

Editorial Snap Shots.

It is stated that Coxy's army talks of marching again. It is to be hoped that the few men who are adverse to work in this county will be the first to hit the road.

It was certainly ungalant of the snap shot man to put the opposing attorneys on the witness stand in the alleged libel suit, but, boys, it is all fair in love, war and Tillamook law.

Isn't this a funny country. If a person holds a public trust for a number of years and seeks re-election, the politicians on the opposite side say he is a tax eater or belongs to a ring. But when he dies he is considered a great man and the politicians get together and eulogize the person for his long public service.

Word comes from Washington that an organized effort is to be made to have the proclamations of President Roosevelt creating vast forest reservations during the closing hours of the session of the last congress declared invalid. Competent and highly paid attorneys, it is said, have been retained and the legal fight is expected to be one of the most interesting that has developed in many years.

It is to be hoped that whenever the court docket has a number of cases again that some arrangements can be made between the Bench and the Bar whereby the pleadings in all cases can be disposed of before the jury is called. We wouldn't for the world deprive the attorneys of having plenty of time in arguing foolish technicalities, but it should not be done at the expense of the taxpayers with 30 jurymen waiting on the court, and at the expense of other persons who are detained in the city waiting for their cases to come up.

General Louis Botha, the Boer general who is now the prime minister of the Transvaal, is in London, and from what he has said, the late war brought about a decided improvement in the minds of the Boer towards England, for he says: "The manly, courageous confidence shown by the British to the people of the Transvaal is the best seed ever sown in South Africa. We will prove by our acts that we are worthy of this confidence. Our government is as jealous of the honor of the British flag as any other colony of the empire. The message from the Transvaal is that she wants to strengthen the bonds of co-operation and love and unity of the empire."

Some amusement was caused in court on Saturday morning. Attorney C. M. Idleman, of Portland, has a case in this term of court, and when Judge Galloway came to the case he said that Mr. Idleman had been married and had gone to California on his honeymoon, and Mr. R. Duniway, a Portland attorney being in attendance at this term of court, the judge asked him to take Mr. Idleman's place, whereupon Attorney Botha butted in and asked whether Mr. Duniway was to take Mr. Idleman's place on the honeymoon trip. At first the judge looked shocked, but had to join in the laughter when Mr. Duniway had to decline the court's suggestion.

We have no desire to comment upon the libel suit wherein the editor of the Headlight was sued for damages for making a mistake, other than to view the matter from a newspaper publisher's point of view. The editor, as well as the newspaper fraternity of Oregon, as far as we have been able to ascertain, does not consider a mistake, pure and simple as that was, libelous, therefore, we must respectfully disagree with the court on that point when it decided that it was libelous matter. We will quote Mr. E. B. Piper, managing editor of the Oregonian, who wrote: "I am greatly surprised that your error should be made the basis of a libel suit. Similar errors have many times been made in the Oregonian, but I have not yet heard of the Oregonian being sued for libel on that account. I do not understand under our laws how the complainants in this case can recover unless they can show malice. If they do recover, newspaper business in Tillamook County and in the remainder of Oregon, if Tillamook example should be followed, would be a very hazardous business." This, we believe, the prevailing opinion amongst newspaper men. We will let the matter stop here, with this additional remark, that we tried to act gentlemanly and fair with Mr. Sim Earl when we discovered our error, so we do not propose to make any ungentlemanly remark about anyone because we won out, and can say this with all sincerity, we have not the slightest ill feeling against Earl or Talmage & Johnson for bringing suit, even though we believe the case was one of persecution, for from the first we felt sure, wherever the facts were placed before a jury, which Attorney Botha did truthfully and correctly, what the result would be.

High School at Nehalem.

A largely attended and enthusiastic meeting was held Saturday last at Nehalem for the purpose of taking initiative toward organizing a Union High School. The proposition was discussed by Supt. Wiley and many others and it was fully decided to submit the proposition to vote of the people at the next June School election for their approval or rejection. As there is no organized opposition and as nearly all of the people have expressed an opinion favorable to the establishment of the High School there is but little danger that the proposition will be approved at the polls.

DIVIDES THE WORLD.

The Line That Marks Where Day Begins and Ends.

IT TRAVERSES THE PACIFIC.

The Way This Important Boundary Came to Be Established—Spots Where Today, Tomorrow and Yesterday Are Still a Confused Jumble.

