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WENT TO TOWN ON MASHING BENT.

Tillamook Rustic's Wiles do Not Conquer Beulah Erickson.

(Oregonian.) When the ordinance against mashers was framed and passed by the City Council lately, it was aimed at that class of over-dressed dandies which stands about corners blowing cigarette smoke and smirking at women.

The victim of the new law was in the Municipal Court yesterday afternoon, and he proved to be an awkward rustic, with an impossible green tie, bargain counter clothes, red hair and big, freckled hands.

Henry Beeler was the prisoner, and he did not look the part he was playing. Being the type of man that is generally a seacon in the village church, his presence in court on a charge of flirting seemed strangely incongruous. And while it developed that Beeler was merely in town for a little frolic and thought it would be a little bit of fun to accost some of the town girls, he was made an example of by the court. He lives in Tillamook County, where he has a farm worth \$10,000.

The Council's law against street flirtations went into effect several days ago and the moral squad has been busily engaged looking for infractions. Mashers appeared to be very weary, the police did not get a single quarry until Beeler came down from his farm.

According to the testimony evolved during his trial yesterday forenoon, the first thing Beeler did when he got in from the farm Thursday noon was to get shaved. Then he went and picked out a green tie, and set out with the determination of breaking a few hearts. Despite his near approach to 50 and the lack of an attractive appearance, he appeared to have the idea there was something irresistible about him for the women folk. At Third and Market streets he took up his stand and waited.

Presently Miss Beulah Erickson passed by on her way home and looked hard at him in passing. Knowing everyone thereabouts, thought it might be an acquaintance. Beeler, of course, attributed the glance to his irresistible personality, and set out at once to favor her with the pleasure of an introduction.

"Do you want me along, miss?" is the unscientific remark attributed to the rural Lothario.

"No thank you!" Miss Erickson replied severely, turning away toward the other side of the street.

"Ah, heck, why not?" he persisted in his most alluring tones.

She turned into the street at this, and Beeler gave up in despair. He shuffled slowly back to his stand, while Miss Erickson hastened on a block and a half to where a policeman was leaning against a telephone pole. She told him of her experience with the persistent rustic, and thus it was that Beeler came to claim the honor of being the first person arrested under the anti flirting law. He had to spend a night in jail, and was brought into court yesterday forenoon along with the drunkards, vagrants and other riffraff.

It might not have gone so hard with him except that he persisted in denying the whole thing. Judge Cameron said that denial was a very unwise course in the face of conclusive evidence. It might be all right to deny it at home when the missus learned of the incident and went on the war-path, but it was a reflection on the intelligence of the court to deny it there. Why should any young woman wrongfully accuse him of flirting with her? Beeler attempted no response to these suggestions from the court.

"I've always born a fine reputation among the neighbors," said Beeler, and in proof he brought forward several witnesses, including a brother of Judge Wolverton, who said Beeler was a righteous name in Tillamook County.

"It is not the first time the righteous have fallen from grace," suggested Judge Cameron. He added that the time has

come when women must be protected from rude persons as they pass along the street. "It has long since been a law that women cannot accost men improperly and the opposite should apply also," he said. "I think I shall just use your case to show that such cases are serious. You will be required to pay a fine of \$50."

Real Estate Transfers.

PREPARED BY H. T. BOTTS, ABSTRACTER.

W. C. Morton and wife to Samuel and Nellie S. Shortridge, lots 2 and 3, blk 4, Bay City—\$800.

John R. Harter to Carl A. Patzlar, lot 4, blk 10, Thayer's add to Tillamook—\$1800.

Wm. D. Stillwell to Harry S. Brock, title lots 1 to 8, Stillwell's addition to Tillamook—\$300.

I. F. Larsen and wife to F. R. Beals, E 1/2, lot 7, blk 4, McDermott's add to Tillamook—\$1.

F. R. Beals and wife to Tillamook Building Co., E 1/2, lot 7, blk 4, McDermott's add to Tillamook—\$725.

C. H. Woolfe and wife to Frank Long, lots 1 and 2, blk 4, Lincoln, now Tillamook City—\$600.

Sarah and Harrison Booth, wife and husband, to Joseph L. and S. C. Norton, tract in secs 18 and 19, tp 4 south, range 10 west—\$300.

