

# INDUSTRIAL DEVELOPMENT AND PROGRESS OF OUR HOME STATE

THOUSANDS IN PRIZES CRESCENT NEXT GOAL.

Offered Already for Children's Contest Under Plan.

Corvallis — Thousands of dollars have already been offered in prizes for the contests in corn growing, poultry raising, manual training, and domestic science to be conducted among boys and girls of the state by the extension department of the Oregon Agricultural college.

"This new work will reach every school child in the state, since State Superintendent Alderman and the county superintendents have offered their cooperation in the organizing and conducting of the contests," said Prof. R. D. Hettel, director of extension. "The State fair association has agreed to furnish \$1,400 in cash prizes for the school exhibits and we already have promises of prizes which will run possibly, to nearly \$2,000 and many other interests which will doubtless be glad to offer something have not yet been approached, so the prizes offered for the exhibits at the state fair alone by the children will amount to thousands of dollars."

"There are also to be contests at the county and school industrial fairs throughout the state, and the commercial clubs will be asked to cooperate. The work is also to be pushed by the Portland Commercial club and the Oregon development league. The State Bankers' association will take up the work both locally and as a state-wide movement. Their committee on agricultural education, of which Emory Olmstead is chairman, has agreed to raise at least \$1,800 to help the movement."

"There will be, probably, at least 30 different branches in which contests will be held, including various agricultural lines, domestic science and art, manual training, and poultry raising. One feature of the work which will have a permanent value is the fact that when the contests, such as corn growing, potato growing, bread making, and poultry raising, competitions are over the competitors will be asked to file with the extension department of the college accurate and complete histories of the experiments. In this way there will be thousands of carefully prepared records from which some valuable information can be derived. The county superintendents of schools have agreed to assist in the work, and one of them has made the statement that there will be at least 4,000 exhibitors entered from his county alone."

## GETS EXPERIMENT STATION.

O. A. C. Asked to Furnish Teacher for Klamath Falls Students.

Corvallis—The biggest project in agricultural training for high school students yet launched in Oregon has just been announced by the Klamath Falls educators.

W. E. Faught, principal of the Klamath county high school, and R. H. Dunbar, superintendent of the Klamath Falls city schools, have asked Dean Cordley to find them the most suitable man to take charge of an agricultural experiment station to be established on a tract of 86 acres just purchased by the county for the use of the students in the 70-room high school there. The experiments, it is proposed, will be carried out by the students themselves under the direction of the expert sent them by the college, who will have the cooperation and assistance of the college in planning the work.

"This is, to my mind, the ideal plan for an experiment station," said Dean Cordley, who is enthusiastic over the plans. "For some years I have had such an arrangement of the work in mind, but have been hoping that some one of the schools of the state would take it up. I believe that this is the proper way to teach agriculture in the schools, to have an actual farm on which the students may work out the problems relating to their own particular district."

## Beatty Road Will Benefit.

Cottage Grove—That the proposed road from Walker to Cottage Grove on the east side of the Coast Fork, known as the Beatty road, will mean 500 more families on the land that will be given an inlet and outlet by way of the road, was told in resolutions adopted by the Commercial club and forwarded to the county court. The resolution also said that it would be a matter of injustice to those now on the land not to give them a means of ingress and egress. There is little doubt the road will be established.

## Vale Makes Big Strides.

Vale—The year 1911 has been a banner year for Vale. Over \$250,000 has been expended in improvements in the past year. A new gravity water and sewer system has been installed at a cost of \$110,000. Over \$37,000 has been put into new business blocks. Three new church buildings costing nearly \$10,000 have been erected. The new high school building cost \$27,000. The city spent \$4,000 in improving the streets and putting in cement crosswalks. More than \$40,000 was expended on the local railroad yards.

## State's 1911 Payroll \$202,654.

Salem—Governor West has had a statement prepared showing that the payrolls at the various state institutions in 1911 amounted to \$202,648.85, as against payrolls of \$205,997.02 in 1910. This statement does not include \$9,907.16, the payroll of the Tubercular sanitarium. This was left out because of the fact that the institution was not opened until late in the season of 1910 and the payroll was small for that year.

## Cottage Grove Mill Reopened.

Cottage Grove—The Brown lumber company's mill at this place is again in operation after a two month's shutdown for repairs and improvements. An eight-hour shift will prevail in January, but it is expected that by the first of February the logging crews will have enough logs on hand to warrant running a full crew full time.

