OLD TIME TURKEY EAT

A Once Popular Feast In the Pennsylvania Mountains.

GONE WITH THE WOODSMEN.

The People, Traditions and Associations That Made It Possible Are No More, and It Joins In Oblivion the Apple Cut and Quilting Bee.

"It isn't because there is no more material in the Blue mountain region of Pennsylvania to provide a turkey eat that we have had the last of those famous festivities," said a former dweller of the district described, "for there are still wild turkeys a-plenty.

"The turkey eat has gone out with the passing of the people whose homes, traditions and manner of life made it possible and with the occupation that was once theirs.

"In the days when the turkey eat was the great winter festivity in the mountain districts between the Schuylkill and the Juniata watersheds the sparse population was chiefly of rude and rugged woodmen and their families, many of them descendants of pure Pennsylvania Dutch stock. Scores of them depended almost entirely on their skill with gun and trap for their food supply.

"The cabins of these mountaineers were built of logs, the chinks between which were filled in with clay. A huge stone chimney rose at one end of the cabin outside, covering that entire end, while on the inside it opened on a broad fireplace across that end of the room.

"The cabin was banked all around with earth, against which hemlock and pine boughs were heaped. Sometimes rows of cord wood were piled up almost to the eaves, the better to keep out the cold, which is always intense during winter on those wind swept hills.

"There was rarely a cabin with more than one room. The walls were dark and smoky, and from rafter or beam hung plentifully strips of jerked venison and chunks of smoked bear meat, along with hams and bacon from the family pigs fattened in the woods and almost as wild as the bear and the deer. But the choicest and best beloved thing of the cabin's larder was the fat and well frozen wild turkey.

"While the woodsman's cabin was always prepared for a turkey eat, it never knew when it was coming. A turkey eat began with the making up of a party in a neighboring village or settlement. Taking along a fiddler, they would appear at this, that or the other woodsman's cabin of a winter evening, and the woodsman and his family did the rest.

"Instantly the birch wood pail of cider came forth. While the cabin's guests drank cider the host prepared and spitted the turkey over the hickory coals in the fireplace to roast for the feast. When it was ready for the table it was placed before the guests on a big tin platter. Each one carved for himself, the plates being squares of birch bark.

"The turkey eat was not complete, though, without a liberal supply of 'paan haas' and head cheese, and with it went the sweetest of rye bread and butter. Paan haas is a strictly Pennsylvania Dutch creation.

"It is made from the rich juices left after boiling the ingredients for head cheese, these being thickened to a stiff paste with buckwheat flour. This paste is pressed in forms until cold and is served in slices. It is a dull blue in color, very rich and very good.

"After the feast the turkey eat was rounded out by a night of jollity superinduced by the fiddle and maintained by it in its music for the old fashioned cotillion figures and reels, which were danced until the gray of morning.

"But most of those old time woodsmen have passed away, and on those who are still dwellers in the mountains the game laws have forced a situation that leaves them with their ancient occupation gone, and the hunt being no longer a source of maintenance its traditions have departed with it. The newer generation of these people is of other tastes and associations, so while the wild turkey is yet in proximity in that Blue mountain region to supply the material for the festive turkey eat the traditions and associations that made it possible are no more, and it is gone, like the apple cut, the quilting bee, the pig killing frolic and others of the old time rural pastimes that are now but a memory."—New York Sun.

Hot Stuff.

The great editor looked up impatiently.

"Boy," he said, "what is that rustling in the wastebasket—a mouse?"

The boy after examining the basket answered:

"No, sir; it's one o' them poems o' passion throbbin'."

"Well, pour some water on it and then drop it out of the window," said the editor. "The building isn't insured."—Kansas Independent.

Cheap Riding.

Uncle Zeke (back from the city)—You talk about cheap ridin'! I rode twenty miles on a street k'yar, an' all it cost me was a nickel.

