

THE PRIMARY NOMINATING ELECTION.

Republicans Nominate a Strong Ticket---Democrats in a Mix Up--- The Official Count in Tillamook County.

PRECINCTS.	Senator		Rep.		Just.		Comr.		Commissioner		Aty.		Joint Senator		Rep.		Co.		Sheriff		County Clerk		Asst.		Tr.		Supt.		Sur.		Cor.		Justice			
	Cabe	F. B.	H. B.	H. B.	H. B.	H. B.	H. B.	H. B.	H. B.	H. B.	H. B.	H. B.	H. B.	H. B.	H. B.	H. B.	H. B.	H. B.	H. B.	H. B.	H. B.	H. B.	H. B.	H. B.	H. B.	H. B.	H. B.	H. B.	H. B.	H. B.	H. B.	H. B.				
Nehalem	19	39	56	48	41	8	26	6	12	50	16	25	12	46	49	36	2	15	8	34	26	53	31	9	49	14	0	0	0	0	0	0	0			
Fairview	6	6	4	5	2	3	2	2	1	5	2	3	0	5	5	0	0	0	0	2	4	6	5	1	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0			
Garibaldi	13	19	16	18	1	10	6	4	19	11	7	3	20	21	14	9	0	3	2	18	21	15	8	16	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0			
Bay	25	37	58	58	35	16	20	14	15	57	17	32	12	57	55	49	14	1	21	16	23	60	51	38	25	28	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0		
Barneget	2	2	3	4	3	0	1	2	0	5	4	2	0	5	5	4	1	0	1	3	1	5	4	2	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0		
Tillamook	48	68	92	91	56	28	41	33	8	96	30	41	34	81	95	64	40	9	21	53	33	102	96	67	45	29	3	4	8	45	57	41	3	1	3	
Washburn	34	78	46	9	51	35	40	33	12	88	32	32	19	81	94	72	27	6	28	5	28	102	82	58	46	39	4	8	45	57	41	3	1	3	1	
Fairview	26	23	41	42	25	18	8	24	2	39	24	18	12	29	42	25	22	0	14	29	51	41	37	28	19	9	0	1	30	15	0	0	0	0		
South Prairie	24	29	39	37	33	7	15	14	3	35	16	18	12	29	42	25	22	0	14	29	51	41	37	28	19	9	0	1	30	15	0	0	0	0	0	
Carrahman	18	2	16	17	8	10	7	7	2	15	2	11	5	8	15	11	0	7	13	1	20	16	6	15	5	0	2	9	10	0	0	0	0	0	0	
Washburn	11	8	16	17	11	4	9	4	2	18	7	5	6	15	18	18	2	0	3	14	3	29	16	11	9	6	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	
Washburn	22	6	25	25	19	5	13	3	25	11	6	8	17	25	27	1	1	9	16	4	26	27	17	12	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Washburn	8	1	9	8	5	3	4	3	1	9	6	2	1	9	9	8	0	4	3	1	9	7	9	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	
Washburn	32	15	42	40	25	13	20	17	1	42	10	24	11	41	4	37	9	0	2	37	8	47	37	38	9	15	4	1	1	1	1	1	1	1		
Washburn	11	9	18	15	10	8	6	9	0	17	9	10	1	17	19	17	3	0	0	17	8	20	12	15	4	3	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	
Washburn	24	1	35	28	12	11	10	10	2	31	7	14	2	19	21	25	0	1	9	13	4	25	18	20	5	0	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	
Totals	397	327	561	546	355	165	229	197	68	545	228	244	135	485	558	456	158	33	142	325	173	614	500	378	265	203	21	33	219	185	0	0	0	0		

The primary nominating election on Friday passed off quietly, the weather being stormy and a drizzling rain falling the whole day in Tillamook, which kept a number of voters from going to the polls. In the state case beat Fulton by nearly 3000 votes, Multnomah giving Cate a good majority, while the voters in Clatsop county almost went solid for Fulton. The republican ticket is made up as follows:

Senator—H. M. Cate.
Representative—W. C. Hawley.
Justice Supreme Court—R. S. Bean.
Dairy and Food Commissioner—J. W. Baker.
Railroad Commissioner—Thomas K. Campbell.

