

SUMMARY OF TILLAMOOK'S ASSESSMENT.

The County Assessor has made a Number of Improvements in the Roll which will Avoid Double Assessments.

Assessor J. S. Stephens, assisted by Deputy Assessor Thos. Coates, completed the assessment roll of Tillamook county this week, a summary of which is given below:

	No.	Total Value.	Average Value.
Acres of tillable land	6,905	\$118,505	\$17,789
Acres of non-tillable land	370,543	805,205	2,173
Improvements on deeded land	—	102,165	—
Town and city lots	5,273	55,901	10,601
Improvements on town and city lots	—	44,465	—
on land not deeded or patented	—	8,415	—
Miles of telegraph and telephone lines	104	5,900	—
Merchandise and stock in trade	—	21,940	—
Farming implements, wagons, carriages, etc	—	14,050	—
Steamboats, sailboats, stationary engines..	—	17,955	—
Money	—	26,035	—
Notes and accounts	—	39,700	—
Shares of stock	—	30	—
Household furniture, watches, jewelry, etc.	—	31,515	—
Horses and mules	1,041	23,495	22,593
Cattle	6,153	82,995	13,100
Sheep and goats	1,430	1,603	1,173
Swine	898	1,327	1,519
Gross value of all property		1,401,201	
Exemptions		144,160	
Total taxable property		1,257,041	
Number of polls		626	

We are glad to see that many improvements and changes have been made in the assessment roll this year by Assessor J. S. Stephens. It will be remembered that the county court appointed Thos. Coates to assist the county assessor in this work, the result of which is the assessor and his assistant have completed the assessment roll in a systematic and business-like style. Those who have occasion to consult the assessment roll will readily detect this, besides it will rectify the mistakes previously made in assessing property twice. Acreage property, city property and personal property are all nicely classified and can easily be found on the assessment roll. The various tracts have been placed on the roll according to location, each tract being assessed separately with the name of the owner opposite the description. In this manner double assessments are avoided and it is much easier for the assessor to make values in the same locality equal. Few people give the assessor a really correct description of their property, especially in town lots. Sometimes the same lot is given in by several parties, making it difficult to avoid double assessments. Many people, especially non-residents, send money to the sheriff to pay taxes on a certain piece of land without giving the name of the owner, and if the sheriff did not happen to know the owner it was sometimes a difficult matter to find the description on the roll. An index gives the line and page at which each name appears, so the sheriff can turn at once to any particular piece of property or to any person's assessment.

TILLAMOOK.

When from Yamhill to Tillamook Bay,
You go on an early autumn day;
Tho' the meadow larks may still sweetly sing,
Yet crisp is the air the breezes bring;
As you ride o'er Moore's Hill to the west,
And reach Fairdale about noon for rest,
Then winds the road past old Sampson's Mill,
All the while up toilsome ways, until
One passes there on the crest so high,
Of those mountains which have faced the sky,
Long ages before Hood mounted guard;
Where many tall trees by fire are scarred,
Wilette's Valley with yellow fields,
Is smiling with soil that plenty yields;
As mountains part for that far off view,
Of lowland, with river winding thro',
At Summit a son of Erin dwells,
And rich is the brogue in yarns he tells.
Traveller beware; let not that wight
Beguile you till the approach of night,
But hasten whither the ways shall lead,
Or you may be very late indeed.
Hard by is Tillamook's bound'ry line;
Beyond, is the zigzag steep incline;
Where the blue grouse and quail speed in flight,
And the squirrels bark with all their might,
Where blue jays chatter from tree to tree,
And woodpeckers work so noisily;
Where graceful sword ferns wave feath'ry plumes,
And maiden hair modest place assumes,
Blackberry vines, fallen logs embrace;
Thimbleberry's there with rosy face;
Oregon grape's matchless red or green;
And blueberries by the road are seen;
Pine needles and cones are dropping round,
While winds softly pipe with mournful sound.
Five miles down the road, on canyon side,
To the tollgate below you must ride,
There's where Grayson lived a farmer's life,
And with her hook and line, Grayson's wife,
Beat them all fishing, and won her fame,
(Folks there now can't help it;—Smith's their name.)
Thro' that farm, Trask rushes boist'rously,
And on the way keeps you company,
Now he dashes on rocks with a roar;
Thro' the deep gorges his waters pour;
But a gravelly bar impedes his course;
Then 'round it he swerves with gath'ring force.
When Oregon mist on eve's hill,
Swells into rain-clouds, dry streams to fill,
And Storm King bids all the springs to flow,
Into Trask, a hundred feet below;
Then his torrents rush in mighty sweep;
Past mountain spurs, toward ocean deep.
But far above river and its banks,
Where alders march in unbroken ranks;
When the sun is bright at close of day;
Long ere he sinks in the west away;
Tarry, as along the road you go,
And look 'round at nature's wondrous show.
All about, the scene is ever new;
Autumn leaves are there in mar'vous hue;
While up and down, on fire-swept slope,
Like spirits bereft of future hope;
Stand out old gray trees in weirdest forms,
All weatherbeaten by many storms.
They tell how the years have passed in flight,
As skyward they point with fingers white.
Dark and still, in their majestic state,
Noble first the woodman's hand await,
With a century's sun-given strength;