It is evident that the day must begin somewhere, though it is a confusing thing to undertake to determine just where, for one may go on and on around the world and never catch up with it. On the other hand, if we are not careful in reasoning we will reach the absurd conclusion that it is Monday noon and Tuesday noon at the same time in any given place.

A writer in the St. James' Gazette treats this peculiar phase of the subject in a very definite way. Seeing that as one moves westward the time gets earlier and earlier, so that when it is Monday noon in London it is some time on Monday morning in America, it follows that, if this principle were continued without limit halfway round the world, at the same moment that it was Monday noon in London it would be also twenty-four hours later—that is, Tuesday noon—in London. As this is reductio ad absurdum, we have to look for the limit, which does, in fact, exist, on the principle that as one moves westward the time gets earlier and as one moves eastward it gets later.

Before the circumnavigation of the globe there was no difficulty. When on a Monday the sun stood over London it was Monday noon in London. As the sun moved (to use the popular phrase) westward and stood a little later over Dublin it became Monday noon in Dublin, and so on until it reached the western limit of the known world.

When the sun passed over that limit, that was the end of noon for that Monday, and nobody knew what the sun was doing until he reappeared on the eastern limit of the known world, bringing with him Tuesday morning.

It is evident, therefore, that while the sun was in the unknown abyss between west and east he dropped the attribute of making the time at all places directly under his rays Monday noon and took to himself the attribute of making it Tuesday noon.

As the confines of the world were pushed farther eastward and westward, respectively, the unknown abyss where this change of attribute had to be made got narrower and narrower until, when the globe was circumnavigated, the place of change became simply a line.

This line exists and is the place where the days begin. As the sun crosses this remarkable spot the time jumps twenty-four hours forward, from noon one day to noon on the next day. The situation of the line has been located quite fortuitously—namely, by the circumstance whether any given place was first reached by civilized man journeying from the east or from the west.

The discoverer brought with him the almanac from whence he came, and if he came from the west the time in the new country would be later, and if he came from the east it would be earlier than the time in the country he came from.

America was reached by civilized man voyaging westward and China by man traveling eastward, and the result is that the line that marks where the days begin lies between these two in the Pacific ocean and, instead of being a straight line, zigzags about, dividing islands which happened to be discovered from the east from those which happened to be discovered from the west.

There must still be many islands in that ocean where it is not yet decided to which side of the line they belong and where, if one were put down, one would not know whether it were today, tomorrow or yesterday.

There must also be many islands there which, never having been permanently occupied by civilized people, change their day from time to time, so that a ship calling there coming from China might arrive on Tuesday, while another ship calling at the same time from America would arrive on Monday. There must be people living so near this line that by going a few miles they can leave today and get into tomorrow or, by going back, can find yesterday.

Jamaica's Green Turtles.

An official of Jamaica in a report on turtle fishing, which is the chief industry of the Cayman Islands, says that green turtles display an extraordinary sense of locality. It has happened more than once that turtles marked with the initials of their captors have escaped from their crawls in Grand Cayman and within three months have been recaptured at the fishing ground, a distance of over 300 miles. The last instance of this was when a crawl was set down and 200 turtles escaped. Within three months thirty of them were caught by different fishing boats off the Nicaragua coast.

An Imaginary Trip.

He—So Belle and Tom are not going on a wedding trip after all? She—No. You see, the flat they're taken is so near the size of a Pullman car that they decided they could be just as uncomfortable without the extra bother of riding in one.—Boston Transcript.

Never joke the man who is always joking everybody else. There isn't anybody in the world more sensitive to ridicule.—Somerville Journal.

AN ASSIZE OF BREAD.

Mobile's Regulation of Bakeries Early in the Last Century.

In the latter half of the seventeenth and the early part of the eighteenth centuries the regulation of the price of bread by public authority was a familiar principle in the English colonies of America. In New Haven, for instance, the weight of the penny loaf was regulated by law about 1690, and in 1696 the Massachusetts general court also provided a regular assize, fixing the weight of the loaf according to the price of flour. At various times during the first quarter of the eighteenth century the selectmen of Boston likewise performed this duty.

