

HANDLING CULL FRUITS.

How to Make a Profit on Low Grades Is Shown by Professor.

How to handle the cull fruits of the orchard in such a way as to bring in a neat profit to the grower, was the problem with which Prof. C. I. Lewis of the division of horticulture at the Oregon Agriculture college dealt in a recent address before a gathering of fruit growers.

To put the fruit on the market at a price high enough to insure a profit, and still low enough to insure its consumption, is one of the grave problems which the fruit grower must meet. There is so much more competition in the low grade fruits than in the fancy fruits that it sometimes seems doubtful whether it is wise to spend much capital putting the culls and low grade fruits on the market, in boxes and packages. It costs just as much to ship them as the finer quality fruits, and frequently costs as much to handle them in the orchards and packing houses.

A lower freight rate for low grade fruits is one suggestion, but the railroads would not be likely to welcome such a suggestion, and it might be necessary to raise the prices on the better grades in order that the railroads might handle the other at a profit. Immediate question would arise as to the limitations of grades to which the different rates were to be applied.

Better distribution Prof. Lewis believes to be a preferable solution of the trouble. Co-operation among the fruit growing districts, and a friendly partnership between the fruit growing districts of the United States would accomplish a better distribution. The opening of the Panama canal will undoubtedly be another great factor in better distribution, especially for the European markets, but too much dependence should not be placed upon it for the American apple trade, since many of the growers will have local freight rates, not only at the point of production, but on the railroads at the final point of distribution. Rates the steamships can offer, and the possibility of securing steamers equipped for handling the fruit trade in tropical

waters will also have much bearing on the amount of assistance the fruit growers will receive from the canal.

The eradication of some of the lower grades, especially of the cull, can be accomplished in some orchards, but in many a scarcity of help, the size and management of the orchard, and climatic conditions may make this impossible. It is probable that the percentage of culls will increase rather than diminish as the crop increases in bulk.

The establishment of bi-product plants is also suggested, with the provision that they should be built by fruit growers' associations rather than by single individuals, since too expensive plants with elaborate machinery in which capital would be tied up would prevent growers from making the profit they expected, and thus prove the plants a failure. In some sections the prune driers and hop driers can be made to handle the dried fruit easily, the expense of changing the drier and the addition of certain implements being very small. Proper precaution in the establishment of these bi-product factories and the hiring of men conversant with the business will allow the manufacture of culls into material which may be disposed of at a handsome profit.

A reduction of the cost of production can be accomplished by the building of better packing houses, more careful planning of the orchards, and a better system of bookkeeping. That is to say, a more careful record of actual costs and a closer study of the proper division of labor should be made. The grower should know the exact cost of such single items as pruning, spraying, thinning, cultivation, and packing. If possible the cost of the package and packing of the lower grades should be reduced.

The establishment of the parcels post would prove a great boon to the fruit grower. By its aid he would be able to ship out jells, jams, vinegar, and packages of dried fruits to various parts of the country at a greatly reduced rate. This would mean an enormous increase in consumption of both the fruits and their bi-products.

Doings at Yoncalla.

V. Applegate had the good fortune to trap three fine mink one day this week. As the furs are worth in the neighborhood of about \$5 apiece, Mr. Applegate is congratulating himself on his good luck.

Ophir Perdue, a son of William Perdue, of Days Creek, was found fleeced out of \$13 a few days ago by a supposed friend, Jack Myers, who now admits to being an ex-convict, and is now in the county jail awaiting the action of the next grand jury.

The Dr. J. M. Hansmaier place, consisting of 2,700 acres, which was formerly the John R. Sutherland place, and which is located in Edenbower, has been purchased by C. H. Leadbeter, of Portland, for \$81,000.

The Leona store was burglarized a few evenings ago of several articles of wearing apparel. This makes the second time within a few weeks that this store has been robbed.

William Helliwell was looking after business matters at Cottage Grove Wednesday.—Times, 22d.

Smallpox Scare Is Over.

Corvallis, Ore., Dec. 27.—"The rumor that Corvallis might be quarantined on account of smallpox is nothing but ridiculous gossip," said Dr. H. S. Perot, city health officer, this morning. "We have not had thirty cases all together, and they were carefully quarantined and every precaution taken against the spread of the disease. The main means of contagion were the city public schools, and since the vaccination of the school children the disease has been well under control."

"At the college there have been but five students affected by the disease, and they were quarantined at once in town, and their residence and class rooms thoroughly fumigated, that others might not be endangered."

"People coming to the college for the short course would be running no more risk of exposure than they would if they stayed at home," said Dr. William T. Johnson of the Corvallis hospital. "There is no more smallpox here than in other towns in the valley; not so much, in fact, as in a number of others."

