

OREGON TO GET IRRIGATION MONEY

Extensive Irrigation Work Likely to Follow Railroads in Central Oregon.

PORTLAND, Or., Nov. 1.—Extensive irrigation works are likely to follow the railroads now being built into Central Oregon. Promised transportation for that section of the state has changed the irrigation policy of Secretary Ballinger and he will take up various undeveloped projects in Oregon with the reclamation service in the near future.

Oregon will get its full share of benefits under the national reclamation law, declares the secretary of the interior. In addition to the amounts heretofore allotted, this state will be entitled to about \$2,700,000 by 1912. Secretary Ballinger plans to set to work on some of the undeveloped projects in this state as soon as the necessary funds become available.

The building of railroads into the interior of the state make the semi-arid districts accessible for reclamation projects. Just what district will be benefited first by new irrigation works has not yet been announced.

Study the Chicken.

Boys and girls of Portland and vicinity have entered heart and soul into a poultry-raising movement fostered by the local Y. M. C. A. About 1000 have joined the Portland Junior Poultry association, practically all being school children between the ages of 12 and 18. The association has the hearty co-operation of the Oregon Agricultural college and the department of poultry husbandry of that institution has just issued a bulletin announcing a contest in poultry raising for which \$200 in cash prizes has been offered. The first prize is \$100, the second \$50, while ten awards of \$5 each will also be made. The contest opens November 1. The school children were interested in poultry raising by the Y. M. C. A. because of the healthful and profitable nature of the work and because the industry needs stimulating in the Pacific Northwest, the supply of poultry and eggs in this section being inadequate to meet the demands.

Marriages in Spain.

Though marriages in Spain are often arranged without the consent of the bride elect, law or custom gives the Spanish woman the power of appealing to a magistrate if she wishes to escape from a union which is distasteful to her, and the magistrate may take her from her father's house until she is of age and her own mistress, while if she determines to marry a man of whom her parents disapprove she may also place herself under the protection of the law, and she cannot be deprived of her share of the family estates. On reaching her majority she enjoys the same privileges as her brother with regard to property. She may inherit, will, buy and sell. But when she marries she again reverts to the position of a minor, and her husband has entire control of her possessions, which he can squander without rendering any account to her, though she cannot spend a penny of her own money without his consent. He may desert her and her children without incurring any punishment or much public condemnation. A Spanish lady confers on her husband the titles of nobility and any privilege connected therewith she may possess at the time of her marriage.—London Queen.

Early Prejudice Against Potatoes.

The way of the potato was said to have been barred by the prejudice that it was never mentioned in the Bible. In the Lotilans it came in about 1740, the year of the famine, from Ireland, but was confined to gardens till about 1754, when it was planted in fields about Aberlady. By the close of the century it was a general article of diet. Ramsay says that George Henderson went about 1750 for a bag of potatoes to Killyth, where the Irish method of field culture had lately been tried, and introduced the potato into Mentieth, where a few had been known, but only in kale yards. The old folks, however, did not take kindly to the new food. Old George Bachop, one of the Ochertyre tenants, when told by his wife that she had potatoes for supper said: "Tatties! Tatties! I never supped on them at my days and wianna the night. Gie them to the herd and get me sowens." It is significant that Burns, who sings the praises of kale and porridge and haggis, should have nothing to say of the potato.—Blackwood's Magazine.

WILLIAMS BROTHERS DISPOSE OF MILL

GRANTS PASS, Or., Nov. 1.—Williams Bros. last week closed a deal which conveys their fine mill property at Reuben, in the Cow Creek canyon, and some 35,000,000 feet of standing timber tributary, to the Abnqua Lumber company of Wilbur, Or., for a consideration of \$43,000. The mill is modern and occupies the only mill site in a territory which is quite extensive. It has a capacity of 3500 to 4000 feet per day.

The Williams Bros. lumber yards at Central Point have been disposed of to W. A. Moon, who has been in charge of the Central Point business since the first. They now offer their Grants Pass factory and lumber business for sale.

The Williams brothers have been actively and energetically engaged in the lumber business in Grants Pass almost since incorporation of the town and they have had an important part in the growth and development of the city, and they now feel as though they deserved a rest from the more active duties of business.

Matching the Braid.

After ten years he returned, footsore and weary. His wife met him at the door.

"I thought you were dead," she told him.

"You should have known better than that," he said. "Do you remember that last piece of net I tried to match for you? You scolded because there was a difference of an eighth of an inch in the width of the folds, and I vowed that I would never again return from matching anything for you until I had found the exact thing you wanted."

He handed her a package.

"Here is that old rose binding braid that you told me to buy. I found it last Monday in Billings, Mont. I have looked for it in thirty-seven states."

She tore off the wrappings.

"It is a little too dark," she said.

"But the sample has faded some in ten years," he reminded her.

"It is a little too heavy besides."

"But handling by thousands of clerks has worn the sample away some. It was heavier when I started out."

"I suppose I can make it do," she said.—Newark News.

Her Dime.

Somebody had given the east side woman a bad dime. It was composed largely of lead. She tried to pass it at several places, but they are wary for some reason or other on the east side. They invariably ring a dime on the counter once or twice and bite it besides. When she got home with the dime it had several holes in it from the pressure of east side teeth. "It is more impossible than ever," she said.

The impecunious man called that evening. He had a dollar with him which was wholly intact—that is to say, it had not been broken. "I am afraid they'll give me bad money for it," he said upon taking his departure, "over here in these east side cars. Will you change it for me?" "I shall be delighted," said she.

