

Editorial Snap Shots.

We'll bet dollars to doughnuts that Ed.'s Red Indian pup honking machine will beat Rollie's buck board honger to smithereens.

The Murphy et al democratic "slate" did not pan out very well. Did they balk, Bro.?

If Mayor Johnson's administration won't keep minors out of the pool rooms the next grand jury might thoroughly investigate the pool rooms.

The newspaper men of the county have got together, and those who object to the pencil pushers wielding the big stick for their own benefit can take to the woods, for they are not going to use the stick on other people's rights.

Will someone put the snap shot man next. We see a number of men, without any property or bank account, who do no work, dress well, smoke good cigars and who live on the fat of the land, so it is a wonder to us how they get along.

We have been asked why the newly formed Tillamook Editorial Association discriminated against the editorial and anonymous letter writers who have been writing for one of the newspapers, in not inviting them to become members. The point is well taken. We can answer for the local association, for it is not open to mugwump editorial writers, tricky money sharks, meddlesome attorneys, peanut politicians or special interest advocates.

The timber barons thought they were awfully smart when they defeated Representative Beals' bill in the state senate which provided that timber owners should furnish assessors the amount of timber on their lands. This has necessitated county courts in several of the counties having the timber cruised, and the Tillamook county court is going to take the bull by the horns and find out for a certainty the amount of standing timber there is in the county. This will necessitate an expenditure of at least \$40,000, which will eventually come out of the pockets of the timber owners. It was not necessary to have a large portion of the lands re-cruised, but when the timber barons defeated Representative Beals' bill they threw the gauntlet down and have themselves to thank for the new condition of affairs which now confront them.

Most everybody, of we should say to be more correct, every person who has an interest in the moral condition of the city, believes that minors should be kept out of the pool rooms. This was fully demonstrated when the big gang of boys started out recently and committed burglary, and there is no telling when another such occurrence will take place to shock the public conscience and bring grief and sorrow to parents. It is now several months since the Press called Mayor Johnson's and the city council's attention to the need of an ordinance to prohibit minors entering pool rooms, but it begins to look as though this is being systematically delayed. Another thing, complaints have reached us this week that City Marshal Zimmerman spent the best part of last Sunday playing cards in one of the pool rooms, and as the mayor was very active in securing the election of Zimmerman, the Chief Executive ought to investigate this matter, for Mr. Zimmerman came here as a Christian minister and a man who ought to show a good example in the community, and especially to young men. It is up to Mayor Johnson, nor the Press, to prove the truth or falsity of Mr. Zimmerman playing peaknuckle in the pool room on Sunday.

Notice to Timber Cruisers.

Notice is hereby given that the County Court of Tillamook County Oregon, will receive sealed bids for the cruising of all the timber lands in Tillamook County. The county will not pay for the cruising of any lands on which there is less than 100,000 feet of timber or ten thousand and five hundred feet of piling on each subdivision, forty acres. The cruiser, however, will be required to go over and examine all timber lands in the county, even though there may be less timber than the amount above stated for each forty acre tract. Two separate bids are to be submitted, one for single running and one for double running. The contract will require the one to whom the contract is awarded to file with the court a surety bond in the sum of ten thousand dollars for the faithful performance of his contract. All bidders are required at the time of filing the bid to deposit with the court a certified check in the sum of two hundred and fifty dollars as a guarantee of good faith. The contractors to be required to have the work all completed and the reports of the cruise filed on or before September 1st, 1908. All bids must be filed with the County Clerk on or before 2 o'clock p.m. April 18th, 1908. The Court reserves the right to refuse any and all bids.

Notice to Dairymen.

The Holstein Cattle Association of Tillamook County is arranging with some of the best known breeders of the East for a large consignment of young pure bred Holstein Cattle, the greatest milk and butter producers of the world. Quit raising scrubs. Head your herd with an animal of this excellent breed. For particulars apply to CHAS. KUNZE, President, A. BENSCHIEDT, Secretary.

The Bugle Call.

Tillamook High School News and Society Paper.

Tillamook, Oregon, April 3, 1908.

EDITORS: CICERONIANS—ELIZA DAWSON AND ELSIE SCOVELL. EMERSONIANS—ELMER ALLEN AND CLOYD DAWSON.

Pictures in the Fire.

To-night a young girl and her grandmother are sitting in front of an old fire-place. They are very quiet, for both are intensely interested in the pictures in the fire, and is it not strange, that, looking into the same fire, they should see such different pictures? While the girl sees strange, shadowy pictures of a dim future, her grandmother sees real pictures of her own girlhood and later the scenes of a terrible war, which had left so many poor and sad. Then the bright coals fade to black and crumble to ashes, the room grows cold and they, shivering, turn away, one still thinking of the past, and the other thinking of the shadowy pictures in the fire of the happy years to come.