It is interesting, however, to note a survival or perhaps a revival of this principle as late as the nineteenth century in the town of Mobile, a place whose economic history is marked by many peculiar features. After fifty-two years of French, seventeen years of English and thirty-three years of Spanish rule Mobile came under the control of the United States government in April, 1813, and was included in the Mississippi territory. On Jan. 20, 1814, by an act of the territorial legislature the town received a charter of incorporation, and at two meetings of the inhabitants, on March 11 and 14, the municipal government was organized and the charter publicly read in English and in French. The population at this time was composed of French, English and Irish elements. On April 4 following, three weeks after the organization of the municipal government, a "tariff for bakers," or assize of bread, was drawn up by the commissioners (the governing body of the town) and proclaimed in English and in French. This fixed the weight of the loaf for the ensuing month in accordance with the price of flour. Instead of changing the price of bread it was more convenient to make the loaves lighter or heavier as the price of flour rose or fell. On May 2, 1814, the weight of the bit loaf (the bit being a coin worth 12 1/2 cents) was fixed at twenty-eight ounces, and the weight of the half bit loaf was fixed at fourteen ounces.

On July 8, 1815, Mr. Martin, the baker, appeared before the board and paid the sum of \$10, a fine inflicted on him for having his bread too light, one-half of which sum was paid to the police officer. On Jan. 24, 1817, a regular scale of weights for the bit loaf was adopted.

Beginning May 3, 1817, the assize of bread was proclaimed weekly instead of monthly, as before, and this system was continued for a little more than two years. The records do not show that the assize was proclaimed after 1819, but the town continued to exercise a control over the business of baking. Every baker was required to procure a license and to register his trademark, which was stamped on his loaves. A public bakehouse was also established and seems to have been managed in the same way that municipalities control public markets, the bakers renting the stalls from the town and being subject to inspection. As late as 1826 in the annual statement of the city clerk the following entry occurs in the statement of receipts during the year: "Sales of condemned bread, \$187."—Quarterly Journal of Economics.

Working the Minister.

"Don't imagine ministers have an easy time," remarked the Brooklyn preacher. "I'd give to every one applying for alms, I would be bankrupt. Then, there are agents who always want a minister to purchase their wares so that they may use his name when going to other houses in the neighborhood. Last week a dapper fellow called with an oil painting. He was a good talker, and, although I did not buy the picture, he did persuade me to give him one of my photographs. The next day several of my church people told me that he had visited them, showed them the photograph and succeeded in making sales. A minister's life may seem like a path of roses when viewed from the pew on a Sunday, but there are certainly thorns in it during the week."—New York Post.

Chippendale.

Chippendale not only made chairs, but almost everything in the furniture line, except the one article with which his name has been most frequently associated in later days. We refer to sideboards. It is doubtful if he ever made a sideboard. In his book there is no reference to sideboards, though there are several large tables which he calls "sideboard tables." Though the word sideboard was used long before his day, it is probable that the early English sideboards were merely tables.

The Samian Letter.

The letter Y is called the Samian letter. It is so called because its Greek original was referred to by Pythagoras, the philosopher of Samos, to illustrate how deviation from the straight path of virtue becomes constantly wider as the lines are extended. The poet Pope refers to this idea in the lines: When reason, doubtful, like the Samian letter, Points him two ways, the narrower the better. —Hanskeoper.

His Bluff.

Watchman (discovering a burglar in the act of opening a bank safe)—Hold on! What are you doing there? Burglar—Don't make such a row, old man. I want to see if my deposit is all right. Nobody can trust his bankers nowadays.—London Express.

The safest way of not being very miserable is not to expect to be very happy.—Schopenhauer.

FAMILY DISPUTES.

How They Were Once Settled by Fair Fight in Court.

In some parts of Germany in days gone by when the relations of husband and wife became strained, so to speak—in other words, when each returning day gave birth to new squabbles and the man's hand was as ready as the woman's tongue—the couple were brought before the magistrate, who, after listening to recriminations, ordered them to prepare for the ordeal by battle. The man was placed in a cask, which was then nearly filled with sand, so that he was covered up to the waist. In some towns a pit was kept handy for the purpose. Just as the ducking stool was kept on Bankside, opposite St. Paul's. When he was thus half buried, the man received a short stick for his right hand, while his left hand was tied up across his chest. He was thus one armed and could only deliver his blows if his opponent came near enough.

The lady put on a linen garment, the right sleeve of which was lengthened. In the end was tied up a stone. The sleeve projected about twelve inches beyond her hand. She had thus a formidable weapon, but in order to use it she had to get close to her enemy. Now, observe the situation and the chances. If she succeeded in bringing the stone down upon her husband's head, she might knock him senseless; she might even brain him, but in order to do so she would expose herself to the full blow of his stick. The battle might, in fact, be settled by a single assault. But mark the craftiness of man. It was better to make a woman ridiculous than to knock her silly. The husband, therefore, if he was a philosopher, did not try to hit his wife. He watched her blows with his stick. He tried to catch the sleeve upon his stick. Then the stone flew round and round, and the lady was caught. She could not move, and the victorious husband dragged her, unwilling, head first into his cask.—London Quen.

