

Who Have Registered.

The following persons, up to Thursday morning had registered:

- Bay. Elliot Tracy R. farmer, Oregon. ... Beaver. Coulson, Noah, farmer, Ohio. ... Blaine. Gladwell, W. D. farmer, New York. ... Barnegat. Bailey, W. C. timber cruiser, Maine. ... Carnahan. Blake, Chas. H. farmer, Maine. ... Fairview. Lamb, G. H. school supt., Oregon. ... Foley. Hanson, Hans, farmer, Minnesota. ... Garibaldi. Mills, W. M., millman, Indiana. ... Hebo. Bailey, D. A., farmer, Tennessee. ... Hoquarton. Southwick, W. E., carpenter, Indiana. ... Little Nestucca. Fletcher, A. W., farmer, American. ... Netarts. Morgan, J. M., farmer, Iowa. ... Sandlake. Watson, Rollie W., printer, Missouri. ... South Prairie. Jardi, Jacob, farmer, Switzerland. ... Tillamook. Ryan, Wm., laborer, Illinois. ... Union. Kennedy, J. O., farmer, American.

OPERATING MARIONETTES.

Remarkable Ingenuity and Skill Displayed by One Man in the Business.

"The ingenuity of some of the handlers of marionettes," said a showman, "is incredible. I know a man who conducts a marionette theater, where in an orchestra of eight pieces play under marionette leadership, while it boxes a dozen marionette spectators laugh and applaud, and on the stage a marionette drama briskly enacts itself. The conductor of all this stands, exposed to the waist, at the back of the stage, and apparently he is motionless, though really each finger of both hands and the majority of the toes of both feet are working with unexampled rapidity. For each marionette is connected by a string with a toe or a finger of the operator, and this string sometimes has as many as ten or fifteen branches, joined to the marionette's face, body, arms, legs, etc., so that it may dance, smile, wave its arms and do a number of other lifelike things. One of these figures, indeed, is connected by 32 strings to the operator. "It is bewildering to think of the number of strings there must be altogether," concluded the showman, according to the Philadelphia Record, "and really it is impossible to conceive of the dexterity and the thought required in the artistic manipulation of a band of marionettes."

INSTINCT OF A MOTHER.

Illustrated by the Cow When There is a Stray Calf in the Western Cattle Herd.

It might seem that where half a dozen herds were mingled together, it would be impossible to select the calves belonging to a particular owner with any degree of accuracy, says E. Mayo, writing on "Beef" in Leslie's Monthly, that in the round-up they would become hopelessly mixed. But all this is obviated by a very simple rule, which is that the calf belongs to the cow that claims it, and consequently to the concern whose brand she bears. Long experience has taught the cattlemen that the calf may mistake its mother sometimes, but the cow her offspring never. Of course in these days of wire fences when the free riders of the range are degenerating to the rank of the eastern "hired man," and each "hunch" is kept to its own territory, there is small occasion for the exercise of this test; but in the old days of the open range it worked perfectly, except in the case of mavericks—those cattle that had grown to be yearlings or over without having passed under the branding iron—and these the impartial law of the time distributed in proportion to the number of each herd participating in the round-up.

DICTATING SORE THROAT.

A Curious Malady Which Afflicts Many Persons Who Employ Stenographers in Their Offices.

Dictating sore throat is an affection of the vocal cords that business men get from the odd, strained, high voices that they use in dictating to their stenographers. "I don't know why it is," a physician said the other day, "but nearly every man when he dictates puts his natural, easy voice aside and uses a high-pitched, feverish note that plays the very verge with the vocal cords as it grates over them. A man of big interests will dictate over 100 letters a day at times. His throat is so sore when he is done that he has to take some oleaginous and soothing medicine. "The disease is distinctly a modern one," said the physician, according to the Philadelphia Record, "a sign of these complex modern times, and it has been called, for want of a better name, dictating sore throat. The only cure for it is to teach men to dictate in their natural voices (a thing that seems to be impossible) or to compel them to cease dictating altogether."

LEFT IN DEPOSIT BOXES.

Some Strange Revelations Are Made When They Are Opened by Vault Owners.

