FERS' PARADISE

he Happy-go-lucky West Indian Negroes.

Y FOR LITTLE WORK.

ha' Labor Enables Them to Indolence For a Year and a ombing the Islands For Men Sugar Plantations.

y-go-lucky, stand up and fall nial, inconsequential spirit an- he West Indian negroes in ors and in their begging. sweating toilers on the dock is loading sugar into the with their warning cry, " to the men in the hold, to ing boys hauling their fishing on the beach at Dominica, from day to day and take no of the morrow. A West Indian h $50 will live for a year and a stroke of work.

hy not? His living costs him ents a day. He has his little r the occupancy. A mango ws in his yard, and he can tains by the road at will. If lazy to bake 5 cents will buy the family for the day, and ents more will buy a dozen h and one large one. A single does for the women, and $5 he the man for a year, while anannies run as God made

est Indies are the paradise of y loafer. Every year the is- e combed from end to end for work the great sugar planta- Santo Domingo, and at that oes must often be practically to get them on the boats.

ember of each year the sugar ttle sloops and schooners that he remainder of the year trad- ong the islands get into the Domingo negro trade. Their and supercargoes, when they em, and the owners go up and he islands telling the negroes a certain day the vessel will Santo Domingo and take all nt to go to work on the sugar ions.

the little island of St. Martin's stration. For a week the island ed, and on the appointed day a loops and schooners are crowd- Marigot bay. The night before oes have begun to stream into le town that sleeps through the aiting for this one day to bring e. Boards are laid across boxes. m and whisky are set out to the negroes to the pitch that arry them out to the vessels for the plantations.

day the men stream into the traveling barefooted along the roads, swept in by the sailors, their song of riches to be had asking. Ahead of the men walk women, toting heavy boxes on heads, while the men are dressed ir best, with a cocky straw hat d on one ear, swinging a dandy and carrying their shoes in their . At the outskirts of the town put on their shoes and swing up to the open air bars on the

women lug the big boxes down beach and wait at being left until they, too, become filled the excitement of the scene and their men folks on. The men back and laugh and drink and that they are going.

you goin', Big Tawm?"

w. Ah ain' goin'. Ah jus' com e."

s, yo' is goin', Big Tawm. Git in at."

ne on heah, boy. Ya, ha!"

ll the time the rowboats, load- the gunwales, are plying back forth between the shore and the . By sundown the beach is swept and six little sloops and a schoon- ke sail and drift out of the har- n a dying breeze, loaded down a thousand black men and wo- who will wake in the morning a raging thirst. Then woe be to aptain who has not filled his wa- sks, for there is sure to be at one body to be given to the sharks the fight around the butts.

en the vessels drop anchor off es the plantation foremen come d look over the cargoes and pay hipmasters $2.50 each for passage for the negroes. Then the s are herded ashore and are cred- with 30 cents a day for a month working from sunrise to sunset in ane fields. By that time the $2.50 ge money is paid back. Then receive their 30 cents a day in for the next six months until rting and grinding season is when the sloops show up again take them to their homes for $2.50 paid in advance.

e foremen collect from the planta- owners 63 cents a day each for for the black hands, but with their e of the money the negroes can for a year and a half before they e to think of doing another day's k. And they do it. Year after the trade is plied, and the islands combed for men for the planta- , and year after year the negroes rn home to eighteen months of lazy —New York Tribune.

Groundhog.

acher was telling her class little es in natural history, and she ask- if any one could tell her what ndhog was. Up went a little hand ing frantically.

ell, Carl, you may tell us what a ndhog is."

lease, ma'am, it's sausage."—Ev ody's Magazine.

IN A PYTHON'S COIL.

An Adventure That Nearly Cost a Zoo Official His Life.

The attendants in zoological gardens are exposed to dangers of various sorts. The superintendent of the Cincinnati animal park once had an adventure with a python which came near costing him his life.

It became necessary to make some changes in the snake house, and the superintendent, Mr. Stephens, was in the cage of pythons, anticipating no danger, when to his dismay he saw the largest snake coming toward him, hissing and darting its tongue angrily. Instantly he realized his danger.

The superintendent quickly grasped the huge reptile just back of the neck with his right hand and with the left clutched the creature two feet lower down, where the greatest muscular power of the python is located.

He tried to thrust the writhing mass into a waiting box, but the python coiled its twelve feet of length round the man's leg and began to constrict, carrying its tightening coils higher and higher.

Struggle as he might, Mr. Stephens seemed helpless in the serpent's grasp. His hands were so moist that the scaly body twisted in them. Perspiration streamed down his face. The python had worked its head free and was darting its horrid tongue almost in its victim's eyes.

The man threw up his hand instinctively to shield his face, and at the same moment the snake seized and began swallowing it.

By this time the attendants had rushed into the cage, and they began beating the python. Not liking this treatment, the big snake relaxed its coils. Mr. Stephens jerked his hand free and broke off one of the python's fangs in his thumb in so doing.

