

INDUSTRIAL DEVELOPMENT AND PROGRESS OF OUR HOME STATE

APPLE DECAY STOPPED.

Tests on Cold Storage Fruit Reveal Fungus Remedy.

Hood River—The discovery by Prof. W. H. Lawrence and B. B. Pratt, of the pomological department of agriculture, that the decay of apples in cold storage is due for the most part to the attack of the spores of anthracnose, and that the remedy to use is spraying with Bordeaux mixture, will mean the saving of many hundreds of dollars to the fruitgrowers of Western Washington and Oregon. Prof. Lawrence, county fruit inspector and local orchard expert, began his investigations along this line several years ago and continued the work throughout the term of his office as expert and director of the Hood River Fellowship association.

During last autumn Mr. Pratt began for the government service a series of experiments at Portland. He and Prof. Lawrence announced last week that the experiments had proved that the greater part of the rot was caused by the attack of the anthracnose fungus. A single spore striking an apple will penetrate it and cause it to rot.

Prof. Lawrence has been testing the anthracnose in his laboratory here. Apples that had decayed prematurely were used in the experiments. The disease has been known to orchardists for many years. The apples will not suffer from the pest. However, wind may blow spores from adjoining infected orchards. In the experiments of the experts it was found that apples taken from an orchard uninfested showed only one apple out of several boxes that displayed a rot caused by anthracnose. Until a remedy was found for the disease several years ago, the orchardists used to destroy their infected trees. In 1910 Grants Pass was so badly affected that it was decided to chop down the trees. An expert, however, visited it and cured the diseased trees, which soon after produced a crop of apples which sold for \$17,000.

DEER SEEN IN PARK SOON.

Warm Weather in Crater Lake Country Promises to Bring Herds Out.

Klamath Falls—If open weather continues the droves of deer which are one of the greatest attractions of Crater Lake National Park probably will enter the park a month earlier than usual. The park is the warm weather season resort for the monarchs of the forest. In the winter they seek the foothills, where there is less snow and a milder cold season than on the summit of the mountains. A strange thing is that the blacktail and mule deer never mingle nor trespass on each other's preserves.

The blacktails, which predominate by a large majority, always stay on the west side of Crater lake, and during the cold months seek the west side of the Cascades, while the mule deer pass the summer to the east of the lake and winter on the lower lands east of the mountains. The lake does not divide the entire park, and either variety of brute could get on the other side without trouble.

Line to Sea is Planned.

Gold Hill—From Medford to Crescent City via Jacksonville, up Willow creek and across Blackwell hills to Kane's creek, at a point two and a half miles south of Gold Hill, on to the great Blue Lodge copper mine and through heavy timber all the way from Kane's creek to the sea, is the route of a proposed railroad, surveys for which are reported to have been made and rumors of which are rife here.

It is understood that the line as proposed touches no town in the Rogue River valley except Medford and Jacksonville, between which points the present Barnum line will be used.

Will Fight Codling Moth.

Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis—In order to find out just what is the best time to make the second spray for the control of the codling moth, Prof. H. F. Wilson of the entomology department of the Oregon Agricultural college will make a tour of Southern Oregon and other points the coming summer. About two weeks after the calyx spray of the apple trees he plans to visit consecutively Roseburg, Medford, Ashland, Portland, Hood River, Union, Ontario, and then Astoria and Coos Bay.

Saving Currants and Gooseberries Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis—In an effort to save the currant and gooseberry industry, now almost a complete failure in some parts of the state because of a fly infesting the bushes, A. L. Lovett of the crop pest staff will experiment this summer with a spray which has proven effective in killing the Mediterranean fruit fly in South Africa. For three years Prof. Hally has experimented with this spray in Cape Colony, and says that the fly eats it readily. Prof. Lovett will experiment all summer.

Coos County Feeds Salmon.

Marshfield—Frank Smith, in charge of the fish hatcheries of Coos county, is feeding a large number of salmon which were recently hatched. At the Coos River hatchery there are about 4,000,000 small salmon which will be fed and released in the fall and a large number are also being cared for at the Coquille river hatchery. The hatches of salmon at the Coos county government hatcheries have been large during the past few years, and the results have shown in the runs of the full grown salmon.

