

**TILLAMOOK JOTTINGS.**

**Fresh Steel Heads.**—W. O. Chase. \*  
F. N. Libby, a pension agent, is in the city on business.

**Climax, Horse Shoe, Sawlog Chewing Tobacco,** 45cts lbs.; 2lbs, 85cts., at Todd's while it lasts.

A new stock of Crouse & Brandegee suits, overcoats, raincoats, just arrived at Todd's. Call and see them before buying.

**Smoking Tobacco, Red Bell, Lime Kiln Club, Cream of Carolina, Plum, Compass and Sun Cured,** 20 per cent less than regular prices at Todd's while it lasts.

The Sue H. Elmore came in on Thursday with the following passengers: Mr McNamer, Mr. Zimmerman and wife, Mr. Storey, Mr. C. E. Malar and wife, E. Erickson, C. A. Voglar, Mr. Goodman, and W. W. Ridehalgh.

A letter from Dr. James Withycombe, director of the experiment station of the Oregon Agricultural College, informs us, that in request for a farmer's institute to be held in Tillamook, he has been waiting on the Committee of the Board of Regents to adopt a schedule of institutes and formulate some plan whereby they can secure aid from the state appropriation for this work. It is thought that an institute cannot be arranged for in Tillamook before February.

**SANDLAKE.**

Hello! Sandlake has a telephone line now. It is being put up this week, and is owned by the Cloverdale Telephone Co., of Cloverdale.

E. E. Webb has been appointed deputy road supervisor for this place, and is going to do some much needed work on the roads. Bring on that \$500, now, Judge, that you promised the Sandlakers for the roads, and when it is all spent we will be satisfied—for a little while—at least.

In the last week's Headlight, in the doings of the county court, we notice several items where the sheriff had been paid for special constable work. It seems strange to us that a county officer, who gets \$133 per month, has to be paid extra when it is necessary to do a little work for the county.

Chas. Ray, Wert Sappington and Mr. Landingham were on the lake this week installing telephones.

Atkinson Bros. are putting in a new pumping plant, having purchased a hydraulic ram with which to furnish the house and cheese factory with water.

And now for a daily mail.

B. M. Webb took a load of shingles to town Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewallen and their son Claude, from Hebo, were visiting with friends and relatives on the Lake last week.

Dan Atkinson has rented M. Summer's place, and is expected to move back to Sand Lake soon. Mr. Summer and family are going to move to a drier climate for a while for their health.

**CIRCUIT COURT DOCKET.**

**Some Important Law Cases to Come Up.**

Circuit court will be convened in this city on Monday, presided over by Judge G. H. Bennett. It is expected that District Attorney McNary will call for a grand jury. What is of some interest to the county is the suits against the bondsmen to recover the late Sheriff Hy. Alderman's shortage, but as the county court had failed to place him under bonds as tax collector when the greater part of the shortage occurred, it is thought that the county will not be able to recover on that account. It was in the year 1900 when Alderman did not furnish a tax collector's bond. Another case of some importance is the injunction suit against the Tillamook Water Commission. Thus far there are but few unimportant criminal cases to come before the court.

Below will be found the docket:

C. & E. Thayer vs. Benton Turner. Action for money. Handly & Thayer for plaintiff.

C. A. Keep vs. The Oregon Pacific Navigation Co., a corporation organized and doing business under the laws of the State of Oregon. F. H. Skinner, J. K. Lock and A. J. Parrington. Action for money. J. M. Pearce and Handly & Thayer for plaintiff.

Louis W. Glaser, plaintiff and respondent, vs. Tillamook Logging Co., defendant and appellant. Action for money. Transcript from County Court. Eddy & Bots, for plaintiff. Handly & Thayer for defendants.

John Marolf vs. Tillamook Logging Co. Suit for damage. A. W. Severance for plaintiff. Handly & Thayer for defendants.

Tillamook County vs. Edith M. Alderman. Suit to set aside title. Handly & Thayer for defendants. Ralph R. Dunaway for defendant.

