

Editorial Snap Shots.

It did not sound like "hot air"—we mean the cheers for the railroad on Saturday.

Strange, is it not, that no business man wants the reputation of being a "saloon advocate" these days?

It is poor business when a man like Hearst, by the aid of his newspapers, has placed himself in the position of a political boss.

The Oregon Journal says "An engine won't be an altogether new thing in Tillamook City; at least it has had a Head light a long time." And not a bad light either.

The poor little Cloverdale newspaper isn't getting a square deal. Rollie, who claims to be such a brave "fighter," is taking all the Courier's local news and reprinting it.

"Three cheers for the Pacific Railway & Navigation Co." was what Mayor Botts called for on Saturday and which was lustily responded to by the men, which means that we've got a real live railroad this time and no "hot air."

We almost got cold feet on Saturday on the suffrage question, for there was not a woman in the whole crowd who took off her hat and waived it in the air with a cheer, the same as the opposite sex did when three cheers were given for the railroad.

It is to be hoped that the next state legislature will confine Governor Chamberlain to his constitutional salary. And why not? We don't see why a governor or any other person should be allowed to draw down a salary in excess of what the constitution allows them.

There is this much to be said about the building of a railroad into Tillamook, it came about and was made possible at a time when there is general prosperity all over the country. No one expected that a railroad would be built into Tillamook during democratic hard times or under a democratic administration.

It used to be, during democratic hard time, that teamsters and graders could not obtain work at \$1 or \$1.25 per day. Now we see, right in Tillamook, a notice posted in the railroad office, to this effect: "Wanted, teamsters and graders, wages \$2.50 a day." No one saw a notice like that during the Cleveland administration. Here is an object lesson for our democratic friends.

The old, long drawn out factional fights were of a do up, chew up, pull down sort of combinations. All that ought to be cut out now, and a pull together, push together and work together spirit take its place, with this object in view: Invite manufacturers to locate here, not gambling "grafters"; make the population of Tillamook City 5000 persons the next few years, enforce the laws and endeavor to keep this the metropolis and best trading point in the county, not a gamblers' grafting city run in the interest of the grafters as heretofore. A constructive policy is now needed to make this a live, progressive city, and with a united effort to ride the city of some few law breakers who persist in giving the city a bad reputation.

Taxes are well paid up to year, there being about \$3,000 now delinquent. As a number of taxpayers have overlooked or forgotten about their taxes being unpaid or only half paid, Sheriff Henry Crenshaw is making an effort to collect what is owing the county, so as to avoid the taxpayers being put to the expense of the sheriff selling their property. The sheriff is thinking some of sending out a statement to all those who are delinquent so as to collect what is owing. He is not required to do this, but as he was successful in collecting a large sum of money that was owing on personal property a few weeks ago, he is in hope of collecting what remains unpaid on the 1906 roll.

A matter which requires the attention of the next state legislature is that of a law for the better protection from fire of the timber lands of the state. The present law should be so amended that a small tax can be levied upon all timbered land so as to pay fire wardens, to be under the supervision of the state or each county. It is hardly right that a few timber owners should have to pay for fire wardens to protect other people's property in protecting their own, therefore, compel all timber owners to pay their share of the expense, so pass a law that will be more equitable in its working than the present law. Another thing, if the hunting season was made a month later it would be instrumental in preventing forest fires, for the hunters go into the timber in August, the driest season of the year, set out fires and then go off, leaving them to burn and destroy timber. It is from the hunters that the forest fires generally originate, and to change the hunting season to a month later in the year would be a good thing.