Practice on the annual high school drama began last week. Miss Lister will conduct the rehearsals one night in the week and Mr. Rutherford one night, and both together one night, making three good practices a week. The play is "Diamonds and Hearts," and the cast is as follows:

Carrie Hathaway—Bernice Halstead, a young lady of eighteen with an affection of the heart, a love of fun and a hatred of arithmetic.

Mabel Coyne—Amy Halstead, her sister two years younger. Fond of frolic.

Lillian Anderson—Inez Gray, a young lady visitor willing to share in the fun.

Ruth Easter—Mrs. Halstead, a widow and a stepmother to the Halstead girls.

Clara Tinnerstet—Hannah Mary Barnes, of six, a maiden lady who keeps house for her brother.

Carl Dawson—Dwight Bradley, a fortune hunter, and Mrs. Halstead's son by a former marriage.

Horace Sappington—Dr. Burton, a young physician.

Willie Anderson—Sammy, the darkey bell-boy in the Halstead House.

Albert Bramwell—Abraham Barnes or "Bub," a Yankee farmer still unmarried at forty. A diamond in the rough.

Elmer Allen—An attorney.

Clarence Stanley—A sheriff.

The play will be given at the Opera House, April 17th.

The Old Swimming Hole.

How many memories the old swimming hole calls to mind, as we in our days of maturity gaze down into its cool and placid depths. When we return from a long absence from the scenes of our boyhood, the first thing that strikes a sensitive spot in our memory is the old swimming hole. As we gaze upon this hallowed spot, we remember how in our youthful days, after having put off our garments of civilization, we stood as Adam stood in the garden of Eden, contemplating the refreshing plunge. And also, do we remember how after we had taken that plunge, we came up spluttering and splashing, with our teeth chattering like a gasoline engine.

Last Monday Mr. H. Morse Epplett received a new electric bell. It is rumored

that he and Mr. U. Whitney Shrode will form a company to compete with Burdick and Finney.

Wanted, by Albert Bramwell, a good soft nose guard.

Eat, drink, and be merry, for tomorrow you may move to Bay City.

When told the other day that the English government resembled a piece of machinery, Wilbur wanted to know what part of the machine the prime minister resembled, but as his history teacher is not an engineer, she did not explain it. So for Wilbur's benefit we will say that the prime minister resembles the piston-rod between the steam box and the drive wheel.

Legend of the Popular Student.

A story with a moral.

Once upon a time, a certain high school had a very popular student. Everything always came his way. No matter what happened, this young man was always in the lime light. When the school debated, he was the first big thing that happened; when the school went in for drama the popular student was right up close to the footlights; and most of the applause came his way.

When the societies chose their presidents the figure of this man loomed upon the horizon in Tatt-like proportions and things still came his way. One day he attended a base-ball game and occupied a prominent position close beside the batter. As usual things came his way. A stray ball sought him out, and terminated its mad career by striking him squarely on the nose. Moral—Popularity has its drawbacks.

Wanted by Bill Burdick,—Some wore questions.

Miss Davis: What did the vandals do in Italy?

Bruce: They went up the Tiber and ransacked Rome.

The senior class has begun preparations for commencement. At a class meeting last week, the following officers were chosen: Class president, Marion Hare; Class secretary, Clara Tinnerstet; Class treasurer, Elsie Scovell. We have a fine class this year, and the whole school will unite in trying to give them the best commencement in the history of the school.

The other evening at the rehearsal of the play, when "Sammy" came to the place where the stage directions said he must "execute a pigeon wing," he said, "How do you execute a pigeon wing? Eat it?"

Urban: "Why did they make the finger of the statute of liberty just eleven inches long?"

Frank: "I don't know."

Urban: "Well, if they had made it twelve inches long, it would have been a foot."

Anybody wishing to be instructed in the fine points of the art of yodeling should apply to Prof. A. Abraham Bramwell.

Report from the House.

On account of the absence of Speaker Bramwell, Mr. Blanchard, of Baker, was elected temporary speaker. A motion was made and carried to devote a few

minutes at the beginning of each session to the reading of the constitution of Oregon, in order that the representatives might understand better their powers and duties.

The motion concerning the eligibility of Rep. Dawson was discussed and again laid on the table. By order of the House, Mr. Stillwell, of Tillamook, was brought before the speaker and severely reprimanded for filibustering.

House Bill No. 12, to abolish capital punishment in Oregon, brought forth a great deal of warm discussion. Burdick, of Wheeler, in an eloquent speech, declared that the chief danger of the bill lay in the fact that innocent men sometimes held for murder and should their innocence afterwards be proven might sue the state for false imprisonment.

"Execution," said he, "will save the state from this danger and expense." This able argument deeply impressed his hearers, and in spite of the able championship of the bill by Dawson, of Clackamas, it was defeated.

