

TILLAMOOK RECOGNIZED

Eddy Presides Over State Convention and is Nominated for Circuit Judge.

At the Republican State Convention to-day (Thursday), Tillamook County was recognized in Mr. B. L. Eddy being called upon to preside over its deliberations.

Later in the day Mr. Eddy was nominated for Circuit Judge with Judge Geo. Burnett.

HEADLIGHT AND WEEKLY OREGONIAN, \$2.50.

Buying Pure Bred Cattle.

Under existing conditions in the cattle business the problem of how to buy and what to buy is one of no small proportions. We have in mind the case of the farmer who buys for the purpose of getting his common cattle on a more profitable beef producing basis and that of the man whose aim is to establish and maintain a herd of pure bred cattle.

It is admitted by all who are in any manner posted in cattle matters, and by those whose opinions have the added weight of experience, that we have now reached the low level in the price of recorded breeding cattle, that advance is certain, and that therefore the present is a most opportune time to buy.

The reader will serve his own interests by giving these facts consideration, and, in addition, no matter what his situation, in seriously asking himself not whether he can afford to buy some of the good blood but rather whether he can afford not to get it. The question admits of no argument. The advantages arising from the use of improved blood are so apparent as to have become generally accepted. The question with the farmer of limited means of course hinges upon the manner in which he can effect the desired results with the least derangement to his general farming and stockraising operations. At a latter date some suggestions along this line may be presented.

At this time a subject of greater improvement. While prices are low, and we are urging action because of that fact, we must just as strongly attempt to impress upon the mind of the reader that we do not want him to buy cheap cattle. Because of the low range of values many breeders have made the mistake of consigning to public sales animals lacking in both breed character and individual merit. It is to the credit of buyers that in most cases they have recognized the facts and paid prices in accordance with real value.

The buyer who really wishes to improve his cattle must buy good stock to do it with, and the character that he wants is not in the market at the public sale averages of the season. It were better to make no purchase at all than to make one that has promise of failure in the very object for which it is made. Start right by buying right, and buy right by getting something good, whatever the price. We trust that no one will make the mistake of taking public sale reports to be a correct indication of values of desirable cattle. They are as much too low now as they were too high a year or two ago. Good cattle may be bought from responsible breeders at reasonable figures—figures that any one may well afford to pay and less than they will pay in another year.

The Two Sons.

The foundation of society are all based on the fact of two sons, if there had only been one son, the popular idea that "if a man obeys he will be rewarded, if not he will be damned," could be universal, but there is the other son, who, when asked to go and work in the vineyard said, "I will not." From the time of Cain and Abel the two sons have attracted the attention of the world, and the fact still remains that both have to occupy the same earth. The same enmity that has existed between Cain and Abel has been manifested all through the world's history, and will ever be so long as the world stands, the only possibility is to establish a compromise, the natural difference has never been bridged over, the one son seems so inconsistent to the other. Conservative and Impulsive are the names of the sons of today. Were you to visit an asylum for the insane, Conservative would accost you with the old story, that nothing ever ailed him

the principle of self justification, the inability of seeing one's own self, while Impulsive, standing there beating his breast, and crying for God's mercy, refusing any consolation or advice, writhing in agony continually, would impress you with the thought of two hopeless maniacs doomed, one a victim of self righteousness the other self damned.

These two sons require different treatment. Impulsive said "give me my portion," while Conservative chose to remain at home under parental restraint, each followed his nature that was inborn, and you might as well try to change a river, so as to run toward its source as to change either, to restrain Impulsive would be just as wrong as to entice Conservative. Impulsive has got to go to the end of the rope, he must have his fill of sin, and you might as well laugh as cry over him, he is made that way. When his eyes are opened to see the error of his way he experiences a radical change, so long as his purse holds out he has not enough, he must come to miserable want and despair before there is any hope, he will find the gambling den, the house of ill fame and the rum, if they are any where this side of hell he has a natural instinct for whatever is impulsive. The sensation of repentance is just as great to him, it is real and genuine. Conservative must be protected, it is a crime to induce him, or to place anything in his way to allow him, he is not self reliant, he acts from a sense of obedience entirely, he must conform, live up to prescribed rules and regulations, be entreated or punished, his nature demands correction. I believe that the first thing to do is to decide which we are and then live for all there is in life.