Geo. E. Chamberlain, et al., constituting the State Land Board vs. Hiram B. Moore. Confirmation of sale. Eddy & Bots for plaintiff.

State of Oregon vs. Ben Hauxhurst. Appeal from Justice Court. W. H. Cooper, district attorney, for plaintiff.

Albert Marolf vs. William E. Easom, et al. Confirmation of sale. H. T. Bots for plaintiff.

Nels Thompson vs. A. E. Imbler and

Mattie S. Imbler. Foreclosure. Handly & Thayer for plaintiff. H. T. Bots for defendants.

McIntosh & McNair Co. vs. H. E. Gibson. Action for money. H. T. Bots for plaintiff.

Henry A. Ely vs. C. Ben Reiland and Queenie K. Reiland. Suit to set aside title. H. T. Bots for plaintiff.

Tillamook Lumbering Co. vs. Florence Lebon and Lebon. Action for money. W. H. Cooper for plaintiff. C. W. Talmage for defendants.

S. F. Murphy vs. Jacob Mundsheuk and Mary Mundsheuk. Foreclosure. Handly & Thayer and Crawford for plaintiff.

W. C. Wolfe vs. Tillamook City, a Municipal Corporation. Injunction suit. W. H. Holmes & Webster Holmes for plaintiff. Handly & Thayer for defendants.

Nellie Murphy vs. C. F. Murphy. Suit for divorce. W. H. Cooper for plaintiff.

Sophronia Dixon, by W. A. Sailing, guardian, vs. David McKinney and Elizabeth McKinney. Action for money. Handly & Thayer for plaintiff. C. W. Talmage for defendants.

G. A. Edmunds vs. W. J. Smith. Action for money. T. H. Goyne for plaintiff.

Tillamook Lumbering Co., a corporation, vs. Annie Eastham and — Eastham, Margaret Philebaum and — Philebaum, Leonard Ackley, Ray Ackley, Harvey Ackley, Guy Ackley and Leslie Ackley. Partition suit. Handly & Thayer for plaintiff.

Tillamook County Bank vs. William Reitenberg and W. S. Cone. Action for money. H. T. Bots for plaintiff.

N. P. Hansen vs. Louis Fleck, Eley Fleck, John Fleck and Jefferson Fleck. Suit to set aside title. H. T. Bots for plaintiff. Handly & Thayer for defendants.

I. D. Myer vs. A. J. Cone. Action for money. Carl Haberlach and H. T. Bots for plaintiff. Handly & Thayer for plaintiff.

Tillamook County vs. Wilson River Road Co., a corporation. Suit to annul case. The District Attorney for plaintiff and Handly & Thayer for defendant.

J. P. Atkin and C. A. Doty vs. Tillamook Water Co. Foreclosure. H. T. Bots for plaintiff. W. H. Cooper for defendant.

A. Davies and H. G. Davies vs. C. W.

Brown. Confirmation. C. W. Talmage for plaintiff.

Tillamook County vs. Edith M. Alderman, admx., John L. Jones, J. H. Hathaway, John W. Jennings, M. H. Larsen, P. McIntosh, G. W. Grayson, W. G. Chance, G. W. Kiger, J. S. Elliott deceased by C. A. Elliott executor, F. R. Beals, H. F. Goodspeed and James Hughey. To recover money. Handly & Thayer and McNary for plaintiff, R. Dunaway and H. T. Bots for defendants.

Tillamook County vs. Edith M. Alderman, admx., G. W. Kiger, W. B. Alderman, John Paquet, J. W. Jennings, F. B. Ely, C. Desmond, W. S. Hays, I. C. Quick, J. H. Hathaway and M. F. Leach. Action for money. Handly & Thayer and McNary for plaintiff, R. Dunaway and H. T. Bots for defendants.

Tillamook County vs. Edith M. Alderman, admx., W. S. Hays, Peter Brant, H. F. Goodspeed, F. M. Lamb, M. W. Harrison. Action for money. Handly & Thayer and McNary for plaintiff, R. Dunaway and H. T. Bots for defendants.