Extension Work in Bee Raising.

Corvallis—Dr. E. F. Phillips of the U. S. bureau of entomology has given the department of agriculture at the Oregon Agricultural college 2000 copies of Farmers' bulletin No. 447, published by the U. S. department of agriculture, to be used in extension work. It is a valuable work, giving briefly, with illustrations, the information needed by persons engaged in keeping bees.

FARMERS RAP SINGLE TAX.

Douglas County Grange Will Wage Vigorous Fight Against Measure.

Roseburg—Denouncing the single tax as unfair and detrimental to the best interests of farmers, the members of Douglas County Grange in session here voted to wage an open fight against the measure in every section of the county. The Grangers also went on record disapproving of bond issues planned to bring about better roads or other public improvements, which funds, they declared, should be raised through the levying of special taxes.

The Douglas County Grange also is opposed to the present system of county grange election of delegates to the state grange convention and will present a resolution at the next meeting of the state grange advocating the representation of subordinate granges, of which there are 20 in Douglas county.

Delegates to the state grange which will meet in Roseburg in May were elected as follows: J. T. Redifer, Drain; Edwin Weaver, Myrtle Creek; F. A. Goff, Melrose; E. N. Howard, Stephens, and O. C. Brown, Dixonville. The Douglas County delegation was instructed to endorse C. E. Spencer, of Oregon City, for master, and T. L. Lee, of Looking Glass, for overseer.

FUND IS NOW AVAILABLE.

\$15,000 for Booklet to Advise Oregon Released.

Portland—Simultaneous with the news that Governor West had released the fund appropriated at the last legislature for the Oregon immigration fund, C. I. Chapman, secretary of the Oregon Development league, and manager of the promotion bureau of the Portland Commercial club, was notified of his appointment on the Oregon Immigration board to succeed Leroy Park, who has resigned.

"The release of the \$12,000 of the immigration fund now available," says Mr. Chapman, "will enable us to produce, for the first time, a booklet advertising the state of Oregon, backed by the authority and the seal of the state of Oregon, and for that reason should have more weight with home-seekers in the East than any advertising matter issued by any private organization or by a corporation. One-fifth of the fund will be utilized for establishing a statistical bureau, something that the state has never before maintained. This will be under the management of the Oregon Agricultural College, with which the immigration board will co-operate in every way possible in preparing the development booklet which will be published with the remainder of the fund."

LOGANBERRY IS POPULAR.

Marion County Growers Will Set 2000 Acres to This Fruit.

Brooks—A canvass of Marion county discloses an unprecedented popularity of the loganberry. Fruit growers are planning to set 2,000 acres to the berries this spring, in addition to the 500 acres already bearing. The A. M. Aspinwall fruit farm of this place, consisting of 50 acres, has just planted a shipment of several thousand plants to Nebraska and Ohio, and recently sent 30,000 plants to Salem, where they will be forwarded to Howell Prairie, where 100 acres are to be planted.

Another 100-acre tract to be set out this spring is the Vogel farm at Brooks. A few contracts have been made for the 1912 crop at 25 cents, but most of the growers are holding for 30 cents. The plants are in excellent condition, having wintered well and have been practically all sold out in this vicinity at \$25 a thousand, which nets the grower \$100 an acre for the tips alone, which does not interfere with his profit on the berries.

Newspaper Men to Be Admitted.

Salem—For the first time since its organization the State Parole board has broken over its traces of secrecy and issued a general invitation to all newspaper men to attend its next meeting, which will be held here April 5. At that time the newspaper men are requested to be present and be at liberty to follow all of the proceedings which have hitherto been held behind closed doors and clothed in secrecy following the meetings. The plan was adopted in California recently and proved successful there.

Convict Camp is Costly.

Medford—Governor West's convict camp is costing the taxpayers of Jackson county \$1,000 a month, and during the greater part of the time they have been located on the Crater Lake road, no extensive road work has been possible. The camp was established October 20, 1911. The expense to December 1 totalled \$3,077.07. The December bills cost the county \$729.07, or a total to January 1, 1912, of \$3,806.14. The average expense per convict has been 75 cents a day for every honor man sent here.

