

BOCAVE TAKEN.

MacArthur Within Eight Miles of Malolos.

NEW YORK, March 29.—A dispatch to the Journal, dated Manila, Wednesday, says: Bocave has been taken by our troops. The railroad bridge is uninjured. General MacArthur is now within eight miles of Malolos.

Insurgent Capital Moved.

NEW YORK, March 29.—A dispatch to the Herald from Manila, says: The insurgents capital has been moved from Malolos to San Fernando. The insurgents burned Balacan Tuesday afternoon. The monitor Monadnock shelled Los Pinas, south of Manila, Tuesday noon.

PROGRESS OF THE BATTLE.

Americans Still Meeting With Stubborn Resistance.

MANILA, March 28.—11 A.M.—General MacArthur's division advanced nearly two miles without encountering opposition this morning. On approaching Balacan, a town of 25,000 people, it halted, preparatory to attacking it.

The heat was intense, being 90 degrees on the coast, and fully 100 degrees in the interior. It made the Americans suffer a great deal. In spite of the heat, however, every one was eager to proceed toward the enemy.

A detachment of 96 Filipino prisoners was escorted into Manila today. Their appearance aroused great interest.

The rebels have unloaded about 500 men from a train, half a mile in front of General MacArthur's forces, with the object of reinforcing the Filipino garrison at Bulacan and Guganto, on either side of the railroad leading to Malolos.

The fact that the railroad is in operation from here to our front facilitates the transportation of supplies to the troops. Before the break in the road was repaired the transportation of supplies was very uncertain.

All is quiet in front of the line of Over-shine and Hall.

Command of the island of Negros has been formally transferred from General Miller to Colonel Vanvalzah, Eighteenth infantry.

March on Bocave.

9 P.M.—Engineers are repairing bridges the rebels having failed to destroy the ironworks, and the railroad is kept busy hurrying supplies to the front. The country to Malolos is level, with frequent strams and patches of wood, but there are no more jungles.

The American troops will advance at daylight, taking four days' rations with them and having 200 rounds of ammunition in their belts. They expect to take Bocave, on the railroad to the east of Blaan, tomorrow. It is a difficult position, protected by streams.

The American line is about 1200 yards from that of the rebels. Desultory shots were engaged to day. The American reports show that 20 men were killed and 61 wounded on our side yesterday. The Dakota regiment lost 10 men killed and had 37 wounded.

Told by Prisoners.

According to prisoners in the hands of the Americans, Aguinaldo's generals, Garcia, Tofreo and Pacheco, were with the Filipino army yesterday and drove their followers into the first aggressive demonstration. The rebels attempted to charge across the plain east of the railroad, but the Americans charged to meet them, and the Filipinos bolted after a few shots, leaving several men killed on the field. The Filipino prisoners declare that the rebels have lost all taste for fighting and that their officers have to keep them in line by beating them with swords.

The prisoners say Aguinaldo has declared that if the Americans can take the Filipino capital he will surrender.

A Brilliant Charge.

One of the most brilliant and costly achievements of the campaign was the charge of Major Howard's battalion across the river. Advancing at double quick, they found the river beneath them and splashed across with a yell, swimming and wading, with bullets spattering in the water, and rushed upon the rebel trenches. Ten men were killed and 11 wounded in the charge.

At the capture of Marilao there were several incidents showing the bravery of our troops. Some Filipinos were entrenched on an island in the bend of the river. The Americans approached in a triangular formation, with the Third artillery in the apex and the Kansas and Pennsylvania regiments forming the sides. Colonel Funston called for volunteers to swim the river. Two men crossed under fire and secured materials with which a crossing was eventually effected. Major Bell, of General MacArthur's staff, with company L, of the Pennsylvania regiment, and Lieutenant Abernathy, and 10 men engaged in similar exploits.

After the Filipinos had raised the white flag, many of them attempted to run, and several were shot for doing so.

In the churchyard of Marilao, the Americans found 30 newly-made graves of Filipinos, and a dozen bodies were seen drifting down the river with gruesome wounds. The prisoners are digging their former comrades' graves.

