

Editorial Snap Shots.

A lot of fine weather, suitable for railroad building, going to waste.

That electric road can't be built too soon to please the Tillamook people.

If the county had many more Davis cases and Davis families to look after it would require an extra levy, for they belong to the tax eaters' tribe.

It is a fact and there is plenty of evidence to prove it, that a good many persons who violated the law when there were saloons have violated the law under local option.

Fulton claimed that he was beaten by democrats who had registered as republicans. That being the case, it does not look as if any of Mr. Fulton's friends would be anxious to vote for a democrat for United States senator.

Rollie's new auto, surely, ought to have a name. How would this sound: "The Go Devil Hooker?" But here's success to the new hooking machine. With the hope that it may be a profitable investment to its enterprising owner.

The primary election has proven that the voters want a republican for United States Senator and that H. M. Cake is the republican nominee. Anyway, suppose Oregon did send a democrat to the National Capitol, he could accomplish little or nothing for the state.

Under the pretext of Statement No. 1 a few politicians in Yamhill county want to deprive Tillamook county of a representative in the state legislature. Those who have business or property interests in Tillamook, and are loyal to this county, should give their support to the Tillamook candidate for joint representative.

Isn't those procrastinating letters and phone messages from Portland about the new boat getting stale and enough to exasperate everybody in Tillamook? However, the business men still hold the "big stick" and should give Portland the cold shake and look to San Francisco for relief now that they have an offer of \$2.50 a ton.

There's too much procrastination about the new boat proposition to suit the snap shot man. What's the trouble, anyway? Is the promoters wanting to run the boat to suit themselves, who have no money to put into it, disregarding those who agreed to put up money to buy the Anvil? That is, we believe, the real trouble put into a nutshell, so what are the business men going to do about it, anyway?

A big pile of business and money goes to Portland from Tillamook every year. As the transportation service has been awfully unsatisfactory, with plenty of procrastination by way of relief, there is one thing which the Headlight does not like to advocate, but will have to do so, and that is for the business men to trade at San Francisco until Portland can give Tillamook better and cheaper transportation service.

It is about time to again receive the often repeated and stereotyped message that enough money is raised and parties have gone to California to bring the Anvil to Oregon to be placed on the Tillamook-Portland run. Such messages have been received so many times that it begins to look as if the proposition is hoodwinked or humbugged by a nigger in the wood pile. Yet the promoters still advise Tillamookers to keep up courage and not to get the blues. But now that the Board of Governors of the Portland Commercial Club has taken the matter up, we begin to have some confidence in getting a new boat.

Senator Fulton has taken his defeat in the right spirit, and in asking his friends to support and vote for H. M. Cake he has done a great deal to put a stop to factional strife. Had Mr. Fulton received the nomination, Mr. Cake's friends would have turned in and helped elect Mr. Fulton. Mr. Cake made a clean campaign, and being the nominee of the republican party, we hope the republicans of Tillamook will give him such a big vote in June that he will never forget this county when at Washington when money is being doled out for rivers and harbors improvements. We are glad to hear that even Mr. Fulton's most ardent supporters in Tillamook have accepted the result of the primary election with good grace, preferring to get into the band wagon which is going to send a republican to the United States senate.

As usual, Oregon Democrats are ready to fuse or prostitute themselves to any old thing which happens along. This is what happened at McMinnville on Saturday when the Democratic wire pullers of Yamhill county, intent on defeating the regular legislative nominees, placed in nomination Sam Laughlin, of North Yamhill, in opposition to A. G. Beals for Joint Representative of Tillamook and Yamhill counties. The people have been told over and over again that the primary election law would put out of business the politicians, but the politicians over in Yamhill county do not propose that the people do the nominating, for they have fixed up a legislative "slate" to suit themselves. It is to be hoped that the voters of Yamhill county will have the good sense not to vote for candidates who were afraid or ashamed to

place their names before the people to be voted on at the primary election, which Mr. Beals did but which Mr. Laughlin failed to do. Another thing, Tillamook county does not propose to be entirely shut out of representation in the state legislature if it can avoid it, and we do not think that the voters of Yamhill county want to do Tillamook county an injustice, even if the politicians are disposed to. All that Tillamook county is wanting is a "square deal," for it is entitled to a representative residing in this county in the state legislature, but if the Yamhill people want to be unjust and follow the dictation of a few politicians, it can do this county an injustice. But we do not believe the voters want to be unjust.