The turning of the first sod on Saturday for the Pacific Railway & Navigation Co.'s railroad in Tillamook was an important event in the history of the county, and which was of interest to

every settler and every section of the county. It means that every part of Tillamook county is going to open up and develop from now on, which was impossible in the past because of the lack of transportation facilities. Tillamook county, which always had a bright and prosperous future, is on the point of breaking a way from its narrow and contracted style of doing business to that of up-to-date facilities. It is these new conditions, which are about to dawn, that people have more confidence in Tillamook, where large and numerous enterprises will be in operation in a few years. Towns will spring up here and there, and Tillamook City will have competition and have to hustle to retain the reputation of being the best trading point in the county. But the county is large and its resources are valuable, and we expect to see several good towns near Tillamook and Nehalem Bays, also in the South part of the county. Tillamook county is now full of openings and opportunities for manufacturers, capitalists and home seekers, made possible by the advent of a railroad into this isolated section of Oregon, for Tillamook is destined to become a large manufacturing center and will make some rapid strides in dairying, it being now the leading dairy county.

Call For Bids.

The undersigned, Trustee of the Estate of the McIntosh Cheese Company, acting under an order of sale made by the referee in Bankruptcy in said matter, will receive sealed bids for the following described property, belonging to said estate up to 1 o'clock p.m. on Monday, November 12th, 1906, to wit:

Tide lots 17, 18, 19 and 20 in the original town of Lincoln (now within the corporate limits of Tillamook City, Oregon).

Beaver Cheese Factory, with contents thereof.

Cold Springs Factory, No. 6, building and lease of ground, together with contents of factory.

Wilson River Factory, No. 4, building and contents.

Bids will be received on either of the parcels of property mentioned above, separately or for the whole. The right to reject any and all bids is reserved, as sales are subject to confirmation by Referee in Bankruptcy.

Schedule of contents of factories may be had upon application to trustee, and inspection of property may be had upon application to him at Beaver, Oregon, or to H. T. Botts, Attorney for Trustee, at Tillamook City, Oregon.

Dated this November 1st, 1906.

A. W. BUNS, Trustee of the Estate of McIntosh Cheese Company, Bankrupt.

Arrivals at Allen House.

Thursday.—J. D. Edwards, A. L. Johnson, T. G. Rees, Portland; H. G. Van Dusen, Astoria; P. Ryan, Gari baldi; Oliver Wigrens, Hobsonville, John Borba, Blaine.

Friday.—Ralph H. Watkins, Forest Grove; Ed. Sander, L. L. Smith, Hobsonville; F. W. King, Balm; M. Peterson, Garibaldi; Chas. Barnard, Wallace McCannant, Portland; J. W. Bewley, Sheridan; C. Austin, Netarts; E. Quick, Banks; J. J. Hollett, Blaine.

Saturday.—Chas. Hines, Bazel Blum, A. Fake, Bay City; Gust Holmes, Astoria; R. H. Watkins, Forest Grove.

Sunday.—A. J. and J. H. McDonald, Portland.

Monday.—L. H. Jones, Cloverdale; C. O. Prensall, Portland; E. Atkinson, Sandlake.

Tuesday.—S. S. Quilliam, A. Banham, E. H. Collins and wife, Portland; James Richards, North Yamhill; E. J. and T. Kellow, Hebo; W. H. Nolen, A. Brown, Beaver; J. C. Creecy, Blaine; John Hickey, Foley; Chas. Hines and wife, Bay City.

Wednesday.—J. M. Ward, Portland; Geo. Knapp, Hillsboro; M. Thompson, J. H. Woods, Blaine; A. W. Buns, Beaver.

Thursday.—Eugene Carpenter, Woodburn.

GREAT REVIVAL Every Night.

Ritchey and Shaffer, Evangelists, at the Christian Church.

Song Service, 7 p.m. Sermon, 7.30 p.m.

Don't miss a service.

GEO. F. ZIMMERMAN, Pastor.



EVANGELIST CHAS. C. RITCHEY.

Chamberlain's Pain Balm.

There is no danger from blood poison resulting from a cut or wound of any kind, when Chamberlain's Pain Balm is used. It is an antiseptic dressing and should be in every household. For sale by Chas. I. Clough's Drug Store.

Real Estate Transfers.

Reported by H. T. Botts, Abstracter.

Frank Astmann to A. J. Knightly. Lot 6, block 4, Tohl's add. to Nehalem City.

John Rupp to William G. Dwight and Thomas Coates, 320 acres, Sect. 1 and 12, tp. 2 south, range 10 west \$3000.