TELESCOPE LENSES.

Astonishing Sensitiveness of These Wonderful Glasses.

With the exception of astronomers, few persons have any idea of the wonderful sensitiveness of the lens of a telescope. These marvelous artificial eyes can be produced only by the exercise of the most scrupulous care in the selection of the glass itself, consummate skill and inexhaustible patience. The process of grinding and polishing often occupies several months. When the lens of a big telescope is completed, it constitutes one of the greatest marvels wrought by man. An article in the Literary Digest describes how the sensitiveness of a lens was illustrated by Alvan Clark, the greatest lensmaker America has produced. Mr. Clark walked down to the lens and held his hand under it about two feet away. Instantaneously a marvelous spectacle burst into view. It seemed as if the great glass disk had become a living volcano, spouting forth jets of flame.

The display was dazzling. Waving, leaping, dancing, the countless tongues of light gleamed and vibrated; then fitfully, reluctantly, they died away, leaving the lens reflecting only a pure, untroubled light.

What is it? How do you account for the wonder? were the eager questions. It is only the radiation of heat alternately expanding and contracting the glass. If the hand had been put upon the lens itself, the phenomenon would have been more violent.

To a person ignorant of lenses the almost supernatural sensitiveness of a mass of glass weighing several hundred pounds is astonishing, but to the scientist it is an everyday matter, for he has instruments that will register with unflinching nicety the approach of a person fifty or a hundred feet away.

His Share.

A gamekeeper found a boy fishing in his master's private waters. "You mustn't fish here," he exclaimed. "These waters belong to the Earl of A." "Do they? I didn't know that," replied the culprit, laying aside his rod. He then took up a book and commenced reading. The keeper departed, but on returning about an hour afterward found the same youth had started fishing again. "Do you understand that this water belongs to the Earl of A.?" he roared. "Why, you told me that an hour ago!" exclaimed the angler, in surprise. "Surely the whole river doesn't belong to him? His share went by long ago!"—London Telegraph.

No Hessians Need Apply.

Aunt Sally Linnekin was looking admiringly at a collection of nonvener postal cards brought back from Europe by one of her summer boarders. "Now, this one," said he, showing a handsome card, "is from Hesse, where those Hessian soldiers came from, you know." Aunt Sally put down the cards and rose up in intense indignation. "Land sakes!" she exclaimed in horror. "Did you go there?"

No Secret.

"Well, well," exclaimed Miss Passay, "so she's twenty-five today. I guess it would surprise her if I should tell her I was the same age." "Oh, no," replied Miss Knox; "she knows that of course." "She knows that I'm twenty-five?" "No; that you were."—Philadelphia Press.

Diligence increaseth the fruit of toil. A dilatory man wrestles with losses.—Hesiod.



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Makes the finest, lightest, best flavored biscuit, hot-breads, cake and pastry. Renders the food more digestible and wholesome.

ABSOLUTELY PURE

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HEMLOCK.

Well, Hemlock news has been rather short for the past week or two, but the Hemlock people are still counted among the living.

We understand Andy Bailey, of Eastern Oregon, expects to locate in Hemlock.

Eld Kinnaman and family came in from Newberg last week and expect to stay at Beaver for awhile.

The wood saw arrived at the cheese factory Monday to saw wood.

It seems as if fishing is "all the rage" in Hemlock.

J. H. Woods and W. Ray, of Blaine, made a trip to town last week, stopping at Hemlock during the round.

A. Kinnaman and wife went to Tillamook Monday.

Mr. Pictureau is at home again. We are very sorry to hear of the death of L. Sanders' baby at Tillamook.

Cliff Kinnaman visited Roland Bixby, at Beaver, Sunday.

J. Christenson took a load of cheese to town Monday for W. Woods, of Spruce.

MARX.

This fine spring weather is enjoyed by all. The grass is making a fine growth. Gardening is the order of the day. The cheese factories are all running full blast.

Mr. Geo. H. Goebel made an excellent speech at Oretown on the 17th inst. subject, socialism.