Theodore is an excellent player, but his name will not go down in the history of the stage, for his playing is with an ink well or ruler or with marbles.

Miss Davis, in assigning history reports, assigned one to Horace, but quickly said, "Oh you had a life the other day." His present actions seem to indicate that he still has life.

Wilbur will no doubt make a mark in the world, but we fear it will be a question mark.

Viola: "What is your favorite county?" Violet: "Lynn."

The party given last Saturday by the Emersonians in honor of the Ciceronians, was a great success. Everybody had a nice time, and by a poetical contest the editors of the "Bugle Call" learned that we have a great deal of poetical talent in the school. Miss Walker was found to be the most highly gifted poet, and was awarded the prize.

Will You Tell Me.

The "Bugle Call's" Correspondence Column.

All reasonable questions on all reasonable subjects cheerfully answered.

To W.H.T., Washington, D.C.—No, William, we would not advise you to try to reduce your weight. We know that Jackson, Lincoln, Jefferson, and other great presidents were thin men, but can see no reason why flesh should be a serious handicap. Remember, too, the grief that any reduction would cause the cartoonists.

To T.R., Washington, D.C.—In answer to your question, we would advise you not to do anything to cause a war just now. It might divert attention from the Tillamook County election. Always be polite, Theodore, and you will never regret it.

To C.S., Tillamook, Oregon.—In answer to your question would say that we do not consider it necessary for a young man to be married to become a statesman. Two of our Presidents have been single men.

To Dr. E.A., Tillamook, Oregon.—Yes, we consider the amputation of a patient's head a very serious operation, but it will certainly gain you a wide reputation, should you perform it successfully.

CHINESE WRITING.

Every Scrap of Every Kind is Held to Be Sacred.

The Chinese hold every scrap of writing sacred, no matter what the characters express—the merest commercial message, advertisement, etc. Since Confucius used these characters to teach his wisdom they are holy.

In the average Chinese community all letters and waste papers are laid away in a clean receptacle to await the collector, who appears at regular intervals to transfer the waste papers to the sacred furnace. If the papers were burned by the Chinese in their own homes, the ashes of the sacred writings would mingle with the ashes of wood and other fuel, and the ashes of Chinese writing are as sacred as the writing itself.

The ashes from the sacred furnace are placed in sacks, the sacks are conveyed by wagons to the sea and there, in a Mon War boat, are carried out where the tide runs swift and consigned to the waves.

The Mon War boat belongs to the Mon War Sher, which is a lodge with branches everywhere, organized and maintained for the purpose of paying reverence to the spirit of Confucius.

The furnace in the Chinatown which nearly every large city in the United States harbors is generally a brick, ovenlike structure about five feet high. Opposite it on the wall there will usually be an inscription of the character of the following: "The spirits of our ancestors are pleased that we keep sacred the writing of our country."

The society of Mon War Sher (Club of the Beautiful Writing) is made up in each case of the prominent denizens of Chinatown, who support it by voluntary contributions, which pay the salaries of the keeper and his assistant.—New York Tribune.

A MERCHANT.

He Used to Be One Engaged Exclusively in Foreign Commerce.

Originally the term merchant was applied only to one who traded with foreign countries and who owned or chartered ships for that purpose—Chaucer's "Marchant."

He holds the sea were kept for anything Betwix Middleburgh and Orwelle.

The merchant of Venice had "on the ocean" his "argosies with portly sail," and so had all the other merchants about whom poets or historians have written. So also in the Bible there is no confusion about the meaning of the word. One passage alone will serve as an illustration. "She is like the merchants' ships—she bringeth her food from afar" (Proverbs xxxi. 14). De Quincy, writing in the early part of the nineteenth century ("Autobiographical Sketches"), says:

"My father was a merchant, not in the sense of Scotland, where it means a retail dealer—one, for instance, who sells groceries in the cellar—but in the English sense, a sense rigorously exclusive—that is, he was a man engaged in foreign commerce and no other, therefore in wholesale commerce and no other."

But now it is no longer necessary to "plow the Spanish main" to give one this time honored title, for any one who sells eggs by the dozen or flannel by the piece is at once put down as a merchant.—London Notes and Queries.

Webster's Home Squadron.

A few days before his death Daniel Webster wished to leave his sickroom once more to look upon the little paradise which his taste had adorned about his mansion. Dressing himself with the utmost care, he went through the house on the arm of a servant and finally reached the library. The night before there was a terrific storm, and the great statesman expressed solicitude for the safety of the fishermen off the coast. As he looked from the window his eye fell upon a number of pleasure boats which had been anchored to a little mound in the artificial pond in the rear of the house. "Well," said he, "the home squadron is safe. I think I will go back." It was his last playful remark. He never left his room again.

Sensitive Plants.