The "special interests" newspaper of this city, as was to be expected, is again the saloon organ. Surely the people of Tillamook county have not forgotten the disreputable manner in which some of the saloon keepers ran the business, growing enormously rich while men who patronized them were banded out of their hard earned money. And on account of the bunco games carried on in saloons, instead of the men who earned the money retiring from business and living in grandly furnished houses, or taking a trip for the benefit of their health, they can see ex-saloon keepers doing this. So some of the same parties and others want to get into the business for the purpose of keeping a lot of men at the grind stones so that the saloon keepers and bunco men can live in ease and comfort and have the best of everything that is going. Here is an extract, handed up for publication, which the "special interests" newspaper had better ponder over before it throws nasty slurs at the church going people of this county:

Bob Burdette grows righteously wrathful after this wise: "If the saloon men insist on quoting me on this topic let them commit this to memory that they may repeat it as they need it. It is an evil thing that has not one redeeming thing in its history to commend it to good men. It breaks the laws of God and man; it desecrates the Lord's day; it profanes the name of religion; it defiles public order; it tramples under foot the tenderest feelings of humanity; it is a moral pestilence that blights the very atmosphere of town and country; it is a stain upon honest, a bar upon purity, a clog upon progress, a check upon the noble impulses; it is an incentive to falsehood, deceit and crime. Search through the history of this hateful thing, and read one page over which some mother can bow her grateful head and thank God for all it has done for her boy. There is no such record. All its history is written in tears and blood with meams of shame and stains of crime and dark spots of disgrace."

Henry Smith went to Tillamook Friday and returned Sunday. G. H. Robison and family spent last Sunday with relatives at Blaine. O. W. Kinnaman has been staying at his father's the past week while his wife was away at Tillamook. Miss Roxie Woods visited with her aunt, Mrs. G. Robison. Mr. Bays boys trapped another bear last week, which means another enemy of the goats has been made away with. Jno. Borba was a city visitor again the first of the week. Perhaps he went "courting," as so many men have done the past week. Maurice Bays went down last Sunday evening to begin work for Wm. Patrick. H. A. Chopard has been preparing for shingle-making for several days. D. H. McIntyre has just finished building a fence around his house and garden. R. P. Blalock went to Tillamook Monday to make final proof on his homestead. Will Ray also went for the same purpose. Each will witness for the other.

H. A. Chopard, wife and son, visited Mr. and Mrs. Blalock Sunday evening. Mrs. Alice Mills has been staying at Blaine for a few days.

United States Land Office, Portland, Oregon, April 16th, 1908. Notice is hereby given that the Northern Pacific Railway Company has filed in this office a list of lands situated in the township described below, and has applied for a patent for said lands; that the list is open to the public for inspection and a copy thereof by descriptive subdivisions has been posted in a convenient place in this office for the inspection of all persons interested and the public generally. Within the next sixty days following the date of this notice, protests or contests against the claim of the company to any tract or subdivision within any section or part of section described in the list, on the ground that the same is more valuable for mineral than for agricultural purposes, will be received and noted for report to the General Land Office at Washington, D.C. (Signed) ALGERNON S. DRESSER, Register. (Signed) GEO. W. HIBBE, Receiver.

Table with 4 columns: Township, Section, Acres, and other details. Includes entries for N 1/2 Sec 14, S 1/2 Sec 14, etc.

Circuit Court Business.