Tillamook County vs. Edith M. Alderman, admx., Peter Heisel, L. H. Brown, Henry Rogers, P. McIntosh, J. Donaldson, L. G. Freeman, Eli Goodspeed, W. G. Chance, Mrs. Ella R. Hays, and F. Wheeler. Action for money. Handly & Thayer and McNary for plaintiff, R. Dunaway and H. T. Bots for defendants.

**FOR THANKSGIVING.**

An eight year old boy was asked to write out what he considered a good dinner bill of fare, and here it is:

First Course—Mince Pie.  
Second Course—Pumpkin Pie and Turkey.

Third Course—Lemon Pie, Turkey, Cranberries.

Fourth Course—Custard Pie, Apple Pie, Mince Pie, Chocolate Cake, Ice-cream and Plum Pudding.

Desert—Pie.

**Dr. P. J. Sharp, the experienced dentist is located in Dr. Wise's dental parlors, and is prepared to do nothing but first class work and give the best of satisfaction. If your teeth need fixing call upon him.**

**THE STUDY OF CHINESE.**

Advocated by United States Consul Agent in the interests of American Trade.

Mr. Charles Neuer, United States consular agent at Gera, in an official communication to the state department advocates the study of the Chinese language as a means of extending American trade in the Chinese empire, says the Washington Star. "While China is considered the land of promise for our farmers and manufacturers," says he, "the importance of the knowledge of the Chinese language is greatly undervalued. I submit the details of a recent interview with a linguist who has given special attention to this subject. It is well understood that in order to enter into permanent commercial relations with a foreign country it is indispensable to know its language. When Russian industries began to develop the Germans recognized that in order to engage in profitable trade in that country it was necessary to learn Russian, and there is now no country where the Russian language is so much taught as in Germany."

"The Chinese language is ideographic. It conveys the idea and not the word for the thing, as the figure '3' represents the idea and not the word. The Chinese have invented more than 40,000 marks for their writing. In the opinion of my informant it will require only about 3,000 marks for mercantile correspondence, and it will be easier to learn them than the words of an ordinary foreign language.

"Russian is more difficult for Americans than Chinese. It takes much longer to learn the spoken language, because of the variety of dialects; but any one who can learn enough of the writings to answer ordinary purposes in a few months and have his knowledge perfected by a linguist within about a year. An exact instruction in one of the Chinese languages can only be given by a Chinaman.

"This method has been adopted in Germany. Besides the professor for the theory of language, there are four Chinese linguists in the Oriental seminary of Berlin teaching the business style and the language of Peking, Shanghai and Canton. It is not intended to fit pupils for the diplomatic service, but for commercial work."

**HOMICIDE IN AMERICA.**

Statistics of Crime in This Country Furnish Evidence of a Terrible Tide of Murder.

Comparative statistics of murder should teach us some lessons of national humility, because, blink it as we may, crime, and especially that of homicide, is a pretty accurate measure of the attainment of civilization. There are about 10,000 murders a year in the United States, Mr. Robert Anderson, of London, has lately astonished his readers by stating that in the 6,000,000 inhabitants of London there are annually on the average only about 18 murders. In a sermon on crime a clergyman of one of our smaller American cities recently stated that in his city (of about 200,000 inhabitants) there were in the last five years an average of nearly 30 homicides a year, says American Medicine. Supposing, therefore, that these people would not become far more criminal when massed together by millions, it follows that if the clergyman's city were as large as London there would be nearly 900 murders a year in it, instead of 18. But, worse is yet to come: Out of the 145 murders in five years there were only 23 convictions, and the very worst is the fact that not one of these convicted murderers suffered the death penalty! Upon one side, surely, the retort no longer holds that the doctors put their bad work beneath the ground and the lawyers hang it up above it, "so much hemp grown, so little used," may be pertinently quoted.