Prosecuting Attorney—J. H. McNary.
For Joint Senator, W. N. Barrett, of Hillsboro, had a landslide in Washington county, for he polled 1290 votes, 296 in Yamhill, 129 in Lincoln, and 223 in Tillamook. C. C. Hammerly, of McMinnville, had also a land slide in his own

district, who caught the opposite justice napping, for no one was boosting A. T. White, who lost the nomination by 34 votes. There is already some talk of bringing out an independent candidate, that is if someone can be induced to run. The republican ticket is made up as follows:

County Commissioner—H. V. Alley.
Sheriff—Henry Crenshaw.
Clerk—J. C. Holden.
Assessor—A. M. Hare.
Treasurer—J. S. Stephens.
School Superintendent—W. S. Buel.
Surveyor—Otto Schrader.
Coroner—C. E. Reynolds.

For Justice of the Peace for the First Justice District, Joe Effenberger; constable, Albert Crawford.

For Justice of the Peace for the Second Justice District, G. W. Sappington; constable, Miles Warren.

For Justice of the Peace for the Third

Food and Dairy Commissioner—E. N. Emery, 16.
Joint Senator—W. N. Barrett, 1; Hubert Bernard, 3; T. Colwell, 1; S. S. Johnson, 1.
Joint Representative—Oak Nolan, 1; A. G. Beals, 1; M. F. Corrigan, 1; W. W. Conder, 1; C. W. Talmage, 1.
Sheriff—H. Crenshaw, 3; A. E. Lucy, 48.
County Clerk—C. Holden, 2; Henry E. Morris, 17; B. D. Lamar, 2; C. Johnson, 1; F. W. Christensen, 1.
County Superintendent—W. S. Buel, 11; S. S. Johnson, 1.
Surveyor—W. B. Smith, 44; Otto Schrader, 1.
Treasurer—P. W. Todd, 60.
Coroner—W. C. Hawk, 2; W. E. Southwick, 1; Thos. W. Ross, 3.
Commissioner—H. V. Alley, 1; Geo. R. McKimins, 18.
Assessor—A. M. Hare, 3; Jim Jenkins, 1.
Justice of the Peace for the First Jus-

there were not enough voters present to open the polling place.

The German Coach Horse.

The German Coach horse is today the all purpose horse of Germany and is employed in draft work of all kinds as well as to till the soil. He is also fit to parade and draw the commodious carriages with strength and style at a jaunty cheerful road gait. The demand for this breed of horses has gradually increased from year to year, as a result of their merit, up to the present hour, and it is no uncommon thing to see a large number of buyers in the coach horse districts of Germany, from France, Italy, Switzerland, Belgium, England, Russia and North and South America, which are taken to these various countries to improve breeding stock. The German coach horse has been regularly and thoroughly bred in one line for so many ages that he is enabled to become a predominant and most impressive sire, wherever used, all kinds of mares; hence it is an easy matter to go into a community where a German coach stallion has been in use and readily procure perfectly matched teams of a quality and size that always command large prices for carriage and coach service. The farmer who breeds this class of stock can rear and develop it without being compelled to incur any expense outside of feed and the ordinary care such as would be required in the rearing of the various draft breeds. They run in height from 16 to 16½ hands high and weighing from 1350 to 1650 pounds. They mature very young and are fit for work at two years old, and for breeding purposes they are horses that produce all about one size, all bark, deep color. No horse can stand for service in Germany unless he either belongs to the government or has a certificate of soundness, breeding and individual appearance issued by an examining government committee. The owner of a commissioned stallion is liable to prosecution if he has in the same stable a non-commissioned stallion, although he may be simply used for farm work. When a horse has such a certificate he may stand for service anywhere in the empire. The German coach horse being so purely and strongly bred, reproduce themselves with wonderful certainty, and in the colt you see almost the image of his sire. This is not surprising when we know these horses have been so carefully bred in one line by the German government for several hundred years, and are probably the purest horses that live. The best of these horses is the horse that has long been wanted, and suits the eye of every one, as he has the color, size, style, action and finish.—Rural Spirit. Mr. B. O. Snuffer has brought into Tillamook one of the finest German coach stallions in the west. Margo is 6 years old, height 16½ hands, weight 1580 pounds, color beautiful bay, block points. Margo will make the season at Snuffer's barn. Terms made known on application.