The Circuit Court is still in session, but in all probability Judge Galloway will get through to-morrow (Friday), as all the railroad condemnation suits and a number of other cases will go over for the term. A number of the juries have been excused during the week, and this (Thursday) morning there remained but one more jury case to be tried. One of the most important cases tried this week was one of the eight ejection cases in which Miriam L. Colvin and Ellen Daugherty claimed interest in certain property. The case was decided against the plaintiff, and in all probability the case will be appealed.

Miriam L. Colvin vs. Chas. McKillip and Hulda McKillip. Ejection. Continued. Ellen Daugherty vs. Anna Kunze and Gustave Kunze. Ejection. Continued. Ellen Daugherty vs. Jonas Olson and Alpha V. Olson. Ejection. Continued. Miriam L. Colvin vs. Grant Mills, et al. Ejection. Continued. Ellen Daugherty vs. Grant Mills and Morrison Mills. Ejection. Continued. Miriam L. Colvin vs. Jonas Olson and Alpha V. Olson. Ejection. Continued. Miriam L. Colvin vs. Anna Kunze and Gustave Kunze. Ejection. Continued. Ellen Daugherty vs. Chas. McKillip and Hulda McKillip, husband and wife. Ejection. Continued.

Miriam L. Colvin vs. Grant Mills and Morrison Mills, defendants, Mrs. C. L. Roberts, substituted as defendant. Ejection. Continued. Ellen Daugherty vs. Grant Mills and Morrison Mills, defendants, Mrs. C. L. Roberts substituted as defendant. Ejection. Default set aside and defendant allowed to file answer. Continued. Miriam L. Colvin vs. Riley Maxwell. Ejection. This was a jury trial and a verdict was rendered for defendant. Plaintiff was given 90 days in which to file bill of exception.

Ellen Daugherty vs. Riley Maxwell. Ejection. Continued. Tillamook Lumbering Company, a corporation, vs. W. J. Woodside, Golden Gate Shipping Company, a corporation, et al. Action for money. Motion for continuance over ruled upon plaintiff's admission that witness would testify as claimed in affidavit. This was a jury trial and a verdict rendered in favor of plaintiff for \$1312.24. Defendant allowed ten days in which to file motion for new trial, and 60 days after to file a bill of exceptions. Plaintiff allowed 20 days to file counter affidavit.

Tillamook Lumbering Co., a corporation, vs. W. J. Woodside. Action for money. Defendant allowed to make correction in answer. Case set for trial.

Anna Kunze vs. Hadley Lumber Company, a corporation, and the Miami Lumber Company, a corporation. Damages. Judgment in sum of \$400 with costs to date of tender on file.

W. H. Cooper vs. W. S. Cone. Action for money. Plaintiff given 30 days for further plead and case continued.

Frank Ekroth vs. Thomas F. Harrison. Action for money and ejection. Jury trial. The verdict being for plaintiff and judgment on the verdict.

Sam Reading, by A. W. Severance, guardian ad litem, vs. George W. Phelps. Action for money. Jury trial and a verdict for \$100 in favor of the plaintiff.

Frank Ekroth vs. Thomas F. Harrison and J. M. Harrison. To reform contract. Dismissed with costs.

Samuel G. Reed and W. S. Cone vs. Joseph O. Briggs, et al. To quiet title. Default and decree.

J. H. Fildew vs. T. J. Milne and O. O. Beardsley. To quiet title. Default and decree as prayed.

Oak Nolan vs. Frank Ekroth. To quiet title. Motion to strike from files second amended answer allowed. Case continued.

Miami Lumber Company, a corporation, vs. J. F. Beecher. To quiet title. Case continued.

Jennie E. Illingworth vs. Charles N. Illingworth. Divorce. Defendant defaults. Testimony taken and decree of divorce granted, the property rights having been previously settled between the parties.

Dan Murphy vs. John Murphy and Tillamook County Bank, a corporation. Accounting. Case dismissed and neither party to recover costs.

Hattie B. Maroff, et al. vs. Ireston E. Maroff, et al. Partition. Case continued.