There is little probability that "the probing of the Beef trust" will develop any sensations. Following the movement in this direction in congress a few weeks ago, the Department of Commerce and Labor has set the machinery in motion, but evidently in a very deliberate manner. It is announced from Washington that the department will not employ detective work, that there will be no public hearings, and it is even questioned whether the results of the investigation are to be made public, the latter depending upon the wishes of the president. Meanwhile the independent packing concerns promoted early in the winter are making little stir, yet there is everywhere a feeling of dissatisfaction over present conditions and the lack of positive healthful competition among buyers of cattle.

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GOING ! AT A BARGAIN.

160 Acres on Bewley Creek. 80 Acres level and in grass. Price, \$10 per acre. Address, GEO. W. KIGER, Tillamook, Ore.; Or. Jans Hansen, Marshfield, Ore.

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CURIOUS GERMAN COLLIES.

New Breed of Dogs Whelped by Wolves That Are Superior for the Tending of Flocks.

German shepherds, having had difficulty in getting dogs that were not lazy and ampered, the German Collie club attempted to improve the breed. The best dogs in the country were collected and bred with wolves from the Ardennes, with the result that a stronger race of sheep dog came into existence. Two specimens of these dogs have been brought to this country by Samuel W. Portyce, a St. Louis railroad man, who is a dog fancier. These dogs, says the New York Herald of recent date, are very much like the wolf in their appearance. They have the pointed ear, the keen eye and the restless ways of their wild ancestors. The silder of the two, Stella, is two years old and is of a tawny yellow color. Wolf is well-named, for he has all the characteristics of his grandmother, a she wolf. He is nine months old. Both of the dogs have been trained to take care of sheep, and they can round up a flock in short order. Like the wolf, they refuse to sleep but in daytime and never so happy as when circling around their charges at night.

Bringing of the specimens to this country was attended with difficulty. They were purchased from shepherds in the neighborhood of Mannheim, who were not inclined to part with them until a large sum had been offered, as they said that animals of any real value were scarce.

DESERT PLANT RESERVOIRS.

A Species of Cactus That Stores Up Water in a Stronghold Within Itself.

Many a traveler in desert lands, when in danger of dying from thirst has been saved by the plant known as the water or fishhook cactus. During the moist season it stores up a large quantity of water for the subsequent dry one, when all the ground is parched with heat, and only channels filled with stones mark the course of former rivulets. So well has this cactus provided for the safety of its precious liquid that it is no easy task to obtain it. The exterior skin is more impervious than the toughest leather, and, besides, it is protected with long wiry spines curved into hooks at the end, yet so strong and springy that if a large rock be thrown against them they remain uninjured. If the spines be burned off one may, by long and tedious effort, cut through the rind with a stout knife; otherwise nothing but an ax will enable him to get at the interior of this well-armed plant.

When the top is removed and a hollow made by scooping out some of the soft inner part, it immediately fills with a blistering sun may have been beating upon the tough skin above it all day. The water when first obtained has a whitish or smoky tint, but when settled is as clear as crystal.

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TATTOOING FOR HORSES.

Suggested as Better Than Branding as a Means of Identifying the Animals.

Owners of pure-bred registered animals are often bothered by the question of how best to mark them, to distinguish them in case they stray, and to establish their identity under any circumstances. The central experiment farm at Otisville, Ont., suggests tattooing in place of the more usual branding. The branding iron not only frequently leaves an unsightly and disfiguring scar, but it fails to serve every purpose, since it indicates the owner rather than particularly identifies the animal. The tag and button devices commonly used in the ear are usually a source of annoyance, due to the aptitude they display for attaching themselves to everything they may be brushed against.

Various live stock associations, says the Springfield Republican, have devised at one time and another more or less ingenious, and less or more satisfactory devices to insure identification, but nearly all are open to the objection that they fail in a short time to serve the end in view.

Where do the "Little German bands" come from? A writer in Blackwood's Magazine says: "Inhabitants of the north-west Palatinate generally are of a roving disposition. The shoe hawkers of Pirmasens, the brush dealers of Romburg and the showmen and peddlers of Karlsberg are to be met with all over the valley of the Rhine. But these must yield the palm in numbers and enterprise to the muskaters, of the liartz mountains, who have made the whole world their own. They are not so often seen on the continent as they formerly were, but they go to England, the Cape, Australia, the states, Canada, Brazil, Argentina, and one band has ventured as far as Chili. I have known of only two bands that did not come from this district. The one was from Nassau, the other from Pforzheim, in Baden."