F. R. Beals and wife to I. F. Larsen, W 1/2, lot 7, blk 4, McDermott's add to Tillamook City—\$1.

P. E. Hornemann and wife to Christ Lesund, lot 13, blk 58, Pacific add to Bay City—\$750.

Carl A. Patzlar and wife to Sidney S. Johnson, lots 3 and 4, blk 9, Park add to Tillamook City—\$1000.

William P. Huxley to Nelson P. Wheeler, 160 acres, sec 32, tp 2 n, range 9 w—\$250.

Henry Lederer to Howard Drew, lots 7 and 8, blk 6, K. R. Hay's add to Tillamook—\$200.

Claude Thayer and wife to Goran Munson, lots 7 and 8, blk 32, Thayer's 4th add to Tillamook City, deed of correction—\$1.

Claude Thayer and wife to Margaret Smith, lot 4, blk 31, Thayer's 4th add to Tillamook City—\$325.

Katie Anderson to Hammond Lumber Co., lot 4, sec 4, and lot Sand Sec 1/2 Ne 1/4, sec 5, tp 2 n, range 9 west—\$2150.

Jacobine Olsen and husband to Oliver E. Wilson, lot 5, blk 1, town of Lincoln, now Tillamook City—\$4500.

Julia C. Fowler and husband to Geo. W. Bennett, lots 1 and 2, blk 21, Thayer's add to Tillamook—\$600.

S. M. Robbins and wife to Henry Rogers, tract in sec 3, tp 2 south, range 9 west—\$8000.

Marian A. Cady and wife to E. C. Thurston, 160 acres in sec 35, tp 3 south, range 9 west—\$1000.

Ruth A. Rees and husband to Charles R. Johnson, tract in blk 8, Lincoln, now Tillamook City—\$200.

J. J. Johnson and wife to Edith and Edwin Goodspeed, lots 9, 10 and 11, blk 7, A. A. Miller's add to Tillamook—\$900.

J. Wesley McMillan to John J. Johnson and Mary E. Johnson, lots 1 and 2, blk 10, Miller's add to Tillamook—\$350.

secs 13 and 4, tp 1 south, range 8 west.

U.S. Patent to William P. Hadley, 160 acres, sec. 32, tp 2 north, range 9 west.

U.S. Patent to Mira J. Campbell, 160 acres, sec 22, tp 2 north, range 10 west.

U.S. Patent to Florence E. Clark, 160 acres, sec 19, tp 2 north, range 6 west.

U.S. Patent to Warren J. Lockwood, 160 acres, sec 2, tp 2 north, range 7 west.

U.S. Patent to Bertrice J. Stephens, 160 acres, secs 18 and 19, tp 1 south, range 10 west.

U.S. Patent to Mary Jane Hilliard, 160 acres, sec 15, tp 3 south, range 10 west.

U.S. Patent to Ermina J. McFee, 160 acres, sec 32, tp 2 north, range 9 west.

U.S. Patent to Paul Erickson, 160 acres, sec 24, tp 2 north, range 7 west.

U.S. Patent to James M. Potter, 160 acres, secs 28 and 29, tp 5 south, range 15 west.

U.S. Patent to Joseph T. Nevins, 160 acres, sec. 13, tp 2 north, range 7 west.

U.S. Patent to Robert Louden, 160 acres, sec 12, tp 1 south, range 7 west.

U.S. Patent to Catherine A. Long, 160 acres, secs 25 and 26, tp 2 north, range 10 west.

U.S. Patent to Leona S. Griffin, 80 acres, sec 25, tp 3 north, range 6 west.

U.S. Patent to William L. Provost, 160 acres, sec 32, tp 2 north, range 9 west.

U.S. Patent to Myron Clapshaw, 160 acres, sec 14, tp 3 north, range 6 west.

U.S. Patent to Henry Crenshaw, 160 acres, secs 19 and 20, tp 1 south, range 10 west.

U.S. Patent to Bernard L. Barworth, 160 acres, secs 12 and 13, tp 3 south, range 10 west.

U.S. Patent to Vine Jenkins, 160 acres, sec 34, tp 2 south, range 10 west.

U.S. Patent to Ruth Wilkes, 160 acres, secs 33 and 34, tp 2 north, range 10 west.

