

**LAUGHABLE CHALLENGE**

**By Judge Conder to Sidetrack the Headlight—Other Boss Business.**

The Herald contained the following laughable and highly amusing challenge from County Judge W. W. Conder to the editor of the Headlight to discuss the road question in public:

"As F. C. Baker, of the Headlight, has had a great deal to say of late in regard to roads and road bosses; I issue herewith a challenge for him to meet me at any date he may set in a public debate, on the road question. I will insure a crowded house and hope that the challenge will be accepted."

As far as discussing the question through the columns of your paper, this I refrain from doing but wish above all a public debate.

If F. C. Baker does not accept this challenge, I will consider that he knows nothing about what he has had a great deal to say of late; and the people at large will consider his refusal to meet me in public the same. That he knows nothing about the road question."

County Judge W. W. Conder.

We respectfully decline any such challenge, for that is outside our province as a newspaper man, and for the reason that the county judge cannot side track the Headlight man so easily or his criticism of having too many road bosses to boss road work, and in that slick way divert public attention and criticism from that to the road question. That is plain on the surface of the challenge, for the Headlight has not been discussing the road question, so on that account we look upon the judge's challenge as a huge joke upon himself and something for the people of the county to snicker over, which they are bound to do before the Headlight man is thought with his little piece in answer to the honorable judge's laughable effort to side track the Headlight. Another thing, when the Headlight discusses any matter of public policy it does so that everybody in the county can read.

On the other hand, if we accepted the challenge it would only end up in a fizzle such as a great many of Judge Conder's public acts have ended up in of late, and which it would not be out of place for us to relate:

**Boss Fizzles.**

**FIZZLE NO. 1.**—A public meeting was called to discuss an exhibit from Tillamook for the Lewis and Clark fair upon a numerous signed petition that the county court appropriate a certain sum of money. Judge Conder's penuriousness bristled out all over him that evening, so much so that most everybody present went home disgusted, the result of which is that Tillamook has no exhibit, and the county was belittled by offering five prizes of \$5 each for an exhibit.

**FIZZLE NO. 2.**—The attempt of Judge Conder, at two meetings in this city, to organize road clubs, turned out a fizzle.

**FIZZLE NO. 3.**—Judge Conder called a meeting to consider the question of building a new court house, and those who were present favored doing so. Plans and specifications were prepared and bids were called for. When these were opened, to use the judge's own words, S. A. Brodhead's bid was the only one before the court, so he was justly entitled to it. For some reason—it is supposed that the judge's advisers did not want to see the local man get the job—his bid was turned down and the Salem man's was accepted. When H. Snook arrived he saw at a glance that brick could not be made within the distance advertised. A contract was entered into to build the court house with concrete walls, which was quite different from the specifications. Finding what a muss he had got himself into he went to Mr. Brodhead and implored him to take the job. This he refused to do after being treated that way, for he had devoted considerable time giving the judge information. Thus another fizzle.

**FIZZLE NO. 4.**—Judge Conder had a suit filed against ex-County Clerk Mason for land office fees he claimed he owed the county, and it was plain to most everybody that it was nothing but a trick to injure Mason's reputation and it would end up a fizzle. It did so. And in this connection, as a salaried officer, the same as the clerk, if the county judge marries a couple he puts the fee down in his jeans, and as a salaried officer allowed himself witness fees and mileage when appearing as a witness in a county road dispute, and would not allow the witness fee of another salaried officer. This he did in Turner case. Then again there was the junketing trips to the road club meeting, for which a donation out of the county fund was made, also for the trip in connection with the court house. Oh no, there is nothing penurious when it comes to the county judge looking after the interest of Mr. Conder.

**FIZZLE NO. 5.**—A road supervisor was fixing the road, when the road boss happened along. He told the road supervisor to clear the road 60ft. wide. Not long after the county judge happened along, and told the road supervisor to clear the road 40ft. wide. This the road supervisor did, and the road boss happened along at some other time wanted to know why the road was not cleared 60ft. He was told the reason, and when he found out that he was not really the road boss, his dander was worked up some and he scouted off to have it up and down with the county judge, with the result, if we are rightly informed, the road boss business almost reached a crisis.