Honest New Zealanders. The New Zealander is universally honest. Nobody tries to steal from travelers. Hotel room doors are never locked; many have no locks. Hats, coats and valises are left around indiscriminately, and the owners always find their property where they put it. Neither does the waiter, nor the bell boy, nor the chambermaid hold up the traveler. They do everything asked of them, and do it cheerfully. As there are no indoor robbers, neither are there any highway robbers, and the percentage of murders is very small.

SWEATBOX CONFESSIONS.

Recent Court Ruling on This Method of Compelling Accused Persons to Tell What They Know.

Here is a recent court decision in the court of appeals of the District of Columbia, West vs. United States, which shows what a violation of the legal rights of accused persons the so-called "sweatbox" methods of the police are: Where an officer, having a prisoner in custody, said to him: "You have been telling me a sack of lies; now, you had better tell the truth," whereupon the prisoner made a confession, it was held that the confession was involuntary, and it was error to admit it in evidence and to submit to the jury the question whether or not it was voluntary. Under the law, as properly administered, a confession, if forced, cannot be used against a person charged with the commission of crime. The sweatbox method of obtaining confessions to be used against the parties making them is not sanctioned by the court. The court said that words of exhortation to a confession seemed often to be innocent enough, and cited the following, all of which had been held sufficient to vitiate the confessions. "You are under suspicion and you had better tell all you know," "It would be better for you to speak out," "You had better tell the truth" and "You had as well tell all about it."

TWO DECADES OF BIG SHIPS.

Some of the Great Ocean Liners That Have Been Built Within the Last Few Years.

A striking illustration of the rapidity with which marine architecture has developed during recent years is to be had in the case of the old Anchor Line City of Rome, which was built in 1881, and for 12 years enjoyed the distinction of being the largest Atlantic steamship. She is being towed now in England to an obscure port to be broken into junk, says the Washington Star. It is with difficulty that one recalls the City of Rome as a holder of records in any kind, although when she was in her prime her name was familiar to the people on both sides of the ocean. When she was displaced from top rank in point of size by the Lucania and the Campania, in 1892, there was much marveling and many predictions that these vessels would for a long time hold the head of the lists. But once the era of big vessels opened it produced a rapid succession of "largest ships," and during the past five years there has been such an impetus in the steamship building line, especially in Germany, that the announcement of another monster excites comparatively little attention. Just at present the Oceanic and the Celtic are the largest vessels in service, and alongside of them the City of Rome would seem a pygmy.

MARY LEITER'S ELEPHANTS.

Former Chicago Girl Owns More of the Big Animals Than Any Other Canadian.

Lady Curzon, too, has one distinction that is unique. She is the possessor of more elephants than any other Anglo-Saxon or European in the world, for more than one of her dunsy admirers has sent her ladyship an elephant, sometimes two, says London Household Words. One of these is an immense creature, with the kind of wonderful sagacity about which we all read in school readers in the days of our youth. Its unwieldy form, with Lady Curzon in a white and gold howdah on its back, is often to be seen in the native bazaars, and when the beast sees anything for which it has a fancy that article is promptly handed up to its mistress. One day last year he made a very queer present, nothing less than a small brown baby two or three years old. It was the son of the great beast's keeper, and no sooner did the elephant see it trotting along with its mother than he seized it gently and lifted it into the air. The next moment Lady Curzon was gazing in astonishment upon a small brown baby clothed in a string of beads. Needless to say, it descended a richer and happier baby.

Are bad manners on the increase among us? Riding the other day on a suburban train there were five men sitting without their coats within the immediate range of the writer's vision, and it was not an inordinately warm day, either, says Harner's Weekly. One of these gentlemen had gone so far as to roll up his sleeves and take off his collar, a pair of red suspenders being much in evidence. There were also three women in the same car who divested themselves of gloves and hats with the utmost unconcern, and who were possibly prepared to go further, had the thermometer been a few degrees higher. Five, or even three years ago, such spectacles were confined to the smoking car and to the day coaches of immigrant trains.