Government Hunter Gets Wildcats.

Pendleton—S. W. Purdy, government hunter, has just arrived here from Meacham, in the Blue Mountains, with two big male bobcats. In the encounter with the first wildcat one of Mr. Purdy's fine hounds was badly hurt as the big cat and dog rolled down the hill together in a fight. This is the second successful hunt in less than two weeks, he having recently treed and killed a cougar with his dogs.

Cutoff Again Delayed.

Klamath Falls—Since the date set for finishing the Natron-Klamath Falls cutoff has been deferred from the fall of 1912 to some time during the year 1913, the anxious ones are becoming impatient. The announcement by one of the high officials of the Southern Pacific that the line would be completed this year is now gravely doubted here.

ROBBERS GET \$60,000 LOOT.

Hold Up Train in Mississippi and Blow Express Safe.

Corinth, Miss.—Mobile & Ohio passenger train No. 4, northbound, was held up and the express safe blown open and robbed seven miles south of Corinth by four men heavily armed and masked.

Bloodhounds have been telegraphed for and a posse has been organized to take up the pursuit.

It is reported the safe contained \$60,000 in currency.

Where the robbers boarded the train is not known. Engineer Wilden and Fireman Kaufman first learned of their presence when two of the men crawled over the tender with revolvers drawn and commanded that the train be brought to a halt at a point designated. The command was obeyed.

In the meantime other members of the band had gained entrance to the express car and after subduing Express Messenger Snoddy, set the explosive, which was touched off when the train came to a stop.

After taking the contents of the safe, the four took to the woods without attempting to rifle the mail or molest the passengers.

No attempts will be made to penetrate the densely wooded river bottom where the men are believed to be in hiding, until the arrival of a detail of railroad officers and bloodhounds from Jackson, Tenn., who are coming aboard a special.

BRIBERY PROBE STARTS.

Four Mexico Representatives Formally Arraigned.

Santa Fe, N. M.—With the formal arraignment of Representative Manuel Cordova, Julian Trujillo, Louis R. Montoya and J. H. Lucero, arrested on a charge of soliciting a bribe of \$5,000 for their collective votes for United States senator, the investigation by the lower house into the alleged corruption was begun.

The accused legislators, who are to be tried first by a committee of 15 appointed by the speaker, have employed counsel to defend them against the charge, which they now deny. Their defense will be that they were led into the trap as a result of a political conspiracy, believing they were going to attend a caucus at the time they visited a room in the hotel, where it is alleged they received \$500 each on their promise to vote for a certain candidate for senator.

The investigation of the alleged bribery of the four members will be pushed vigorously by the committee and all the sessions will be public.

The men were formally served with warrants charging them with a felony. They are in the custody of the sheriff of Santa Fe county.

SMUGGLES DIAMONDS IN HAT

San Francisco Woman Admits Her Offense to Officers.

New York—Mrs. Banche Carson, a fashionably dressed widow of San Francisco, had diamond earrings concealed in her hat when she passed custom inspection on her arrival from India, according to a reported admission made to authorities.

Mrs. Carson declared only a package of unstrung pearls for which she paid duty on the valuation of \$850. Custom officers brought the woman from her hotel for further examination, asserting that the pearls were worth \$7,500.

The woman broke down and admitted, it was said, that she had hidden two diamond earrings in her hat and had other jewelry which altogether the authorities valued at \$20,000.

Another 100-acre tract to be set out this spring is the Vogel farm at Brooks. A few contracts have been made for the 1912 crop at 25 cents, but most of the growers are holding for 30 cents. The plants are in excellent condition, having wintered well and have been practically all sold out in this vicinity at \$25 a thousand, which nets the grower \$100 an acre for the tips alone, which does not interfere with his profit on the berries.

Railroad Found Guilty.