Herman Baek vs. Oak Nolan. To set aside deed. Case continued.

W. J. Himes, et al. vs. William Maxwell, et al. To set aside deed. Case continued.

Charles M. Lanning vs. Dwight Skinner and Mrs. Skinner, his wife. Suit for deed. Motion to quash service allowed.

Elmox Packing Company, a corporation, vs. Tillamook County. Writ of review. Taken under advisement. Samuel Elmore vs. Tillamook County. Writ of review. Taken under advisement. Nehalem Packing Company, a corporation, vs. Tillamook County. Writ of review. Taken under advisement. Ennet Jenkins vs. Miami Lumber Company, a corporation. Action for

money. This was a jury case and the jury had not agreed when we went to press.

House and Lot for Sale. A good five room house and corner lot five blocks from court house for \$700 on terms. Enquire at this office.

To the Public. Having sold my implement and sold business to J. J. Hauen, I desire to thank the public for the patronage rendered for the past six years and hope you will give Mr. Hauen credit.

Yours to serve, B. O. SUFFER.

Call for Bids on Wood. Bids will be received up to May 1st, 1908, for 100 cords or less of fir, Alder, Hemlock or Fir Wood, to be delivered at The Tillamook Creamery factory, half to be delivered by June 15th, and balance before October 1st, 1908. The Creamery reserves the right to reject any and all bids. THE TILLAMOOK CREAMERY, By CARL HABERLACH, Sec.

COFFEE. Nothing does more for a grocer, one way or the other, than coffee. He must sell poor; (he needn't sell it to you) it is good that makes him.

Your grocer returns your money if you don't like Schilling's Best. We pay him.

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 with an indication of an ill-nourished, enfeebled body whose organs are weary with over work. 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. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has many marvelous cures of "liver trouble" by its wonderful effect on 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 deflection of other organs.

If you have bitter or bad taste in the morning, poor or no appetite, coated tongue, foul breath, constipated or irregular bowels, feel weak, easily tired, despondent, frequent headaches, pain or distress in "small of back," gnawing or distressed feeling in stomach, perhaps nausea, "bilious" "risings" in throat after eating, and all the symptoms of weak stomach and torpid liver, no medicine will relieve you more promptly or cure you more permanently than Dr. 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 its use until you are vigorous and strong.

The "Discovery" is non-secret, non-toxic, and is a glyceric extract of native medicinal roots with a full list of its ingredients printed on each bottle wrapper and availed under oath. Its ingredients are endorsed and attested 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.

Sheriff's Sale of Real Property Under Execution. By virtue of an execution issued out of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Multnomah County, dated the 18th day of January, 1908, in an action wherein E. A. Hitchcock Plaintiff was given judgment for the County of Multnomah, against Henry McDermott, Defendant, for the sum of Nine Hundred Dollars (\$900.00) with interest at six per cent per annum from the 18th day of January, 1908, and six (6), in Block Ten (10) in the Town of Lincoln (now Tillamook City, Oregon), except an undivided one-half interest in a strip 22 x 105 feet of the North end of said Lots Five (5) and Six (6) hereinafter said to Anna B. and Susan Olive Todd, by Deed Recorded at page 577 of Book 8, Record of Deeds, of Tillamook County, and also an undivided one-half interest in and to a strip off the North end of Lots Five (5) and Six (6), 22 x 105 ft. hereinafter conveyed to Chas. I. Clough, by Deed recorded at page 578 of Book 8, Record of Deeds of said County.

Notice is hereby given, that on Friday, the 29th day of May, 1908, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the Court House in the County of Tillamook, State of Oregon, I will sell the said above described real property to the highest bidder for cash. Dated at Tillamook City, Oregon, this 28th day of April, 1908. H. CRENSHAW, Sheriff of Tillamook County, Oregon.

CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY. Cures Coughs, Colds, CROUP, Whooping Cough. This remedy can always be depended upon and is pleasant to take. It contains no opium or other harmful drug and may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult. Price 25 cents, large size 50 cents.

GROUND HOG DAY.

Survival of a Festival of the Middle Ages in Europe. The origin of ground hog day is accounted for in the following way: Feb. 2, or Candlemas day, was a favorite holiday, marked by public gayety and ceremonies in Europe during the middle ages. It is still marked there by the closing of banks and offices, but not otherwise, outside of the reading of church services. In the church calendar it is known as the Feast of Purification of the Virgin and was first instituted by Pope Sergius about the year 684 A. D. The popular name of the day is derived from the early custom of lighting up the churches with candles and carrying these in procession on this festival.

As to the weather superstition giving to Candlemas the name of ground hog day, that is a world-wide fable. In Germany it is the badger that breaks his winter nap on this day to essay his thankless task of weather prophecy; in France and Switzerland it is the marmot and in England the hedgehog. Observation shows, says the Housekeeper, that none of these small animals do thus observe on this date does not accurately foretell that of the following two months, as is supposed. But it is a general truth that in temperate latitudes warm and sunny weather in the first half of February is apt to be followed by a change and a cool spring, and on this fact our ground hog and badger stories are founded.

TWICKENHAM. Famous as the Abode of Many English Literary Giants. The place to which the lover of English literature will sooner or later turn his steps is Twickenham. No other small town can boast of having been the residence and beloved abode of so many famous literary lights. With it are associated the immortal names of Pope, Horace Walpole, Swift, Gay, Lady Wortley Montagu, Gibson, Boswell, Johnson, Tennyson and Dickens. Surely this is enough to make any place doubly immortal! Twickenham was well nicknamed by Horace Walpole the Baiae, or Tivoli, of England, for it has truly been to London what Baiae was to ancient Rome—indeed, in a far higher degree. The big red brick house in Montpelier road where Alfred Tennyson lived for so many years of his earlier married life was the one in which many of his earlier poems were written. There his son Lionel, the second Lord Tennyson, was born, and there the author of "Idylls" entertained many of his literary friends and acquaintances. That house should surely be sacred to all lovers of English literature, which saw the dawn of "In Memoriam," which witnessed those delightful gatherings graced by Tennyson, Hallam and kindred spirits within its walls. It is today called "Tennyson House."—Westminster Gazette.

Men's Maids. "Men's maids, yes," said an employment agent. "There are more of them than of men's men or valets. Visit the fashionable hotels of California, Florida, the Riviera, Egypt, and as you pass open bedroom doors of a morning or an afternoon what do you see? Maids changing the studs in evening shirts, pressing trousers with patent alcohol irons, brushing coats and putting fresh laces in boots. The average well to do couple—the couple that can afford the best winter and summer resorts—travel with a maid, but not with a valet, and his duties occupy only a few hours a day, and a maid can get through all of them just as well as not. So the average lady's maid is a man's maid as well—maid to the wife, valet to the husband. She likes her latter duties. They are, say, simple and easy, and they draw forth the most generous tips."—New York Press.

Reynard the Fox. Reynard, or as it is more usually written, Reynard, is the name given to the fox in a famous German epic of the fourteenth century called "Reynard the Fox." The book is really a satire on the state of Germany in the middle ages, the different animals, each of which are given a special name, typifying different institutions. Thus Reynard the Fox stands for the church Isengrim the Wolf for the barons and Nodel the Lion for the emperor. Other characters are Tibert the Cat and Bruin the Bear. Both in the last named case and that of Reynard the personal name given by the author has passed into common speech.

Turn About. In a Great Western railway carriage on the way up to London a youth had disturbed and annoyed the other passengers during a great part of the journey. As they passed Hanwell Lunatic Asylum he remarked, "I often think how nice the asylum looks from the railway."

"Some day," growled an old gentleman, "you will probably have occasion to remark how nice the railway looks from the asylum."—London Answers.