Lucky Old Maids. Woman insure against being old maids in Denmark, says the New York Mail and Express. If they marry before they are 40 what they have paid goes to the less fortunate, and these last are pensioned for the remainder of their lives on a scale proportioned on what they paid in.

Starving in Galicia. In Galicia the wage of the farm laborer has been so reduced that he is starving to death on a pittance of from three to 16 cents a day.

Index of Cleanliness. The average French person uses six pounds of soap in a year; the average English person uses ten pounds.

MAN WHO DARED NOT SMILE.

United States Citizen Was Forced to Frown at Funny Stories to Save His Life.

A naturalized citizen of the United States, D. Asadourian, an Armenian, who is in business in Cleveland, was locked up in Constantinople, Turkey, charged with conspiracy. Through the offices of some Turkish business men he was released under \$5,000 bonds, effective during his stay of 50 days. He has just returned to his home here, reports a Cleveland exchange. Concerning his experience he said:

"I went there on business. As soon as my presence became known the officers came for me. They questioned me, asking if I spoke the Armenian language. This I denied, because had I admitted it I am sure that I would never have returned to America. The Turks fear American Armenians. They think that in America the people have an advanced knowledge of high explosives, which might be used to blow up the sultan. They suspected me of being in sympathy with the Armenians. After putting me in prison they had some men come into my cell and tell funny stories in the Armenian language. They wanted me to betray my knowledge of it by laughing. But I didn't laugh, for had I smiled I would not be here now to tell the tale. The stories were very funny, but I managed to keep a sober countenance in spite of my wish to laugh."

IN MODERN LONDON.

Many Quaint Customs Are Still in Vogue, But This One Is the Most Curious.

A host of quaint old customs, says the London Daily Mail, linger round and about the famous "King's Guard" is more curious than that which decrees that his majesty's health shall not be drunk at dinner, except when the Scots guards are on guard. The omission, when one reflects that this one toast, even when no others are drunk, is invariably honored every evening at every regimental mess and guardroom dinner throughout the British empire, is sufficiently striking.

The explanation lies in the fact that the regiment from across the border was at one time suspected of a leaning toward Jacobitism, and so the officers were specially ordered to drink his majesty's health after dinner, those of other corps being forbidden to do so in order to make the enforced loyalty of the Scotsmen stand out in clearer relief.

It was also ordered that they should not be allowed to use finger glasses after dinner, lest they should drink to "the king over the water," and finger glasses are, in consequence, tabooed there on these occasions to this day.

SALARIES OF ACTORS.

Are Absurdly Exaggerated in the Public Mind and Actors Keep Up the Deceit.

Salaries of actors vary from almost nothing to \$500 a week, with a few exceptions that go above that, writes F. E. Fyles, in Leslie's Monthly. I doubt though that any supporting actor outside of Weber & Fields' company gets more than \$500. Those that go above are stars, many of whom receive a fixed salary and a percentage on the profits. A female star who crowded a New York theater the season before last for six months received only \$150, while her leading man was getting \$250. But she was a risky venture for her manager, who lifted her from a minor position to stardom, and a failure would have cost him much. Many stars are their own managers, and engage a business man to direct their affairs for a salary, as they would a supporting actor. The gains of actors are absurdly exaggerated in the public mind, and even among themselves they endeavor to keep up the deceit. A reason that so many English actors are imported is that players of the first class in London receive a third less than equally talented and well-known Americans.

Borgia's Later Years. In the National library of Florence an Italian historian has found a document which contains many interesting and hitherto unknown facts in regard to the latter years of the famous Lucrezia Borgia. According to it she took the veil and joined the congregation of the Brothers and Sisters of Penitence, which is better known under the name of "Tertiaries of the Order of St. Francis." She received the veil from the vicar general, Ludovico de la Torre, and Giovanni Gonzaiga wrote to her uncle that during the last ten years of her life she wore a penitential shirt. She died in 1518 and was buried in the robes of her order.

Anger Cures Deafness. Here is a novel cure for deafness. According to several Dutch papers a deaf woman, who resides at Krommenie, had a quarrel a few weeks ago with some of her neighbors, and as a result got into a violent passion. As she is 70 years old, her friends feared that this sudden and terrible outbreak of anger would injure her, but instead it completely cured here of her deafness.

In Memory of Victoria. It has been decided to found an eye hospital and an asylum for the blind as a Ceylon memorial to the late Queen Victoria.