Rheumatic Pains Relieved.

Mr. Thos. Stenton, postmaster of Pontypool, Ont., writes: "For the past eight years I suffered from rheumatic pains, and during that time I used many different liniments and remedies for the cure of rheumatism. Last summer I procured a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and got more relief from it than anything I have ever used, and cheerfully recommend this liniment to all sufferers from rheumatic pains." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by all druggists.

Chamberlain's Has the Preference

Mr. Fred C. Haasman, a prominent druggist of Portsmouth, Va., says: "For the past six years I have sold and recommended Chamberlain's Cough, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It is a great remedy and one of the best patent medicines on the market. I handle some others for the same purposes that pay me a larger profit, but this remedy is so sure to effect a cure, and my customer so certain to appreciate my recommendation to it, that I give it the preference." For sale by all druggists.

For Whooping Cough.

Give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It will keep the cough down, expectoration easy and render the fits of coughing less frequent and less severe. It is safe and sure. For sale by all druggists.

GLASGOW'S SLUMS.

Its Awful Sleeping Quarters and its "Penny Pawns."

In the Millgate Monthly there is a description of the "Alsatia of Glasgow"—the Cowcaddens—where "all that is most unsalubrious and repellent in our modern life is to be found." Side by side with all that is demoralizing live and flourish harples of various kinds and degrees. None is so dangerous to the health of the community as she who night after night seeks to make a dishonest penny by overcrowding her slummy house. Sanitary inspectors find the occupants of overcrowded houses, in their attempt to avoid detection, concealed in every conceivable corner—hidden in cupboards, under beds and even on the house-tops. Two tiers of people have been found in one bed, one on the boards or mattress, the bed then funged over, and another living tier on the top. What are known as "penny pawns" are abundant in the district. A broker who keeps one of these can purchase an article of any value from a penny upward. He is compelled to keep it for only seven full days, and at the end of that period he may sell it to whomsoever he chooses, and that, too, in all probability, for several hundred per cent more than he paid for it. Thousands of poor people are entirely ignorant of the difference between a pawnbroking establishment and a "penny pawn," with the result that in many cases when they go to the latter they lose goods which, if pledged with the former, they might have redeemed in time.

A TERRIBLE REWARD.

Cromwell's Payment for the Capture of Pembroke Castle.

During the struggle between King Charles and the parliament Pembroke castle was so well fortified that Cromwell, with all his cannon, could not take it. After many failures he gave up his intention and began to march on for Tenby. But before he had proceeded far a country shoemaker came up to Cromwell and asked him whether he would reward him if he would tell him how to get the castle into his possession. Cromwell, very glad of this offer, consented. Then this old shoemaker, glad to get some money, as no doubt he was rather poor, told him that there was a pipe through which they got their water and that if he were to cut the pipe the castle would surrender. Cromwell said, "I thank you for the information you have given me, but as you have turned traitor to your countrymen the only reward I will give you is that you shall be hanged on the very next tree that I come to."

Cromwell had the shoemaker hanged and cut the pipe he had told him of, leading to the castle, which then surrendered.—London Telegraph.

Made it Clear.

When Colonel Edmund Rice was in command of the Twenty-sixth infantry (mostly volunteers from New England) in the Philippines, he organized from his regiment a company of mounted scouts. To equip them for this service he made requisition on headquarters for the necessary outfit, including eighty nosebags. Some officious clerk in the quartermaster's office in Manila returned the requisition to Colonel Rice with these written remarks: "Your report shows but sixty men in your mounted company. Why do you require eighty nosebags?" The colonel's explanation was short and characteristic. It was: "It is true I have but sixty men, but I have eighty horses. The nosebags are for the horses, not for the men."

Inoculation for Smallpox.

Lady Mary Wortley Montagu is generally credited with having introduced inoculation into England from Turkey. In 1718 she had her son inoculated at Adrianople with success. She was allowed to have it tried in England on seven condemned criminals in 1721, and in 1722 two members of the royal family were inoculated. The practice was bitterly opposed by the clergy until 1769. A Dr. Mead practiced inoculation with success up to 1754, and Dr. Dunsdale of London inoculated Catherine II. of Russia in 1788. Vaccine inoculation was introduced by Dr. Jenner in 1799.—New York American.