"If I had not held on to its heaviest muscle," said the superintendent, "I have no doubt it might have strangled me. As long as I kept my grip there I felt confident, but I was pretty weak after the adventure."

AGREED WITH THE ASP.

The Frenchman Got Around the Law Against Hissing.

A gentleman who had been unceremoniously hustled out of a Paris playhouse because he hissed when the curtain fell on the second act brought an action for damages against the manager of the said house.

The court decided in favor of the hissing gentleman, adding that if a spectator is allowed to show his delight by indulging in applause his neighbor has also the right to show disapprobation in an audible fashion.

But the law in France was not always so tolerant. In the middle of the seventeenth century it was strictly forbidden to hiss in a playhouse, and in every theater there were a number of "gardes Francaises" with strict orders to arrest any person infringing the law.

But the French are not easily put down by silly regulations, and whenever they see an opportunity they attack the authorities with that fearful weapon ridicule. In this case such an opportunity came at the Comedie Francaise during the performance of "Cleopatra," a play by Marmontel.

It was a badly written, dull work, and the people were waiting for a chance to give vent to their opinion. At last the chance came. The management had ordered a mechanical asp for the great scene in the final act, when Cleopatra puts an end to her life.

The actress raised the asp, which started hissing, whereupon a spectator rose to his feet and cried: "The asp is quite right. We all share his opinion." Roars of laughter greeted this joke, and as it was foreseen that a similar scene would take place every night the piece was withdrawn from the repertory.

Aristhiou.

In a small village in Switzerland is a comfortable old inn much frequented by English, and the menu generally includes one dish supposed to be specially British. Though the orthography is peculiar, the meaning is generally obvious—as, for example, "rost bif roti," "rumesteck," but "aristhious de mouton a l'Anglais" was puzzling. The first word has a distinctly classical appearance, which suggested a Greek origin. But when the dish appeared the meaning flashed into the guests' minds. "Aristhiou" was the Swiss chef's attempt to render phonetically the words "Irish stew."—Manchester Guardian.

A Short Lived Club.

One of the most short lived clubs ever formed was the Club des Laiderurs—club for ugly women—organized by the Princess Pauline Metternich, who was an elegant woman, but so ugly that she used to call herself "a white monkey." Perhaps she felt lonesome. Anyhow, she tried to gather some of the other women she knew who were not blessed with good looks into a club. But the club proved unpopular and died a natural death. The princess got back at her women acquaintances by remarking that if there were any candor in them her club would be overcrowded.

A Money Making Scheme.

"Yes, I'm working on a money making scheme to remove weeds."

"Aha! Gardening?"

"No. I'm hoping to marry a rich widow."—New York Telegram.

Think Is Cheap.

"I think I shall go to Europe."

"How the deuce can you afford to go to Europe?"

"I can't, but I can afford to think."—Brooklyn Life.

STUDY OF JAPANESE.

Difficulties of the Spoken and the Written Language.

Army officers who are thinking of taking up the study of Japanese should pause before they attempt the task and ask themselves whether they have a peculiarly strong linguistic aptitude. Even the Japanese find their language very difficult. The Anglo-Saxons who growl about the difficulties of our spelling and favor the simplified system would never live if they had to undergo what the subject of the mikado suffers in the matter of language.

It takes a Japanese child seven years to learn the essential parts of the alphabet. There are 214 signs which serve the same purpose as initial letters in English dictionaries. Then after you have tracked down in one of these 241 signs some part of the character for which you are about to make a search you still have a veritable darkest Africa ahead of you. The pompous first personal pronoun is avoided whenever it is possible in speaking Japanese. If it must be used it is introduced casually, but generally the abstract noun "selfishness" serves in its stead.

For example, a Japanese would not say, "I don't drink wine," but "Wine don't drink," or, if this is not clear enough, "Selfishness wine don't drink." Reference to your possessions must be deprecatory. Thus if a man wishes to point out his own residence he says, "That miserable house," which, of course, could refer to no other than his own.

On the other hand, "That beautiful house" would easily identify the house as belonging to some one else. Moreover, any one who wishes to learn Japanese must be prepared to learn two languages—the written and the spoken. The one differs so materially from the other that if a Japanese is reading a book or newspaper and wishes to do so aloud it becomes necessary for him to translate the written words into the colloquial. To be able to read any of the higher class Japanese newspapers it is necessary to master at least from 2,500 to 3,000 ideographs.—Army and Navy Journal.

PROMPT TO ACT.

A Man Who Seemed Always to Be Ready For Emergencies.

To be ready for emergencies was one of the gifts of Dr. Samuel Gridley Howe, the great teacher of the blind, writes his daughter, Mrs. Laura E. Richards, who has edited his "Letters and Journals." She gives several instances in which his quick action prevented serious accidents.

Once at Green Peace my father was going to drive with my mother and my sister Florence in a closed carriage with a large window in front.

As the driver was mounting the box he dropped his whip and got down to recover it. This startled the young horses, and they bolted down the driveway.

My father tried to open the big window, but it stuck fast. He dashed through the plate glass as if it had been paper and, catching up the reins, stopped the runaways in less time than it takes to tell it.