**Other Bosses.**

Who was bossing Judge Conder when he agreed to and entered into a contract with Handley & Thayer to boss the sheriff's office in the matter of collecting delinquent taxes and bossing the prosecuting attorney's office in the matter of recovering Alderman's shortage. To give the taxpayers a fair show and so that they may not be put to any extra expense in paying the salaries of people to do the work of the county officials, the salary of the road master should be paid out of the salaries of the county judge and road supervisors; the commission for collecting delinquent taxes should come out of the salary of the sheriff; and for not putting the matter of the recovery of Alderman's shortage into the hands of the prosecuting attorney, who was the proper person to look after the people's interest and is paid for that service, Judge Conder ought to foot the bill, not the taxpayers, for employing local attorneys to boss the collection of these delinquencies. We re-produce the contract so that the taxpayers can see for themselves that we are stating nothing but cold-blooded facts and attested to by the county judge. Why not challenge the Headlight man to a public debate in regard to this contract if the distinguished and honorable county judge is so anxious to shine on the public rostrum. Here it is, but don't squelch it taxes are a little steeper to pay bosses for doing other people's work:

"It is hereby agreed by and between Tillamook County, Oregon, and the law firm of Handley & Thayer, shall as attorneys for Tillamook County, Oregon, immediately commence to enforce by all necessary and practicable legal process all claims which the said county has against anyone by reason of the delinquency of H. H. Alderman, late sheriff and ex-officio tax collector or said county, and by reason of any other delinquency on the part of any person liable to the said county on any account and shall diligently prosecute the same to a determination;

"Provided no suit or action in the courts shall be instituted without the sanction of the County Judge of said county, and the said Handley & Thayer shall receive as compromise for services, five per cent of \$1,600 delinquency of said H. H. Alderman, secured by tax collector's bonds if the same is made with-out legal process, if with legal process 10 per cent thereon;

"Twenty-five per cent of all sums made on account of the aforesaid sheriff and tax collector's delinquency, in excess of the aforesaid \$1,600; and 40 per cent on all sums made on any other claims due the said county; a retainer of \$100 to be paid on the execution of this contract.

"Executed in duplicate.

"Witness our hands this 7th days of September, 1904.

"TILLAMOOK COUNTY, OREGON,  
By W. W. CONDER, County Judge,  
"HANDLEY & THAYER."

For instance, if a person, who is delinquent with his taxes writes to the sheriff to know what amount of taxes he owes the matter is turned over to the attorneys, who will, of course, eventually draw down their 40 per cent commission for doing the sheriff's work. How does that strike the taxpayers?

This is enough ammunition to shoot off this week and for the people to have plenty of fun over at Judge Conder's expense, but what an absurd, amusing laughable argument to put forth that if the editor refuses to accept the challenge to debate the road question he knows nothing about it. How can the editor, or anyone else in the county, know anything about road work, when Judge Conder and his \$100 a month road boss knows it all and you cannot tell them anything?

**Wholesome Criticism**

A little wholesome newspaper criticism is not out of place upon county or city officials at times. The Headlight, in common with a large number of citizens think the road master should be dispensable with and the money thus saved in salary would put a large amount of gravel upon roads that badly need gravel more than they do a road boss. And by showing his teeth at the Headlight man, the county judge uses poor judgment, for the Headlight is simply reflecting public opinion in regard to increasing the bosses to boss road work.

**Boss Salve for Big Bosses.**

If Judge Conder will be good, and will not send any more laughable challenges to the newspapers, we will tickle in vanity a little and show wherein he is an improvement on his predecessor on road work, even if it does take \$100 a month to boss the road supervisors and the county judge has put a few big bosses in a position to boss the affairs of the county at the taxpayers expense.

**Huge Task.**

It was a huge task, to undertake the cure of such a bad case of kidney disease, as that of C. F. Collier, of Clatsop, Ia., but Electric Bitters did it. He writes: "My kidneys were so far gone, I could not sit on a chair without a cushion; and suffered from dreadful backache, headache and depression. I had Electric Bitters, however, I found a cure, and by them was restored to perfect health. I recommend this great tonic medicine to all with weak kidneys, liver or stomach. Guaranteed by Chas. I. Clough, druggist; price 30c."