Many huts are smoking ruins, having been burned by the inhabitants. The Americans are not burning any buildings.

Our troops captured four Spaniards who were fighting with the insurgents. General MacArthur was under a heavy fire yesterday.

Yorktown Captures Filibuster.

The United States gunboat Yorktown has arrived here with the Spanish steamer Mindora, owned by the Mendezona Company, of this place. The steamer was captured after a stiff chase in the gulf of Lingayen, 245 miles north of here. When she was first sighted the Mindora was entering the gulf, but she headed seaward. The Yorktown fired two shots before the steamer was overhauled.

Prince Lowenstein, with Wheaton's command, on the morning of March 26 took refreshments to the officers of the Second Oregon on the firing line. He was cautioned as to his danger, but advanced with the line when it charged the insurgent entrenchments. He was killed by the enemy, and a friend with him was wounded.

MORTON'S NEW PARTY.

Conservatism Will Be the Keynote of the Platform.

CHICAGO, March 28.—A special dispatch to the Tribune from Omaha, credits J. Sterling Morton with the intention of forming a new political party, which he declares will be the greatest political organization since the formation of the republican party. Discussing the proposed new party and the sidights likely to develop therefrom, Mr. Morton says: "I have utmost faith in the plan. A party will be organized by July 4 that will stand for conservatism pre-eminently. No doubt the platform will contain some elements common to all parties, but the keynote will be conservatism. There is a vast field for the new party's operations.

The late war and its momentous issues, the struggle of the two great parties over bimetalism; the rise, decline and absolute decay of populism, all these elements contribute to a situation as pregnant as that which gave birth to the republican party on the approach of our civil strife.

"My investigation teaches me that the time is ripe. I do not care to pose particularly as the head of the new movement, therefore I will not at the present time go into details. But I will say before July 4 a call will be issued outlining the plan, and it will be signed by men of national fame and of tried political worth."

Prattle of the Youngsters.

"Johnny, are your people going to take you with them on that trip across the ocean?"

"Yes'm."

"Aren't you afraid?"

"Nope. Ain't afraid of nothing. I've been vaccinated and baptized."

Tommy—I'm going to be a lawyer when I grow up

Uncle—I thought you were going to be a minister.

Tommy—So I was, but there's more fair play in law. Ministers is always jumping on Satan, and he don't get a chance to talk back.

"Pa is Admiral Dewey a full admiral?"

"Yes, my son."

"He's a salt water admiral, isn't he?"

"Certainly."

"And you are sure he's a full admiral?"

"Of course he is."

"Well, how can he keep full on salt water?"

A little boy of 4 years has a way of referring with great deference of his sister, not yet 6. She was learning a verse for Sunday school, the last line of which was:

"Drives the shades of sin away."

"Mary," he said, earnestly. "What is 'sin away'?"

"I don't know, Johnny," she answer just as seriously. "But mamma puts cinnamon into cake; let's go and ask her what 'sinaway' is."

Little Marjorie's papa is a photographer and Marjorie is always very much interested in all his experiments. One evening, as they sat together watching the playing of the lightning and listening to the distant thunder of an approaching storm, Marjorie looked up and said: "Papa, are the angles taking flashlight pictures now?"

"Why, Johnny, you've got a big lump on your head! Have you been fighting again?"

"Fighting! Me! I guess not."

"But somebody struck you?"

"Nobody struck me. It wasn't fightin' at all. It was an accident."

"An accident!"

"Yep. I had just turn Tommie Sean lon down an' was sittin' on him, and I forgot to hold his feet."

"Jane is a close student of the Philippine war."

"What makes you think it?"

"She recently referred to Cupid as the mythological Ygorote."

DR. JOHNSON'S PALFREY.

When He Wrote About Eating It He Did Not Mean That He Dined on Horse.