They're Oregon's pride in girth and length,
On flows Trask, as shadows longer grow,
And skies in the west are all aglow,
To find on Tillamook's fields so fair,
The gentlest cattle, with silky hair;
And thrift and plenty on every hand,
For nature has blest that favored land.
Gathering waters flow to the bay,
Whither the geese and ducks wing there way,
To feed o'er the flats when the tides low,
There kingfishers strikes at prey below;
With a measured aim that does not fail;
And gulls thro' the air so lightly sail.
Beyond is the roar of the ocean grand,
On whose shores, once ceased our native land;
But now, setting sun shall guide the helms,
Of ships that sail to our island realms.
O, good ships; speed your course, hour by hour;
Till wide seas shall know our flag and pow'r.
WASHINGTON county warehousemen say the wheat yield this year was the biggest in its history. It is estimated that the county will sell over 600,000 bushels. Nearly all the grain was stored along the line of the Southern Pacific, not more than 50,000 bushels being taken to Portland.
THE Oregonian says: "Portland's British residents do not propose to allow the general movement in aid of families bereaved in the Transvaal war to pass them by. A call for a meeting to discuss raising funds is printed in the Oregonian. This universal response of British people everywhere in this hour of strain on the empire is a remarkable demonstration in vibrate patriotism. It sets an example of vigor and loyalty that puts to shame our own ants and Aguinadists."
THE foreign commerce of the United States seems likely to make its highest record of the century in the closing year of that period. The October exports are larger than those of any preceding October, the total for the 10 months ending with October is greater than the total for the corresponding period in any preceding year, and it is apparent that for the first time in our history the foreign commerce of the year will exceed \$2,000,000,000. For the 10 months ending with October, 1899, the figures of the treasury bureau of statistics show the total exports to be \$1,029,242,000, while in the corresponding months of last year they were \$987,879,000.
General Frederick Funston, accompanied by his wife, arrived at Oakland. He is on his way to Manila, where he will report for duty to General Otis. "I do not know anything about the robbing of churches in the Philippines by American soldiers," declared the general in an interview, "and while it may be true that some of our men were guilty of sacrilegious thievery, I can hardly believe it. During the war between the Spanish and Filipinos there were a number of native churches robbed by Spaniards. A great deal of plunder got into the hands of Chinamen, who eventually sold considerable of the stuff to the men of our army."

BARNEGAT.

The Annarine and Louise were at Barnegat last week.
Ernest Baker and Ernest Smith were guests at Barnegat.
John R. Harter was a caller at Barnegat last week.
Bert Biggs went to the hub Wednesday and Sunday.
Some of the Truckee Lumber Co.'s logs went over the bar last week.

EMMA.

Lots of rain this month.
Joe Altenberger got home from the valley last Sunday; he reports the roads just horrible.
Antone Resch is still at work on his Salmon river ranch.
J. T. Weekert is building an addition to his house.
J. D. Chitwood arrived from Tillamook last Sunday, where he had been attending county court, in behalf of the man who worked on the Slab Creek road last April and May.
George Bales and wife, of Oretown, were visiting at Mr. Chitwood's last Saturday and Sunday.
Dennis McNeil, of Willamina, was in on his ranch one day this week.
Theo. Arnel has just finished building a porch which helps the looks of his house.
Mary Chitwood is attending school on Salmon river; she is staying with Mrs. E. B. Harris.

NEHALEM.

Our people are wondering when the Elmore will have an opportunity to get in.
The prevailing storm, and the recent big tides, have combined to play havoc at McMills, having washed everything away clear up to the house, which was expected to go also.
Last Wednesday's tide washed clear over the neck of the spit at Cronen's, and filled the river with drift.
White Clover Grange held its regular meeting on Thursday last, and initiated three new members.
The Nehalem Literary Society had a very interesting meeting Thursday night, there being 96 present to listen to an excellent program.
Born, to the wife of Sam Lundberg, on the 19th inst., a son.
There are rumors of an alliance between Sweden and Germany.
Sam Lundberg is gathering up another band of cattle for the Clatsop dealers; surplus stock will be sold out pretty close this year.