It often happens that deposit boxes rented in bank vaults are opened on account of arrears in payment on the part of the renters, who cannot be found. Then strange are the revelations of a box's contents. A young woman had a box in a downtown bank and failed to pay its second year's rent. As she had disappeared from her former residence the box was opened recently. All it contained was a pair of baby shoes. Another box rented by a man disclosed, on being opened for the usual reason, a diamond brooch worth at least \$400. The bank has held the brooch for three months, in the belief that the man or his heirs will one day claim it. Often these boxes contain interesting letters—letters from an aged mother to her sons—the Philadelphia Record, from a young man to his sweetheart, from a grateful pensioner to his benefactor.

Cornell's Well Curb.

A curious Egyptian well curb has been given to Cornell university by Ambassador White, says the New York Tribune. The curb is hewn from a solid rock in an elaborate manner. The diameter is two and a half feet, the height about the same, while the sides are six inches thick. The inner surface of the curbing is worn smooth by constant usage. The stone is of a reddish hue, and is said to be a species of granite. The relic weighs about a ton and a half, and four men had difficulty in removing it from the freight van to the university library.

SURE DEATH TO WOODCHUCKS.

Canada's Department of Agriculture Tells How to Do Away with the Pests.

In many parts of Canada a good deal of damage is annually done in grain, hay and pasture fields by the common woodchuck, or groundhog. Not only is a considerable amount of grain or fodder consumed by these animals, but much more is trampled upon and destroyed, while the open burrows are occasionally responsible for accidents to horses employed in harvesting. Many ways of destroying these animals have been devised, but ordinary methods frequently fail to keep them in check. Probably the simplest and most satisfactory method is that of the use of bisulphide of carbon, an inflammable liquid which, on exposure to air, volatilizes into a vapor that is very destructive to animal life. A bulletin has been issued by the department of agriculture, telling how to apply the remedy, reports the Toronto Star. One special advantage of carbon bisulphide is that its vapor is more than twice as heavy as air, so that in a woodchuck burrow it will follow along the hole until it reaches the bottom, crowding the air above it to the top. As the animal is likely to be in the lower part of the burrow, it is almost certain to inhale the poisonous vapor and be killed. The equipment necessary for this sort of woodchuck hunt consists of a bottle of carbon bisulphide, a bundle of old cotton or other cloth, a pall and a spade. The pall is filled with dirt and set near the hole ready to turn in; then a piece of cloth is held between thumb and finger, saturated with about an ounce of the liquid, and immediately thrown as far into the burrow as possible. The pall of dirt is quickly thrown into the hole, and the entrance carefully closed. If there is more than one entrance, all but one should be filled in before the treatment. This method not only kills the old woodchuck, but destroys in a humane manner the young in the burrow. It has, too, the additional advantage that the animal is not only killed but is buried, and the hole is filled, so that considerable time is thus saved. It should be distinctly understood by everyone who uses carbon bisulphide for any purpose that it is highly volatile, inflammable and poisonous, and it is also highly explosive. With any reasonable care in its use, however, out of doors, no ill results can follow.

THIS SKULL WILL BE FAMOUS.

One Found in Lansing, Kansas, Seems to Prove Existence of Prehistoric Man.

M. C. Long, curator of the Kansas City public museum, has photographed the "Lansing skull" from different view points. The prehistoric skull is now in the possession of Mr. Long. After a thorough investigation, Mr. Long is satisfied the skull is that of a prehistoric man, who in all probability lived during the glacial period, 35,000 years ago, and this opinion is fully shared by Prof. S. W. Williston, of the Kansas university, reports the Kansas City Star. On March 23 of this year workmen found the skull while digging a tunnel deep into the side of a hill on a farm near Lansing, Kan. Mr. Long chanced to hear of the finding of the skull and went to Lansing. If the opinion of Curator Long and Prof. Williston is correct, as they feel assured it is, the "Lansing skull" for the first time offers tangible proof of the existence of prehistoric man in North America. In Europe several prehistoric skulls have been found, but this is the first to be found in America. The "Lansing skull" was found deep under well defined strata of earth and rock, and was imbedded in what is called river loess. This prehistoric man was probably a contemporary of the mastodon and giant sloth. The photograph does not give an adequate idea of the peculiarities of the prehistoric skull. It slopes back immediately from the eyes, and there is practically no forehead. Over the eyes, however, are well developed ridges, which are taken to denote that the perceptible faculties were considerable. The back of the skull, as seen in the illustration, is almost abnormally developed, and there the skull is very thick. Pieces of stone are attached to and imbedded in the skull, and these pieces of stone are identical with those found attached to the bones of mastodons. The cracks seen in the skull were caused by the workmen who found it, for they attached no importance to the find and allowed several heavy boxes to fall upon it, breaking it into half a dozen pieces.