Dr. Johnson in his journal mentions the interesting fact that he had on a certain day had "palfrey for dinner," says Notes and Queries. Now, these words have caused not a little trouble to the critics, and for this reason, that they know not what palfrey really is. It has been suggested that palfrey is a clerical error made by the doctor himself for pastry. But the doctor wrote so legibly, and there is so much difference between the words palfrey and pastry that this position is not at all tenable. Palfrey is defined in Johnson's celebrated dictionary as "a small horse fit for ladies," and some have thought that the doctor (whose feats as a trencherman were notorious) may have broken a record on the day in question and disposed of a small horse. All these and other conjectures are wrong, and we will proceed to give the correct explanation.

The word palfrey (sometimes palfrey by the interchange of l and m) is still in use among the rustics of Scotland and the north of Ireland, and means young cabbages when they first come to table in the spring. Such cabbages have not begun to "close," or become solid in the center. They are generally spoken of as "early palfrey" and are considered a luxury. Dr. Johnson probably picked up the word from his old friend Boswell or from some other Scotch acquaintance.

THE GRANDEES OF SPAIN.

They Cannot Stand Being Accused of Snobbishness and Have Other Peculiarities.

A writer for Blackwood's Magazine is interested in the curious habits of the grandes of Spain. According to this magazine, the Spanish nobility at the capital cannot be accused of being snobs, masters and servants living together in a state of familiarity that the writer finds amazing. He says: "One day at dinner my host, Marquis —, told us in a perfectly natural manner that when the conductor came to collect the fares on the train that morning he had refused to take his, saying that it was already paid. The marquis, looking about to find his friend, discovered Manuel, his valet, on the platform smiling and making signs to him that he had paid the master's fare. Later the writer was crossing the Atlantic on a Spanish steamer with a duke and his valet de chambre. They both traveled first-class, ate at the same table and offered each other cigars. Their staterooms were alike in every particular. Continuing, the article says that there is nothing Spaniards hold in such horror as reading especially the women. Printed paper is intimately connected in their minds with the loss of the soul and eternal punishment."

HARDTACK FOR FOUR.

Col. Roosevelt Was One of the Grateful Recipients of the Sorry Sustenance.

One rainy night in Cuba four rough riders had gathered under a tree for shelter. They had had nothing to eat all day and were sympathizing with one another over their ill-fortune, says the New York Commercial Advertiser. "It's tough luck," said one, "but we'll just have to grin and bear it. I ain about starved all the same."

A trooper from one of the western companies happened to be passing the tree, and he heard the last remark. Going up to the speaker he slapped him on the back and, opening his blouse, pulled out some hardtacks.

"Sorry yer in sich tough luck, pard," he said. "I ran in a streak of luck today and got ten hardtacks. Here, you take half of 'em."

"Thanks, old man," was the grateful rejoinder. "I'll only take four. I guess that will do!"

As the westerner walked off the other rough rider turned around and gave each of his companions a hardtack.

The next morning the western man was surprised to receive a visit from Col. Roosevelt, and still more surprised when the colonel thanked him for the hardtack he had given him the night before.

JUDGE BY HEIGHT.

That Is the Way Fare of Children is Regulated on European Railways.

Nearly everyone knows that the rule on railway trains and other public conveyances which provides for the carrying free of children under five years old, and of charging half fares for those between the ages of five and twelve, often results in statements from the parents which are as trying to a normal conscience as the affidavits made by many tourists regarding dutiable goods among their belongings, says the New York Sun.

Sometimes these answers result in unpleasant controversies between conductors and passengers, but usually our national tact and good nature help along the adjustment without undue friction. In parts of Europe they have a way of fixing this matter so that no one has cause to quarrel about it.

Instead of going by a child's age, as to what rate of fare it shall pay, they go by size. The collector is provided with a five-foot rule, and he rates the children by this. Any child under 24 inches in height travels free, while those who measure between 24 inches and 31 inches pay half fare. All who measure more than four feet three inches pay full fare.

Pine Above the Arctic Circle.

A curiosity recently exhibited at Stockholm was a section four feet in diameter from a pine tree which grew 60 to 70 miles north of the arctic circle.