**Sheridan flour at Sheridan prices. See Snuffer.**

**Editorial Snap Shots.**

Rollie is all swelled up—he often gets that way—now that he can hide behind Judge Conder's gun.

California will experience the greatest invasion of grasshoppers this year in the history of the state. Tillamook County is invaded at times with peddlars and insurance agents, but never with grasshoppers.

Cattle buyers rarely ever come to Tillamook to buy cattle. Why is that? It costs money to get cattle through toll gates. Consequently, there is no demand for cattle and the local buyers have those who want to sell on the barrel in this bottled-up, toll road county.

It seems as though James Dalrymple-head of the Glasgow street car system, which is owned and operated by that city in Scotland, has put a quietus upon the popular outcry for the public ownership of like utilities in Chicago. He gives it as his opinion that it is not practicable under existing conditions, for the part politics would play would cause it to go to destruction.

The output of cheese from Tillamook county this year will be over 3,000,000 pounds. And in a county without railroad connection—yet so near but so far away from Portland. Few persons in the metropolis realize what a vast amount of idle land and undeveloped resources there are this side of the Coast range and what the output of cheese and other products will be directly a railroad taps Tillamook county. Over three million pounds of cheese is something for any county in Oregon to be proud of in twelve months, yet this would soon double itself as soon as the county can get railroad connections and home seekers can see for themselves the advantages there are in dairying in Tillamook.

The country newspapers speak quite favorably of Dr. James Withcombe, director and agriculturalist at the Oregon experiment station, who has announced himself a candidate for governor on the republican ticket. If he succeeds in getting the nomination it will not be by the aid of the politicians, but by the direct vote of the farmers of the state, for he is a logical farmer's candidate, and as he is highly spoken of, he will develop into a formidable candidate now he is supported by the country press. Should Mr. Hermann not require the nomination for congress again, from present indications of the valley newspapers. Walter L. Toozie, the bright young orator of Marion county, is liable to secure considerable backing at the primary election.

But very little interest was taken in the school election, for there was no fight on director, and when it came to an informal ballot for clerk no less than six persons were placed in nomination, and it tapered down between Coates and Finley, or if we size up the situation correctly, a tussel between the "wets" and the "dryns," in which the latter won out with Finley. The small attendance may be attributable to a large number of persons staying away because they do not want to be identified any longer with the factional discord that prevailed so long, and even the saloon faction could not round up, like so many cattle, the usual following and vote them as if it owned their body and soul. It was plain to read between the lines that the school meeting was another nail in the coffin of the silly little, petty factional discord that a few persons have been able to keep up.

The last state legislature passed a law that wife beaters should be flogged. It requires a similar law so that those who give intoxicating drink to such men as Charley Handley, Al. Wilson, Jean Price and others who often imbibe too much and get on a tooth ought to be flogged also. It clearly demonstrates itself that the city authorities are not enforcing the law as it pledged itself to do in flaming posters, previous to their election. When we see a few wrecks of men, men, who are, we are sorry to say, the product of the recent Tillamook saloons, in a state of drunkenness and rolling along the sidewalks of a closed town it is proof enough there is something radically wrong with the so-called "law enforcement" administration or they close their eyes to persons who violated the law in previous years and doing so now, and instead of giving habitual drunkards an opportunity to straighten themselves out and become respectable and useful citizens, they are keeping them in the low down, groveling condition by giving or selling them intoxicants. So we say such men deserve the same treatment as wife beaters.

The statement of Gov. Ferguson of Oklahoma that there was no cruelty in the buffalo hunting show pulled off to entertain the editors of the national association may have been made without advising with the audience. Such exhibitions are usually of a character to make a healthy man suffer.

Putting Grover Cleveland into a directory as a means of restoring public confidence in a corporation can not fail to recall the four years between 1893 and 1897 when want of public confidence in the administration was the thing which suppressed the smoke nuisance and reduced the evil of over-eating.