Uncle Jed—Gosh! That ain't nothin'. When I was thar last year I rode to the top of the tallest buildin' in town, an' it didn't cost me a blamed cent!—Chicago Tribune.

He who has once done you a kindness will be more ready to do you another than he whom you yourself have obliged.—Holmes.

BANK VAULTS.

Precautions For the Purpose of Foiling the Cracksmen.

Many banks, especially those in cities, have their vaults protected by an elaborate system of concealed wires connected to a central office not so far away, so that the least tampering with the combination lock or any attack upon the door or walls will give the alarm at the central office, where men are waiting day and night to run to the rescue. The exact method and devices that are used are kept rather secret, for fear the burglars themselves might learn too much about them, but it may be explained that one part of the apparatus is an extremely sensitive relay located at the central office. This delicate instrument closes a local circuit which sounds the alarm the moment there is the slightest disturbance of the hidden wires at and near the vault, so that a gang of burglars could hardly get to work with their drills and their nitroglycerin before the officers of the law would be upon them.

In addition to protecting vaults and safes from the direct attacks of robbers, electricity affords another safeguard by furnishing light which floods the premises with its searching beams. Indeed, many banks, stores and warehouses rely mainly upon the electric light, without which the thickest walls and the strongest and most complicated locks would be useless. They turn it on at night and leave their window shutters wide open, so that the interior may be in full view of the policeman or watchman passing the windows all night. This makes it practically impossible for lawbreakers to work unseen.

To protect the money windows of banks the teller behind the window has a concealed push button at hand, oftentimes placed under the counter where he can touch it unobserved. If any one tries to steal any money, the teller can call an officer instantly in this way. The circuit is sometimes arranged to close the bank doors also by an electrically operated mechanism before the thief has time to get to them and escape.—Harper's Weekly.

WHERE RICH MEN ARE FEW.

They Are as Scarce as Black Swans In Bulgaria.

Bulgaria is the nearest approach to a peasant commonwealth which the world has known in modern times. There is not a Bulgarian Slav who is not the owner of a plot of land upon which he lives and out of which he gets his own livelihood by his own labor.

Large landowners are almost unknown. The few men of wealth in the country are mostly of foreign birth or descent, and even they would not be counted as wealthy according to the standard of other European countries.

The small landowners, who form the vast majority of the population, are peasant born and peasant bred. They are extremely thrifty. They are content with very plain food. They wear the same sheepskin garments from year to year, only turning their coats inside out with the changes of the season.

Whole families, even of well to do peasants, sleep in the same room upon mats stretched out on the floor. They live under conditions of dirt and discomfort which no British or German or French laborer would tolerate for a week. Yet, notwithstanding their disregard of the simplest sanitary arrangements, they grow up singularly strong and healthy.

Moreover, they are free from the irritation caused among other laborers, overworked if not underpaid, by the spectacle of neighbors living in affluence and ease without any necessity to curtail their expenditure. Rich men are black swans in Bulgaria. I was told by a foreign banker in Sofia who had traded for many years in the country that he doubted greatly whether there were fifty men in all the rural districts who had net incomes of $5,000 a year.—London Illustrated News.

Faults on Both Sides.

He was a mild and meek kind of husband, but at length his patience and good nature gave out, and he went to his lawyer to get him to draw up a deed of separation from his exasperating better half.

"Ah, well," said the lawyer thoughtfully, "perhaps there may be faults on both sides."

"You're right!" shouted the angry client. "She has a hump on her back and a wart on her nose."—New York Times.

Her Kick.

"I don't mind finding a gray hair or two in my own hair," sighed the bachelor girl, who shows some few signs of the sear and yellow leaf, "but when I pay $3 for a nice bunch of lovely brown curls and have to pick them out of those, too, it isn't fair. Do you think it is?"—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Located.

"Say," queried the would be humorist, "where is that place Atoms that so many people are blown to?"

"It's just the other side of Effigy, the place in which so many people are hanged," answered the solemn person.—Chicago News.

