

All's Well for 1909

The truth of this statement is borne out not only by the present condition, but by indications which positively cannot be ignored. We have no complaint to make with the year 1908, for certainly our business has prospered. The outlook for 1909 is very favorable; confidence is returning with lightning speed and we know of no reason why the coming year should not prove to be a banner year for business.

We wish you a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Burkholder--Woods Co.

COTTAGE GROVE LEADER.

Tuesdays and Fridays.
THE LEADER PUBLISHING CO. (Inc.)
CONNER & DuBRUILLE, Editors
Entered at the Cottage Grove postoffice as second-class matter.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES
Weekly, one year, \$1.50, months .75 cents
SEMI-WEEKLY.
One Year, \$2.00
Six Months, \$1.00
Three Months, .75

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1908.

The poultry journals may rant and rave about the profits in poultry keeping, and the theoretic fancier may disport his elastic imagination upon the little poultry ranch and its wonderful accruing profits, but the Leader is here to say that unless there is a wonderful decrease in the price of all kinds of chicken feeds, or some more economical method provided for producing feed stuffs for the poultry man's flocks, there is not a breed of chickens or any other fowl know which will not "eat its head off" in six months, and the poultryman, unless he has some other visible means of support, will go "dead broke" in the same period of time. This is not designed as a knock for the poultry industry, it is only the plain unvarnished truth, stripped of all gaudy theory and poultry journal fiction. Under the present period of high prices for all kinds of feed stuffs there is just one way to make money from poultry raising, and that is for the poultryman to secure enough land to raise his own cereals and green feeds, and then with some free range and proper care a little profit may be derived from a good flock of chickens. The farmer, even now, will find poultry keeping profitable from the fact that a flock of fowls needs little feed besides the barn, garden and orchards. Dollar wheat and 8 and 9 cents per pound prices for chickens will not prove profitable under any other conditions, even with 35 cents per dozen for eggs.

Never before have things looked so bright for the Pacific coast. Mill men, timber buyers, bankers, speculators and men of all callings are turning their attention westward—the future seat of commercial activity. Inside of a very few years there will be things doing that the most optimistic never dreamed of. Lane county possessing more natural resources than any other section is bound to be the seat of great activity and golden opportunity awaits the man who has foresight enough to get in now on the ground floor.

Women's Secrets

There is one man in the United States who has perhaps heard more women's secrets than any other man or woman in the country. These secrets are not secrets of guilt or shame, but the secrets of suffering, and they have been confided to Dr. R. V. Pierce in the hope and expectation of advice and help. That few of these women have been disappointed in their expectations is proved by the fact that ninety-eight per cent. of all women treated by Dr. Pierce have been absolutely and altogether cured. Such a record would be remarkable if the cases treated were numbered by hundreds only. But when that record applies to the treatment of more than half-a-million women, in a practice of over 40 years, it is phenomenal, and entitles Dr. Pierce to the gratitude accorded him by women, as the first of specialists in the treatment of women's diseases.

Every sick woman may consult Dr. Pierce by letter, absolutely without charge. All replies are mailed, sealed in perfectly plain envelopes, without any printing or advertising whatever, upon them. Write without fear as without fee, to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, Pres., Buffalo, N. Y.

DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION
Makes Weak Women Strong.
Sticks Women Well.



As an illustration of the terrible effect mail order booze has upon a man's mind and imagination we cite our readers to the following from the pen of Editor Shutt of the Drain Nonpareil: "Editor Conner of the Cottage Grove Leader has just received a cablegram from Queen Wilhelmina of Holland, announcing the interesting fact that she expects a visit from the stork within a few days."

It is said that a good many fruit trees are being delivered in this valley which are infested with scale and are not true to name. If so, this is deplorable, a great imposition upon the orchardist and a severe blow to our young fruit industry, for of all the difficult pests which our orchardists have to contend with, the scale is the worst. This matter should be thoroughly investigated.

It is no more unprofessional for a physician's name to be mentioned in connection with a surgical operation or severe case of illness than for the name of an attorney to be mentioned in connection with any important proceeding at law, either civil or criminal. Items of this nature are incomplete without such mention or publicity.

Strange as it may appear, a merchant in Cottage Grove who does not believe in advertising, has been kept busy the last few weeks. He recently bought a Waterbury watch and when he is not winding the watch he is scratching himself.

There has never been a winter season when real estate transfers were so numerous and active in Lane county as they are this winter, which indicates an unprecedented movement in this line with the coming of the spring and summer months.

If you want to buy an elephant or hippopotamus now is your chance. Norris & Rowe's show has "gone busted" in San Francisco and their animals are for sale at "greatly reduced prices."

It's about time to be getting ready to "swear off" from your meanness and bad habits, and make new resolutions.

Someone has said that the only difference between a rut and a grave is its size. Keep out of both as long as possible.

The agony will commence in about two weeks—when the Oregon legislature will convene at Salem.

Have you noticed that the days are growing longer at the rate of about two minutes each day?

The heavy taxpayers are not always the public spirited citizens.