Getting It All. "What can I bring you today, sir?" "I hardly know. The doctor says I need carbohydrates and proteids, and I want something nitrogenous, I think."

"Yes, sir. How about an order of hash?"—Pittsburg Post.

Always at It. "They say that Mrs. Grindly does a great deal of fancy work."

"I should say she did. When she can find nothing else to do, she ruffles her husband's temper."—Detroit Free Press.

Slips of an Absentminded Dentist in Simple Arithmetic. Great scientist though he was, the late Lord Kelvin sometimes failed to do simple addition or subtraction correctly. Once on a blackboard at Glasgow university he made two and two five and, hearing the delighted laughter of the class, hastily altered the five to a three. On another occasion he said, "Seven times nine is Macfarlane, are a hundred and what?" (Pause.) "But, no," continued the scientist, "seven times nine cannot be a hundred and anything, for the square of a hundred is ten."

Explosive Force of Water. Water, looked upon as the tamest of liquids, is as great an explosive as dynamite under certain conditions. One day water breaks up more cotton and rock than all the gunpowder, dynamite and dynamite in the world do in a year. These explosives can be controlled by human agency, but water does not hold itself accountable to man. It runs into the ground, freezes, expands and splits the soil into pieces. Finding a crack in a huge rock, it repeats the same process, forcing its way in. If frozen in the pores of a tree it often explodes with a report like a gunshot and the force of a dynamite bomb.—Popular Mechanics.

Funny Thing About Jersey. The policeman who usually guards the Broadway and Dey street corner but who is now off on sick leave as a result of trying to stop a runaway horse, was in a reminiscent mood.

"All sorts of people pass the corner," he said. "One day I missed a German porter who was in the habit of stopping to speak to me every day. A few days later he reappeared, and I asked him where he had been."

"Over in Jersey," he replied. "What part of Jersey? I asked."

"I don't know," replied the German. "Funny thing 'bout them names over in Jersey. They all have different names."—New York Globe.

Disqualified. "I should like to be excused your lordship," said a man who had been summoned on a jury.

"What for?"

"I owe a man £5, and I want to bust him up and pay it."

"Do you mean to tell this court you would hunt up a man to pay a bill instead of waiting for him to bust you up?"

"Yes, your lordship."

"You are excused. I don't want that man on the jury who will be the best of that."—London Chronicle.

Something the Same. "Politics must be a very trying profession."

"I don't know," answered Senator Sorghum, "that it is so different in politics from what it is in private life. Your friends all speak well of you and your enemies knock."—Washington Star.

Her Portrait. Miss Elderly I painted this portrait of myself some weeks ago and— (Cries of laughter) (looking at the picture of a young girl)—What a good memory you have!—Transatlantic Tales.

A Slip. "What shall I play?" asked the pianist of an absentminded clergyman.

"What sort of a hand have you?" was the unexpected reply.—London Telegraph.

THE FIRST INDUSTRY.

Problems of the Farm Curiously Ignored by the Ancients. Why agriculture, the first industry to be learned and so obviously the most fundamental, was the last to be developed is one of the most baffling mysteries of history. One marvels at it as fresh as one stands before a certain glass case in the Egyptian quarter of the British museum, wherein is a group of farm utensils—a fractured wooden plow, a rusted sickle, two sticks tied together with a leather thong and several tassels that had hung on the horns of oxen. To be sure these implements were used 3000 years ago—they were found in the tomb of Seti I.—but one remembers that when Egypt was using these bread tools, no better than those of the barbarians about her, she had a most elaborate government, an army and navy and art and literature.

The records and relics of other nations down through history show the same strange incongruity. For thousands of years the wise men of the world absolutely ignored the problems of the farm. A farmer remained either a serf or a tenant. He was a drudge—"brother to the ox." Even the masterful old pilgrim fathers had no plows at all—nothing but bows and sharp sticks—for the first twelve years of their pioneering.

And therefore for thousands of years there was hunger.—Everybody's Magazine.

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