The Moors of Today.

The Moors of today are the descendants of those who conquered Spain, who were practically paramount in the southern portion for two centuries and relics of whose wonderful buildings are to be found at the present day in that country. Indeed, it is strange to consider the position of the Moors of today when we see the work of their hands in past centuries, and the only explanation lies in the fact that they are unable to adapt themselves to modern conditions.—Strand Magazine.

Crushed.

"Brudder Jones, if you didn't smoke, you might own a brick house, like what I does."
"Look here, man, don't you come pesterin' wif me like dat. You didn't git dat brick house by not smokin'." You got it by borrowin' mah newspaper to read an' mah clothes to wear an' mah vittles to eat. You may be a fly financier, but dat don't gib you no license to set up fer a human copy book!"—Kansas City Independent.

Capital.

"Let me illustrate the difference between capital and labor," said the rich uncle to the impetuous nephew. "Suppose I give you £5—"
"That's capital," replied the nephew, extending his hand for the money.—London Telegraph.

Forecastle Gourmets.

"Scouse, or lob scouse, a parson's face see ple, junk, tack, slush and duff—there's a meal ye can't beat nowhere," said the sailor.
"Yes," he went on. "ye can talk about yer ris de veau, yer voi au vent, yer mouses and other French dishes, but they ain't none o' them in it with sea fare dished up by a good sea lawyer."

Scouse is soup, soup made o' salt beef.

Add some good sea vegetables to it, sitch as spud sprouts and split peas, and ye get an extra fine soup, what is generally called lob scouse. Pot au feu is slaps beside a rich lob scouse.
"Foller up yer scouse with a parson's face sea ple. That's a ple made of bullock's head. Good? Why, friend, there ain't nothin' like it on earth."
"Junk is salt beef. Junk ain't no brain food. It don't strengthen the mind like a correspondence course, but, by tar, I'd rather have it than caneton in a presse or a supreme de sole."
"Tack and slush is the sailor's bread and butter. What if ye do have to break yer tack with a tack hammer, and what if yer slush is sometimes strong enough to queer the compass? Sailors need strong food, for they must do their work."—Clatsop Enquirer.

A Little Card Trick.

A Russian priest was so devoted to the amusement of card playing that he played up to the last moment before commencing the church services. On one occasion, having a particularly good hand dealt him, he thrust the cards into his pocket, intending to return and finish the game after the service. Unluckily the cards fell out on the church floor, to the extreme scandal of the congregation. The witty priest, however, was fully equal to the occasion. At the conclusion of the service he beckoned up one of the choristers and asked him the names of several of the cards, which the boy knew correctly. He then suddenly asked the lad the name of the next saint's day, which the child could not tell.
"See!" cried the priest, turning to the congregation. "You teach your children the names of every card in the pack and leave them ignorant of their religion. Let this be the last time I am compelled to bring playing cards into the church to shame you." And picking up his hand he made an honorable retreat.—London Answers.

A Bad Break.

"It beats the Dutch," said a young broker, "how much trouble a fellow's wife's most charming girl friend can make for a fellow—or for a fellow's wife." Then he explained what appeared to be a great deal in need of explanation. "I went home for dinner the other night," he continued, "with a friend who was married recently. The wife's old chum was there and met the husband for the first time.
"Really," she said on presentation, "I quite feel that I have known you. You see, that picture of yours in football costume that Jennie always kept on her dresser" so long was very familiar to me."
"Say, you ought to have seen the face of that friend of mine. But he finally found his voice."
"But, my dear Miss Smith," he replied, "I never was a football player and never had on a football costume."
"Then you should have seen Miss Smith's face."—New York Globe.

Animals Are Not Proud.