The people in this neck of the woods have decided to celebrate May Day on the 5th of May, at the mouth of Slab Creek, with an old time picnic. We would be glad to have with us Bro. Baker.

A Lazy Liver.

May be only a tired liver, or a starved liver. It would be a stupid as well as a savage thing to beat a weary or starved man because he lagged in his work. So in treating the lagging, torpid liver it is a great mistake to lash it with strong drastic drugs. A torpid liver is but an indication of an ill-nourished, enfeebled body whose organs are weary with overwork. Start with the stomach and allied organs of digestion and nutrition. Put them in working order and see how quickly your liver will become active. Dr. Pier's Golden Medical Discovery has made many marvelous cures of "liver troubles" by its wonderful control of the organs of digestion and nutrition. It restores the normal activity of the stomach, increases the secretions of the blood-making glands, cleanses the system from poisonous accumulations, and so relieves the liver of the burdens imposed upon it by the defection of other organs.

If you have bitter or bad taste in the morning, poor or variable appetite, coated tongue, foul breath, constipated or irregular bowels, feel weak, easily tired, languid, frequent headaches, pain or distressing "small back," gnawing or distressing feeling in stomach, perhaps nausea, "dizziness," "rings" in throat after eating, and kindred symptoms of weak stomach and torpid liver, no medicine will relieve you more promptly or cure you more permanently than Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Perhaps only a part of the above symptoms will be present at one time and yet point to torpid liver or biliousness and weak stomach. Avoid all hot bread and biscuits, griddle cakes and other indigestible food and take the "Golden Medical Discovery" regularly and stick to it, until you are vigorous and strong.

The "Discovery" is non-secret, non-toxic, is a glyceric extract of native medicinal roots with a full list of its ingredients printed on each bottle wrapper and attested under oath. Its ingredients are endorsed and extolled by the most eminent medical writers of the age and are recommended to cure the diseases for which it is advised. Don't accept a substitute of unknown composition for this non-secret MEDICINE OF KNOWN COMPOSITION.

BOULDER CREEK.

John Nicklaus is working for Mr. W. N. Bays at present.

Mrs. E. P. Mills has been sick for a week or more and is still on the invalid roll.

Mrs. Della Jensen and three children went down to Three Rivers last Monday and remained all night at Grandpa Jensen's.

C. A. Smith moved to the ranch he bought near Cloverdale, last Thursday. G. T. Conliss and A. O. Poland helped him move down.

Mr. John Barba, who rented the Hughey place, intends to move on it some time this week. He already has his livestock on the place.

Mr. John Mason, of Philomath, a nephew of Mr. W. N. Bays, is here visiting relatives and will probably remain until fall in the county.

Mr. and Mrs. L. N. Santos, Mr. E. P. Mills and Bennie went to Cloverdale last Saturday.

C. A. Smith came up from Cloverdale Saturday to get his buggy and some butter and eggs for the ranch.

S. T. Meon passed here Monday on his way to Tillamook.

Miss Ethel Jensen, who is boarding with her grandmother, Mrs. W. Bays, and attending school at Brown's, came home Friday evening and remained until Monday morning. She was accompanied by her aunt, Miss Laura Bays.

H. A. Chopard and family visited at H. L. Jensen's last Sunday after Sunday school.

When the Boulder people gathered at the school-house last Sunday to hold their Sunday school, they found that some very industrious "wood rat" had been at work "decorating." The "decorations" varied all the way from waste paper to a ten foot pole. Axes and soot had been liberally distributed all over seats and desks, a fair sized mound of it was heaped on the teacher's desk, and the long benches in the corner, which are occupied by the primary class were literally heaped with the mixture. Stove wood was scattered all over the floor and the stove was nearly torn down.

Such doings are a disgrace to the community, and we want to state right here that every one knows who these boys are. It is not the first time this has happened, although the last time it was the worst, but if it is not stopped a way will be found to compel them to stop. What people go to church it is not pleasant to have to make a regular house cleaning first, and get covered with soot, axes and dust. It is too bad that boys who will not attend Sunday-school themselves should make it so disagreeable to those who do wish to go.

H. I. Jensen has his separator in running order and is well satisfied with it so far.

H. A. Chopard put in his garden and potatoes last week, and returned to his work at Blaine, Sunday evening.

Call For Warrants.

All Warrants endorsed prior to Nov. 1905 will be paid on presentation. Interest ceases this 25th day of April 1907. P. W. Todd, County Treasurer.