"The cases have been extremely light that for some time it was doubted whether it was really smallpox and not some lesser epidemic, as chickenpox."

Hunters Lack Judgment.

The following clipping from the Portland Telegram interests:

In sounding the alarm against the slaughter of ducks in the Willamette and Columbia river valleys season after season, State Game Warden Finley is voicing the sentiments of every fair-minded and thoughtful sportsman. The methods employed by "game hogs" for evading the law in the open season are such as to arouse general hostility and have caused many duckshooters to threaten to form an organization to go before the legislature and support Warden Finley in his assertion that unless relief is granted ducks in Oregon will become as much of a curiosity as a great auk or an apteryx.

It is contended by Finley that ducks stand little or no chance of finding a resting and feeding place in this part of the state. Formerly there were many ponds and lakes where there were no hunters, comparatively few bodies of water being baited. While the baited lakes were being shot the ducks once could scatter out and seek a refuge. Now almost every pond and lake in the state has been leased and virtually the only safe place for ducks is the center of the Columbia river. In rough, windy weather they are denied even this refuge.

One of the most reprehensible practices adopted in recent years by hunters is to drive ducks from the center of the larger lakes, where they are beyond the range of shotguns, with rifles. The use of automatic shotguns is working much damage, as men fire at the birds after they have gone beyond killing range, owing to the rapidity with which loads can be poured out, resulting in hundreds being crippled weekly. These birds, with broken wings or even when their wings are intact, with broken legs or wounded bodies and bills, will seek refuge in brushy swamps and perish.

"It seems to me conditions should be changed by legislative enactment," says Warden Finley. "There may be fairly good duck shooting today, but it will not last long if no relief is granted. The number of hunters is increasing constantly and the places where ducks may rest and feed are fast decreasing. If the sportsmen themselves do not get behind the state game and fish commission in this matter they will be the ones to suffer."

OUR PLANETARY SYSTEM.

Seen From the Nearest Fixed Star It Would Be a Tiny Speck.

It is only when we regard our globe as a member of the planetary system, and that system in turn as a unit among the systems, that we realize how infinitesimal are its concerns and how relatively insignificant it is.

We may for practical purposes treat the orbit of Neptune as the circumference of our planetary system and state the diameter of it therefore as about 5,486,000,000 miles.

But if we could suppose all this vast plane converted into a solid disk instead of being, as now, for the most part empty space, and if to it were then given by some means or other a slightly luminous surface, it would appear to the observer upon the very nearest fixed star no more pretentious than a new twenty-five cent piece glittering in the sunshine would appear to an observer at a distance of something over a hundred yards.

We may safely say, then, for those who concern themselves with the earth's loss of heat, that the annual thermal loss of our own little sphere, though sufficient to melt 777 cubic miles of ice, would, even though multiplied by centuries of centuries, not more affect the temperature of space than the striking of a match would avail to moderate the climate of Siberia.—Harper's Weekly.

THE HUMAN SKULL.

Many a Fracture Is Averted by Its Great Elasticity.

Fortunately the human skull, although composed of bones, is elastic, much more so than one would think. The average male adult skull, in fact, says the Scientific American, is so elastic that it may be compressed laterally in diameter by a blow or pressure, applied at the center of area, at right angles to the surface at that point, by one and a half centimeters or about six tenths of an inch, recovering its original diameter and form without breakage.

The material of which our bones is made is so highly resistant that a cylindrical piece thereof only one square millimeter or 0.00155 square inch in area (i. e., only 1.125 millimeter or 0.044 inch in diameter) has a tensile strength of fifteen kilograms or thirty-three pounds avoirdupois, figuring out at about 21,300 pounds per square inch.

A similar sample of hard wood, tested in the same manner, held only ten kilograms—that is, bone has 50 per cent more tensile strength than wood. A single bone fiber is shown in the hygienic exhibition, Dresden, supporting a weight of five kilograms, or eleven pounds avoirdupois.

A Gentle Hint.

"But look here, Snip," said Slowpay, "you haven't put any pockets in these trousers. What's the matter with you?" "Why, Mr. Slowpay," replied the man of clothes, "I was going to suggest that in case you ever had anything to put into them you send it up to us to keep for you."—Harper's Weekly.

Didn't Seem Funny.

Little Johnny—That young man who comes to see you must be pretty poor company. He hasn't any sense of humor. Sister—Why do you think so? Little Johnny—I told him all about the funny way you rub about and bang doors when you get in a temper, and he didn't laugh a bit.—Exchange.

Changed His Mind.