## LAND EXCHANGE PROVIDED.

Hawley Bill Would Permit States to Make Lieu Selections.

Washington, D. C.—Realizing that western states can derive no practical benefit from school sections scattered through forest reserves, Representative Hawley introduced a bill which permits the exchange of these lands for compact bodies of equal area, so situated as to be of value.

His bill provides that where any state owns lands within a national forest or where its rights of indemnity selection in respect to school sections within such boundaries has not been fully exercised, the state, subject to the approval of the secretary of agriculture, may change such lands for, or make indemnity selections of, other national forest lands of like quantity and value, to be selected in reasonably compact bodies, which lands shall thereafter be excluded from national forests for the benefit of the state.

## FEDERAL QUARANTINE NOW.

California Wants Aid in Fighting Threatening Fruit Fly.

Washington, D. C.—The sum of \$50,000 to repulse the invasion of the Mediterranean fruit fly is asked in the bill introduced by Representatives Hayes and Kahn, of California.

California, they say, had held an extra session of its legislature and passed legislation along this line. The invasion is threatened from the Hawaiian islands, the fly's habitat, and fruit brought from there carries the larvae, which flourish in the California climate.

The Californians in their fight against the pest, will urge the bill of Representative Simmons, of New York, for a national quarantine for imported nursery stock.

## Hitchcock Plan Boosted.

Washington, D. C.—A feature of the annual report of Joseph S. Stewart, second assistant postmaster general, is a recommendation that the government pay only for what it receives in the transportation of the mails.

An elaborate discussion of the proposed plan of Postmaster General Hitchcock to pay the railroads for actual service performed is presented. This plan, it is said, "would eliminate all distinction between payment for weight and payment for space, and would be based on the space occupied by the mails in transit and the haul of the same."

## Navy Officers Grilled.

Washington, D. C.—Representative Howard, of Georgia, urging before the house naval affairs subcommittee, the reinstatement of Lieutenant Colonel C. M. Perkins, of the Marine corps, declared that Perkins discharge for alleged "mental incompetency" was a "Dreyfus" conspiracy, hatched at the Army and Navy club in Washington.

Mr. Howard attacked both the Marine corps and the navy. "Only 32 per cent of the officers of the navy," he said, "are in actual service. The remainder sit about Washington engaged in social pursuits. Naval battles are planned and fought in the clubs, where liquor takes the place of the briny deep, with a red cherry as the ship and a toothpick as the propelling force. The officers furnish the wind."

## Senate Curbs Newlands.

Washington, D. C.—The senate has refused permission to Senator Newlands, of Nevada, to have his resolution for a legislative programme made unfinished business. Mr. Newlands, in his argument for the resolution, said it was intended to facilitate the work of congress, and mentioned failure to enact legislation for the improvement of waterways or for physical valuation of railroads as instances wherein congress does not respond to the will of the people. He charged that the appointment of the National waterways commission was made to postpone action, declaring it was a "sandbagging process" and that railroad influence was behind it.

## Powers Move Cautiously.

Paris—The possibility of an eventual intervention by the powers in China in some form is an absorbing topic of discussion in diplomatic circles here. The feeling, however, is that nothing of a concrete nature is justified or can be carried out at present. It is pointed out in authoritative circles that the powers, as such, are not able to intervene unless foreign property in China should be endangered or attacked and the legations should report that the time has arrived for the powers to act.

## Direct Vote in Deadlock.

Washington, D. C.—Conferences of the two houses of congress on the resolution providing for the elections of United States senator by direct vote of the people have reached the conclusion that an agreement would be impossible. The difference between the senate conference is based on a question of congressional supervision. As passed by the house, the control of the election of senators is in the hands of state legislatures. The senate amended the resolution leaving the control in the hands of congress.

## State Bounty Inadequate.

Washington, D. C.—President Gooding and Secretary McClure, of the National Woolgrowers' association, now in Washington, are preparing to urge the passage of a national bounty law. They contend that the bounty laws are inadequate to exterminate the predatory wild animals which breed in national forests. Federal assistance is necessary, they assert, as these animals each year kill \$15,000,000 worth of livestock, which results in an increased cost of meat.

## Democrats Make Slate.

Washington, D. C.—The first caucus of the house Democrats will be held soon to consider nominations to fill vacancies on committees, and a proposal to make Democratic caucuses public sessions instead of secret meetings.

# The THIRD DEGREE

BY CHARLES KLEIN AND ARTHUR HORNBLow

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

SYNOPSIS.