How Assassins Increase.

July 29 is the second anniversary of the murder of King Humbert, of Italy, the last of the 12 chiefs of state who were assassinated in the last century. It is a noteworthy sign of the growing tendency to these crimes that, while in the first half of the nineteenth century Czar Paul was the only victim, in the third quarter rulers of Parma, Montenegro, the United States and Servia were so "removed," and in the last quarter no less than seven such perished—rulers of Turkey, Russia, the United States, France, Persia, Austria and Italy. And this, be it observed, in spite of the fact that the number of states has diminished considerably. Further, the first year of the present century was marked by the murder of President McKinley, as was 1867, by that of Czar Paul.—London Chronicle.

American Railways.

Railway mileage in the United States has passed the 200,000 mark, which is considerably more than two-fifths of the entire railway mileage of the world.—Railway News.

IT IS A MATTER OF HEALTH



HOLDS MARRIAGE RECORD.

An Aurora (Ill.) Judge Who Has Had Large Experience in Tying Conubial Knots.

As a modern Gretna Green Aurora may not be as famous as St. Joseph, Mich., but the fact remains that Frederick Brown, a popular justice of the peace in that city, recently married his fourth hundredth couple, and is now well started on his fifth century, reports a Chicago exchange. Every clergyman in the city envies Justice Brown his business. They realize that he has the advantage over them, for he is a practicing attorney, and when the marriage does not turn out well he is ready to help in the divorce court. The judge is a courtly gentleman of the old school, to whom courtesy comes as a part of his nature. He performs the marriage ceremony with unconscious dignity, and kisses the bride with all the unction and ardor which the occasion warrants. It must not be thought, however, that this man of many marriages is in the heyday of his youth, ready perhaps to himself lead a blushing bride to the altar. Justice Brown has been long years a widower and the snows of 74 winters are visible in his whitening hair. He was born in Hutchison, Summit county, O., and has lived in Aurora 29 years. He was postmaster at Pecatonica, Ill., and before that was a soldier in the civil war. Mr. Brown is a nephew of old John Brown, of Harper's Ferry fame. He remembers his famous uncle, and recalls many interesting conversations with him.

HUNG OLD GLORY UPSIDE DOWN

Lady Newborough Had Her Attention Called to Mistake by Telephone.

Lady Newborough, who before her marriage was Miss Grace Bruce Carr, is an American still in sentiment. The other day, when everybody was hanging out bunting in honor of the peace news, she got out an American flag with her own hands and flung it to the breeze from a window at her house in Green street, London. Unfortunately her ladyship did not notice that she had hung the flag upside down. It hung in that position until another American woman passed that way. She noticed the flag, and, becoming indignant, went to the nearest telephone. She rang up Lady Newborough's house. The butler said Lady Newborough was not at home. "What is the trouble in the house?" she inquired. "Beg pardon, ma'am, what did you say?" came the answer. "Why, you have got the American flag upside down. That means distress," she explained to the astonished butler. "Thank you, ma'am," he said, finally, "and what name shall I give her ladyship?" "Just tell her I am an American woman and a friend." When the lady passed down the street a few minutes later the flag had been righted.

SERVANT GIRL PROBLEM.

Drives to Despair by Impossibility of Securing Help for Families Establish Community Kitchens.

A number of women of Kenosha, Wis., have grown tired of seeking a solution for the servant girl problem, and in order to put an end to these troubles plans have been made for the opening of a community kitchen. Six families are interested. For some time there has been a dearth of cooks and housemaids in the city. Girls have been imported from Chicago, Japanese and Chinese cooks have been secured, and even southern negroes have been imported, but lured by the offers of factory managers the girls have gradually drifted into the factories until at the present time it is almost impossible to secure a housemaid. A large house will be secured for use as a kitchen, and a chef will be employed who will do all the cooking necessary for the six families. An assistant will deliver the victuals to the different homes. The women are enthusiastic over the scheme, and fall to see any of the drawbacks which have been suggested by the husbands.

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