Delicious in Montana

Read this letter from Mr. R. A. Rollins, a prominent orchardist of the Flathead Valley: "Delicious (Stark Delicious) has proven a success with me and have been booming it for three years. At the State Farmers' Institute Meeting held at Rollins June 26, 1908, at which were present, Hon. Fred Whiteside, Prof. Linfield, Mgr. Experiment Station, Prof. Wilcox and others, I exhibited Delicious apples as sound as when taken from the trees the previous fall. The flavor was still excellent. I have therefore, with good reason, given Delicious a reputation in this valley."

Have you tasted this royal fruit? Seeing and tasting it will open your eyes—make you understand why you cannot afford not to have your orchard liberally planted with it. Send us 25 cents today to pay partial express charges and we will send a box of 3 specimens. (No charge is made for the fruit). The 25 cents will refund on the first order of trees you send us. Write for our Stark Fruit Book which gives accurate information about all varieties worthy of planting—Apple, Peach, Pear, Apricot, Cherry, Berry Fruits, Grape, etc., etc.

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Heart to Heart Talks.

By EDWIN A. NYE.
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THE DEATH OF YERKES.

I want to read you a little sermon on the career and death of the late traction magnate, Charles T. Yerkes. He died at a fashionable hotel in New York, and while his body was still warm it was hustled into a big wicker basket and for a freight elevator to get it out of the way.

His wife refused to see him on his deathbed. His son and daughter were estranged from him. No one but the nurse was with him when he died. He was worth—in money—many millions.

When Yerkes died the cafes and restaurants of the Waldorf-Astoria were crowded with gay parties. The guests must not be shocked. What to do: The porters hastily filled a big laundry basket with soiled linen. Yerkes' body was dumped in and stealthily dragged to the elevator. It was thus transferred to a back sample room to await the undertaker's wagon.

So—The funeral bier of this multimillionaire, art critic and connoisseur was a laundry basket, he had for a shroud soiled linen, and his temporary sepulcher was a dumping room for refuse.

Afterward, of course, the body lay in state in the Fifth Avenue police station but the reporters and curiosity seekers came. Neither wife nor child nor relative was in the funeral procession, consisting of four cats.

Yerkes divorced the wife who had stood by him in the day of his trial. He married his stenographer, lured by his desire for sensual beauty. Facinated by a third woman, he was suing the second wife for a divorce at the time of his death.

He was a man of dominant power, crafty intellect, a cold heart and an aesthetic taste.

The old book says, "Whatever a man soweth that also shall he reap," and if he "sows to the flesh he shall of the flesh reap corruption."

Yerkes sowed to the flesh. He got what he bargained for. It is idle to ask if such a man found happiness. Yerkes sold himself to the devil for the sake of power, place, pictures, passion. The devil does not pay in terms of human happiness. In the realm of happiness his currency is but counterfeit.

You cannot walk in happiness, my brethren, by stepping on broken hearts and gold dollars.

Heart to Heart Talks.

By EDWIN A. NYE.
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AFRAID OF A MILLION DOLLARS.

A Chicago newspaper tells the story of a family heir to \$1,000,000 that hesitates to take the money for fear it may interfere with future happiness.

"Quixotic," some people would call it. This large heritage comes to Emil Ascher, a retailer in gloves, who has a wife and eight children. The family lives contentedly in a cozy flat. The children are all married excepting the youngest.

The money comes from an uncle in Germany. But falling heirs to a million does not seem to have given these people the thrill supposed to come to the very fortunate in these commercial times.

They are actually afraid of the money. In an interview Mrs. Ascher says: "I suppose we must take the money. But can you tell me I want nothing but my husband and children. We are very happy. I am afraid of a future with much money, and so is my husband."

Continuing, the good woman says: "We are not rich. We have simply enough to eat and a fairly good place to live. All the money in the world could not make us more satisfied. It is not money that makes people happy. It is living a good life."

"What we will do with all this money," said the husband, "I cannot tell. We will take a trip to Germany, my wife and I. We will probably give but the money to hospitals and old people's homes and then divide the rest between mother and the children."

It is safe to say that million will not magnetize other millions in the hands of Mr. and Mrs. Ascher.

There are those who would mortgage their hope of salvation for \$1,000,000 and permit the mortgage to be foreclosed. These will sneer at the suggestion that any one should fear the effect of much money on future happiness.

And yet—There are great possibilities of evil—as well as of good—in the use of a million. Improperly directed, it might easily disrupt the genuine happiness of a little fireside. It might easily bring family strife and heartburnings and much misery.

And, on the other hand—Money can gild, but it cannot make happiness. This family is wise above the wisdom of its day. Instinctively it feels what many would be wiser people do not understand—the peril to peace of sudden riches.

POULTRY NOTES

BY C. M. BARNITZ
RIVERSIDE, ILL.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED

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AMERICAN OSTRICH FARMING.

Hats off to the American girl and the American ostrich. As there are no girls equal to Uncle Sam's fair daughters, so there are no ostrich plumes so handsome, broad and graceful as those grown by the 3,000 big birds on Uncle Sam's ranches in California, Arizona, Arkansas and Florida. But American women wear \$2,500,000 worth of imported plumes annually. And this makes their hats an eyesore to the ostrich ranchers, and their slogan has become, "No foreign feathers on American girls' hats."