**SWEEP RUSSIANS OUT OF COUNTRY.**

**Immense Strategic Movement by the Japanese Army.**

ST. PETERSBURG, June 21.—A number of private telegrams which have been received during the past 24 hours from Cidazupuzi indicate that the Japanese forward and turning movement now being developed in Manchuria is the largest in the history of the war, and indicates that it is the intention of Field Marshal Oyama to endeavor to sweep all Northern Korea and Manchuria clear of Russian troops of every arm.

Three Japanese detachments are reported advancing from Corea north-eastward. The first consists of 5000 infantry and 700 cavalry, with several batteries of mountain artillery, who are working toward Chitzany. The second, the strength of which is not now known, is moving from Musan, while the third is turning from Kenchan on the Russian front. The Japanese lines extend from the Sea of Japan at Gensan across Corea and Manchuria to the Mongolian frontier.

**Deed of Savages.**

LONDON, June 20.—The Manchurian correspondent of the London Daily Telegraph cables particulars of what he characterizes as the "most brutal development of the war to date." He declares that on Sunday a band of Cossacks made an attack in force on a Japanese field hospital within which were some three hundred wounded Japanese soldiers and sick non-combatants.

The Cossacks, according to the correspondent, disregarded the red cross signal, which was prominently displayed, and fired several volleys of rifle bullets at close range. They then charged the hospital inclosure, putting to the bayonet and sword all of the inmates.

Some of the Russians dismounted and thrust their bayonets down the throats of the Japanese soldiers, almost decapitating them. Others were disemboweled. The scene was like a slaughter-house. Twenty surgeons were taken prisoners, after which the Cossacks fired the camp, burning everything, including large quantities of medical stores, which they could not carry away.

The correspondent states that Field Marshal Oyama has sent a protest to General Linvitch and that the Japanese soldiers in the field threaten reprisals.

Now that England has withdrawn military protection from Canada, the Canadian militia are not likely to be satisfied until convinced by actual experience that they can not whip the United States before breakfast. For some years past the strong arm of England has been the only thing holding them off.

Charles McGinty, wife-beater, the first man who was ever legally whipped at the post in Oregon, has left Portland. Unable to bear the strain of his disgrace he took his departure from that city. When he left the court house, after receiving the 20 lashes, he announced to the officers his intention of getting away from Portland as soon as possible, and as he has not been seen in the city since, it is certain he has made good his statement.

A log raft containing 10,000,000 of spars and piling is to be towed across the Pacific to Shanghai during the summer. This is the gigantic plan of a new company just organized under the laws of British Columbia, which is to be a branch of the Robertson Raft Company, of San Francisco. At the head of the concern is H. R. Robertson, who is said to have been very successful in rafting lumber from northern points to San Francisco.

C. E. Thaisis, manager of a drugstore in Pasadena, and his wife were found dead in a ranch house near Glendale, several miles north of Los Angeles, Cal. A bullet in the man's forehead and one in the woman's breast show how they met their deaths. There were signs of a struggle in the house. The couple evidently quarreled and one had shot the other with a revolver and then committed suicide. Powder burns on the woman's dress indicate that she might have done the killing. The weapon used was a revolver. No reason is known for the quarrel and subsequent killing. The couple were each about 38 years old, and resided in Los Angeles. They had gone to the ranch for an outing.

Japan's terms of peace, according to an interview had by a correspondent of the Novoe Vremya with a member of the Japanese Embassy at Vienna, will prove to be more moderate than has been expected, and will be based on the propositions made in the Japanese addition of an indemnity covering the cost of the war. Japan will not insist on humiliating terms such as the cession of the Island of Sakhalin, the disarmament of Vladivostok or the limitation of Russia's naval rights in the Pacific, but will insist on guarantees against renewal of the war for half a century at least. The diplomat is quoted as saying that Japan wishes to live on terms of friendship with Russia in the future, and is not disposed to make over-harsh stipulations.