Buffalo, N. Y.—The Delaware, Lackawanna & Western railroad was found guilty in the United States District court of violating the commodities clause of the Hepburn act, and was fined \$2,000. The company was indicted on 20 counts and faced a maximum penalty of \$100,000, the other charge being that it shipped free from Buffalo to Scranton, Pa., a quantity of hay for feeding mules in the mines. An appeal will be taken to test the constitutionality of the penal feature of the commodities clause.

Women to Calm Insane.

Los Angeles—Because he believes women's voices calm the insane much more quickly than do those of men, Dr. J. A. Reilly, superintendent of the California hospital for the insane at Patton, announced that it is his intention of replacing all male nurses of that institution with women. "The insane are more amenable to the soft word of a woman than to the threat or command of a man," said Dr. Reilly. "I never have found a man so insane as to forget his respect for a woman."

Morgan May Buy Temple.

New York—Following J. P. Morgan's long sojourn in Egypt this winter, reports have reached this city to the effect that he is negotiating for the purchase and removal to America of the famous ruins of the Temple of Philae. The temple is threatened with destruction owing to the rise in the level of the upper Nile as a result of the enlargement of the Assouan dam. The cost of the work would be more than \$8,000,000.

Great Earth Block to Be Pumped

San Francisco—The exposition officials have awarded the contract for the filling in of a submerged part of the world's fair site. Work is to be begun at once. One million cubic yards of earth is to be pumped from the bottom of the bay by suction dredges, the area to be filled covering several blocks.

300 Adrift on Ice Floes.

St. Petersburg—Three ice-breaking steamers are en route from the Neva in the direction of the island of Naragon, to the northwest of Revel, in the Gulf of Finland, where 300 fishermen are adrift on floating ice. They are in imminent danger of losing their lives.



SYNOPSIS.

Howard Jeffries, banker's son, under the evil influence of Robert Underwood, a law student at Yale, leads a life of dissipation, marries the daughter of a gambler who is in prison, and is owned by his father. He tries to get work and fails. A former college chum makes a business proposition to Howard which requires \$2,500 cash, and Howard is broke. Robert Underwood, who has been repulsed by Howard's wife, Annie, in his college days, and had once been engaged to Annie's mother, takes advantage of his intimacy with Mrs. Jeffries. He decides to ask Underwood for the \$2,000 he needs to cover the bill. Underwood, taking advantage of his intimacy with Mrs. Jeffries, Sr., becomes a sort of social highwayman. He covers the bill, but the character she denies him the house. Annie receives a note from Underwood, threatening suicide. Art dealers for whom he has been acting as commissionaire, demand an accounting. He cannot make good. Howard Jeffries calls in an intoxicated condition. He asks Underwood for \$2,000 and is told by the latter that he is in debt up to his eyes. Howard drinks himself into a maudlin condition, and goes to sleep on a divan. A caller is announced and Underwood draws a screen around the drunken Annie. She demands a promise from him that he will not take her life, pointing to the disgrace that would attach to her. Underwood refuses to promise unless she will renew her patronage. This she refuses to do. Underwood kills himself. The report of the pistol awakens Howard. He stumbles over the dead body of Underwood. Reading his predicament he attempts to flee and is met by Underwood's valet. Howard is turned over to the police. Capt. Clinton, notorious for his brutal treatment of prisoners, puts Howard through the third degree.

CHAPTER X.—Continued.

Annie sat timidly on a chair in the background and the captain turned again to the doctor.

"What's that you were saying, doctor?"

"You tell me the man confessed?"

Crossing the room to where Howard sat, Dr. Bernstein looked closely at him. Apparently the prisoner was asleep. His eyes were closed and his head drooped forward on his chest.

"The captain grinned.

"Yes, sir, confessed—in the presence of three witnesses. Eh, sergeant?"

"You heard him, too, didn't you, Delaney?"

"Yes, captain."

Squaring his huge shoulders, the captain said with a self-satisfied chuckle:

"It took us five hours to get him to own up, but we got it out of him at last."

The doctor was still busy with his examination.