Professor Schuster asserts that animals lack moral feeling entirely, none of their acts being immoral or moral in the broad sense, and that they have no trace of a sense of shame or of honor. Their courage, he declares, is a mere impulse of nature, and of moral courage they know nothing. He continues: "And animals have no pride in the sense of man's conception of that quality. They are not proud of their kind, of their kindred, of their individuality. They neither have an individuality nor are individual. Animals are not proud because they have no consciousness of the scope of the value of their kind, of their enterprise or of any other form of their capability. They are neither supercilious, proud nor the contrary—that is, grieved, wounded or depressed in regard to a possible pride."

Where Beggars Have Trades Unions.

Begging is a vocation in China and beggary an institution in every province there is an organized beggars' trade union or guild—in some districts several. These guilds have presidents and officials and are in every respect thoroughly well organized. There is a membership fee of about \$4, and all members swear to abide by the rules. The chiefs, or "kings," as they are called, are under the protection of the magistrates, and their power is considerable.—Wide World Magazine.

The Age of Artificial Beauty.

Writers on topics concerning women's matters would fain have us believe that the present is the age of beauty. The fact is that never before have the arts of artificiality been so widely adopted among all classes as they are today.—London Opinion.

Has to Take Them.

"I can take 100 words a minute," said one shorthand writer to another. "I often take more than that," remarked the other in sorrowful accents; "but then I have to. I'm married."

Worth Two Men.

"Len made the glee club."
"Why, his voice is cracked."
"I know, but it split the other night, and he's singing duets now."—Yale Record.

And Now He Doesn't.

Howell—Do you like congregational singing? Powell—I did until the cats in our neighborhood ad pted the idea.



HENRY CRENSHAW,
Republican Nominee for Sheriff.

For Yamhill gave him 659 votes, Washington 151, Lincoln 181 and Tillamook 264. Oak Nolan, of Tillamook, was elected down in his own county, for Tillamook gave him but 135 votes, Yamhill 197, Washington 179 and Lincoln 92. The total vote is: Barrett, 1,938; Hammerly, 1,233; Nolan, 601.

For Joint Representative, A. G. Beals received 435 votes in Tillamook and 972 in Yamhill.

In the county election, the result was a surprise to a number of the voters and to some of the candidates who thought they were sure of landing the nomination. Crenshaw's large vote surprised a good many, as did the smallness of Gagner's and Zimmermann's vote, the latter having but 33 votes in the entire county, 13 of these being cast for him at Nehalem, and 11 out of the 17 precincts in the county had "roose eggs." J. C. Holden obtained more votes than Christensen and Johnson put together, which was



A. M. HARE,
Republican Nominee for Assessor.

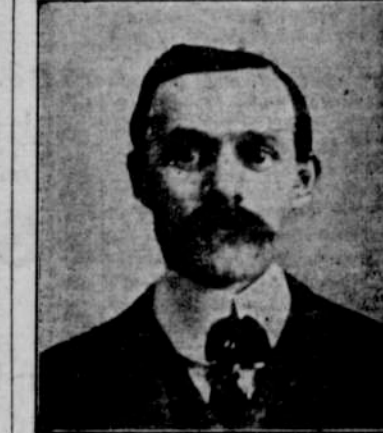
Justice District, Chas. P. Nelson; constable, Jack Jenkins.

Republican County Committee.—Nehalem, Fred Zaddach; Hoquartou, Carl Haberlach; Tillamook, H. T. Botts; Hebo, H. M. Farmer; Garibaldi, J. M. Harrison; Sandlake, Eugene Atkinson; Little Neatucca, W. H. Christensen; Union, D. T. Werskbul; Barneget, John A. Biggs; Blaine, tie, G. F. Coulson and E. E. Rowland; Bay, C. A. Elliott; Beaver, J. H. Danstan; Netarts, A. M. Austin; Foley, W. H. Hoskins; South Prairie, tie, Guy Vaughn and H. Rogers; Carrahman, Jacob Blum; Fairview, F. Severance.

A Democratic Mix Up.

This is how the Democrats of Tillamook county mixed their votes up:

Senator—C. W. Fulton, 2; Geo. E. Chamberlain, 40; G. R. Chamberlain, 1, Representative—Robert Bean 4; J. I. Whitney, 19; S. S. Johnson, 1; H. M. Cate, 1; Chas. Galloway, 1.



W. S. BUEL,
Republican Nominee for School Superintendent.

Justice District, E. K. Sc