Bosnia Timber for South Africa. Timber is being exported from Bosnia to South Africa to be used in rebuilding farms destroyed during the war.

NEW TIPPLE FOR WOMEN.

Cordial Flavored with Roses That Tastes Like the Odor of the Flowers.

Many women at the east have taken of late to a new tippie imported from Holland and called oil of roses, reports an eastern exchange. It is a cordial in name only. It is none of the sticky, sirupy components of the other insipid cordials, but has a peculiar, almost biting taste that appeals to the feminine palate. This cordial is flavored with bride roses and is the invention of a firm in Amsterdam that was organized in 1875. A bushel of selected roses are crushed into a press and the essence is extracted by a complicated system. This distillation is enlivened with alcohol and other spirits, but naturally the flavor of roses is responsible for the increasing popularity of the drink. The cordial tastes like a rose, smells, the color is pale pink and as the distillation of "huile de roses" requires an enormous amount of roses and great care, this is the most expensive cordial on the market. A mere tablespoonful for 25 cents. The firm in Amsterdam exports this liquor in genuine Delft jugs that the purchaser retains, and the average woman derives much pleasure taking home the tiny jug from which she has quaffed the delightful cordial.

It may be said of this new tippie, however, that it induces inebriety just as quickly as a whisky toddy, cocktail or "sour," and the resultant headaches are just as distressing.

HARD ON THE CONDUCTORS.

When the Times Are Good, Passengers on Street Cars Hand Them Lots of Bills.

The only persons in town who have a grudge against prosperity are street car conductors. Their aversion to prosperous conditions is explained in this wise: Good times bring bills, bills mean the handling of much change, and change means woes innumerable on the part of the harassed conductors, says the New York Times.

"I can't remember the time when we fellows have been called upon to change as many bills as we have handled in the past six months," said one of these public servants one day last week. "Of course there are no hard-and-fast rules to go by in any business, but in general you can tell a man's financial condition by the size of the coin with which he habitually pays car fare. Reckoning from that standpoint, the times that are hard on the general public are clover for the conductor. All he has to do then is to go around and gather in the five-cent pieces, and as a consequence our mental condition is just that we appear really angelic. But just let a wave of prosperity strike the country and the passengers take a fiendish delight in pestering us with one and two-dollar bills. Two-dollar bills are the favorite street car currency these days, and to meet all the demands made upon my pocket I have to start out from the barns with about one-third my own weight in small change."

WHEN PRETTY FEET SUFFER. These Who Have to Stand All Day Fare Worse Than Those Who Can Walk About. It is a pity that certain employments deprive many women of their inalienable right to pretty feet. New York doctors protest that they do not find the situation among shop girls quite so deplorable here as it is reported by a St. Louis specialist, but they admit that standing for hours at a stretch certainly does have a tendency to produce flatfootedness, states an exchange of that city.

"By this I do not mean that you will not find hundreds of pairs of pretty feet among shop employees," explained one doctor. "Some of the prettiest feet in New York are this moment hiding their charms behind the counters of our big stores, but some of the ugliest ones are concealing their deformities in the same place. "Most people who are on their feet all day are bound to have trouble over the shape and size of their extremities. Those who stand fare worse than those who walk about, for the movement and circulation tend to prevent the flatness which so many clerks complain of. For that reason, the waitress, for example, will find that her feet retain more of their natural virtues and acquire fewer vices than the shop girl's."

Stores That Never See Daylight. Down in many of the great coal mines of Pennsylvania are telephones, tool repairing establishments, blacksmiths' shops and various other institutions that the surface worker would never think of as connected with caverns 500 or more feet away from daylight. A moving picture show portraying work in the mines was given in the city last week. One of the views contained a miner holding the receiver of a "phone in a subterranean pay station. An attempt is made in the large mines to provide everything necessary to prevent employees from going to the surface during working hours.

Home of the Chinchilla. The chinchilla, the little animal the size of a squirrel, is met with only in the Andes of Bolivia, Ecuador, Peru and northern Chili, and is never found under a height of 9,000 or 10,000 feet. The Indians are eager trappers and hunters of it for its fine fur. The skins are well seasoned with salt and made up into small packages for dispatch to the towns, whence they are shipped abroad.

Lives Lost by Earthquakes. More than a million lives have been lost by earthquake in the last century.