"He seems to be asleep. Worn out, I guess. Five hours, yes—that's your method, captain." Shaking his head, he went on: "I don't believe in these all-night examinations and your 'third degree' mental torture. It is barbarous. When a man is nervous and frightened his brain gets so numbed at the end of two or three hours' questioning on the same subject that he's liable to say anything, or even believe anything. Of course, you know, captain, that after a certain time the law of suggestion commences to operate, and—"

The captain turned to his sergeant and laughed:

"The law of suggestion? Ha, ha! That's a good one! You know, doctor, them theories of yours make a hit with college students and amateur professors, but they don't go with us. You can't make a man say 'yes' when he wants to say 'no.'"

Dr. Bernstein smiled.

"I don't agree with you," he said. "You can make him say anything, or believe anything—or do anything if he is unable to resist your will."

The captain burst into a hearty peal of laughter.

"Ha, ha! What's the use of chinnin? We've got him to rights. I tell you, doctor, no newspaper can say that my precinct ain't cleaned up. My record is a hundred convictions to one acquittal. I catch 'em with the goods when I go after 'em!"

A faint smile hovered about the doctor's face.

"I know your reputation," he said sarcastically.

The captain thought the doctor was flattering him, so he rubbed his hands with satisfaction, as he replied:

"That's right. I'm after results. None of them Psyche themes for mine." Striding over to the armchair where sat Howard, he laid a rough hand on his shoulder.

"Hey, Jeffries, wake up!"

Howard opened his eyes and stared stupidly about him. The captain took him by the collar of his coat.

"Come—stand up! Brace up now!"

"Turning to Sergeant Maloney, he said, 'Take him over to the station. Write out that confession and make him sign it before breakfast. I'll be right over.'"

Howard struggled to his feet and Maloney helped him arrange his collar and tie. Officer Delaney clapped his hat on his head. Dr. Bernstein turned to go.

"Good-morning, captain. I'll make out my report."

"Good-morning, doctor."

"Bernstein disappeared and Capt. Clinton turned to look at Annie, who had been waiting patiently in the background. Her anguish on seeing Howard's condition was unspeakable. It was only with difficulty that she restrained herself from crying out and rushing to his side. But these stern, uniformed men intimidated her. It seemed to her that Howard was on trial—a prisoner—perhaps his life was in danger. What could he have done? Of course, he was innocent, whatever the charge was. He wouldn't harm a fly. She was sure of that. But every one looked so grave, and there was a big crowd gathered in front of the hotel when she came up. She thought

The THIRD DEGREE

BY CHARLES KLEIN AND ARTHUR HORNBLow ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS



"Sitting There Crying Your Eyes Out Won't Do Him Any Good."

she had heard the terrible word "murder," but surely there was some mistake. Seeing Capt. Clinton turn in her direction, she darted eagerly forward.

"May I speak to him, sir? He is my husband."

"Not just now," replied the captain, not unkindly. "It's against the rules. Wait till we get him to the Tombs. You can see him all you want there."

Annie's heart sank. Could she have heard aright?

"The Tombs!" she faltered. "Is the charge so serious?"

"Murder—that's all!" replied the captain ironically. "That's the way to talk. I like your spunk, but before you go I'd like to ask you a few questions. Sit down."

He waved her to a chair and he sat opposite her.

"Now, Mrs. Jeffries," he began encouragingly, "tell me—did you ever hear your husband threaten Howard Underwood?"

By this time Annie had recovered her self-possession. She knew that the best way to help Howard was to keep cool and to say nothing which would be likely to injure his cause. Boldly, therefore, she answered:

"You've no right to ask me that question."

The captain shifted uneasily in his seat. He knew she was wily in her legal right. He couldn't bully her into saying anything that would incriminate her husband.

"I merely thought you would like to assist the authorities," he stammered awkwardly.

"To convict my husband," she said calmly. "Thank you, I understand my position."

"You can't do him very much harm, you know," said the captain with affected jocularity. "He has confessed to the shooting."

"I don't believe it," she said emphatically.

Trying a different tack, he asked carelessly:

"Did you know Mr. Underwood?"

"Now, little woman—'tain't no kind of use carrying on like that! If you want to help your husband and get him out of his trouble you want to get busy. Sitting there crying your eyes out won't do him any good."