**Dr. Sharp will leave for Nehalem, Monday, to be gone one week.**

**A PERILOUS CALLING**

**Difficulties and Dangers Met With in Bridge-Building.**

**Mammoth Steel Sinses Must Be Woven into the Dizzy Structures with Mathematical Accuracy at All Times.**

The design of a long bridge span is one of the most elaborate mathematical problems that arises in constructive work. The stresses produced by its own weight, by the weight of traffic, by locomotive drivers, by the hammering of flattened wheels, by the action of brakes on an express train, by the high speed of a curved track, by the wind and by the expansion and contraction of the steel in summer and winter, are all accurately calculated. The definition of the loaded and unloaded bridge is determined, and complete drawings are made of every member of it. The bars of steel are tested in machines which will pull in two a horsehair or a steel bar strong enough to lift half a score of the heaviest locomotives at once, and which will crush an egg-shell or a steel column, and accurately measure the stress in each case. The different kinds of members are forged, riveted, bored or planed in perhaps half a dozen remote shops, and although usually not fitted together there, are examined and measured by specialists to see that they are correct, and are then shipped to the site of the proposed structure, where steam derricks unload them and pile them many feet high in stacks covering acres of ground.

The huge piers may rise above the water, hundreds of feet apart. It remains to place on them a 1,000-ton structure, high above a savage chasm, over an impassable current or roaring tide, where the water is deep, the bottom of jagged rocks or treacherous quicksand, or where an old bridge must be removed and the new one built in its place without interrupting navigation or obstructing continuous traffic on the bridge. To accomplish this the engineer has timber, bolts and ropes, hoisting engines, derricks, and a band of intrepid builders, who have perhaps followed him for years through more hardship and danger than fall to the lot of almost any other calling, writes Frank W. Skinner, in Century.

The complicated framework of a great span is a skeleton with many accurate joints and thousands of steel sinews and bones, each of which must go in exactly the right place in exactly the right order. The builder must weave into the trusses pieces larger, heavier and far more inflexible than whole tree-trunks; swiftly hoist and swing them to place hundreds of feet high; fit together the massive girders and huge forged bars with watchmaker's accuracy; support the unwieldy masses until they are keyed together and self-sustaining; and under millions of pounds of stress must adjust them, at dizzy heights, to mathematical lines. This he may need to do, not deliberately in a comfortable shop or on a solid platform, but in dangerous emergencies, at utmost speed, putting forth his whole strength on narrow, springing planks in a furious tempest, in bitter cold or in blazing heat. He may be in the heart of an African desert, menaced by blood-thirsty fanatics, or in a gorge of the Andes, hundreds of miles from tools or supplies, where there is absolutely no supplement to his own resources. Under such conditions bridge building is one of the most fascinating and difficult of engineering problems, and requires a different solution for almost every case.

**President Palma on Florida.**

Senor Palma and Gov. Jennings were very complimentary toward each other. In seeking of Florida Senor Palma seemed greatly touched. "If it had not been for Florida," he said, "Cuban independence would probably never have been realized. When other ports one at a time closed against us, Jacksonville still remained open. There was always a little cigar store there from which arrangements could be made to start any expedition which had been planned. If the Spanish consul had put a bomb under the little cigar store instead of doing so much protesting to the government, he would have accomplished more." President Palma spoke in a very amusing vein concerning the matter of coal stations. He said the Cubans thought very much of Key West, and that he thought the United States, instead of demanding the Isle of Pines for coal purposes, should, on the contrary, give Cuba the island of Key West. "Key West is closer to Cuba than Florida, anyhow," he said. —Havana (Cuba) Post.

**Which Was It?**

Sir William MacCormac, the president of the Royal College of Surgeons, is an indefatigable worker. Often to save time when studying in his laboratory, he used to have a light luncheon served there. On one occasion his assistants heard him sigh heavily, and looking up, saw the doctor glaring at two glass receptacles on his table. "What is the matter, doctor?" asked one of the men. "Nothing in particular," was the reply, "only I am uncertain whether I drank the beef tea or that compound I have been working on. And on the whole, I would rather had been the beef tea." —Youth's Companion.

**Out of It.**

"The man who doesn't own a horse or a wife," remarked the Observer of Events and Things, "has no business buying bonnets." —Yonkers Statesman.