U.S. Patent to Frank Cassidy, 160 acres, sec 3, tp 6 south, range 10 west.

U.S. Patent to James Fairless, 160 acres, sec 25, tp 2 north, range 7 west.

U.S. Patent to William Ross, 160 acres, secs 8 and 9, tp 1 north, range 10 west.

U.S. Patent to Lois A. Watt, 160 acres, sec 33, tp 2 north, range 10 west.

U.S. Patent to L. Middaugh, 80 acres, sec 2, tp 3 north, range 6 west.

WANTED THE GIBLETS.

An Incident of Revolutionary Days in South Carolina.

There are innumerable stories of Revolutionary days in Charleston. The old ladies used to tell with glee how, when the British were supposed to be out of the way, the young fellows would come home to dance with them. A message would go to the nearest cousins and friends and a supper be cooked. It might be only rice and bacon, but it was good to hungry men, declares Charleston's historian, Mrs. Ravenal. The dance and the feast would continue until the stars grew pale.

Often these merry makings were disturbed by the enemy, but there was always a negro or two on the watch, and the harsh note of the screech owl or the cry of the whippoorwill would give the alarm, then "partings in hot haste," a rush for the horses, a sharp scuffle, a hot pursuit and perhaps a prisoner taken.

The young men had odd adventures. One young fellow betrayed himself by his appetite. He was pursued and had taken shelter at Mrs. Motte's place, on South Santee. She rolled him up in a carpet and, pushing it against the wall, told him to keep quiet until the enemy had gone and she could release him.

Unluckily he heard through the open window his hostess giving directions to the cook about the chickens which were to be dressed for the dragons' dinner. He could not bear to be left out and thrust his head from the carpet chrysalis and cried out, "Keep the giblets for me!"

The soldiers heard, and he was at once caught and carried off to repent at leisure of his indiscretion.

DOUGHERTY ISLAND.

It is the Most Remote and Desolate Spot on Earth.

Which is the loneliest, most desolate and most inaccessible island on the face of the globe? Many people would doubtless plump for one of the Crozets, in the south Atlantic ocean. And yet Hog Island, the westernmost of the group, is by no means an undesirable place of residence, abounding as it does in hares and rabbits, penguins, albatrosses and sea elephants.

Herd Island, in the same seas, is far more isolated as well as more barren, but it possesses, as does Hog, a shelter hut for castaways, and it is visited by whalers occasionally. So, too, is South Georgia, but it has no shelter hut, and as it is right out of the track of shipping any one unlucky enough to be cast away thereon would stand a very poor chance of ever getting off alive.

Bouvet Island, in the same seas, is visited even more rarely, and on the last occasion when a ship touched there five corpses were found frozen on the beach, grim mementoes of some unrecorded tragedy of the sea. Possession Island, in its turn, is still lonelier and more inhospitable than Bouvet.

But probably the palm in this direction must be ascribed to Dougherty Island, on which, so far as is known, no landing has ever been effected. It has only been sighted twice in a century and is officially described by the admiral sailing directions as "the most remote and isolated spot on earth."—Pearson's Weekly.

Eyes Keen For Colors.

A young man who had made application for the position of clerk in the silk department of a large store was questioned closely as to the exact shade of a great variety of samples shown him. "We do that," the superintendent explained, "to make sure that you are not color blind. A dry goods store is the one place where color blindness is a positive bar to efficiency. Very often you hear of color blind workmen in all other branches of business. There are, it appears, even color blind engineers and color blind artists, but the big stores absolutely shut out men who have not a keen eye for all colors."—New York Post.

They All Thought About Alike.

Three "lired" citizens—a lawyer, a doctor and a newspaper man—sat in a back room in the gray light of the early dawn. On the table were many empty bottles and a couple of packs of cards. As they sat in silence a rat scurried across the hearth into the darkness beyond. The three men shifted their feet and looked at each other uneasily. After a long pause the lawyer spoke. "I know what you fellows are thinking," he said; "you think I thought I saw a rat, but I didn't."—Argonaut.

Observant Man.

It is a popular belief that no men "understand dress." Still, it should be known that they have a sort of rough appreciation of general effects. They can distinguish between the woman who dresses well by instinct and one who does so with an effort. They are able to recognize at a glance the girls and women who go through life in the wrong kind of garments and wearing hats which infatuation has impelled them to buy against their better judgment. —London Lady's Pictorial.

