TRICKS OF KNAVES.

Ingenious Methods by Which They Evade Pursuing Officers.

Some Schemes of Sharpers and Tricksters Which Have Saved Them from Terms of Penal Servitude.

To the habitual criminal it is often of vital importance that he should be able to communicate swiftly and secretly with an accomplice, either to elaborate a scheme of rascality or send a warning of imminent danger from the police. Nobody knows better than he, however, by availing himself of the orthodox channels he runs the risk of discovery. Hence it is becoming a common practice for elev-er rogues never to communicate in a straightforward way if they can avoid it, but, instead, to set up and use pe-culiar post offices, which are essentially their own, says Cassell's Saturday Journal.

A typical case was that of a man who was "wanted" in connection with eertain notorious turf frauds. When the warrant was issued he sought shelter in a shabby lodging in a back street not five miles from the Bank of England. He had friends who strongly objected to his capture, mainly because his appearance in the dock would have led to unpleasant consequences to themselves. But they were all so well known to the police and detectives that it was impossible for them to send a message directly to the fugitive, though he had adopted an alias, much less to pay him a visit. All of them, however, agreed to keep watch on his behalf and to send him word immediately they had reason to fear his place of refuge was in danger of discovery and the time come for him to make a final bolt.

One of the watching gang learned of

the coming danger to the fugitive by methods he saw fit not to talk about, and carelessly sent the servant of his lodgings to dispatch a wire to another of the allies in Edinburgh, to the effect that his aunt was dead. The bereaved nephew mastered his grief so far as to in turn dispatch a wire ac companied by a telegraph money or der, to a hostler in the city of Lon don, desiring him to send half a dozer black ties to a given address without delay. The articles were duly taker to the gentleman in retirement by an unsuspecting errand boy, and the trick was done. Every apparently insignificant detail was a part of a pre-arranged code. The firm sending the ties, their number and color—all conveyed a hint to the person most interested as to the safest mode of flight, the best port at which to attempt enfbarkation, and the very street in which he was to jostle against a sup-posed stranger sho was to surreptitiously transfer to him a store of money and his passage counter-foils, which had been taken under a false

Nothing is too elaborate or ingeniously audacious to men playing a game the loss of which means penal servitude to them. In a midland town lived in lordly style and the odor of outer respectability a person who was strongly suspected of being in league with a gang of "smashers"-that is coiners-who also disposed of stan foreign notes and did quite a brisk business in worthless securities. There was no doubt that, while they were all scattered about the country their operations were being directed by a master mind, whom the authorities had no moral doubt was identical with the aforementioned gentleman. who may be called Smith. Smith was never to be seen in dubious company, and the postman never brought him a letter which he was not willing to af fably show to anybody. For months there came to Smith's house every morning a young milkman with a placid smile and a shiny brow of innocence. He had set himself up to explain to his customers generally with a legacy left to him by his uncle, and every morning he handed a quart can of milk in at Smith's area door-and every morning Smith's illegal correspondence was lying at the bottom of that quart can in a metal box, and the stout cook who took it in (for appearances are shockingly deccitful) was one of the most cool and daring of all Smith's tools, while the milkman was another. The "smashers" had set him up in business simply and solely that they might have an innocent address to which to send the missives it was his duty to deliver.

An Acrobatte Planist.

A Milan correspondent tells of a pianist named Bancia, who at Venice recently set himself to break the record of piano playing, so far as time is concerned. Apparently what the musician bad to surpass was a 40 hours' sitting at the instrument. This he undertook to do by hammering the keys for 50 consecutive hours, that appalling period being only broken by three short rests of ten minutes each This feat was duly accomplished in the presence of a committee of doctors and musicians. When the two days, two nights and two hours had expired, Bancia played the Italian national anthem with a jubilant flourish. and left the piano amid the enthusiastic cheers of au enormous audience. The whole of the receipts were given to the fund in aid of the survivors of the recent volcanic disasters in the West Indies .- London News.

Placing the Blame. Miss Oldtimer-It is not for lack of

opportunities that I remained unmar-Her Niece-I presume not; but the men do not always take advantage of the opportunities that are offered THE POWER OF MUSIC.

How a Clever Salesman Sold an Organ to a Lady Who Had Little

In one of the local music stores the other day several salesmen were relating experiences connected with the craft, when one of the party, who had been a dealer in organs in a small way in a western state, where he had acted as agent for a big concern in supplying the local trade, grew reminiscent, relates the Washington Star.

"I remember an incident connected with the sale of those cottage organs that has somewhat the flavor of the David Harum hoss trade," said he. "My rival in the organ business in the western town was one of the slickest salesmen that ever cajoled the elucive currency from a folded fist. The fellow-his name was Bishop-sold organs to nearly every family in three counties. We got our instruments for about \$28 net, and the regular selling price was \$60.