**AN ABBREVIATED SNOWSTORM**

**Blind Man in the Play Objected to Hammers and Other Hardware Among the Flakes.**

"Mechanical devices are now made wonderfully real on the stage," said the old stock actor, according to the Philadelphia Record. "It hasn't been so many years ago since even the simple device of depicting a snowstorm was regarded an achievement. I remember on one occasion I was out with a 'ten, twenty and thirty' company playing repertoire, and in one melodrama—I don't even now recall the name, for it was a pirated play—I took the part of an old man whose daughter, the heroine, had been abducted. I was supposed to be blind, and my strong scene was the third act, when I went out into a snowstorm in search of my daughter. She was lying in a drift, and as I hobbled across the stage I kept crying: 'Me che-ild! where is me che-ild?' Well, it was early in the season, and the play was the first attraction at that theater. The scene painters had been at work, and had dropped several paint brushes, hammers and other articles into the sheet that held the snowstorm. As the stage hands in the flies shook the sheets to make the snow come out a couple of hammers came down and just missed me by an inch. I was blind, and didn't dare to look up, but when a monkey wrench just grazed my temple I had presence of mind enough to yell: 'See yonder moon! The storm is over!' The stage hands took their cue and let up on me, and the audience never stopped to question how a blind man could see yonder moon."

**AMERICAN ARISTOCRACY.**

**"Oil Kings," "Money Kings" and Other Trade Monarchs Who Are Richer Than Royalty.**

The few enormously wealthy American families of which the head enjoys an assured annual income of more than \$1,000,000 may be regarded as representing in the American republic what the "royalties" represent in England, says Ainslie's Magazine. Popular phraseology, indeed, gives them, with unconscious fitness, quasi-royal titles in styling them "oil kings," "money kings" and "mining kings." Most of them live as few real kings can afford to live, and they receive from their immediate entourage something of the obsequious deference which in monarchial lands is given to those who are of the royal blood. Coming down a grade, we have the somewhat larger group of those whose incomes range from \$1,000,000 down to \$100,000. These individuals, as a class, are equivalent of the British peerage—the \$900,000 magnate having, let us say, the relative rank of a duke, while the others represent a descending scale of dignity and are respectively the equals of marquises, earls, viscounts and barons. Then come what we may style in British terminology the "upper middle classes"—persons with incomes ranging from \$100,000 to \$20,000. Social classification ends with the final group of families whom we may collectively describe as the "lower middle classes," having incomes of not more than \$20,000 and not less than \$5,000.

**PLAIN ENGLISH WANTED.**

**Young Medical Student Objected to the Use of Foreign Terms in His.**

"There's a physician in my town," said a Cincinnati Drummer to a reporter for the New York Herald, "who has a son whom he is instructing in the rudiments of the profession, but just at present the young fellow is thinking of a great many things not down in the books. He has a lot of rapid young companions of the slangy sort, and he is master of them all. Indeed, his language is at times so utterly modern as to be almost unintelligible to the old-fashioned people who learned their language out of Webster's dictionary. The other day a patient was brought into the doctor's office and the son happened to be present.

"The man is suffering from mania a potu," said the doctor after a brief examination.

"What was that?" inquired the son, with an evident effort to catch the meaning.

"Mania a potu—delirium tremens," repeated the doctor.

"Oh," commented the youngster, "you mean the jim jams, the dot t's, the delirious trimmings, the gotsyngs, medical racket before the finish, but until I do I wish you would talk plain English for my benefit, dad."

**Volcanic Eruptions on the Moon.**

Messrs. Loewy and Pulisue, of the Paris observatory, in issuing some additional plates of their photographic atlas of the moon, refer to the recent volcanic cataclysm at Martinique and St. Vincent, and say that study of the lunar surface leads them to think that eruptions, quite as intense as the greatest recorded on the earth have occurred on the moon, repeated at long intervals in the same places. But, favored by a condition of calm and dryness, they have been more durable in their effects, and the more recent deposits superposed upon the earlier ones are distinguishable by their darker tone and less extended boundary.

**Chinese Population.**

It is stated that the Chinese population of to-day numbers about 425,000,000 of souls, including 8,500,000 in Manchuria, 2,580,000 in Mongolia, 6,430,000 in Tibet and 1,200 in Chinese Turkestan.