NETARTS.

Fred Mills, Otto Blosser and two other gentlemen from Hubbard, Marion co., are at Netarts, stopping for a couple of weeks.
Geo. W. Phelps has sold his interest in the Netarts Bay Lumber Co.'s mill to C. P. Alberts, of McMinnville.
Bina Hurlbut, Elmer Hurlbut, Leon Hurlbut and James Kodad, who have been camping on the Sand spit for the past two weeks hunting, returned home Saturday last.
E. P. Wells is talking of renting the J. H. Jackson place, at the head of the Bay for the coming season.
Chas. Hobart, of Los Angeles, Cal., and former owner of the Netarts saw mill, returned to this place on Saturday last after an absence of six months.
Geo. W. Phelps has been very sick for the past ten days, but is better at the present writing. Dr. Wiley was called from Tillamook.
The tide was higher on Wednesday the 15th than it has been for years at Netarts.
Dell Burdick came in from Tillamook on Monday to spend a few days hunting ducks and geese on the bay.
A. A. Apsley came home from John Simmon's logging camp on Tillamook river, on Saturday, where he has been working.
James Starek went to Tillamook Monday to make final proof in support of his homestead on Cape Meares.
Ben O'Hara went to the Hub Monday to transact business.
The recent high tides have broken down nearly all of the fencing fronting Happy Camp.

BLAINE.

Rain, rain and mud, mud.
Seth Moon lost a fine horse last week.
Our real estate agent, W. N. Bays, has returned home for a few days.
John M. Tresewenter bought the W. N. Quick place and moved in last week. Consideration, \$300.
Dave Coulson was at Tillamook City last week.
R. Dillow was at Beaver last Sunday, J. B. Creech was at Tillamook City last week.
Anyone wishing to purchase a place here will do well to write to W. N. Bays, our real estate agent.
Chas. Sears went out to Portland last week on business.
J. C. Creech has the contract of painting the school house here.

FLIGHT OF TAGALS.

Filipino Insurgents Hard Pressed by the Americans.

MANILA, Nov. 20.—Only fragmentary reports reach Manila of operations in the north which, when the story is known, will prove to have been the most remarkable campaign the Philippine war has known.
Lawton's division is spread thinly over the territory beyond San Jose, where the telegraph ends.
Young's two regiments of cavalry are continuing their rapid sweep into the new country and the infantry is being shoved forward to hold the towns the cavalry take, all in a country whose natural difficulties are increased indescribably by the tropical rains, making rivers of the creeks and swamps of the fields. Wagon transportation is supposed to have been practically abandoned, the American troops living on captured supplies and the little produce the insurgent levies have left.
Major Swigert's squadron of Third cavalry is reported at Pozarrubia, north-east of Dugan. These troops have fought three engagements and are now holding their position, awaiting reinforcements.
It is believed at headquarters this force is covering the retreat of the insurgent leaders to the Binguet mountains; that the insurgent planned to retreat north-east along the Tayud road, which is stocked with stores, three of which the Americans have had to draw upon enroute and that only the insurgents advance force had passed Tayud before American occupation, the main body of Aguinaldo's army being within our lines. The majority of these insurgents may disorganize the pose as amigos when the Americans overtake them.

Hardships of the Campaign.

Among the scraps of news obtainable are stories of the hardships with which the American army is meeting. It is reported, for instance, that Lawton narrowly escaped drowning while fording a river recently, when Lieutenant Luna and two privates were lost.
Capt. Leonhauser, with a battalion of the Twenty-fifth infantry, is on his way from Bamban to O'Donnell to take the insurgent cartridge-filling works there. A Filipino captain who surrendered with four men to Colonel Burt, of the Twenty-fifth infantry, described the factory and volunteered to guide the expedition.

Vice-President Hobart is Dead.