Howard Jeffries, banker's son, under the evil influence of Robert Underwood, a fellow-student at Yale, leads a life of dissipation, marries the daughter of a gambler who died in prison, and is disowned by his father. He tries to get work and fails.

## CHAPTER I.—Continued.

"I wish I could help you, old man. As it is, my own salary barely serves to keep me in neckwear. Wall street's great fun, but it doesn't pay much; that is, not unless you play the game yourself."

Howard smiled feebly as he replied: "Nonsense—I wouldn't accept help of that sort. I'm not reduced to soliciting charity yet. I guess I'd prefer the river to that. But if you hear of anything, keep me in mind."

The athlete made no response. He was apparently lost in thought when suddenly he burst out: "Say, Jeffries, you haven't got any money, have you?—say, a couple of thousand dollars?"

Howard stared at the questioner as if he doubted his sanity. "Two thousand dollars!" he gasped. "Do you suppose that I'd be wearing out shoe leather looking for a job, if I had \$2,000?"

Coxe looked disappointed as he replied: "Oh, of course, I understand you have it on you, only I thought you might be able to raise it."

"Why do you ask?" inquired Howard, his curiosity aroused.

Coxe looked around to see if any one was listening. Then in a whisper he said: "It's a cinch. If you had \$2,000, you and I could make a snug little fortune. Don't you understand? In my office I get tips. I'm on the inside. I know in advance what the big men are going to do. When they start to move a certain stock up, I'm on the job. Understand? If you had \$2,000, I could raise as much, and we'd pool our capital, starting in the business ourselves—on a small scale, of course. If we hit it right we might make a nice income."

Howard's mouth watered. Certainly that was the kind of life he liked best. The feverish excitement of gambling, the close association with rich men, the promise of a luxurious style of living—all this appealed to him strongly. But what was the use? Where could he get \$2,000? He couldn't go to his father. He shook his head.

"I'm afraid not, old sport," he said as they left the saloon and he held out his hand to say good-by. "But I'll bear it in mind, and if things improve, I'll look you up. So long!"

Climbing wearily up the dirty stairs of the elevated railroad, he bought a ticket with one of the few nickels remaining in his pocket, and taking a seat in a north-bound train started on his trip back to Harlem.

The day was overcast, rain threatened. A pall of mingled smoke and mist hung over the entire city. From the car window as the train wound its serpentine course in and out the maze of grimy offices, shops and tenements, everything appeared dark, dirty and squalid. New York was seen at its ugliest. Ensnored in a crowd, his chin leaning heavily on his hand, Howard gazed dejectedly out of the window. The depressing outlook was in keeping with his own state of mind.

How would the adventure end? Reconciliation with his father was out of the question. Letters sent home remained without response. He wasn't surprised. He knew his father too well to expect that he would relent so soon. Besides, if the old man was so forgetful, he'd show him how he had some pride, too. He'd drown himself before he'd go down on his knees, whining to be forgiven. His father was dead wrong, anyway. His marriage might have been foolish; Annie might be beneath him socially. She was not educated and her father wasn't any better than he ought to be. She did not talk correctly, her manners left much to be desired, at times he was secretly ashamed of her, but her bringing up was her misfortune, not her fault. The girl herself was straight as a die. She had a heart of gold. She was far more intelligent, far more likely to make him a happy home than some stuck-up, idle society girl who had no thought for anything save money, dress and show. Perhaps if he had been less honorable and not married her, his father would have thought more highly of him. If he'd ruined the girl, no doubt he would have been welcomed home with open arms. Pah! He might be a poor, weak fool, but thank God, they couldn't reproach him with that. Annie had been loyal to him throughout. He'd stick to her through thick and thin.

As the train swept round the curve at Fifty-third street and started on its long, straight run up the West side, his mind reverted to Robert Underwood. He had seen his old associate only once since leaving college. He ran across him one day on Fifth avenue. Underwood was coming out of a curio shop. He explained hurriedly that he had left Yale, and when asked about his future plans talked vaguely of going in for art. His matter was frigid and nervous—the attitude of the man who fears he may be approached for a small loan. He was evidently well aware of the change in his old associate's fortunes, and having squeezed all he could out of him, had no further use for him. It was only when he had disappeared that Howard suddenly remembered a loan of \$250 which Underwood had never repaid. Some time later Howard learned that he occupied apartments

elevator to the street. Crossing Eighth avenue, he was going straight home when suddenly he halted. The glitter and tempting array of bottles in a corner saloon window tempted him. He suddenly felt that if there was one thing he needed in the world above all others it was another drink. True, he had had more than enough already. But that was Cox's fault. He had invited him and made him drink. There couldn't be any harm in taking another. He might as well be hanged for a sheep as a lamb. By the time he emerged from the saloon his speech was thick and his step uncertain. A few minutes later he was painfully climbing up the rickety stairs of a cheap-looking flat house. As he reached the top floor a cheerful voice called out: "Is that you, Howard, dear?"