When Thomas came running up, white and breathless, he found "doctor" quietly shaking the bits of glass from his coat and hat and explaining to my terrified mother that he "went so quick there was no time to get cut."

Still another memory of my mother's shows his quickness in a different way. He was walking along Washington street one day when a furious dog rushed at him and bit his hand severely.

There was no Pasteur institute in the forties. My father instantly raised up the skin and flesh of the bitten part and, holding it firmly, entered the nearest apothecary's shop.

"Cut this piece off," he said briefly.

The apothecary exclaimed in horror. He could not, he would not, without a surgeon's order. It was out of the question.

"I am a surgeon," said my father, "and I command you to cut it off."

It was cut off. My father dressed the wound with his other hand and went about his business.

Made Him Sick.

A noted golfer one afternoon played rather badly. He turned to his caddie after he had foozled a drive and said to his genial way:

"This isn't a pleasant spectacle for you. I'm as bad as a Scotch laird at St. Andrews. The St. Andrews caddies are all old men, and one day when this laird was in especially bad form his caddie, after nine holes of missed shots and putts, shook his gray old head, surrendered the laird's bag of clubs to another caddie and said:

"'Ye'll no mind, laird? I made but a poor breakfast this mornin', and I'm no in a condition to stand any mair o't.'"

The Navel Orange.

The first we know of the navel orange, which is very valuable not only on account of its fine quality and taste, but also because of its being seedless, is of a single tree that was found growing on the northern shore of the Mediterranean sea. This was about the year 1565. Grafts of this tree were taken to Spain by the Moors several hundred years ago, and from Spain the trees were carried to South America by the Spaniards.—St. Nicholas.

Beat Solomon a Mile.

She—That's Mr. Osborn over there. He married a million. He—You don't say! Well, that beats Solomon to a frazzle.—Boston Transcript.

Gain has oft with treacherous hopes led men to ruin.—Sophocles.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the County Court of Tillamook County, Oregon, will receive bids for the construction of the third mile of the Netarts Road, according to the locating survey, and said bids to be in accordance with the plans and specifications now on file with the County Clerk.

A certified check equal to 5 per cent of the amount of the bid must accompany each bid as a guarantee that the bidder will execute a bond for the completion of the contract if awarded the same.

All bids must be filed in the office of the County Clerk of Tillamook County, on or before 9 o'clock a.m. Wednesday the fifth day of January, 1910. The County Court reserving the right to reject any and all bids. By order of the County Court.

J. C. HOLDEN,
County Clerk.

Ill Health is More Expensive Than any Cure

This country is now filled with people who migrates across the continent in all directions seeking that which gold cannot buy. Nine-tenths of them are suffering from throat and long trouble or chronic catarrh resulting from neglected colds, and spending fortunes vainly trying to regain lost health. Could every sufferer but undo the past and cure that first neglected cold, all this sorrow, pain anxiety and expense could have been avoided. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is famous for its cures of colds, and can always be depended upon. Use it and the more serious diseases may be avoided. For sale by Lamar's Drug Store.

Foley's Honey and Tar is the best and safest cough remedy for children. At the first symptoms of a cold, give as directed, and ward off danger of croup, bronchitis, sore throat, cold in the head and stuffy breathing. It brings comfort and ease to the little ones. Contains no opiates, or other harmful drugs. Keep always on hand and refuse substitutes.—C. I. Clough.

How One Doctor Successfully Treats Pneumonia.

"In treating pneumonia," says Dr. W. J. Smith, of Sanders, "the only remedy I use for the lungs is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. While, of course, I would treat other symptoms with different medicines, I have used this remedy many times in my medical practice and have yet failed to find a case where it has not controlled the trouble. I have used it myself, as has also my wife for coughs and colds repeatedly, and I most willingly and cheerfully recommend it as superior to any other cough remedy to my knowledge." For sale by Lamar's Drug Store.

For a Lame Back.

When you have pains or lameness in the back bathe the parts with Chamberlain's Liniment twice a day, massaging with the palm of the hand for five minutes at each application. Then dampen a piece of flannel slightly with this liniment and bind it on over the seat of pain, and you may be surprised to see how quickly the lameness disappears. For sale by Lamar's Drug Store.

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The PACIFIC SALVAGE CO.

Now open for Business in the Mason Building on 2nd Avenue East, carrying a line of Parlor, Library, Dining Room, Bed Room and Kitchen Furnishings, Pictures, Stoves, Ranges, etc.

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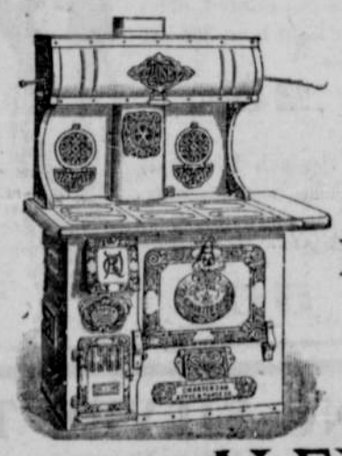

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