PATERSON, N. J., Nov. 21.—Vice-President Hobart died at 8:30 A. M. The vice-president had been failing since late yesterday afternoon, although reports given out at the house were that he was holding his own. Soon after midnight he became unconscious, and at 7 this morning had an attack of angina pectoris, from which he never rallied.
Mrs. Hobart, Garrett Hobart, jr., Dr. Newton, Mrs. Newton, who is a cousin of Mrs. Hobart; and Miss Alice Waddell, nurse, were at the patient's bedside constantly from the time he became unconscious. Before Hobart became unconscious he was able to converse with Mrs. Hobart about some private affairs. He was very patient, and showed his remarkable will power to the last.
Soon after the news of Hobart's death was announced, telegrams of condolence began to arrive at Carroll Hall. Among the first to send words of sympathy and condolence to Mrs. Hobart were President McKinley and Mrs. McKinley. Mrs. Hobart bears up well under her great bereavement.
The flags on the city hall and other public building were half-masted, as were also flags on many private buildings and dwellings. The bell on the city hall was tolled at intervals during the forenoon. The Passaic court adjourned in token of respect to the dead vice-president, and the business houses and public buildings in Paterson are being draped. A special meeting of the common council was called for noon at city hall to take suitable action on Hobart's death.
The vice-president's private offices in the city were closed as soon as his death was announced. The funeral will probably be held next Saturday although no public announcement has yet been made.

WILSON RIVER.

Wm. Rogers, of Long Prairie, was over on Wilson last Tuesday.
The recent rains have not improved our road up the river. Should one succeed in traveling this road without touching bottom, he can consider himself in luck.
They say real estate is on the boom. For particulars inquire of Peter Heisel.
We welcome new neighbors, but are sorry to see Mr. Jones leave us. He is one of the few who believe and follow the adage, "Eternal vigilance is the price of success."
We have been reminded through the death of Mr. J. Erickson's little daughter that "In the midst of life there is death."
There seems to be a prospect of having a cheese factory located on Wilson River. Mr. Miller, a cheese maker, offers the dairymen of this community favorable inducements. However, at present writing, no action has been taken in the matter.

THE WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA.

Reports of Great British Victories Are Not Confirmed.

LONDON, Nov. 21.—The latest direct news from Ladysmith, dated Thursday, November 16th, and Friday, November 17th, strangely conflicts with reiterated reports of tremendous battles and great British victories on Wednesday and Thursday. Neither of the messages above referred to, though dispatched on the days following the date of the alleged fight mentioned any great fights or Boer defeats.
On the contrary, both distinctly state that beyond a false alarm on Tuesday evening, and little increased shelling Thursday and Friday, causing little damage, everything was perfectly quiet and the garrison was crouching under its enforced inactivity.
Nevertheless, special dispatches from Estcourt today enlarge on the reported battles and insist that the Boers received a more terrible lesson Wednesday than in any previous fight. According to these circumstantial accounts, the Boers determined to attempt to reach the north end of Ladysmith with a large force, but were unable to make headway against the well-sustained fire of British riflemen and Maxims.
Later, it is added, the British force worked around the Boer flank, causing the latter to withdraw under a deadly fusillade, with exceedingly heavy losses. Large numbers of dead and wounded are said to have been left on the field and a number of prisoners were captured. British losses are reported to have been trivial.
The dispatches from Ladysmith reporting there is an ample supply of ammunition there have seemingly set at rest a point on which there was much diversity of opinion.
Apparently the British commander at Ladysmith believes General Joubert has gone south, leaving only a force sufficient to prevent the garrison from sallving out, and there is a disposition in some quarters to think Joubert possible initiated the story with the object of inducing White to make a serious attack or relax precautions so as to permit the Boers to seize ground vital to the defense of the town.
A report from Durban, however, says there are rumors that the Boers are preparing to break camp and withdraw from the investment of Ladysmith. But it is said that the investing force continues to receive reinforcements and fresh supplies of stores daily.
The transport City of Cambridge, with the second battalion of Scottish rifles, arrived at Durban this morning.

Heavy Boer Losses.

LONDON, Nov. 19.—A special dispatch from Pietermaritzburg, dated Saturday, November 18, says:
"A runner brings a message from Ladysmith, saying that November 9 the Boers attacked the town from the southwest, but were repulsed by the Royal rifles and rifle brigade with great loss. November 14 the Boers made an attack near Colenso, but were repulsed with a loss of 800. Fighting is proceeding at Estcourt."

Boers Tried To Rush Estcourt But Were Driven Off.

ESTCOURT, Nov. 18, 1:40 P. M.—At 10 o'clock this morning the Boers attempted to rush Estcourt, but one shot from our naval gun and several long-range volleys fired by the Dublin fusiliers, sent them back precipitately. The Boers had several guns posted on surrounding kopjes, but our naval men fairly astonished them, and their guns were withdrawn.

Colenso Bridge Destroyed.