Naggsby—I thought you were never going to work for those people again. Wagsby—I did say so, but since that time they have decided that I might come back.—Baltimore American.

Try to have kindly thoughts of people and the kind words will take care of themselves.

PROMPTING AN AUDIENCE.

English Actors Give a Signal When It's Time to Laugh.

"Nothing illustrates the difference between English and American wit more, probably, than the manner in which playwrights write their lines," said Rupert Hughes. "There are few people who realize the intricacy of the science of writing a 'laugh'—that is, a line capable of producing a laugh from an audience."

"A man may write one of the funniest lines ever given to the American stage and see it ignored by an audience because of some act on the part of the producing company or one member of that company. I have seen the wittiest remarks wasted because of the move of a hand or of the head of the comedian or actor who enunciated it. Then, again, the laugh is taken out of a line by the moving of some person in the stage setting or by the moving of some part of the stage setting itself. It is funny how the slightest move on the part of an actor, after reciting certain lines, absolutely eliminates the wit from what he has just spoken, so far as the audience is concerned."

"This is so of American audiences, but not so of the English theater-going public. They will not laugh unless the witticism is finished by a nod of the head or a certain movement of the body."

"It is on this account that certain comedies, great successes in this country, are absolute failures in Great Britain," he continues. "Something must be done when a 'laugh line' is spoken on the English stage to give the audience an inkling that the witticism has been completed. Then you get your laugh."

"Not so, on the contrary, with Americans. I remember of hearing of an incident involving one of Olga Nethersole's first appearances in this country. Several times during the performance the celebrated actress walked to the sides and exclaimed to the stage manager: 'What's the matter? Are they going to hiss me off? Why, they applaud before they hear the end of the lines.' In each instance she was told that the audience was quicker than the audiences to which she had been accustomed to playing. She was told the Americans grasped the meaning and the wit of her lines when she had spoken only half of them. The actress, although she received all kinds of applause during the performance, seemed disheartened.—Washington Post.

A Wig and a Tragedy.

It is just as well that our enthusiasm for oriental curiosities should be tempered by discretion. Eastern antiquities may be picturesque and with all the charm of mystery, but at the same time they may have a history that, if known, would consign them to the stove without benefit of clergy. Here is a story bearing upon the point and with its obvious moral. A young and extremely pretty girl went to a fancy dress ball in Chinese costume. The triumph of her makeup was a real oriental wig, and she wore it proudly. Some time after a strange mark appeared on her forehead, and this was treated as a trifling skin affection. But it refused to disappear; in fact, it grew larger, and then the specialist was consulted. It was leprosy.—Argonaut.

Color of Lightning.

The color of lightning is almost entirely due to the nature of the substance in its track that is made incandescent. The blue, red, purple or silver tints, which are ordinarily much more brilliantly marked in tropical countries than they ever are in this latitude, are due to the same circumstance as that which produces the color designedly communicated to the light of different kinds of fireworks. Each different foreign ingredient that floats in the air has its own proper hue, which it can communicate to the lightning. The vapor of iron has one kind of shine and the vapor of sulphur another.—Harper's Weekly.

Stolen Eloquence.

"It is better to be silent," said a prominent clergyman, "than to be eloquent by unfair means."

"There was once a divine whose good wife said to him:

"James, dear, the Rev. Dr. Tentilly has made over \$200 by the publication of a volume of sermons. You preach much better than Dr. Tentilly, dear. Why not print a few of your sermons?" "My love," the man whispered hoarsely, "they were all printed long ago."

A National Mistake.

"I wonder why the English people have taken the rose as their national flower?"

"Why not?" "Judging by the way their peerage hunt American fortunes, I should think a more appropriate floral emblem would be maygold."—Baltimore American.

Dad Was Horsey.

"Pa, what did Herodotus do?" "Oh, I think he was a purse that was offered for three-year-olds once. Say, can't you quit bothering me when I'm trying to read what is going on in the world?"—Chicago Record Herald.

Too Great a Sacrifice.

She (weary of waiting)—If you sell 'dog, John, we could get married. He—'An' wouldn't Ol look silly to sell a dog like that to be married!—London Opinion.

"It is not work that kills men—it is worry. The revolution is not what destroys machinery, but the friction."

ECCENTRIC WAGNER.

A Glimpse of the Famous Composer in One of His Moods.

Richard Wagner, the composer, needed a good deal of managing, and Frau Cosima was always tactful, according to Judith Gautier's "Wagner at Home." When the author hesitated before accepting Wagner's invitation to an excursion she says Frau Cosima made signs to her and, coming nearer, said in a low voice: "Do not refuse, he would be angry. And let him manage it all; let him take the lead, if you do not wish to grieve him."