There are plants so sensitive that if when standing by them you should suddenly put up your umbrella or sunshade it would be quite sufficient to cause them instantly to close together their leaflets and turn down their leaf stalks, just as if they were startled and alarmed by the movement. Indeed, on a sunny day when the temperature is sufficiently high you need not make even so decided a movement; merely your shadow coming in contact with their leaves will often cause them to fall slightly.—Strand Magazine.

Dignity.

I ought not to allow any man because he has broad lands to feel that he is rich in my presence. I ought to make him feel that I can do without his riches, that I cannot be bought—neither by comfort, neither by pride—and, although I be utterly penniless and receiving bread from him, that he is the poor man beside me.—Emerson.

Seeing the Alps.

"Did you see the Alps?" "Oh, yes. Our car broke down right opposite them, and, do you know, I'm almost glad it did. I found them so charming and interesting."—Exchange.

Clear, but Confusing.

She—Oh, don't go there on Saturday. It's so frightfully crowded. Nobody goes there then.—Philadelphia Inquirer

Some people think that they are fond of literature just because they like to read novels.—Boston Globe.

GARIBALDI.

Mrs. Easter and small children were the guests of Mrs. Thompson and her Saturday and Sunday.

Captain Fairley, wife and two boys came in on the last boat to be kept at the life saving station. They came to Point Adams.

V. A. Schieppi is trying very hard to get the grippe.

Saturday, while Mrs. McMillan's daughter, Darna, were near Bay City in their buggy, the horse became excited and jumped around quite a bit, but did not hurt the occupants, but frightened them.

Pete Swenson and Walter Erickson left for over the mountains last week. Mr. Swenson is on a pleasure trip to Portland. He intends to be back with Garibaldi people in about two weeks.

Work is progressing on the road between Garibaldi and Frank Hobson. Place quite rapidly.

We have a new neighbor now, who is Mrs. Chas. Johnson.

Lenord Paquet went to Tillamook Sunday to visit with his sister, Grace Jacobs.

Lida Marie Schieppi has been so the weather the last week.

Mrs. Frank Hobson is improving. She had a back set, but is getting along by now, and Mr. Hobson wears a cast on his face all the time.

Any one wanting a shepherd dog inquire at V. A. Schieppi's.

Mrs. Harry Crane, of the Miami, quite sick with the la grippe.

Nels Anderson expects to leave on a boat for Alaska.

Arthur Evans is trying to be sick. The new baby girl at Schieppi's getting along nicely.

Mrs. Ruth Wilkes, of the Miami, still confined to her bed.

Nels Nelson returned to Garibaldi week after several days pleasure on side.

Newton S. Schieppi is suffering with severe cold this week. As long as Teddy Bear keeps well Newton stands anything.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to extend our heartfelt thanks to the many friends and members of I.O.O.F. Lodge, who so kindly assisted us at the death and burial of our father.

GEORGE WILLIAM JAMES WILLIAMS BELLE HANLEY

Notice to Socialists.

A mass meeting of the registered members of the Socialist party will be held at County Court House, April 4, 1908, for the purpose of nominating a candidate and transacting such other business as may come before it. By order of local quorum.

W. C. WOLFE, Sec.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, S.S. FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., business in the City of Toledo, Ohio, and that said firm will pay to the order of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY Sworn to before and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, 1907. A. W. GIBSON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surface of the system. Send for testimonials free of charge. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Notice of Creditors.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed an Administrator of the estate of HUBERT E. ROSS, deceased, by order of the County Court of Tillamook County, Oregon. All persons having claims against said estate are required to present the same to me at the office of H. T. BROWN, at Tillamook City, Oregon, duly verified by law, within six months from the date hereof.

Dated this April 2nd, 1908. THERESA M. ROSS, Administratrix.

TEA

We couldn't moneyback tea, if our tea weren't better than tea as you know it.

Your grocer returns your money if you don't like Schilling's Tea: we pay him.

THE WORLD'S GREATEST SEWING MACHINE

LIGHT RUNNING NEWHOME



If you want either a Vibrating Shuttle, Rotary Shuttle or a Single Thread (Chain Stitch) Sewing Machine write to THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE COMPANY Orange, Mass. Many sewing machines are made to sell regardless of quality, but the New Home is made to wear. Our garments never run out. Sold by authorized dealers only. FOR SALE BY E. T. HALTON, Agent.

ENGLAND SAYS NO ALUM IN FOOD In Food and strictly prohibits the sale of alum baking powder— So does France So does Germany The sale of alum foods has been made illegal in Washington and the District of Columbia, and alum baking powders are everywhere recognized as injurious. To protect yourself against alum, when ordering baking powder, Say plainly— ROYAL BAKING POWDER and be very sure you get Royal. Royal is the only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar. It adds to the digestibility and wholesomeness of the food.

