

**Which Is the Best Horse?**

A. Latimer Wilson read a paper before the Iowa State Agricultural Convention at Des Moines, in which he says:

I say unhesitatingly that the draft horse is the best and most profitable horse for the farmer to raise. I say so, because my experience and observation has proven that a larger per cent of draft horses raised are more marketable than other breeds.

My estimation is that by breeding to a good draft sire the farmer will raise 90 per cent marketable horses, while breeding to harness sires he does well if he produces 25 per cent of them marketable. I say to the farmer, leave the so-called specialist to breed and raise the harness horse. No farmer can or will do his farm justice by taking the time that is necessary and putting his mind on educating, shoeing and fitting the harness horse for market. While I admit that in breeding the harness horse a chance trotter or a high "kneeactor" is secured, the average farmer does not realize it, nor does he reap the benefit. The horse is sold to the "middleman" or to the specialist, who fits him and makes him valuable. There is not a farmer in 1,000 who could train and fit him and if he could and did so he would take his time and his mind from the farm work. I have in mind a farmer of my acquaintance who did train and fit a trotter for the market, for which he received \$3,000, but in doing it he lost a \$10,000 farm. So, I repeat again to the farmer, leave this to the specialist—keep right on breeding the good quality draft horse. I have shipped many draft colts 3 and 4 years old to Chicago and other eastern markets that have never "looked through a collar," sold then for "green workers" and never had one rejected on account of not working. I remember well a 3-year-old I bought in Montgomery county, this state, that never was haltered, sold him in Chicago for \$225.

I have been engaged in the horse business since 1873, so were my father and uncles before me. I have been in all the principal eastern markets, as well as the European markets and to-day I am unsettled how to advise the farmer in breeding the harness horse or kneactor—that is, any specific line to follow. I have owned them, bred in line and out of line. The best pair of coach horses I ever owned I purchased in Taylor county, this state. They were bred from trotting-bred dams and an imported shire stallion, the latter weighing 2,100 pounds. The next pair of horses bred from the same source were mongrels and not marketable. So, I say again, the draft horse is the best and most profitable horse for the farmer to raise. Great care should be exercised in selecting sires. Just here a word. Farmers should be very cautious in joining the so-called farmer's stallion companies and purchasing from parties peddling them through the country. These parties are shrewd commission men, who often pay \$50 to \$200 to one or more of the company to induce his neighbor to go in. In this way many inferior stallions are sold to farmers at a very high price. Get up your own companies, send a committee who cannot be bought to make your selections. In this way often \$1,000 or more can be saved and besides securing a better horse and you will escape being induced to buy through a paid neighbor or an unscrupulous salesman.

I am often asked which is the safest and best draft breed to mate with your mares. I answer each of the recognized draft breeds have their respective merits. While I am a great admirer of the percheron horse, especially to raise in this great agricultural state, in lieu of the great foreign demand that has grown up in the past few years for the heavy draft horse, I am forced to believe that the shire horse is the best and safest sire. Three-fourths of the foreign demand for draft horses comes from England and they must have the bone and "feather," as they call it. Many times on the greatest horse market in the world—namely, Chicago—I have had such prominent English buyers as Albert Hawks, John Dainty and Mr. Simons say "Can't use that horse; he is too Frenchy."

We farmers may say that he is too "clanish"—with all that we must not let our own prejudices run away with our pocketbooks. Raise the kind that can be sold to the foreign and home buyers as well for the highest price. It is a well known fact that every draft horse sold in Chicago for \$300 and over in the last three years Shires and Clyde 10 d predominated in his veins. Of course we farmers cannot all raise \$300 horses, but we can try and are warranted in the effort so long as the foreign demand lasts and I believe it has come to stay.