Microscopic.

The best microscopes are warranted to magnify about 10,000 times. Those are the kind most people would make use of in examining their neighbors' faults.—Washington Post.

A Philosopher.

Askitt—Why do you consider Smiley a philosopher? Nott—Because of his ability to bear other people's troubles with fortitude.—Kansas City Independent.

THE CAMEO.

It Gets Its Name From the Cutting, Not From the Stone.

The true nature of a cameo is very much misunderstood by the public generally. Most people think it is the stone itself, when in reality the method of cutting is what produces the cameo. The real meaning of the word is unknown, its derivation having never been discovered; but, correctly speaking, cameos are small sculptures executed in low relief on some substance precious either for its beauty, rarity or hardness.

There are emerald cameos, turquoise cameos, shell cameos, coral cameos. Indeed, any substance that lends itself to carving in such minute detail can be used for cameo cutting, and nearly all precious stones, except diamonds, have been so used for intaglios, but never for cameos. Emerald is the most common precious stone from which cameos have been made, and there are some very fine emerald portrait cameos in existence, notably those of Queen Elizabeth in the British museum. Shell cameos were first made in the fifteenth century.

Banded onyx is generally used for cameo work because of its hardness and coloring, and it is this fact that has caused the misapprehension, the stone being used so much in making cameos that it has now become better known as "cameo" than by its right name.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

ANIMAL TRAITS.

Reminders in the Foal and the Calf of Their Wild Ancestors.

It is an interesting study to note in domestic animals the traits of their wild ancestors. There are some characteristics, of course, which are readily recognizable as being similar to those of animals still in a wild state, and for this reason they give a fair idea of the life and surroundings of progenitors. The habits of the dog and cat are too familiar to comment on, but take the foal and compare his traits with those of the calf.

The foal when a few days old can gallop as fast as he ever can in after life. He never leaves the dam and takes nourishment in small quantities, avoiding a full meal, which would impede his swift escape. In lying down no attempt is made at concealment, and when he stands his head is held high. These habits show that the animal's ancestors spent their lives in the open and not in the forests and that they were great travelers.

The calf, on the contrary, fills himself with milk and is a poor traveler. When danger approaches his first impulse is to conceal himself. He holds his head low in order to look under the branches of the forest. All his characteristics point to the fact that the ancestral home of cattle was in a moist, wooded country, while the primeval horse roamed the plains.—London Chronicle.

A Chinese Solomon.

Two Chinamen, brothers, well advanced in age, quarreled over a piece of land which they had jointly inherited from their father and went to law. The native magistrate heard the testimony on both sides and determined that both were wrong and both right, according to the different points of view. Therefore, instead of rendering a judgment in favor of either, he ordered that both be locked up in a cage with their heads fastened face to face and kept there until they settled their quarrel. The cage is a sort of cage in which prisoners are placed with their necks locked into a hole in a board. It resembles somewhat the stocks which were used for the punishment of malefactors in olden times. When the brothers were placed in the cage, they were both very stubborn and indignant, but toward the end of the second day they began to weaken and on the third day reached a satisfactory settlement and were released.

Costly In Human Lives.

In ancient times the great engineering works were costly in human lives. The making of the Red sea canal is said to have involved the loss of no fewer than 120,000 Egyptians. Buckle's examination made him believe the number to have been somewhat exaggerated, but he gives it as still a guide to the enormous waste of human life in those days. The men who kept 2,000 slaves engaged for three years bringing a single stone from Elephantine to the pyramids did not care a great deal so long as in the twenty years in which one of the pyramids was building there were forthcoming the 300,000 men required for the work.

Thoughtful.

"Lady with a flashy paste necklace wants to know whether it's pure diamond or not," said the jeweler's shopman.

"Look like married woman?" inquired the jeweler.

"Yes, sir."

"Tell her it is. No use making trouble for poor husbands these hard times."—London Telegraph.

Hard Luck.

Tired Tatters—I saw de new moon over the left shoulder las' night. I wonder wot dat's a sign us? Weary Walker—It's a sign dat de nex' place youse ask for work youse'll git it.—Chicago News.

A Baby.