George W. Coffman to A. J. Cohn and B. C. Lamb, 140 65 acres, Section 31, tp. 1 south, range 10 west, \$1500.

George W. Coffman to Sarena E. Dean, 20.70 acres in section 30, tp. 1 south, range 10 west, \$210.

M. Matson to H. E. Ross, 16.71 acres in section 4, tp. 2 north, range 9 west, \$1002.60.

Carrie A. Bailey to Fred C. Baker. Tract, Section 27, tp. 1 south, range 10 west, \$250.

J. F. Martin and wife to Charles I. Clough. Tract, Sections 29 and 30, tp. 2 south, range 10 west, \$1250.

M. Matson to P. B. Vantress, Tract Section 4, tp. 2 north, range 9 west, \$4247.40.

E. D. Severance and wife to J. H. Oliver. Tract in McDermott's add. to Tillamook City, \$500.

B. F. Durfee and wife to The Tillamook Lumbering Co. 167.18 acres in section 31, tp. 1 south, range 8 west, \$1500.

George W. Phelps Co. to Mildred A. Phelps, Lot 5, block 7, town of Netarts, \$50.

George W. Phelps Co. to Francis M. Phelps, Lot 6, block 7, town of Netarts, \$50.

Charles Ray to Nestucca I. O. F. Lodge, No. 114. Tract at Cloverdale in sec. 22, tp. 4 south, range 10 west, \$1.

U.S. Patent to Harrie Y. Hill, 160 acres, Secs. 28 and 29, tp. 5 south, range 9 west.

U.S. Patent to William E. Page, 168.80 acres, Secs. 6 and 7, tp. 2 south, range 10 west.

U.S. Patent to William J. Gilbert, 160 acres, Sect. 15, tp. 3, south, range 9 west.

Claude Thayer and wife to Maude A. Haltom, Lot 2, block 31, Claude Thayer's 4th add to Tillamook City, \$400.00.

U.S. Land Office to C. B. Wiley, 69.10 acres, Secs. 18 and 19, tp. 2 south, range 10 west.

Joseph H. Sander and wife to Thomas F. Cowin, Tract, Sec. 30, tp. 1 south, range 7 west, \$1350.

Joseph H. Sander and wife to Thomas F. Cowin, Tract, Section 30, tp. 1 south, range 7 west, \$1150.

W. E. Wheeler and wife, N. P. Wheeler and wife and William B. Merseaux and wife to Oregon Logging & Timber Co., 16,068.56 acres of land in tp. 3 north, ranges 7 and 8 west, \$160,685.00.

U.S.A. to Santa Fe Pacific R.R. Co. 160 acres, Sec. 24, tp. 3 north, range 8 west.

Anna Kunze and husband to Netarts Bay Co. 186.85 acres, Section 35, tp. 2 south, range 11 west and section 19, tp. 2 south, range 10 west, \$10,000.

Charles B. Wiley and wife to Netarts Bay Co. Tract containing 226 1/2 acres in sections 18, 19 and 7, tp. 2 south, range 10 west, \$8000.

State of Oregon to A. W. Priest. Numerous tracts in Tillamook and Clatsop Counties, Oregon, containing 7371.59 acres in tps. 3 and 4 north, range 7 west, \$8428.98.

George W. Phelps Co. to G. B. Lamb, Lot 4, block 5, town of Netarts, \$50.

Thomas M. Bailey and wife to Joseph H. Feltwell, 10 acres, Section 33, tp. 4 south, range 10 west, \$200.

Arthur P. Blanchard to Annie Jorgensen, Quit claim to Sec 1/4, section 5, tp. 3 south, range 10 west, \$1.

Andrew P. Jorgensen to Arthur C. Blanchard, Quit claim, Sec. 5, sec. 5, tp. 3 south, range 10 west, \$1.

Bertie Kerremans and husband, Edith King and husband Flora Perkins and Edith Hooley and husband and Miron Perkins to J. W. Maddux, 151 acres, Section 33, tp. 1 south, range 9 west, \$9,000.

