried, ground, diseased horse for his chickens and sold the eggs to his neighbors. He professed to be a Christian too.

The boys who are raising show birds are now working out their problems and putting the best foot forward. Those who were naughty last year and used other boys' birds to win should read the articles against the practice in the journals and reform before they are caught and get it in the neck.

When one of our New York duck specialists, who hatches 30,000 a year, told a Canadian poultry convention that he gets up every morning at 2 o'clock and makes a round of his duck brooders they all woke up and took notice. That's for you, old laxybones. Wake up!

In a recent fire in Camden, N. J., a tenant rushed into the flames to rescue a hen that was sitting on Rock eggs. While a rescuing party was getting ready to rescue him the hero emerged with the hen under his arm and his pockets full of eggs. Ten of the eggs hatched. Wonder they didn't get overheated.

The word is pronounced tu-tuz (u as in feud), not two-louse. There's not a louse on a Toulouse.

The poultryman who is too lazy to bury dead fowls, but allows them to lie in the sun to breed maggots, to breed limberneck, should keep a few turkey buzzards around to clean up the carrion. He might pass them off on some of our licensed judges for a new breed.

C. M. Barnitz

WHY FIVE ACTS?

Shakespeare's Plays and the Work of His Commentators.

Shakespeare was a professional playwright, and he had no merely academic theories. In composing his plays he followed unhesitatingly the principles that had guided his immediate predecessors. He was seeking ever to give the playgoing public what it had been accustomed to enjoy in the theater, better in degree, no doubt, but the same in kind. Like these predecessors, he kept to the traditions inherited from the mediaeval mysteries, and he thought in terms, not of acts and of scenes, as a modern playwright is forced to do, but of a continuous narrative shown in action. There is no reason to suppose that he would have approved of the attempt of the editors of the folio to cut up his plays, each into five acts. There is every reason to suppose that he would have been greatly annoyed if he could have foreseen the way in which later editors have chosen further to subdivide the acts into an infinity of scenes—a subdivision which we may be sure was never his intent.

Nowadays we have been so accustomed to read Shakespeare in one or another of the trim and tidy modern editions, with a division into acts and scenes, each of which indicates a change of place and each of which seems to suggest a change of scenery, that it is only by a resolute effort of the will that we are able to shake off the prepossessions derived from this misleading and confusing presentation of his text. Probably even today a majority of those who enjoy reading Shakespeare would be surprised to be told that there is no warrant whatever for this alleged change of scene and for those superabundant subdivisions of his story. Many of these readers would be taken aback by the unexpected discovery that all this cutting up of Shakespeare's text was the work of his commentators, with Rowe at the head of the procession. Some of these readers would feel as though they were deprived of a precious possession if they had only an edition in which all this useless machinery was swept away.—Brander Matthews in Forum.

His Quick Answer.

Under the heading "Peasant Repartee" the Frankfurter Wochenblatt tells of a farmer who, on his way to the fields, was attacked by a savage dog. "The man saw the dog coming toward him, growling and showing all signs of anger. As the animal sprang upon him he used the pitchfork which he was carrying with such good effect that the dog was killed. The owner of the animal sued the farmer for damages, and when the evidence had all been taken the judge said to the defendant, 'Would it not have been just as well to have used the other end of the fork first?' 'I might have done so,' answered the peasant, 'if the beast had rushed toward me with its other end first.' No damages were awarded, and the people at the trial thought that the quick answer had something to do with the decision."

Tough Tars.

Playing about one day, a blue-jacket aboard one of our cruisers accidentally ripped up the back of his shipmate's jumper.

"Ow am I goin' to mend that, and the bugle goin' for divisions in three minutes?" demanded the victim.

"I'll do it in two two's. Turn around," said his mate.

Without troubling his chum to remove his jumper, the seaman quickly sewed up the rent in time for both to fall in at the call.

As they were going to bed that night the tar with the repaired jumper, after struggling in vain for some minutes to get out of it, yelled wrathfully:

"You bunglin' ass! You've sewed it to my skin!"—London Tatler.

A Kansas Girl's Advice.