**ANT HYPNOTISTS.**

A Seance in Medical Science Among Some of the Insects Witnessed by a Student.

That ants doctor their sick by hypnotism and magnetism is proved by observation. An ardent student tells how he witnessed what may be termed a seance in medical science among ants. He saw several of these little creatures emerge from the hills and noticed that there were some among them which were weak and emaciated—invalids, in fact. They were accompanied by healthy members of the community, and all made their way toward a distant mound.

On following their movements through a glass the observer saw on this mound a big and sturdy ant which made some motions in the direction of the advancing invalids. The latter went up the mound one by one, and submitted themselves to treatment. This consisted in the physician ant passing his feelers over the head and body of the patient in a manner distinctly suggestive of the hypnotizing of nerves and muscles practiced by human doctors. Every one went through the treatment, then the patients went back, and the doctor marched off in the opposite direction.

**King Edward's China.**

The proverbial "bull in a china shop" would find a rich field for exercising his proclivities could he gain entrance to King Edward's closets. The value of the china at Buckingham palace and Windsor is said to exceed \$2,000,000, reports the St. Louis Star. The Sevres fessert service in the green drawing-room at Windsor is valued at \$500,000, and the Rose du Barri vases at \$250,000. At Buckingham palace there are six Sevres vases which are valued at \$25,000 each.

**FIRE AT JUGGERS.**

BY TOM P. MORGAN.

Every night, just before retiring, old Juggler leaned the ladder up against the house and placed a gallon pail of salt on a chair in his bedroom. These preparations were for the purpose of enabling Juggler to get the bulge upon the fire when it next visited. Every now and then, for months, the chimney had a habit of burning out, and as the roof often caught fire these events were the occasion of much excitement.

Juggler had grown tired of reducing himself to the verge of emotional insanity in sea-sick for salt to pour down the chimney, trying to quiet his wife, who insisted upon indulging in hysterics, and in seeking the ladder that seemed to have concealed itself just when it was most needed.

Usually, by the time he had charged all over the house and lot, colliding with all the furniture in the former and all the trees, shrubs, posts and clotheslines in the latter, the fire and burned out or been extinguished by the neighbors, and his wife had crept herself into the first cousin of a fit. Then the ladder would be found, serene and untroubled, in the place where it always reposed, and the salt would grin at him from the barrel in the pantry.

But now Juggler could retire to his couch, happy in the thought that, with the salt at hand and the ladder leaning against the eaves, he was ready for any emergency.

For nearly a week peace brooded over the Juggler household. Then the chimney went on the rampage again.

It was near midnight when Mrs. Juggler awoke her spouse by her energetic jab in the ribs and the thrilling announcement that she smelt smoke.

The fire could be heard roaring in the chimney, and Juggler was sure that a conflagration would speedily ensue if he did not hasten to the scene of the danger accompanied by the salt, so he sprang out of bed, took one quick step and fell forward on his face, almost executing a dodo on the floor with his nose.

Till of late, Juggler had never worn a robe-de-nuit, but had passed down the years, so to speak, night-shirtless and neglected. Mrs. Juggler remedied this awful state of affairs by presenting her husband, upon his last birthday, not long ago, with a brand new night-shirt, five feet and three inches long, forgetting that by all laws of precedent, Juggler's head ought to stick out of the top of the garment in the abrupt fashion before mentioned, Juggler, forgetting the superfluous length of the robe, stepped on the front of it and came down on his face, as stated, with a force that nearly drove his nasal protuberance back out of sight in his countenance.

Springing to his feet and pulling his nose out to where it belonged, he grabbed the pail of salt and started toward the door. This time, when the long robe tripped Juggler it sent him headlong against the wall, with a force that almost shortened up his neck. When he finally escaped from the house it was by holding up the extraneous length of the garment.