"Bishop had a light wagon constructed especially for carrying a cottage organ, and he would load in one of the instruments and, together with his assistant, who was a fine musician, would start for the country.

"One day he drove to a farm owned and managed by a wealthy old Irish lady who couldn't tell a music score from a baseball tally sheet. As Bishop and his assistant drove up to the hous with organ in the wagon the old lady came out before the door, and with her arms akimbo struck a Delsartean pose suggestive of the haughty decision, and said:

"Take that thing out of me yard! Move on wid yez. I won't have no music boxes around me. Don't ye dare to take it out av the wagin, or I'll

break it open wid an ax."
"'Oh, I didn't intend to take the organ out, Mrs. Murphy,' said Bishop, 'I only wanted to water my borses.'

"It was a warm day and, after watering the animals, the two began conversing pleasantly with Mrs. Mur-phy until her aggressiveness relaxed. Bishop declared it was too warm to take to the road for a while and that they would have to rest. He presently induced the old lady to let them put the organ under a shade tree out of the sun. The two conspirators against the peace of the household strolled aimlessly about the yard, and after awhile the young fellow opened up the organ and began playing lively airs with the Irish sticking out all over them. He was an excellent performer and he coaxed all the Irish out of that instrument there was in it, and pres ently Mrs. Murphy peeked out at the The assistant played through his list of airs and started on some of the old songs dear to every native of old Erin, using the stops and pedals

with great effect. "And phwat do yez ask fer a thing like that?' the old lady presently asked Bishop.

"'We usually get \$75 for that organ. he replied indifferently, and went on sauntering about the yard.

"The music continued, and after a few minutes Mrs. Murphy asked: 'Would ye sell it any cheaper fer cash?' "'No,' says Bishop, 'that's the lowest cash price."

"Mrs. Murphy walked back to the house. Finally the young man closed the organ with a snap and backed un the wagon preparatory to reloading. Mrs. Murphy came out with unmistakable interest visible in her countenance. She looked the organ over a moment and then said:

"'Now, Mr. Bishop, couldn't ye throw off five dollars if I'd give ye cash

"'No,' said he, 'this organ is the one I am using for a sample, and it's one of the best. I don't care to sell it anyway, but I have some down at the store, and he went on reloading.
"The old lady's Irish blood was up.

She couldn't let an instrument that could express the sentiments of those old melodies so sweetly escape her, so she said: 'I don't want any other one. Just be aisy now and wait a minute,' and she dodged into the house, where the family bank, consisting of an old stocking, was opened, and she counted out \$75 for the lucky salesman.

"The organ was placed in the parlor, the assistant taught the old lady a chord, and as they drove away they could hear her hammering on the organ with excruciating results. Down the road for half a mile they could hear 'tum, tum-tum, tum, tumtum,' as she endeavored to get her money's worth. The only time it afforded her satisfaction, however, was when some visitor who could play dropped in, and then the music of old Erin could be heard from the roadway for hours."

Phenomena of Pelle Eruption.

While the flery tornado, passing toward the south and west, widened the sweep of its destructive power in order to extend its devastations further, another remarkable phenomenon came to stop it in its course. Two strong atmospheric currents, laden with rain, moving, one from the southeast, the other from the north, fell of a sudden upon the sides of the fiery spout, and, encireling it along a distinctly marked line, cooled it to such a point that I have seen persons who, finding themselves precisely upon this line of demarcation, were struck on one side by flery missiles, while on the other, and only a few feet away,

What It Was.

Madge-Dolly seems to be worrying ver something.

nothing was falling but the rain of

mud, cinders, and stones which de-

scended on the countryside every-

where.-Century.

Marjorie-Yes, she sat on the beach all day yesterday, and doesn't know yet whether she will tan or blister .-them .- Woman's Home Companion. N. Y. Sun.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

Pugilistic.-Nell-"Did Miss Billyums act as if it was a severe blow when she didn't get the prince?" Belle "Yes; she took the count."-Philadelphia Record.

"What's the matter with Jimson?" "Doctor says it's a complication.
Played ping-pong, golf, bicycled and
got a motor car, and the four kinds of
faces were too much for him."—Lon-

on Answers.

Eezymark—"A lady told my fortune esterday, and she said I would meet yesterday, and she said I would meet with a financial reverse." Sceptick-"And did you?" Eezyma-k-"Sure! She charged me \$2."-Ohio State Journal.

"Troubled with dyspepsia, are you? Did you ever try any of my medicine?" asked the druggist. "Oh, yes; but it wasn't that that gave it to me. I had it long before I took any of your stuff." -Yonkers Statesman.

"By the way," reminded the curious inquirer, "what's a synonymous ex-pression for 'talking shop?'" "Well," replied Joakley, "there's 'tonsorial emporium,' and haircutting parlor.'" -Philadelphia Press.