When in Chicago recently I was told by a commission man that out of the twenty-one foreign buyers there at that time sixteen of them were buying for the English markets. Certainly there is a great future for the leader of first-class draft horses. In selecting your mares to breed be careful you do not get them too fine or light boned, but rather on the coarser and more open order; mate with a heavy-boned, good quality and styli h sire and you will reap the best results. This is my theory and it has given me best results. Always looking out for the bone in a draft horse we can usually put on the rest, but we cannot feed in bone. It is a fact that as long as a Shire horse feeds and gains pounds he gains dollars. It is not so with many of the other draft

breeds. Many of the draft breeds do not have the bone and feather to go into our best feeding stables to be finished out as well as my good friend, Mr. McGregor of Tingley, does it. You will find in his barns at this writing that the Shire blood predominates in nine out of ten of his horses. I say stick to the text and breed draft horses.

**This and That.**

Since the powers have walked in, it is not so much a question with China of keeping the door open as of keeping the visitors from carting away the door, hinges and door posts all together.

Nobody likes to meddle with a woman whose disposition contains the essence of lightning, vitriol, cream of tartar and hartshorn; who manufactures words by the mile and measures their meaning in a thimble.

When American armies were in Cuba the island was almost depleted of cattle, a vast number of the animals having been killed for food. Now the ranchmen and farmers are busy stocking up again and have made heavy drafts on Florida, which, as a consequence, has about been stripped of its better grades of cattle.

A Trenton preacher insists that clergymen of that city are inclined to take a drink on the sly. This is a decidedly new and original revelation, irrespective of the question of its truth or falsity. It is also a demonstration that all the yellow streaks in the way of sensational stories are not confined to the newspapers.

Three months have passed since the formal opening of the Pringle Memorial home in New York, designed for the use of aged literary men without means of support, but so far it has had no inmate. Nobody has even applied for admission. The home was provided by a wealthy New York banker who died several years ago and money without stint is behind it.

A Chicago minister has given a new proof of the value of advertising. Desiring to preach to a full house on Sunday evening instead of addressing the usual "beggarly array" of empty pews, he put a "want advertisement" in the newspapers asking for "500 girls to attend the services and hear a sermon on the subject 'If I Were a Girl.'" The church was packed and the preacher gave the young women a lot of more or less good advice.

Earl Roberts ("Bobs"), who has just been given his title by Queen Victoria, is a son of Captain Charles Roberts, who commanded the British forces that took Fort Mackinac from the Americans early in the war of 1812. Captain Roberts, with his soldiers and a large body of Indians, took the fort entirely by surprise, as the Americans did not know that war had been declared.

The election law of Missouri provides that 15,000 ballots shall be printed for each party voted for in each county. At the late election in Lafayette county the prohibition ticket received only fifty votes, the people's twenty-four, the social democratic twenty-one and the social labor five. For the casting of these 100 votes it had been necessary to provide 60,000 ballots, in the preparation of 59,900 of which the taxpayers' money had been absolutely wasted.

Elisha C. Corey, of Omaha, who recently arrived in London to push the claim of himself and other relatives to the property now represented to be worth £40,000,000, has had his hopes rudely shattered. The property, which was known as the Corey estate, consisting of stocks, bonds and gold, was supposed to have been in the court of chancery sixty-five years and, acting on representations that he and his relatives were entitled to this, Corey is said to have entered into negotiations with a London company, who promised to secure the release of the estate. From time to time he was answered that the day of delivery was near at hand, but after expending considerable sums he decided to request Ambassador Choate to investigate the matter. Choate wrote the court of chancery, whose reply just now received states there is no Corey estate and no £40,000,000. In fact, the whole story is a perfect myth.

The whole civilized world seems on a mad race to produce the greatest amount of sugar. Signs are not wanting that in a few years there will be a glut of sugar in the markets of the world. We believe that were one-half the energy expended in the promotion of bee culture and honey production that the world would be richer and happier for the change. The production of sugar requires much hard, disagreeable labor. The production of honey, on the other hand, calls for light, agreeable labor; it's work can be done by women or men who are past the age for hard labor. Where honey plants are plenty a pound of honey can be raised for less than the cost of a pound of sugar. It has been a problem for our leading producers of honey to so cheapen honey that the masses, the common people, the great body of wage-earners, could buy and use honey as a necessity, not as a luxury. As it is at the present time, and as all

things are coming in the twentieth century, so honey is coming to the table of the wage-earner, no matter how humble his wage.