The Right of the Kiss.

Some say kissing is a sin, but if it was na lawful, lawyers would na allow it; if it was na holy, ministers would na do it; if it was na modest, maidens would na take it; if it was na plenty, puir folk would na get it.—Robert Burns.

Do You Think For Yourself ?

Or, do you open your mouth like a young bird and gulp down whatever food or medicine may be offered you?

✣ ✣ ✣ ✣ ✣

If you are an intelligent thinking woman, in need of relief from weakness, nervousness, pain and suffering, then it means much to you that there is one tried and true honest medicine OF KNOWN COMPOSITION, sold by druggists for the cure of woman's ills.

✣ ✣ ✣ ✣ ✣

The makers of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, for the cure of weak, nervous, run-down, over-worked, debilitated, pain-racked women, knowing this medicine to be made up of ingredients, every one of which has the strongest possible indorsement of the leading and standard authorities of the several schools of practice, are perfectly willing, and in fact, are only too glad to print, as they do, the formula, or list of ingredients, of which it is composed, *in plain English*, on every bottle-wrapper.

✣ ✣ ✣ ✣ ✣

The formula of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will bear the most critical examination of medical experts, for it contains no alcohol, narcotics, harmful, or habit-forming drugs, and no agent enters into it that is not highly recommended by the most advanced and leading medical teachers and authorities of their several schools of practice. These authorities recommend the ingredients of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for the cure of exactly the same ailments for which this world-famed medicine is advised.

✣ ✣ ✣ ✣ ✣

No other medicine for woman's ills has any such professional endorsement as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has received, in the unqualified recommendation of each of its several ingredients by scores of leading medical men of all the schools of practice. Is such an endorsement not worthy of your consideration?

✣ ✣ ✣ ✣ ✣

A booklet of ingredients, with numerous authorative profesional endorsements by the leading medical authorities of this country, will be mailed *free* to any one sending name and address with request for same. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

CONTEST NOTICE.
Department of the Interior,
United States Land Office,
Portland, Oregon,
February 26th, 1909.

A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office by GEORGE VANDERSEE, contestant, against homestead entry No. 14164, made June 3rd, 1902, for Sw ¼ Ne ¼, N ½ Se ¼ and Sw ¼ Se ¼, section 19, township 3 south, range 9 west, by THOMAS C. KING, contestee, in which it is alleged that he is well acquainted with the tract of land embraced in the homestead entry and knows the present condition of the same; also that the said Thomas C. King died near Salem, Oregon, on or about March, 1904; that said Thomas C. King, according to the best knowledge and belief of affiant, was, at the time of his death, a single man, and that he has no knowledge of such heirs, except that he has been informed that at he time of the death of said King two or three brothers survived him and that said brothers reside in some of the Southern States; but affiant has not been able to learn any or either of the names of said brothers, nor of their residence or post office address, that between the time of making entry upon said lands and the death of said King, the said King did not cultivate or improve said lands according to the law and that since his said death up to the present time the heirs of said King have not in anywise resided upon, cultivated or improved the said lands, or any part thereof, to any extent whatever; and that to the best knowledge and belief of affiant said alleged absence from the said land was not due to his or their employment in the Army, Navy or Marine Corps of the United States as a private soldier, officer, seaman or marine, during any war in which the United States might have been engaged.

Said parties are hereby notified to appear, respond and offer evidence touching said allegation at 10 o'clock a.m., on April 12th, 1909, before W. H. Cooper, U. S. Commissioner, at his office at Tillamook City, Oregon, and that final hearing will be held at 10 o'clock a.m., on April 22nd, 1909, before the Register and Receiver at the United States Land Office in Portland, Oregon.

The said contestant having, in a proper affidavit, filed February 18th, 1909, set forth facts which show that after due diligence personal service of this notice can not be made, it is hereby ordered and directed that such notice be given by due and proper publication.