Later on she gives another curious scene: "Behind the house, in that court which formed a part of the garden, and from which the carriage drive started, there was a high swing, which the children were allowed to use very carefully, and with which the older people sometimes amused themselves. One day Mme. Cosima was sitting on the narrow board. Wagner offered to start the swing and give her a good flight through the air. All went well for a time, but, little by little, the motion became more rapid; higher and still higher went the swing. In vain Mme. Cosima begged for mercy. Carried away by a kind of frenzy, the master paid no attention and the incident began to have a terrifying effect."

"Cosima grew white; her hold relaxed, and she was about to fall. 'Do you not see that she is fainting?' I cried, throwing myself toward Wagner. He grew pale in his turn, and the danger was quickly averted. But, as the poor woman continued to be dizzy and trembling, the master concluded it would be wise to create a diversion. He ran rapidly toward the house, and by the aid of the shutters, the moldings and projections of the side and, reaching the balcony of the floor above, leaped over it."

"He had obtained the desired effect, but in replacing one evil by another. Trembling with anxiety, Cosima tarried to me, saying under her breath: 'Above all things, do not notice him; do not look surprised, or you can never tell where he will end.'"

HOUSEHOLD ECONOMY.

The English Method of Dealing Out Supplies by the Week.

In the matter of small savings and watchfulness of expenditure the English housewife is ahead. For example, the English housekeeper deals out to her servants the week's allowance of sugar, rice, flour, coffee and all other household provisions that are kept in quantity, and requires an account of it all to be rendered, the thing having been brought to so fine a point that she knows the exact amount of each article requisite for her family, allowing so much to each individual and that quantity being sufficient, as she knows by experience, two ounces of tea, for instance, being regarded as a week's supply for each single individual, one half pound of sugar, three and one-half pounds of meat for a woman and five and one-fourth for a man—facts which the housekeeper probably learned from her mother before her—knowing, moreover, the greater variety of the simpler kinds required.

All of these stores she sets down in her housekeeping book as she gives them out, and she does not fail on the next dispensing day to consult her dates and if anything be left over in the cook's hands not accounted for to subtract that from the amount to be newly issued. And in England servants expect this. So far from being indignant with it they would feel as if there were no guiding hand behind them if left undone and they given their head in an overdoing store-room, as servants are with us.

In fact, there is no saying which the housewife across the water considers too small to practice or as beneath her dignity.—Exchange.

Sir John Rose at Great Length.

An accomplished English barister was Sir John Karslake. In height he was six feet four inches.

A provincial newspaper in reporting a case in which he was engaged on circuit laconically described the opening for the complainant as follows:

"Sir John Karslake, as soon as the defendant's case was concluded, rose at great length to reply."

Very Simple.

"I've been working two or three evenings making an umbrella stand," says the man who has taken up arts and crafts endeavor.

"Two or three evenings?" exclaims the other man. "Why waste all that time? Why don't you lean it in a corner or stick it in the ground?"—Judge.

The Trouble.

"What's the trouble?" inquired the judge. "This lady lawyer wants to make a motion," explained the clerk, "but her gown is too tight."—Washington Herald.

A Lesson For George.

Betty—George intends to have his own way in everything when we are married. Grace—Why are you going to marry him, then? Betty—Just to relieve his mind of a false impression.

Can You Beat It?

"I'm afraid, Tom, dear, you will find me a mine of faults. He—Darling, it shall be the sweetest labor of my life to correct them. She (faring up)—Indeed, you shan't!—Boston Transcript.

Perseverance.

Perseverance is more prevailing than violence, and many things which cannot be overcome when they are together yield themselves up when taken little by little.

THE COWBOY'S TICKETS.

They Were Good on the Train, but Only For a Little While.

A bunch of old time traveling men were visiting at a Topeka hotel, and talk turned on to courageous conductors "I have known."

A story was told on John Becker, for years a conductor on the Santa Fe. He was practically awarded the palm for being the bravest "con" who ever set foot on a through Kansas train in the old and perilous days.

One day, just after the Santa Fe train had left Dodge City, Becker passed through the car to take up the pastebordis. Two cowboys had boarded the train at Dodge, and Becker went up to them and said, "Tickets, please."

"For an answer the cowboys whipped out big revolvers—the Colt's blue steel brand, 44 caliber—and replied:

"Here they are!" "They're good," said Becker quickly, with a deprecatory wave of his hand, and he passed on through the car. The cowboys chuckled their "trons" back into their holsters and settled back comfortably, thinking that the train was theirs.