A baby—that which makes home happier, love stronger, patience greater, hands busier, nights longer, days shorter, the past forgotten, the future brighter.—Rupert's Magazine.

The more a man denies himself the more he will receive from heaven.—Hokee.

BOOK PLATES.

They Came Within Fifty Years After the Invention of Printing.

It was within half a century from the invention of printing that book plates were introduced as identifying marks to indicate the ownership of the volume.

Germany, the fatherland of printing from movable type and of wood cutting for making impressions in ink on paper, is likewise the home land of the book plate.

The earliest dated woodcut of accepted authenticity is the well known "St. Christopher of 1423," which was discovered in the Carthusian monastery of Buxheim, in Swabia.

It was to insure the right of ownership in a book that the owner had it marked with the coat of arms of the family or some other heraldic device. Libraries were kept intact and passed from generation to generation, bearing the emblem of the family.

The first book plate in France is dated 1574; in Sweden, 1575; Switzerland, 1607, and Italy, 1623. The earliest English book plate is found in a folio volume once the property of Cardinal Wolsey and afterward belonging to his royal master.

The earliest mention of the book plate in English literature is by Pepps, July 16, 1688. The first known book plate in America belonged to Governor Dudley. Paul Revere, the patriot, was one of the first American engravers of book plates and a designer of great ability.—Journal of American History.

THE FLYING FOX.

Curious Inhabitant of the Forests in Eastern Australia.

The flying fox is a very curious inhabitant of the forest near Moreton bay, in east Australia. It lives in flocks and moves generally toward the dusk of the evening, and the noise produced by the heavy flapping of the so called wings is very singular. The flocks like quiet places, where there are large araucarian pine trees, with an underwood of scrub and creepers. The foxes hang in vast numbers from horizontal branches of the pine trees.

When there is a clear space among the trees an enormous number of the animals may be seen, and their noise can be heard, for directly they see anything unusual they utter a short bark, something like the sound made by young rooks. Often every branch is crowded, and the young foxes are seen either flapping their wings and holding on with their hind feet and with their heads downward or snarling and fighting for places.

Suddenly the whole take to flight and flap their furry, winglike sides and wheel around like heavy birds. Many fly with their young holding on to them.

The creature is not a true fox, and there is a fold of skin which reaches from the fore to the hind legs. This is called the wing, and it enables the pteropus, as the animal is called, to float and turn in the air.

Obsolete Cures.

It was formerly believed that epilepsy could be cured by wearing a silver ring made from a coffin nail. Seven drops of blood from the tail of a cat and blood from a recently executed criminal were said to be valuable remedies for epilepsy. To cure a felon or run around hold the finger in a cat's ear for half an hour. For toothache trim your finger nails on Friday or eat bread that a mouse has nibbled or carry in your pocket a tooth from a soldier killed in battle. For ranaula of the tongue spit on a frog. For alcoholism drown an eel in brandy and make the drunkard drink the brandy. To cure warts rub the wart with a potato and feed the potato to a pig.

Glued Clothes.

"In Korea," said a tailor, "needles and thread are unknown to tailoring. Their place is taken by glue."

"Glue?"

"Glue—a peculiarly fine glue made of fish. Making Korean clothes, the tailor does not bring two edges of cloth together and then slowly and painfully unite them with fine stitches of the needle. No; he overlaps the edges slightly, brushes on a little glue, presses the seam together and sets the garment away to dry.

"I wore glued clothes in Korea and found that they lasted almost as well as sewed ones."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Reading Aloud.

Surely the sum of human happiness might be indefinitely increased if the people learned to take a real delight in the simple, quiet and inexpensive pleasure of reading. Reading aloud in the family circle is an excellent way of bringing the members together. They have thoughts in common and subjects of conversation. How much better and how much happier is this way of spending an evening than the lousy, driving games which so frequently take its place!—Reader Magazine.

Where He Played.

"My husband," said the concited lady, "is a Shakespearean actor."

"Indeed! Does he play in 'Hamlet?'" asked her friend.

"No," said the actor's wife; "he only plays in the larger cities."—London Tatler.

Pride and Pride.

"Bluffers gets his new car out several times a day. Matter of pride, I suppose."

"Yep. Fried it out of a mudhole three times last Monday."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

An old man hath the almanac in his body.—Italian Proverb.