He called a week later with a groan. "You can't seem to get away from the bad money over here on your old east side," he complained. "Somebody or other stung me with an old lead dime that was full of holes."—New

WOODVILLE ITEMS.

The rains have started winter talk again.

Plowing and general farm work is rushing on Evans creek and around Woodville.

E. E. Bagley has just received a car of material for his new house on the old Laws ranch.

C. W. Horten has just sold his kiln of 75,000 brick to Medford parties for \$9.50 per thousand at the yard. Does brick pay at Woodville? O'Hair & Tomlinson, the real estate men, have bought property of Bagley & Mathes, and will erect a brick building at once. They will have a number of office rooms for rent.

Woodville is to have a new general store. It will transact business in the building formerly occupied by C. G. Seaman.

Eve and the Apple.

Princess Duleep Singh at a dinner in New York said that she found the American woman a marvel of beauty and the American man a model of good looks and kindness.

"The American man," said the charming princess, "is rightly held up to the world as the pattern husband. In Europe they have a saying about Eve and the apple which shows how wretched a failure the European husband is. This saying is unknown in America, I am sure. It would have no point, no application, here in the land of pattern husbands. The saying is this: 'The evil one didn't give the apple to the man, but to the woman, because the evil one knew well that the man would eat it all himself, but the woman would go halves.'"

Aisle of the Car in a Railroad Wreck.

A veteran railroad man gave a piece of valuable advice not long ago.

"If you ever get into a wreck," he said, "and have time to follow out this suggestion remember this: Always stand in the aisle. Most of the injuries that are suffered occur because the victim is crushed between the seats. If you are in the aisle you may be thrown forward and bruised a little, but there is much less chance of receiving serious hurts. It isn't always possible to get out of your seat before the crash comes, but if it is follow that advice."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Use For Arithmetic.

"My boy," said the head of the firm, "I've noticed that you have a great head for figures, although you don't seem to be able to spell or write at all. How does it happen?"

"I studied 'rithmetic," replied the office boy, "'cause I wanted to know how to figure de battin' averages."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Myth Chaser.

"What makes your youngest son so eager for athletics?" "Fillial admiration," answered the worried looking mother. "He believes all the stories his father tells about the wonderful things he did when he was a boy and is trying to equal the record."—Washington Star.

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.—Plutarch.

SPLENDID STRAWBERRIES ARE BROUGHT IN BY FRIEDEGER

On Saturday A. Friedeger, who lives at the Harbaugh crossing, one and one-half miles west of this city, brought in some very fine strawberries. Mr. Friedeger states that he will have berries for some time yet.

Work Day on a Mississippi Plantation.

The day begins on a plantation when it is yet night. The big bell rings between 4 and 5 o'clock for the "hands" to go to the fields. Mammy starts her small sable assistants around at the "big house" with early coffee about 6. Without this tiny cup of cafe noir your true creole gets up on the wrong side of the bed. He has no appetite for breakfast after a ride through the fields and still less for his generous noonday dinner. Supper is served at night, and the dishes are typically southern—the corn and batter breads, fried chickens and waffles and fig preserves, with "silabub," that moon-beam mixture that makes modern ices and confections heavy by comparison, for dessert. Life on a plantation is not dull. There are visits to town, and a constant stream of visitors from town. There are "sugar house" parties and hog killings, Christmas dolings and Thanksgiving dinners, to say nothing of house parties and hunts.—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

Slaves to the Servants.

"I am very tired," said the fashionably dressed woman. "I have been working dreadfully hard all day. Doing what? Why, seeing to my servants—working for them. Didn't you know that the more servants you have the harder you must work? Certainly I have to do all the shopping for my servants. I have to buy their uniforms, the caps and aprons of the maids, the clothing of the housekeeper, and have to see to the marketing, too—yes, and very often, in spite of the fact that I have a housekeeper. I must, or they will form a combine to rob me of everything I have. The housekeeper will get a rakeoff that will enable her to retire in a few years. Then perhaps it is I who must hunt a place as housekeeper for some one else. Oh, yes, if you want to keep your position as mistress of a household of servants you must keep hustling! You can't afford to let the grass grow under your feet to any great extent."—New York Press.

He Got a Hundred.

Sammy's mother talked to him long and earnestly about the poor marks he had been getting in his work at school. She painted in alluring colors the career of the little boy who studies his lessons and gains the love and respect of his teachers. She went even farther. She promised him that if he got good marks she would give him a whole dime all for his own. Sammy seemed impressed.

That afternoon he returned from school fairly dancing with joy.

"Oh, mother," he shouted, "I got a hundred!"

"Sammy!" cried his delighted mother. She hugged him and kissed him and petted him and gave him the dime.

"And what did you get a hundred in?" she finally asked.

"In two things," replied Sammy without hesitation. "I got forty in readin' and sixty in spellin'."—Everybody's Magazine.

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He Has It

The Busy Store

M. W. A.

Notice—There will a social hour with refreshments the first Friday in November. The committee have a good time in store. All Woodmen come.

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R. W. STEARNS,
Clerk Pro Tem.

Best meal for the least money at the Spot cafe.

GRAND OPENING of the Bungalow Skating Rink

TONIGHT

Music by Skating Rink Band. The Great DeNova, Champion Skater of the Pacific Coast will give a special exhibition at 9 o'clock sharp and will have charge of the floor for the evening. Doors open at 7:30 o'clock sharp. Skating till 10 o'clock.

Admission Free

Skates 25c per Pair

W. A. ROBBINS, Proprietor