**A SETTIN' HEN**

Dowsin' her in water till  
She's connected with a chill.  
Seems as though 'twas scarcely right  
Givin' her a dreadful fright,  
Tyin' rags round her tail,  
Poundin' on an old tin pail,  
Chasin' her around the yard.  
Seems as though 'twas kind of hard  
Bein' kicked and slammed and shooed  
'Cause she wants to raise a brood,  
I sh'd say it's gettin' gay  
Jest cause natur' wants its way,  
While ago my neighbor, Penn,  
Started bustin' up a hen;  
Went to yank her off the nest,  
Hen, though, made a peck and jest  
Grabbed his thumb-nail good and stout—  
Like to yanked the darn thing out.  
Penn he twicked away and then  
Tried again to grab that hen.  
But, by ginger, she had spunk  
Big's a bean right out his palm  
Swaltered it, and cool and calm  
Hi'sted up and yelled "Cah-dah!"  
Sounded like she said "Hoo-rah!"  
Wal, sir, when that hen done that  
Penn he bowed, took off his hat—  
Spunk jest suits him, you can bet,  
'Set,' says he, "gol darn ye, set."

**Connubialities.**

A couple in Ohio who secured a marriage license forty years ago have just been married.

An Illinois man who is 82 years of age married a girl 20 years old to pay a campaign bet. In view of the fact that this is his eighth matrimonial venture, he doubtless felt that it was better and easier to get married than to welsch.

A Kentucky bride was not to be bluffed by such a trifle as smallpox. Brave Burbon Sanford married her, smallpox and all, the minister officiating at a safe distance outside the window. Sanford would have gone to her side had admission not been denied him. Only Kentucky produces such heroes.

The wedding dress of the queen of Holland is being made at the School of Art Embroidery in Amsterdam, where her coronation robe was embroidered. The silk is stretched over the frame, and half of the number of workers on it bead over putting the needles through, while an equal number of girls lie on mattresses under the frame and return the needles, so that both sides of the embroidery are equally well done.

Charles Johnson, white, and Eleanor Moody, colored, were married recently in Atlanta, Ga. For a long time it has been the custom there to punish the principals in such unions, but Johnson fought against a fine, and it has come to light that there is no legal penalty. The married couple stand in enjoyment of all their connubial rights, but the person performing the marriage ceremony is liable to six months in jail, twelve months on the county chain gang or \$100 fine, or all these penalties at once.

Mrs. William H. Branschied of Tacoma, Wash., has applied to the court for separate maintenance. Her husband files a cross-bill alleging that his wife is completely dominated by her mother, herself a divorcee. The latter is declared to have "very peculiar and extraordinary notions of and concerning marital relations, husbands, wives, domestic economy, the bearing of children, the use of intoxicants, narcotics and other drugs, morals, religion, pecuniary obligations and the male sex in general."

That superintendent of instruction who took charge of Cuba's schools and promptly fell in love with a pretty Cuban school teacher, is reported to have proposed to her in a telegram worded as follows: "I know that you are anti-annexationist, but I wish very much to annex a small part of Cuba. What do you say?" Wasn't that truly Bostonian? And didn't her reply show that she had swiftly caught on to the approved Boston style: "I cannot be annexed, but shall be happy to accept a protectorate."

Alpheus B. Stickney of St. Paul and Miss May Crosby were married on the 7th inst. in Brookline, Mass. Miss Crosby is a daughter of the venerable Judge Josiah Crosby and with her parents met Mr. Stickney in Boston by appointment. The marriage is the climax of a romance which began and ended rather abruptly forty years ago, when Mr. Stickney was a law clerk in Judge Crosby's office in Dexter, Me. Mr. Stickney is now president of the Chicago & Great Western railroad and one of the great railroad magnates of the country. When he met Miss Crosby he was a poor clerk of 19 years in his father's law office. She was a mere child.