ALGERNON S. DRESSER, Register.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

During the past 35 years no remedy has proven more prompt or more effectual in its cures of

Coughs, Colds and Croup

than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. In many homes it is relied upon as implicitly as the family physician. It contains no opium or other narcotic, and may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult. Price 25c; large size 50c

Foley's Honey and Tar

Will cure a cough or cold no matter how severe and prevent pneumonia and consumption.

A Guarantee.

This is to certify that all druggists are authorized to refund your money if Foley's Honey and Tar fails to cure your cough or cold. Contains no opiates. The genuine is in a yellow package. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

J. S. Lamar, Tillamook.
Hawk & Miller, Bay City.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
stops the cough and heals lungs

FARMERS
READ THE
WEEKLY OREGONIAN
OF PORTLAND

For the general news of the World also for information about how to obtain the best results in cultivating the soil, Stock Raising, Fruit Growing etc.

You can secure this excellent paper by

Susbcribing for the Headlight.

Both Papers for $2.25.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Department of the Interior,
U.S. Land Office at Portland, Ore.,
November 9th, 1908.

Notice is hereby given that GRACE L. BEALS, of Tillamook, Oregon, who, on November 9th, 1908, made application for timber entry, No. 0680, for W ½ of Nw ¼, Nw ¼ of Sw ¼ of section 21, and Ne ¼ of Se ¼ of sec. 20, tp. 2 north, range 9 west, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final timber proof to establish claim to the land above described, before W. H. Cooper, U.S. Commissioner, in Tillamook City, Tillamook County, Oregon, on the 16th day of April, 1909. Claimant names as witnesses: J. C. Bewley, of Tillamook, Oregon; A. G. Beals, of Tillamook, Oregon; Frank Crane, of Hobsonville, Oregon; W. A. Petteys, of Bay City, Oregon.

ALGERNON S. DRESSER Register.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Tillamook County.

Albers Brothers Milling Company, a corporation, Plaintiffs, vs. Lialah Snuffer, B. O. Snuffer, Defendants.

By virtue of an execution, judgment order and decree issued out of the above entitled Court in the above entitled cause, to me directed and dated the 1st day of March, 1909, upon a judgment rendered and entered in said Court on the 20th day of November 1908, in favor of Albers Brothers Milling Company, a corporation, plaintiff, and against Lialah Snuffer and B. O. Snuffer, defendants, for the sum of $2,321.66, with interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum from the 20th day of November, 1908, and the further sum of $250 attorney's fees, with interest at the rate of six per cent per annum from the 20th day of November, 1908, and the costs of and upon this writ, commanding me to make sale of the following described real property, to-wit: The South half of the Northeast quarter and the North half of the South-east quarter of Section Thirty (30), in Township Two South, Range Eight West of the Willamette Meridian, in Tillamook County, State of Oregon, containing 160 acres.

Now therefore by virtue of said execution, judgment, order and decree and in compliance with the commands of said writ, I will on Saturday, the 3rd day of April, 1909, at 10 o'clock a.m., at the front door of the County Court House, in Tillamook, Tillamook County, Oregon, sell at public auction (subject to redemption), to the highest bidder for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which the within named defendants (or either of them) had on 11th day of October, 1906, the date of the mortgage foreclosed in the above entitled suit, or since that date had in and to the above described property or any part thereof, to satisfy said execution, judgment order and decree, interest, costs and accruing costs

H. CRENSHAW,
Sheriff of Tillamook County, Oregon.
Dated this 1st day of March, 1909.
First issue March 4th, 1909.
Last issue April 1st, 1909.

Notice of Sale of Real Estate at Private Sale.

In the matter of the estate of T. S. Jewell, deceased.

Under authority of an order of sale granted by the County Court of Tillamook County, State of Oregon, dated the 16th day of January, 1909, I will sell at private sale all the following described real estate, to wit: the North ½ of North East ¼ of sec 24 and South ½ of South East ¼ of Section 13, Township 3 South, Range 10 West of the Willamette Meridian, in Tillamook County, Oregon.