F. R. Beals and wife to Stella J. Burdick Perry, Quit claim, Lots 7 and 8, Stillwell's 2nd add. to Tillamook City, \$75.

A. J. Knightly to A. A. Cook, Lot 6, block 4 Tohl's add. to Nehalem City, \$1500.00.

J. W. Maddux and wife to Gottfried Weber, to confirm and make definite description of deed to tract in Secs. 32 and 33, tp. 1 south, range 9 west, \$1.00.

George W. Coffman to A. J. Cohn and B. C. Lamb, Ranch consisting of 140 acres, or about, on Netarts Bay, known as the Lockwood homestead, \$1650.

Ottillie Loudon and husband to Hugh Johnson, Tract, Section 25, tp. 2 north, range 7 west, \$10.

William G. Kelso and wife to Allen Page, Bond, Lots 5 and 6, Stillwell's 1st add to Tillamook City, \$500.

Numerous rights of way to the Pacific Railway & Navigation Co. Filed. Numerous oil leases to the Portland Coal & Development Co. Filed.

Six mortgages securing \$13,100.00 filed. Two mortgages securing \$6,100.00 satisfied.

Had a Close Call. "A dangerous surgical operation, involving the removal of a malignant ulcer, as large as my hand, from my daughter's hip, was prevented by the application of Bucklen's Arnica Salve," says A. C. Stickle of Miletus, W. Va. "Persistent use of the Salve completely cured it." Cures Cuts, Burns and Injuries, 25c. at Chas. I. Clough, Druggist.

No Trespassing. This is to give notice that no hunting or fishing will be allowed on F. M. Lamb's place without permission. Any one trespassing will be dealt with according to law. JOHN SCHILD.

Croup. A reliable medicine and one that should always be kept in the home for immediate use is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It will prevent the attack if given as soon as the child becomes hoarse, or even after the croupy cough appears. There is no danger in giving it to children for it contains no opium or other harmful drug. For sale by Chas. I. Clough's Drug Store.

For Sale, several hundred shares of American DeForest and Hurst Switch stock at low price. We buy and sell mining stocks. We are in the market for timber lands.

McCusker Keedy Investment Co., 307 Failing Building, Portland, Oregon.

A Store With REGULAR CUSTOMERS

It is always flattering to a store to have many regular customers. People who come again and again must have confidence.

A large percentage of our business comes from regular customers who trade here year in and year out. They know our methods are right and that they will always be used as we would like to be were we the buyer instead of seller. Why not make this your regular trading place for drugs and medicines.

CLOUGH (THE RELIABLE DRUGGIST.)

The Eldridge SEWING MACHINE, ROLLER BEARING, HIGH GRADE.

Save Money by buying this reliable, honest, high grade sewing machine.

STRONGEST GUARANTEE. National Sewing Machine Co., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

FACTORY AT BELVIDERE, ILL.

Mr. Parker. I WAS during the period when, at certain German baths, the visitors were of all nationalities. Such are the baths where the tedium of the cure is enlivened by the various games of chance. At the particular time of which I write Homburg was crowded, and although the season could scarcely be said fairly to have begun, it was rumored and believed (even upon the authority of the newspapers) that Count B—, an Italian nobleman, had lost the whole of his inheritance, somewhere in the neighborhood of a million lire. But the count kept his head, and so regained the greater part of his fortune, which had been won from him by a French actress to whom he was devoted. He married the actress, and thus got his revenge.

Among the visitors to Homburg, a young married couple, Mr. and Mrs. Parker—who, according to the register, were direct from London— attracted great attention. Mr. Parker was a man of remarkably elegant manners. He was tall, well built, blond, in short a splendid representative of the English gentleman. He had large, dreamy blue eyes, and a remarkably fine set of teeth, most of which he displayed when his lips parted in a smile. From which it will be gathered that his mouth was not small.