Hangin' On.-Lariat Luke-"What tecame of that hanger-on frum th' east?" Horrible Hank-"He's still hangin' one" Lariat Luke-"Down at the Red Eye saloon?" Horrible Hank -"Naw; hangin' on tew a cottonwood tree at th' edge of town."-Ohio State Journal.

The Point of Difference .- "You don't mean to cite your government as an example of a republic." "Well," answered the South American dictator, "there's only one little difference be tween our republic and yours. Instead of elections we have revolutions."--Washington Star.

Two Sinners .- "It is very wrong to tell a falsehood," said his mother to U.S.A. to George L. Fuiler. Patent. S 1/2 little Jimmie, who had caught him in one. "Then we're both offul sinners, ain't we, maw?" queried Jimmie. "Both! What do you mean?" "Why, you told Missus Smith yesterday that you hoped she'd call again, an' after she wuz gone you said you wished U.S.A. to Randell Dunsmoor. Patent. she'd never come again."—Ohio State No. 14, sec. 14, tp. 3 N. R. 6 W.

THOUGHT GUN BEWITCHED.

Why the Old Negro Threw It Away and Would Not Touch It Again,

A story is told of Uncle Washington Harris, one of "Marse Clay's niggers afore de war," who remained on the plantation after he was set free. He was considered a power among the negroes, being somewhat of a local preacher, says the New York Tribune, but he said: "I'se jist a exhortioner 'mong de congregation."

Once when Uncle "Wash" was "exhortioning 'mong de congregation." the Ku Klux came after him, and, as the old man hurriedly beat an exit through a window, one of the Ku Klux got the tail of his Prince Albert coat. that "Marse Clay" had given him, and which the old darkey was very proud of. From that time Uncle "Wash" always carried an old long-barreled shotgun.

The neighbors were in the habit of meeting at night at "Bob" Clay's country store to tell yarns and talk about the crops. Uncle "Wash" and several other old colored men, were always present, sitting on nail kegs a respectable distance behind "de white folks to hear de varns." On these occasions Uncle "Wash" always left his Annie E. Barber and husband to John in the rear of the store

One night "Buck" Allen, who never was tired of playing jokes on the old man, got his gun, and, after drawing the shot from it, loaded it with pow der and phosphorous wood as wadding, then another load of powder and more phosphorous wood, repeating this till there were several loads of powder and wood in the gun, ramming down the last charge of powder with an extra long piece of wood. "Buck" dropped a coal on it and went back to his seat.

If phosphorous wood is lighted, the fire will eat very slowly through it, and act as a fuse. Uncle "Wash" took up his gun and started home, and was several hundred yards from the store when the spark reached the first charge of powder and exploded it which greatly perplexed the old man, but he attributed it to an accident When the second explosion occurred he fell on his knees and prayed, but when the third came he threw the gun from him into the bushes and ran for dear life. As Uncle "Wash" burst, in the front door to the consternation of his wife, and fell sprawling on the floor, hysterically praying, he heard the last charge explode.

Uncle "Wash" never went back for his gun, and could never be convinced "speerets" were not in that "ole tur-kee gun," and that it was not be-

Chloroform and Gaslight. In general the profession in this

country is united in the belief that ether is a much more satisfactory anaesthetic than chloroform. A not inconsiderable number, however, prefer chloroform, particularly under especial circumstances, and some operators who have no well-equipped clinics at their command tend to use chloroform when working by artificial light, and particularly in ill-equipped houses. It is, however, known by most pharmacologists and by many others that chloroform has dangers when used by artificial light, but this by no means generally recognized. Persons have been killed by the decomposition of chloroform by gas-It has been attempted to overome the danger of the production of this form of poisoning by placing soda or borax solution or milk of lime in the operating-room, but these methods have been shown to be wholly insuffieient .- Philadelphia Medical Journal.

STEEL STOVES & RANGES.

Why pay Peddlers \$75 for Steel Ranges when you can get a better range for \$45 to \$50, manufactured by the Celebrated Charter Oak Company, from

McINTOSH & McNAIR?

The Most Reliable Merchants in Tillamook County.

LUMBER AT TILLAMOOK.

J. A. TAFT CO.

FLOORING, CEILING,

Finish Rustic, Wainscoting, Mouldings and Ship Lap. Also all Sizes of ROUGH LUMBER.

Real Estate T ansfers.

Transers for the week ending Oct. 20, 1902. Furnished by Cooper & Botts, abstracters.

Nw 1/4 and lots 1 and 2, sec. 8, tp. 1 N, R. 10 W.

U.S.A. to James Sloan. Patent. Ne 1/4 Sw 14, W 1/2 Se 1/4 and Sw 1/4 Ne 1/4. sec. 26, tp. 4 S, R. 10 W.