Becker walked on back to his little wardrobe at the front end of the next car, and, unlocking it, took out a saved off double barreled shotgun loaded with slugs. He cocked both hammers for it was before the hammerless automatic days—and, getting the gun properly placed in front of him, he marched back into the car where the cowboys were.

He stepped briskly in front of them and shoved the big gun into their faces, holding it at such an angle that a shot would have swept off the heads of both.

Then he said again, gently, "Your tickets, please."

The hands of the cowboys twitched convulsively toward their pockets, and Becker interjected, "Give me those tickets, please, that have handles and shove 'em at me with the handles toward me—toward me, understand?" he added, bearing down hard with the emphasis on "me."

The tickets came across with the handles in the requested direction.

"Now, dig up the coin," he demanded. "To the next station where we stop."

They dug. "Now, at the next station you fellows unload. Understand? The sawed off was still at a dangerous location and the hammers still up.

The cowboys nodded vigorously in the affirmative, and they unloaded quickly and without words at the next stop.

Becker made no fuss over the matter, didn't talk about it at all. He just accepted it as part of the day's business and seemed to see nothing in it that was extraordinary.—Kansas City Journal.

Life Rings on Mountains.

An extraordinary example of the way in which a mountain may afford on a small scale an image of the earth's climates, arranged in successively higher circles, has been found in the San Francisco peaks. These ancient volcanoes rise out of a plateau having a mean elevation of 7,000 feet above sea level.

The peaks are encircled with zones of vegetation which run almost like contour lines around them. Between 6,500 and 8,500 feet the yellow pine is the dominant tree. From 8,500 to 10,300 feet the Douglas fir, the silver fir, the cork fir and the aspen share the available ground. Between 10,300 and 11,500 feet the Engelmann spruce and the foxtail pine take possession and ascend to the tree limit—Scientific American.

Misleading Book Titles.

Some book titles are distinctly misleading. Ruskin's "On the Construction of Sheepfolds" is a famous example of these, and there are others. Mr. Henry James novel "The Lesson of the Master" has more than once been catalogued as a religious work. The same fate befell Sir Edward Hamilton's "Conversion and Redemption," a highly technical study of schemes for the reduction of the national debt. "Disloyalty; or, The Doubtful Priest," was the title originally selected by Shorthouse for the book we now know as "John Inglesant." It was pointed out to him that such a title would lead people to regard it as an attack on Roman Catholicism, and this induced him to change it.—London Chronicle.

How an Ostrich Shows Temper.

When annoyed or angered by the approach of a human being, says a writer in the Strand Magazine, the male ostrich slightly arches his neck, and, drawing in a big breath, he blows out his neck and issues a three note defiance ("bo-bo-bo-h"). It is in the last prolonged note that his neck swells out so abnormally. The hen bird never "drums," as the natives term it, though I have heard of one that tried very hard to ape the male, but the result was ghastly failure.

His Achievements.

"After I am gone," he complained, "people will begin to notice what I have done."

"Well," his wife sadly replied, "if they do they won't take them long."—Chicago Record Herald.

Shrewd Woman.

Howard—I can't get my wife to pay her bills by check. Edward—Why not? Howard—She says that she won't have the horrid bank people know what everything costs her.—Judge.

Such help as we can give each other in this world is a debt we owe each other.—Ruskin.

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M. W. of A., meets the first and third Tuesday of each month at Elks' Hall. Visitors Welcome.

C. W. WALLACE, Consul.

ORVEL KNAPP, Clerk.

Southern Pacific Railway Time-Table

COTTAGE GROVE STATION

South Bound	North Bound
No. 15.....12:35 a. m.	No. 16.....1:45 a. m.
No. 18.....6:42 a. m.	No. 14.....2:25 a. m.
No. 19.....3:01 p. m.	No. 18.....11:02 a. m.
No. 17.....9:45 p. m.	No. 20.....3:56 p. m.

O. & S. E. R. R. COMPANY.

TIME TABLE No. 5.

To Take Effect June 19, 1909.

E. BOUND No. 1. W. BOUND No. 2.

A. M. Mts.	STATIONS	A. M.
7:30	LV. COTTAGE GROVE	AR 12:00
7:35	WALDEN	11:25
7:50	CERRO GORDO	11:15
8:14 8.6	DORENA	11:08
8:40 12.5	STAR	10:40
8:55	WICKS	10:35
9:05 15.5	RED BRIDGE	10:25
9:15 16.6	WILDWOOD	10:13
9:45 20	AR. DISSTON	LV 10:00

Two extra trains for passengers only leave Cottage Grove on Tuesday and Saturday at 5:30 p. m., returning arrives at Cottage Grove at 5:30 p. m.