Mrs. Parker, on the occasion of her first appearance on the promenade, had attracted the attention, the surprise, and, it must be confessed, the envy of the rest of the ladies. They maintained, in opposition to the men, that all the credit for Mrs. Parker's appearance should be given to the wonderful skill of English tailors, who could transform such a figure as Mrs. Parker's into a masterpiece of art. Mrs. Parker, evidently naturally possessed into that of a Juneau, Mr. Parker, on the other hand (so, at least, the ladies maintained), was so splendidly developed that he did not need to depend on the art and skill of his tailor. Those ladies who had seen Mrs. Parker bathing told wonderful stories of her marvelous red-brown hair, which hung in profusion below her waist, and which, when drying in the sun, shone like burnished gold. The fact that the lady had a small mole on her neck was no longer a secret after the third day of her stay at Homburg.

Mr. Parker had the greatest contempt for gambling in which he could not be tempted to indulge, and he took no interest in the gambling table, while he attracted attention by the regularity with which he devoted himself to pistol practice in the southern part of the hotel grounds. By the second day of the visitors had heard wonderful stories of his marvelous skill.

Mr. Parker confessed to two weaknesses—elephant hunting and philanthropy. To the former he was so devoted that he passed a part of each year in India. His philanthropic undertakings found employment for him during the winter. He spoke of an orphanage which he had founded and endowed at Hamarby, county of York, England, and made no secret of the fact that it was his pet life scheme to further its interests. To that end he devoted much time and a considerable part of his fortune. When speaking of the matter he was inclined to underrate the sacrifices he made, and he treated as trifling the money which he devoted to the development of the orphanage.

His daily pistol practice he continued without interruption. It did not incommode him in the least when the visitors crowded around to witness his skill. Of their applause he took no notice, nor did he allow himself to be drawn into anything approaching an exhibition.

A certain trifling service which a young baron had the opportunity of rendering to Mrs. Parker gave the youthful nobleman the chance of making the acquaintance of the beautiful Englishwoman. Three weeks before, he baron in question has arrived in Homburg, accompanied by his mother, the object of his visit was to restore his health, which had been completely undermined by his fast life. His mother, a prematurely aged woman, was absolutely devoted to her boy, and showed her devotion most touchingly, but the son had a by no means agreeable time. In the first place the diversions in Homburg were not, according to his ideas, numerous, and besides, under the watchful eye of a dotting mother, he found himself considerably cramped. He had managed on the quiet to play a little, and that with success, and in a quarter of an hour he had won a sum which to such a young fellow was a small fortune. Only Mrs. Parker, to whom at the second meeting he had, boylike, opened his heart, knew how much he had won. The whole affair was carefully kept secret from the mother.

The baron was most devoted in his attention to Mrs. Parker, and showed quite plainly that he had fallen a victim to her charms. The lady herself, who took not the slightest interest in her husband's pistol shooting, accepted the advances of the baron very readily. She was seen with him a great deal, and his elegant Ollendorf English seemed to afford her much pleasure. As she was rarely seen with her husband, the rest of the ladies became scandalized in a very short time. The admiration which Mrs. Parker had at first excited gave place to mild contempt, and there was much shrugging of shoulders among the women. The men, instead of referring to Mr. Parker as a devilish nice chap, began to say: "A most remarkable husband," for he alone seemed to have no suspicion of what was happening, and quietly continued his pistol practice.

The catastrophe followed sooner than was generally expected. In the eyes of Homburg Mrs. Parker had compromised herself. An ugly rumor, started one evening, had by the follow-

MR. PARKER

ing morning grown, as such rumors will grow. Everybody heard it, and best of all, the wronged husband, did what any other man would do in his place—challenged the German to a duel with pistols.

Baron, who was unable to explain his own satisfaction how he had been motivated by the graces of Mrs. Parker, found himself in a lamentable quandary. A challenge from Mr. Parker, well knew was equivalent to a death sentence, or at least a very close thing. Should the Englishman insist on a duel there was no doubt as to the result. He thought the matter over carefully, and was suddenly filled with great concern as to the effect which his death would have upon his widow, mother, and, being desirous above all things of sparing her, he persuaded the baron, who happened to be at Homburg at the time, to seek out a way to pacify the offended husband.