A young woman, on being asked what calling she wished her sweetheart to follow, blushing replied that she wished him to be a husbandman.

"Ah, John, you won't have me much longer! I shall never leave this bed alive." "Please yourself, Betty, and thee'll please me," returned John, with great equanimity. "I have been a good wife to you, John," persisted the dying woman. "Middlin', Betty, middlin'," responded the matter-of-fact husband.

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Arbuckles' or Lion Coffee, two packages for 25 cents.  
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Claud Thayer, et us, to Clara C. Edwards, lots 7 and 8 in block 17, Thayer's add. to Tillamook.  
Henry J. Isaacs, et ux, to A. E. Imbler, Nw 1/4 of Sw 1/4 of sec. 25, tp. 3 S, R. 9 W.  
Gust Kunze, et ux, to Henry Kunze, et ux, various tracts.  
Henry Kunze, et ux, to Gust Kunze, et ux, various tracts.  
"Now then—you're striking the right cord," said Mrs. Farmer as her husband attacked the wood pile with his ax.  
His Mamma—Willie, I don't like that cough of yours at all.  
Willie—I ain't stuck on it, either, mamma.

"Ma, I bought you some candy down town."  
"That was kind, Tommy; where is it?"  
"Well, ma, I was so long coming home on the cars that it didn't last till I got here."  
"Now, children," said the pretty Sunday school teacher, "what do you suppose Lot said when his wife turned and looked back?"  
In a chorus came the answer of the class:  
"Rubber!"

**TO PREVENT DECAY.**

Wood Preserver Used by Uncle Sam on Yamhill River Work.  
Merits of Avenarius Carbolineum Recognized by National, State and Municipal Governments.

The fame of Avenarius Carbolineum has steadily extended, as the only bona fide preserver of wood, since its discovery in Germany thirty years ago. It has stood all tests of climate, soil and water and steadily lived down all pretended rivals. Today it is not only employed in all countries for the preservation of wood used for household articles such as houses, barns, fences, etc., but the national governments, both of Europe and America, have recognized its value in saving public constructions from decay. Following their example cities and counties have also adopted Avenarius Carbolineum for bridges, pavements, etc., and the leading ship builders and railroad companies have shown their faith in its merits by treating ship timbers, cars, telegraph poles and ties with the same never failing preventative against climatic decay and rapacious wood boring vermin, both of land and water.  
Great bodies move slowly, and only act after mature deliberation. It may therefore be safely stated that governments and corporations did not employ Avenarius Carbolineum until fully convinced of its money saving as well as wood preserving qualities. Private individuals desirous of lengthening the life of wood work and at the same time curtailing expenses, need not fear to follow the precedents established.  
Recent local examples proving the truth of the above statements are not wanting. The reconstructed Madison street bridge in Portland has been treated with Avenarius Carbolineum, as has also the pavement at the intersection of four streets in that city where the heaviest street car and wagon traffic converge. The latter use of the compound was made at the earnest solicitation of street car managers who confidently look for gratifying results.  
The gentlemen in charge of the United States engineer department for Oregon are now applying Avenarius Carbolineum to the dams and lock work on the Yamhill river, a flattering tribute to its merits which was certainly not extended until searching investigation satisfied the authorities that it was a measure of practical economy.  
With such examples before them it would appear that the individual is foolish and the official almost culpable who does not protect his own, or the taxpayer's pockets by using this compound, thus saving from decay, and lengthening the life of all frame structures for which this saving from decay, and lengthening the life of all frame structures for which he is individually or officially responsible.  
Fisher, Thorsen & Co., of Portland, Or., are sole Pacific coast agents for Avenarius Carbolineum, and it can be found at WADE & BRIGGS, Tillamook, Or., who will gladly supply information regarding its accomplishments.

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Results: HEALTHY CHICKENS—PLENTY EGGS.  
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"So you are going to teach school?" said a woman to her maiden aunt. "Well, for my part, sooner than do that, I would marry a widower with nine children." "I would prefer that myself, but where is the widower?"

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