## CHAPTER II.

A young woman hurried out of one of the apartments to greet Howard. She was a vivacious brunette of medium height, intelligent looking, with good features and fine teeth. It was not a doll face, but the face of a woman who had experienced early the hard knocks of the world, yet in whom adversity had not succeeded in wholly subduing a naturally buoyant, amiable disposition. There was determination in the lines above her mouth. It was a face full of character, the face of a woman who by sheer dint of dogged perseverance might accomplish any task she cared to set herself. A smile of welcome gleamed in her eyes as she inquired eagerly: "Well, dear, anything doing?"

Howard shook his head for all response and a look of disappointment crossed the young wife's face. "Say, that's tough, ain't it?" she exclaimed. "The janitor was here again for the rent. He says they'll serve us with a disposses. I told him to chase himself, I was that mad."

"He's got a fine place in a broker's office in Wall street. I felt ashamed to let him see me low down like this. He said that I could make a good deal of money if only I had a little capital. He knows everything going on in Wall street. If I went in with him I'd be on Easy street."

"How much would it require?"

"Two thousand dollars."

The young wife gave a sigh as she answered: "I'm afraid that's a day dream. Only your father could give you such an amount and you wouldn't get to him, would you?"

"Not if we hadn't another crust in the house," snapped Howard savagely. "You don't want me to, do you?" he asked looking up at her quickly.

"No, dear," she answered calmly. "I have certainly no wish that you should humble yourself. At the same time I am not selfish enough to want to stand in the way of your future. Your father and stepmother hate me, I know that. I am the cause of your separation from your folks. No doubt your father would be very willing to help you if you would consent to leave me."

Howard laughed as he replied: "Well, if that's the price for the \$2,000 I guess I'll go without it. I wouldn't give you up for a million times \$2,000!"

Annie stretched her hand across the table.

"Really?" she said.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## Engineering in Hospitals.

Practically all the important infirmaries and hospitals in England have their own electric generating stations, and the size of the installations would surprise the majority of engineers. The equipment has to be designed with unusual care, owing to the special conditions which prevail in hospital work. Even where a public supply is available, the use of an independent system is justified on account of the security which it gives against failure of current at a critical moment. The installations are used for lighting, heating, ventilating, telephoning and other purposes, and many hospitals have laundries operated electrically. One county asylum has its own private electric railway for conveying supplies from the nearest railway station.

## The Duration of Dreams.

Something regarding the duration of dreams can be gathered from this experience of a man who, on sitting down for a dental operation, took gas and dreamed. He saw himself finish his work, go to the club, leave for the station, run for the train and miss it. He returned to his club and reclined on a settee in the library. There he passed a miserable, restless night, getting gradually colder and colder as the fire died down, and with a pain gradually growing about his head and face from the hardness of the couch. Five o'clock in the morning came, and the steward roused him to say that the club must now be closed. The sleeper got up feeling very stiff to find that the steward was his dentist, and that the night's adventures had lasted exactly 42 seconds.

## There Was a Reason.

When a negro was arrested the other day for wandering around the streets, he wore one of those invincible smiles. When he was taken before Magistrate Briggs he was still smiling.

"What's your name?" asked the magistrate.

"Ah don't know, sah," smiled the negro.

"Where do you live?"

"Ah don't know, sah."

"Where do you work?"

"At the Tem hotel, sah."

The magistrate thought that perhaps there was some truth in the negro's place of employment, so he thought he would see if the negro

knew any of the students in the college near this particular hotel.

"Do you know any of the students at Tem college?"

"No, sah," answered the negro, his smile bigger than ever. "No nigger goes in de bar!"—Philadelphia Times.

## Butter and Microbes.

Butter is an excellent breeding place for bacteria which tend to decompose it until it is useless as food unless it is kept in a cold place. Salt also retards their growth, but has the disadvantage, that it makes the decomposition difficult to detect either by taste or smell. Hence the preference for sweet butter by those who are particular about having it fresh.



"I Wish I Could Help You, Old Man."