Out of doors and around the house he rushed, cracking his shins with the sharp corners of the salt pail at every other jump. As he came in sight of the flames, streaming like a flame of fire out of the chimney top, his excitement caused him to drop the robe for an instant. He recognized his mistake when he found himself crawling out of the embraces of Mrs. Juggler's rare and exceedingly thorny Mexican cacti, which were highly successful as ornaments, but made a very poor couch.

Juggler really ought to have possessed a third hand to assist him while he held onto the ladder and his life and the salt and his night-shirt. He was not like the diatry gentleman of chestnut lore, who, in addition to his right and left hands, was provided with a little behind hand. He would have surmounted the steep roof with much more ease and less loss of cuticle if each of his hands and all of the feet he possessed, and the half-dozen more that he needed, had been armed with long, sharp claws, capable of being soaked deep into the shingles.

After Mr. Juggler had succeeded in climbing up the steep roof at about the same rate of speed as that of the arithmetical frog that, in climbing out of the well, ascended two feet every day and fell back three feet every night, the neighbors were astounded at the vision that appeared on the ridge-pole. They saw, by the light of the chimney's torch, a figure that looked like a large cat in a long gown crawling along the apex of the roof.

Just as Juggler raised the pail in order to pour the salt down the chimney, his toe-holds slipped at one side. Instead of going down the chimney the salt was poured down the roof, a white and gritty cascade. A moment later Juggler followed it. There was a frantic clutching and clawing, and a wild yell that nearly put out the fire, and the human toboggan went sliding down over the salty and splintery surface of the shingles.

The frantic manner in which a drowning man is supposed to clutch at straws would not have been a circumstance to the enthusiastic and unreserved manner in which Juggler endeavored to plant his claws upon or into something that would stay his progress.

His efforts were useless! Down he went at a rate that made the salt sandpaper of the splinters that would otherwise have protruded from his person and given him the appearance of a human porcupine. Had it not been for the presence and kind offices of the salt, Juggler's condition would have been a much more deplorable one, for while a man with splinters sticking out all over him like pin-feathers may be very useful as a human scratcher, he certainly cannot be considered as ornamental. An Adonis is stuck full of splinters must pull down his sign, and no man likes to think that his chances of winning in a beauty competition have gone where prohibition prohibits, and henceforth he can aspire to nothing better than being an animated toothpick-holder.

Just as Juggler went over the edge of the roof the tail of his robe caught on a sturdy gutter-clamp. For a moment he hung like a large, white bat. There was the sound like that which ensues when the friendship of years is rent in twain from top to bottom. The sturdy clamp, having got its full share of the garment, Juggler dropped, with a wail of anguish, into the very heart of Mrs. Juggler's other cactus bed. Then the fire went out, leaving a scratched and splintery wreck of humanity wrapped in the clinging embrace of the cacti from Mexico.

There is a large void waiting to be filled by an invention that will lift a sufferer out of a cactus bed without raking all the thorns along the extent of his person until he is scratched clear from here to yonder.

Now Juggler questions all visitors to learn if anybody has ever established a precedent by standing on his head to sleep, so that none of the scratches or slivers will be disturbed.

Juggler will not wear his birthday present any more. He does not consider that a night-shirt with all of the southwest quarter torn out is exactly suited to his style of beauty.—Good Literature.

(Oregon Daily Journal's news announcement [not an advertisement] of new location of Holmes Business College.)

**THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL, PORTLAND.**



The New Home of Holmes Business College, Tenth and Washington Streets

The building will be completed about January 1st and will have floor space 100x100, with accommodations for five hundred students. Building will be splendidly lighted and every convenience for the accommodation of students. There will be twelve offices for business practice, equipped with department telephones, adding machines, loose-leaf ledgers, card files and with all the conveniences and appliances necessary to the modern business office.

Two new vessels grounded at the mouth of the Columbia. The vessel was lifted at about noon yesterday afternoon. It was turned over.

**514 GRADUATES** placed by us in positions last year. We can do more toward obtaining a good permanent situation for you than any other college, for we have the confidence of business men who have had experience with our graduates for 18 years. Some of the merchant princes of Portland began their business careers in our college.

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