A Lincoln county girl writes this advice: "Why do young men do so much loafing? Go to work! Push ahead! I am but a young girl, but I clothe myself and have money in the bank. I lay up more money every year than any young man within three miles of my home. When they get a dollar boys go to a dance and go home a dollar out. I advise all girls to cut clear of loafing boys. Stand by the boy who works and never put your arm through the handle of a jug."—Kansas City Star.

He Answered Right.

"So," said Tommy's father, "you took dinner at Willie Stout's house today. I hope when it came to extra helpings you had manners enough to say 'No.'"

"Yes, sir," replied Tommy. "I said 'No' several times."

"Ah, you did?"

"Yes, sir. Mrs. Stout kept askin' me if I had enough."—Philadelphia Press.

SHORT WORDS.

Here Are Some, and They Are Right to the Point.

The following paragraph on "The Use of Short Words" is attributed to Horatio Seymour. It practices what it preaches therein, since there is no word in it with more than two syllables save such as are quoted for purposes of illustration:

"We must not only think in words, but we must also try to use the best words and those which in speech will put what is in our minds into the minds of others. This is the great art which those must gain who wish to teach in the school, the church, at the bar or through the press. To do this in the right way they should use the short words which we learn in early life and which have the same sense to all classes of men. The English of our Bible is good. Now and then some long words are found, and they always hurt the verses in which you find them. Take that which says, 'O ye generation of vipers, who hath warned you to flee from the wrath to come?' There is one long word which ought not to be in it—namely, 'generation.' In the old version the old word 'brood' is used. Read the verse with the term, and you will feel its full force, 'O ye viper's brood, who hath warned you to flee from the wrath to come?' Crime sometimes does not look like crime when it is set before us in the many folds of a long word. When a man steals and we call it a 'defalcation,' we are at a loss to know if it is a plunder or a crime. If he does not tell the truth and we are told that it is a case of 'prevarication,' it takes us some time to know just what we should think of it. No man will ever cheat himself into wrongdoing nor will he be at a loss to judge of others if he thinks and speaks of acts in clear, crisp terms. It is a good rule, if one is at a loss to know if an act is right or wrong, to write it down in short, straightforward English."

Don't Fold Your Arms.

By folding your arms you pull the shoulders forward, flatten the chest and impair deep breathing. Folding the arms across the chest so flattens it down that it requires a conscious effort to keep the chest in what should be its natural position. As soon as you forget yourself down drops the chest. We cannot see ourselves as others see us. If we could, many of us would be ashamed of our shapes. The position you hold your body in most of the time soon becomes its natural position. Continuously folding your arms across the chest will develop a flat chest and a rounded back. Here are four other hints which should be made habits: Keep the back of the neck close to the back of the collar at all possible times. Always carry the chest farther to the front than any other part of the anterior body. Draw the abdomen in and up a hundred times each day. Take a dozen deep, slow breaths a dozen times each day.—Family Doctor.

The Model.

The difficulty of saying a suitable thing about an unprepossessing person was once cleverly surmounted by the great Duke of Wellington. At a Mansion House dinner he was called on to propose the health of the lady mayoress, whom he had never seen. The duke got up and proposed the toast, describing the subject as "the model of her sex."

Now, the lady happened to be a very plain wizened little woman, so the then Lord Ellenborough afterward asked the duke how he could describe that ugly little creature as the model of her sex.

"Why," said the duke, "I thought I did very well. I had never seen her before and didn't know what she was like—and some models are blamed ugly!"

Physiognomy.

The science of physiognomy can be traced as far back as the time of Pythagoras, who is said to have examined carefully the faces of his would be pupils before admitting them to his school. Hippocrates, 450 B. C., refers to the science, and Cicero has many references to it. The first systematic treatise on the subject that has come down to us is that attributed to Aristotle. The sixteenth century was particularly rich in literature on physiognomy, and the eighteenth shows a still greater interest in the science. Lavater's book seeming to be the final word on the subject.

Active Girls.

From an early age the girls of Japan are instructed in physical exercise, with the result that at maturity the women are almost as strong as the men. It is not an unusual sight in the mikado's empire to see a company of girls who are strolling along a country road step back a few yards for headway and then, following a leader, all nimbly clear a five foot fence by leaping over it.