LONG DRIVE FOR WAGER.

An Indiana Man Rides to Portland, Ore., Behind a Span of Yearling Ponies.

A rather unique looking procession wended its way down the main street of Barker City, Ore., recently on its way to Portland. The outfit consisted of three covered wagons, followed by a carriage drawn by a pair of thoroughbred yearling ponies. It was the latter that attracted the most attention, says the San Francisco Examiner.

In the carriage sat an old man, whose weather-beaten face showed the influence of the effects of sun and wind. To a reporter he said: "My name is H. H. Slyter. My family and self started on April 11 from Howard county, Ind., to cross the country to Portland. We are traveling on a wager, and this is what the wager is. Do you see this team of ponies. They're thoroughbreds.

"A man in our county in Indiana said that that team of yearlings couldn't cross the country to Portland and live through the trip. We are not limited as to time, and just took our own time to make the journey. We followed the Union Pacific to Granger, and from there to Rawlins, Wyo. From Rawlins we came across country to Boise, and from there to this city. We are taking it easy, still we cover a good many miles in a day. We have had some pretty tough experiences; yet, to take it altogether, we got along all right. At one time this team I'm driving traveled 13 miles without hay, yet you see how they look.

"What's the wager? Well, that's between me and the man that made it. I report to his agent when I get to Portland. I'll win the wager, then me and my folks will go farming."

CAT KILLS A TURTLE.

Pass Meets with a New Kind of Creature and Has a Hard Time of It.

Farmer Egerton has a large cat named Scrapper which has long been the terror of all the dogs and cats in the neighborhood. One day lately he met his match in a large turtle. Discovering the queer creature taking a leisurely promenade in the meadow, Scrapper leaped on its back and clawed away at a lively rate. The turtle seemed to rather enjoy the performance, so Scrapper changed his tactics. He soon saw where the turtle's head came out, and he sat down to watch the spot, reports the New York Press.

Presently the turtle peeped out to see if his enemy was gone. Scrapper made a grab and missed. This was repeated three times, and then the turtle keeping his head safely inside the shell, put out his feet and attempted to crawl away. Then Scrapper caught a foot of the turtle with his teeth, and the fight began in earnest. The turtle pulled and struggled, but finding itself being pulled away, put out its head and with a quick snap caught one of the cat's hind feet in its viselike jaws. Scrapper pulled, bit and scratched, and doubtless would have called the fight off, but the turtle held on in triumph.

Finally Scrapper secured a good hold of the turtle's head, and the turtle would have withdrawn if he could. But the victorious Scrapper was in a short time limping home with the turtle's head in his mouth, as a trophy of his hard-fought battle.

HORSES IN CLOTHES.

Where the Animals Wear Coats and Trowsers for Protection Against Flies.

All have heard of the ravages of the terrible tsetse fly of Africa, which is so fatal to cattle and horses that none of these animals can approach with impunity the so-called "fly-belt" where the dreadful insects congregate, says Chambers' Journal. This belt commences 100 miles from the coast and extends for about the same distance up country, and the reinforcements recently sent to Uganda to quell the mutiny which broke out among the Sudanese troops were compelled to cross it. In order to protect their ponies two officers of the Royal Welsh fusiliers hit upon the device of dressing the animals up in specially constructed garments which gave them a most comical appearance, resembling the pantomimic creatures seen on the stage at Christ mas time.

First, the ponies were swathed in bands of straw, on the top of which came coat and trousers of cloth dipped in oil and iodoform. It was necessary to raise the material from actual contact with the hide of the animal, for the tsetse fly can pierce ordinary cloth. It will be interesting to learn whether the ponies thus protected went unscathed through the terrible "fly-belt," for the experimental clothing, if effectual, may lead to the introduction of some material which may come into regular employment for the same object.

Electric Handicars.

The cyclist can now take a course of electric treatment on his machine, says Invention. A new handiecar has been brought out which has metallic grips connected with a small generator mounted on one of the wheels. In another form of the same device shoes are provided with contact plates. If the force of the current depends upon the speed the wheels are rotating, this may be a satisfactory device to discourage rearing.