LORRENZO MARQUEZ, Delagoa Bay, Nov. 17.—The official Volstem reports that the bridge over the Tugela river near Colenso was completely destroyed Wednesday, November 15. The Boers are looking forward with great interest to the impending encounter between Colenso and Estcourt with the advancing British.
About 600 burghers with cannon are guarding the Helpmakaar pass, 18 miles from Dundee, to baffle any attempt to recapture Dundee by the Pietermaritzburg Drytown route.

John McNamer Sick.

John McNamer was taken suddenly sick on Wednesday night at the Allen house, and it was thought he would not recover. It appears he had several ribs broken in the livery barn about a week ago, and was not aware of that fact until he was examined by Dr. Wiley. We are glad to say that Mr. McNamer is much better this morning and able to be around.

Dr. J. W. Vogel, SPECIALIST FOR REFRACTION AND DEFECTS OF THE EYE.

Will visit TILLAMOOK every three months.
PORTLAND, OREGON.
OFFICE: 132 FIRST STREET.
RESIDENCE: 529 SHERMAN STREET.

What's Wrong With Funston?

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 21.—General Frederick Funston is quoted by the Examiner as saying in an interview:
"Some of the rankest cowards in the army were officers of the Twentieth Kansas regiment and they were far from being noncommissioned officers, too. They left the firing line without permission during the battle of San Fernando and went to town. All efforts to get them back to their places in the regiment were of no avail.
Had I not allowed sentiment to interfere with duty at the time, I should have preferred charges against them for cowardice. There were five of them, some of whom are staff officers, and it is this same class of skulkers that is now making the contemptible and underhanded attacks upon Colonel Metcalf and myself."
"I want to deny most emphatically and absolutely that Col. Metcalf was guilty of either cowardice or wanton cruelty in the treatment of any prisoners that fell into his hands. The whole trouble arose over the fact that both Colonel Metcalf and myself were compelled to reprimand some of the disgruntled officers because of their efficiency and lack of courage."
The general then explained that Metcalf was elected colonel of the regiment by vote of the noncommissioned officers, receiving 26 votes to 1 for Lieutenant Colonel Little and none for Major Whitman.

New English Shells.

One of the methods adopted by the British in their warfare on the Boers in this latest outbreak has been the queer explosive known as Lyddite, an exclusively British element of ammunition.
It is a peculiar development of picric acid, the invention of one Turpen, who sold it to the Armstrongs for the use of the British only in their frequent sporadic experiments in freak warfare. The Chinese stink-pot, evidently was the inspiration, for the principle is quite the same—that of drowning the enemy with smells.

Lyddite is placed inside a shell and fired from an ordinary cannon by propulsion of ordinary ordnance powder. When the shell explodes, the Lyddite flies over everything within reach and suffocates the enemy with its deadly fumes. It kills by smell at a very long range, and is said to be more deadly than the shell that kills by striking.

General Joubert, commanding the Boer forces, is reported to have protested against the use of this modern stink-shell by the English. He is said to have decried it as an unchristian and uncivilized mode of warfare, and especially to be condemned when employed by so powerful a nation as Great Britain as a sort of malevolent experiment upon a nation for which it has a great contempt, and which is deemed only fit to serve as food for its trial exercises in new modes of slaughter. Its armored train was another grotesque departure from conventional ethics of battle between civilized peoples, and although it was not the rapid success it was intended to be it was likewise deprecated by the Boer generals as an introduction of improper methods.

Lyddite has proved itself a very destructive agency, and if it be not tabooed as a needlessly cruel and baronous factor in the war upon men, it will doubtless relegate the ordinary shell to the storehouse of back-numbered implements, along with the bow and arrow and the flint-lock musket.

Laughing Lines.

"There are several ways to prevent the teeth from decaying," wrote the answers-to-correspondents man in response to a query from "Miriam," "but the only absolutely certain way is to have them pulled or die early."
"I see that Lady Randolph Churchill, the editor of the Anglo-Saxon, wears a diamond snake in her hair."
"That's certain an innovation. Snakes don't usually get any higher than the editorial boots."
"What key did the program say that composition was in?" asked the friend at a classical concert.
"I don't believe it was in any particular key," answered Mr. Cumrox. "It sounded to me like a bunch of 'em."

"So you engaged a lawyer?"
"Well I'm not just sure about that. Sometimes I think I engaged a lawyer and sometimes I think I was hypnotized by one. I'll know more about it when the case is finished."

"In order to settle a little bet," the young man said, passing a ring over the showcase, "please tell me whether the correct pronunciation of the name of the stone in that ring is turquoise or turquoise."
The jeweler inspected it and handed it back.
"The correct pronunciation is glass," he said.