Mr. Parker received the gentleman with all the polished politeness of a man of the world.

"Gentlemen," said Mr. Parker, coldly, in French, "I really fail to understand the object of your visit. Surely the details of this matter have been discussed at sufficient length. Nothing more remains to be said."

"You are right, sir," replied the elder of the two ambassadors, "but we have come trusting to your tenderness of heart, and we are sure you will not be able to turn a deaf ear to our plea. We have come to appeal to you, not on behalf of the baron, but for the sake of his mother, to whom he is all in all, and who will certainly die of grief if anything happens to her ideal. We ask you to agree to other terms. Would you please and curtail the life of a weak woman? Think of your own mother."

Then the speaker explained at length to Mr. Parker that the baron was the last male representative of his line, the last of a famous house, and that the tumor, even of the approaching duel might cause the mother's death.

Mr. Parker listened with quiet dignity, and when the gentleman closed with a warm appeal to his goodness of heart, the Englishman rose, and without losing any of his dignity, or relaxing his severity of expression, said:

"I will not have the death of the mother on my conscience; just give me time to think of some way out of this, I will write to you to-morrow."

The two callers took leave, after having overwhelmed Mr. Parker with words of gratitude for his magnanimity. Their thanks seemed to embarrass him, for as he held out his hand his eyes modestly sought the floor.

Next morning the gentlemen received the following letter:

"Dear Sirs—You appealed to my sympathy. As I said to you yesterday, I will not be guilty of depriving the mother of her son, and I do not think that in Homburg there could be two opinions as to what would be the outcome of the duel which was to have taken place between her baron and me. I withdraw the challenge. In return for this I expect her baron to pay over to my orphans such a sum as he may himself determine. At the same time I take it for granted that he values his young life at, at least £1,500. Will you have the goodness to make this known to the baron?"

"Finally, gentlemen, I must lay particular stress on the fact that, as I leave Homburg to-morrow morning, I shall have to lay upon you the condition, as men of honor, to clear up any misunderstanding which may arise as to the cause of my having backed out of the duel! I trust to your fairness to justify me wherever and whenever you shall find it necessary or advisable."

On the following day Mr. Parker received from the baron a letter of regret and apology, and a check for £1,200. The promise was also made to send more as soon as the writer should be in a position to do so. The £1,200 sent was all that he had in hand at that moment.

Mr. and Mrs. Parker at once left Homburg, and on the following day a new scandal occupied the minds and unaged tongues of the visitors. The baron, it is scarcely necessary to say, speedily quitted Homburg, as he had no wish to keep alive the story of his misfortune and of Mr. Parker's magnanimity. He succeeded, strange as it may seem, in hiding all knowledge of the affair from his mother. The £1,200 which he had bought his life with was pretty nearly the amount he had won at the gambling table.

He did not forget his promise to Mr. Parker, and a few years later, when he came into possession of his estates, he sent a check for £300 to the trustees, orphanage of Hamarby, York. Strange to say, the letter came back unopened, but the envelope was covered with notes which gave the following information: The so-called Parker orphanage at Hamarby had formerly consisted of a tumble-down hotel inhabited by an old woman and a cripple, but at the time of writing nothing but the ruins remained. Parker, who was a well-known swindler, had, two years previously, escaped arrest by flight. With him had fled his beloved Mary Cowen, his accomplice.

Six years after the Homburg incident it happened to drop into a circus in the fair at Lutritz. At the beginning of the second turn a tall, well-built man, got up as a Tyrolean peasant with a rifle over his shoulder, came out, followed by a woman who, although no longer young, had a magnificent figure. She acted as page, and carried a case of elegant pistols. She held a piece of paper in her hand while the Tyrolean aimed at it. Then she put a pipe between her lips, and the artist shot the pipe away. The page was none other than the beautiful woman who had been the cynosure of all eyes at Homburg; the Tyrolean who showed such dexterity was Mr. Parker, the former president of the board of trustees of the orphanage at Hamarby.

Translated from the German of Paul for the 'International