Annie threw up her head. Her eyes were red, but they were dry now. Her face was set and determined. The captain was right. Only foolish women weep and wail when misfortune knocks at their door. The right sort of women go bravely out and make a fight for liberty and honor. Howard was innocent. She was convinced of that, no matter how black things looked against him. She would not leave a stone unturned till she had regained for him his liberty. With renewed hope in her heart and resolution in her face, she turned to confront the captain.

"What has he done?" she demanded.

"Killed his friend, Robert Underwood."

He watched her face closely to see what effect his words would have on her.

"Robert Underwood dead!" exclaimed Annie with more surprise than emotion.

"Yes," said the captain sternly, "and your husband, Howard Jeffries, killed him."

"That's not true! I'd never believe that," said Annie promptly.

"He's made a full confession," went on the captain.

"A confession!" she echoed uneasily. "What do you mean?"

"Just what I say. Your husband has made a full confession in the presence of witnesses, that he came here to Underwood's rooms to ask for money. They quarreled. Your husband drew a pistol and shot him. He has signed a confession which will be presented to the magistrate this morning."



She hesitated before replying, then indifferently she said:

"Yes, I knew him at one time. He introduced me to my husband."

"Where was that?"

"In New Haven, Conn."

"Up at the college, eh? How long have you known Mr. Underwood?"

Annie looked at her inquisitor and said nothing. She wondered what he was driving at, what importance the question had to the case. Finally she said:

"I met him once or twice up at New Haven, but I've never seen him since my marriage to Mr. Jeffries. My husband and he were not very good friends. That is—"

She stopped, realizing that she had made a mistake. How foolish she had been! The police, of course, were anxious to show that there was ill feeling between the two men. Her heart misgave her as she saw the look of satisfaction in the captain's face.

"Ah!" he exclaimed. "Not very good friends, eh? In fact, your husband didn't like him, did he?"

"He didn't like him well enough to run after him," she replied hesitatingly.

The captain now started off in another direction.

"Was your husband ever jealous of Underwood?"

By this time Annie had grown suspicious of every question. She was on her guard.

"Jealous? What do you mean? No, he was not jealous. There was never any reason. I refuse to answer any more questions."

The captain rose and began to pace the floor.

"There's one little thing more, Mrs. Jeffries, and then you can go. You can help your husband by helping us. I want to put one more question to you and be careful to answer truthfully. Did you call at these rooms last night to see Mr. Underwood?"

"I exclaimed Annie with mingled astonishment and indignation. "Of course not."

"Sure?" demanded the captain, eyeing her narrowly.

"Positive," said Annie firmly.

The captain looked puzzled.

"A woman called here last night to see him," he said thoughtfully, "and I thought that perhaps—"

Interrupting himself, he went quickly to the door of the apartment and called to some one who was waiting in the corridor outside. A boy about 18 years of age, in the livery of an elevator attendant, entered the room. The captain pointed to Annie.

"Is that the lady?"

The boy looked carefully, and then shook his head.

"Don't think so—no, sir. The other lady was a great swell."

"You're sure, eh?" said the captain.

"I think so," answered the boy.

"Do you remember the name she gave?"

"No, sir," replied the boy. "Ever since you asked me—"

Annie arose and moved toward the door. She had no time to waste there. Every moment now was precious. She must get legal assistance at once. Turning to Capt. Clinton, she said:

"If you've no further use for me, captain, I think I'll go."

"Just one moment, Mrs. Jeffries," he said.

The face of the elevator boy suddenly brightened up.

"That's it," he said eagerly. "That's it—Jeffries. I think that was the name she gave, sir."

"Who?" demanded the captain.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



Stand up for Convictions

The World Has Little Respect for the Man Who Seemingly Has No Mind of His Own.

There are many men who seem to have no convictions on any subject. If they have any they give no sign. They only smile and are silent. That is probably better than to be verbose and violent. Vanity of opinion is as bad as to have none at all. In a real smon-pure conviction, there are modesty and courage both. Truth is in the quiet voice, since it does not depend on vainglory or rant.

But a real man will say his say when the time comes, not for controversy—for that is not profitable, but to show his hand and what he is. A man's personal influence is stronger than his argument, and he is false