Ne 14. sec. 14, tp. 3 N, R. 6 W. U.S.A. to Haley T. Evans. Patent. W 1/2 Se 1/4 and lot 18, sec. 24 and

lot 1, sec. 25, tp. 5 S, R. 11 W. U.S.A. to Niles V. Rogers. Patent. Lots 5, 12 and 17, sec. 24 and lot 28, sec. 13, tp. 5 S, R. 11 W.

Ernest W. Knight and wife to The Whitney Company, Limited. Warranty deed. Se 1/4 Sw 1/4, S 1/2 Se 1/4 and Ne 14 Se 14, sec. 33, tp. 1 N, R. 9 W \$200.00.

Cornelius D. Danaher and wife to Delos A. Blodgett et. al. Warranty deed. Nw 14, Se 14 and N 1/2 Sw 1/4, sec. 4 Ne 1/4 Se 1/4, sec. 5; Nw 1/4, sec. 1; W 1/2 Ne 1/4. N 1/2 Nw 1/4, sec. 21 and S 1/2 S 1/2 and lots 1, 2, 3 and 4, sec. 2, tp. 2 N, R. 7 W. \$1.00

.S. Land Office to Rasmus C. A. Hansen. Receipt. S 1/2 Se 1/4 and S 1/2 Sw 14, sec. 33, tp. 3 N, R. 9 W.

J. McCoy to Homer Mason. War. ranty deed. 70 acres " Morin Tide-Land," part of lots 7 and 8, sec 23, tp. 1 S, R. 10 W. \$2800.00.

Hance Wilkes and wife and Albert E. Wilkes to William Ryan. Warranty deed. Lots 1 and 2 and N 1/2, lots 7 and 8, block 8, A. A. Miiler's addi tion to Tillamook City. \$800.00.

Harter. Warranty deed. Lots 9 to Bay City. \$100.00.

laude Thaver and wife and Beals Land Co. to F. D. Vincent. 30 acres in sec. 36, tp. 1 S, R. 10 W. \$1500.00, Taude Thaver and wife to Minnie Had. Hobsonville, Or. ley. Warranty deed. Lots 1 and 2. block 40. Thaver's 5th addition to Tillamaok City. \$150.00.

ancy Clementine Rose and husband to Alfred R. D. and Caroline Hansen. Warranty deed. S 1/2 Ne 1/4, Nw 1/4 3e 1/4 and Ne 1/4 Sw 1/4, sec. 23, tp. 2 N. R. 10 W. \$700.00.

Five mortgages to secure \$4100.00 filed. Satisfaction of one mortgage securing \$540.00 filed.

Sealed Bids.

Sealed Bids will be received at the County Clerk's Office up to and including November 4th, 1902, for the care and keeping per month of George Myers a county charge.

HOMER MASON, County Clerk.

Dated October 8th, 1902. By order of County Court.

How's This? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheucy for the last is years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholessle Druggists, Toledo, O. WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN. Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucus serfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Hall's Family Pilis are the best.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Oregon City, Or

October 11th, 1922.

Notice is hereby given that the followingnamed settler has filed notice of his intention
to make final proof in support of his claim,
and that said proof will be made before
Register and Receiver, at Oregon City. Oregon,
on November 24th, 1902, viz:

WILLIAN HENRY WOOD.

H.E. No. 1208, for the Se Y Nw Y, Ne 1/2 Sw 1/4
and lots 1 and 1, see. 18, tp. 4 S. R. 6 W.

He names the following witnesses to prove
his continuous residence upon and cultivation
of said land, viz:

Edgar F. Crumb. of Carltan, Wash, : Horace
T. Mills, Frank H. Harpole, Francis M. Glover.
of Whiteson, Oregon.

Chas. B. Moores, Register.



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Prices quoted on application.

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FIR & SPRUCE Lumber

BOX SHOOKS

and 10, Block 5, Bar View addition GENERAL MERCHANDISE

And LOGGERS' SUPPLIES

AGENTS STEAMERS "W. H. KRUGER" AND "ACME."
For San Francisco and Les Angeles.

J. E, SIBLEY, Mgr.

Allen House, J. P. ALLEN.

Proprietor.

First Class accommodation at Second Class Rate.

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A large and well selected STOCK of BOOTS and SHOES for fall and winter trade, just received and more on the way.



All goods shipped direct from Chicago, and of the latest styles. All Orders for Sawing Wood promptly

All faults repaired free. It will pay you to call and examine my Stock before purchasing elsewhere.

P. F. BROWNE. Agent.

BEST HARD WHEAT FLOUR,



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TIMBER CLAIMS WANTED. F. J. Richardson, TILLAMOOK ... OREGON.

WOOD SAW. attended to.

Brock Bros.,

TILLAMOOK CITY, OR.

Call up on Tuttle's phone.

and stay."- Detroit Journal. of St Louis, "You'll nave to