Three Brave Irishmen.

The three greatest living British soldiers are from the green island. Lord Wolseley was born in Ireland. Lord Roberts, of Candahar, was born in India of Irish parentage; Lord Kitchener, of Khartoum, was born in good old County Kerry in 1850 and was baptized at Aghavulla.

NEHALEM.

Blackburn Bros. sent down a large raft of logs on Sunday.

Assessor Stephens has listed Nehalem, and is working back south, via Foley valley.

The Rev. Dill and wife will leave for the outer world on Tuesday. He made a farewell address at Onion Peak on Sunday afternoon, and at Nehalem in the evening.

Mesdames Oliver, Zaddach, and Pye were visiting friends on the North Fork last week.

We learn that Mr. P. K. Miller, of Washington Co., who proposed to build a creamery here, came as far as Garibaldi before he learned that he had been forestalled by Mr. Townsend. We are sorry but he should have shown up a little earlier.

NETARTS.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Boyington was at Netarts on Friday.

Mr. E. H. Bunn expects to move his family to Tillamook in the near future.

Clarence Tilden, of Tillamook, passed through Netarts last week.

Messrs. Steinhaber and Gupta were on the beach the latter part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Hodgdon went to the city on Saturday.

Geo. W. Phelps, the Netarts merchant, is busy hauling goods from Tillamook to supply his customers.

Mr. and Mrs. Hurlbert, from the light-house, were on the beach on business.

BLAINE.

Spring in daytime and winter at night. Spring never comes to stay until March is gone.

The people of Blaine have plenty of hay to feed a month or two longer yet if necessary.

Mr. Bays lost one of his best cows. Mr. Louis Johnson, of Fairview, was out at Blaine this week buying beef cattle.

J. R. Dillow and N. R. Moon went to Tillamook Saturday, returning Monday.

Mark Bays went to the valley last Thursday via the trail.

Mr. Thune has sold his place and stock to Mr. Jones, giving possession last Sunday.

Arthur Hong bought two cows of Seth Moon last week. Art. will sell milk to the factory this summer.

The quarterly meeting that was held at this place by the Free Methodist was a decided success.

Rev. Swabb preached at Blaine last Sunday.

Any minister desiring to visit Blaine on ministerial work will find the first Sunday in each month not occupied.

Our enterprising cheese men, Messrs. R. O. Richards and Art Jackson called, a meeting on the 18th of March for the purpose of acquainting the intended patrons of the price they will pay for milk and other business and to ascertain the number of cows each one furnish. Both parties were greatly encouraged by the meeting.

WILSON RIVER.

Last Sunday, after the Swedish meeting at the school house, all those present were invited to go down to Mr. J. Noren's home to partake of a nice lunch in honor of Mr. Noren's 66th birthday.

Gust Boquist is smiling brightly. It is a 11 pound boy.

Arthur Kelso is back again from outside points.

L. G. Freeman is reported to have an attack of pneumonia. Almost the whole neighborhood is suffering with a cold more or less.

School will begin the 10th of April in Dist. No. 10.

Miss Nilson, from Netarts, visited with her sister, Emma Nilson, last Sunday.

Masonic Notice.

A. F. & A. M.—TILLAMOOK LODGE, No. 57, stated communication, Saturday evening, April 1st, 1899, at 7:30 p.m. Sojourning brethren cordially invited.

By order of the W.M., THOS. H. GOYNE, Sec.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,—That Chas. E. Hall, Administrator of the Estate of J. C. Hall, deceased, has filed his final account therein in the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Tillamook county, and that the said court has fixed Tuesday, May 2nd, 1899, at 10 o'clock a.m., as the time for hearing objections, if any there are to the same; and all persons interested in the settlement of said estate are hereby notified to appear at the County Court House, in said county, at said time to make objections, if any there are, to said settlement or account.

CHAS. E. HALL, Administrator of the estate of J. C. Hall, deceased.

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