The sale will be made on or after the 27th day of February, 1909, and bids will be received at the office of W. H. Cooper, in Tillamook City, Oregon. The terms of said sale shall be cash, or such security as will be approved by the County Court.

J. C. BEWLEY,
Administrator of the Estate of T. S. Jewell deceased.
Dated at Tillamook City, Oregon, this 18th day of January, 1909.

Notice of Creditors.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,—That the undersigned has been by the County Court of Tillamook County, Oregon, appointed administrator, with the will annexed of the estate of NELLIE F. DWYER, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby required to present the same to me at my office in Tillamook City, Oregon, accompanied by proper vouchers as required by law, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated February 4th, 1909.

H. T. BOTTS,
Administrator, with the will annexed, of the Estate of Nellie F. Dwyer, deceased.

Notice of Final Account.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,—That the undersigned has filed her final account as administratrix of the estate of MICHAEL PELZ, deceased, in the County Court of the State of Oregon for Tillamook County, and that Monday, April 5th, 1909, at ten o'clock a.m., at the Court House, in Tillamook City, Tillamook County, Oregon, has been set as the time and place by the said Court for the hearing of said account and the settlement thereof, at which time and place any and all persons interested in said estate shall file their exceptions in writing and show cause why said final account should not be accepted and approved and the administratrix discharged from her trust.

By order of the Hon. H. F. Goodspeed, Judge of the above named Court, dated February 2nd 1909.

CAROLINE PELZ,
Administratrix of the estate of Michael Pelz, deceased.

POLK'S GAZETTEER
A Business Directory of each City, Town and Village in Oregon and Washington, giving a Descriptive Sketch of each place, Location, Shipping Facilities and a Classified Directory of each Business and Profession.
R. L. POLK & CO., Inc.
Seattle, Wash.

TODD & CO.,
Clothiers and Furnishers.

The Store That Makes Good.

New Year.

We are now entering upon a New Year.

Let us make this the most prosperous year Tillamook County has ever enjoyed.

We should all encourage, aid and assist all industries and enterprises, and not play freeze out with what we have.

We are going to do our part by boosting.

We will also try to do even better than we have heretofore in keeping up with our stock of goods in every line and furnish the best goods possible for as little money.

Now is the time to invest in Tillamook property.

Values will double in a few years.

W. E. Catterlin. *Harry Sharp.*

CATTERLIN & SHARP,
Real Estate Agents.

Main Street, Tillamook City, op. Larsen House.

Pacific Navigation Co.'s

STEAMER SUE H. ELMORE,

The ONLY Freight and PASSENGER Boat making regular trips between TILLAMOOK AND PORTLAND.

FREIGHT, $3.00 PER TON.

CHEESE, Tillamook to Portland :

Twins, 12½ Cents per Case.
Trips, 15 " "

F. P. BAUMGARTNER, Agent Couch Street Dock, Portland, Oregon.
B. C. LAMB, Agent, Tillamook, Oregon.

WE BUY FURS AND HIDES for spot cash. 10 to 50% more money for you to ship Raw Furs and Hides to us than to sell at home. Write for Price List, Market Report, Shipping Tags, and about our

HUNTERS' & TRAPPERS' GUIDE $2 Edition, 450 pages, leather bound. Best thing on the subject ever written. Illustrating all Fur Animals. All about Trappers' Secrets, Decoys, Traps, Game Laws. How and where to trap, and to become a successful trapper. It's a regular Encyclopedia. Price, $2. To our customers, $1.25. Hides tanned into beautiful Robes. Our Magnetic Bait and Decoy attracts animals to traps, $1.00 per bottle. Ship your Hides and Furs to us and get highest prices. Andersch Bros., Dept. 71, Minneapolis, Minn.