Now watch the fun and also those hats for these feather fellows are making the ostrich feathers fly to grow all the feathers to trim all our pretty girls' headgear. But how's it done? Well, listen. When four years old Mrs. Ostrich gives Mister the wink, and he at once scoops a hole in the sand and there she lays fifteen three-pound eggs, equal to 640 hens' eggs. The male sits at night, as his black plumage makes him invisible and his superior strength is needed for defense. Now, savage toward man and beast, his roar is so loud like that lion hunters are even deceived. His mate sits by day, as her drab dress resembles the sand and reflects the heat. Often the male is seen at the nest shading the eggs with his beautiful white and black plumed wings lest they be overheated.

About the forty-second day the parent cracks the eggs with her breast bone and lifts the chicks to light. Their wondering eyes fascinate you and you at once love the velvet birds. A foot high at birth, they gain the same every month for six months and often reach eight feet in height and weigh 350 pounds.

Plucking begins at six months and continues every eight months thereafter. Old birds are driven into a tight box stall, with door front and back, and a

black stocking is drawn down over the head.

As ostriches kick in front, pluckers stand at side and rear and only clip from tail and wings.

White and black hiltie plumes, ninety to pound, are worth \$400. Chick and female feathers not so valuable, the average price for all being \$20.

Chicks, now mostly hatched in incubators, are fed moist bran, cracked wheat, fine alfalfa and grit.

Older birds thrive best on alfalfa, but occasionally swallow gold watches, nursing bottles, lighted pipes, cigars and tin cups without compunction of conscience.

Ostriches are never Ostrichized, though they live a century and can trot thirty miles an hour when three score and ten.

Do they pay? Well, calculate. A fat ostrich weighs 400 pounds, and flesh is prime. It often lays 100 eggs a season for incubation or an omelet for 1,500 people and grows one and a half pounds of feathers, average price \$20. An acre of Arizona alfalfa land worth \$50 supports four ostriches that should at least raise twenty-five a season. Chicks six months are worth \$100; yearlings, \$150; two years, \$200; three years, \$350; four years, \$1,000. Figure for yourself.

DON'TS.
Don't spend your money on patent poultry medicines. Tell your troubles to a reputable poultryman. His advice will save your money and only costs you a stamp.

Don't fail to keep a breeding chart. You can thus breed your birds in line and raise pedigreed perfectos.

Don't forget to study your own wants before disposing of breeders. Keep extras for accidents.

Don't skimp on feed because there are so many mouths to feed. Cut down the stock and have more feed.

Don't have slaked lime around in such quantities that the movement of a chicken's wing will raise a cloud. Breathe it yourself and see how you like it.

Reports are already coming in of a scarcity of turkeys. Lets hatched died off, of course, as usual. Why is it? Well, listen. Why will a farmer pay a big price for a brood sow and consider \$3 robbery for a turkey breeder? Give it up? So do we.

Thirty-five dollars is a fair price for a pen of six large, fresh blooded, un-tainted Bronze turkeys, and their offspring will pay a big profit on the investment. No, you're not crazy when you pay \$10 for a gobbler and \$5 for a hen. You've got more brains and will get the gains, while the stony man will get trouble for his pains.

FEATHERS AND EGGSHELLS.
My friend, be careful to whom you shop. You might make a slip. So many make the blunder to sell stock right off range for market. You don't catch stock dealers selling sheep, hogs and cattle that way.

One hundred chickens gained 120 pounds in ten days and ate \$7 worth of fastening food. At 18 cents per pound the gain in pounds netted \$21.60 and the profit was \$14.60. Does it pay?

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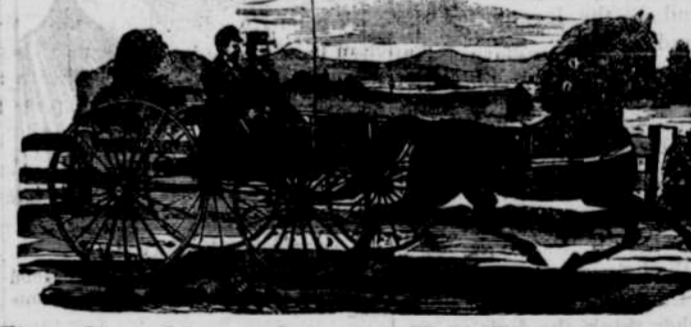
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W. A. HOGATE

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Roseburg, Ore.
July 27, 1908.
Notice is hereby given that CHARLES E. CLARK of Comstock, Douglas county, Oregon, who, on May 12th, 1903, made homestead entry No. 12743, S. R. 65th of the North West quarter of the North West quarter Section 28, Township 21 South, Range 4, West of the Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five years proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Register and Receiver at Roseburg, Oregon on the 29th day of January, 1909. Claimant names as witnesses, C. C. Watkins, O. T. Olsson, John Watkins, M. A. Clark, all of Comstock, Oregon, B. J. Eddy, Register