

Editorial Snap Shots.

The way some people patronize home industries is to trade with other towns.

If for no other reason, the danger of fire from firecrackers on the 4th of July should be enough to discourage a celebration.

Tillamook people ought to be a thankful class of individuals, enjoying the splendid spring weather, for it was freezing and snowing in Dakota last week.

The disgruntled old foggy who is running the Lookout at Pacific City is having a nightmare quite often about "Me and Hawley." Poor fellow, we pity his infirmities.

So the "honking machine" soon quit its "honking," for the reason, no doubt, that the people immediately detected the sound and knew the familiar toot of the "honker."

Notwithstanding the reports to the contrary and the picture in the Oregonian, no automobile club was formed in this county. Is someone trying to advertise themselves? It looks that way.

The Oregonian says the lawyer's are the world's chief troublemakers. In this neck of the woods it is a race between the lawyers and the real estate agents. Of course there are some exceptions, even in Tillamook.

The Oregon editors are going to have an assembly like all other sensible organizations next month and the pencil pushers who are opposed to the republican party holding an assembly are in a queer predicament.

The railroad news taken from the Journal appears to be made up of "old cloth," which is denied by Mr. Lytle in the Oregonian. However, time will tell whether the Hariman interests will block, or attempt to block, Hill building into Tillamook County by way of the Wilson river.

A number of Oddfellows from this county were in Eugene last week holding an assembly, but we have not heard of Beaver Grange passing resolution denouncing it and calling those who attended unscrupulous Foresters. If an assembly is a good thing for one organization why isn't it good for all?

It's going to take 70,000 tons of paper to print the proposed laws to be voted upon at the next election. That's nothing. A few years hence it is liable to take 70,000,000 tons of paper now that every crank and theorist can push their absurdities to the front. But that's nothing. The people foot the bills.

The lawyers are going to hold an assembly for the purpose of nominating a non-partisan judiciary state ticket, and "the people," whom we hear so much about in elections in Oregon, are not allowed to participate but are expected to vote as the lawyers dictate. Great is humbug in Oregon since "the people" swallowed a whole raft of U'Ren's populist fallacies.

From now on the "knockers" organ will be calling republicans a "machine gang," the same as it did a few years ago when it boosted Oak Nolan for county judge. Gee, isn't it amusing to hear these Simon-pure people who are writing editorials for the Herald shoot off their mouth. But the republicans of this county are not going to be influenced or fooled by it or, for they can plainly see that it is the aim of the Herald to split up the republican party.

Most every taxpayer will agree with us that able-bodied prisoners confined in the county jail should be put to work on the county roads, for there is no sense in keeping them in idleness. A great deal of credit is due Sheriff Crenshaw, for it was at his request that the county court made an order last week authorizing this. So the county jail in future will be no place for loafers to chew at the taxpayers' expense. The county now having a chain gang for its prisoners, the city would be doing the proper thing to put its prisoners to work also.

The Herald, when it assailed the snap shot man last week, again showed the ear-marks of those who dictate the editorials in also assailing Congressman Hawley, who is the strongest and most influential member of the Oregon delegation, and whom this county must look to and rely upon for government aid when the proper time arrives for an appropriation for Tillamook bay and bar. Yet for political effect the Herald has seen fit to besmirch and pull down the republican congressman. This is another demonstration of the policy of the "knockers" in making a fight upon the very person whom this county will have to rely upon for assistance in getting government appropriations. It



CAKE, hot biscuits, hot breads, pastry, are lessened in cost and increased in quality and wholesomeness, by

ROYAL Baking Powder

Bake the food at home and save money and health

seems hard to overcome the rule and ruin spirit in this city and all pull together for the city's and county's welfare. But the political "knockers" don't care one iota for the future development of this city and county.

It seems to us that a large number of "designing and unscrupulous" politicians, finding that they cannot lead a whole lot of misguided republicans by the nose any longer and make them swallow the U'Ren nostrums, they want to dictate to the republican party how and in what manner republicans shall conduct their organizations. The snap shot man don't propose to submit or to be humbugged in that way, even if some republicans are willing to do so and cannot see through the scheme to fool them. The republican party of this county and state is big and independent enough to run its own affairs without having to submit to the dictation of those who have been endeavoring, with side issues, to defeat republican candidates. Our advice to republicans is: Don't be humbugged with U'Ren's populist nostrums any longer.

The population of Tillamook County is 6,670, against 4,471 in 1900, and of that number 1,300 reside in Tillamook City, the metropolis and commercial center of the county. The growth of the county was comparatively small on account of the lack of railroad facilities, but with the completion of the P. R. & N. Co.'s railroad this year and with the building of electric lines by the Hill people, the population of the county will soon jump to 20,000. This is no idle guess, but judged from the opportunities and splendid openings there are in this county for new comers and industries, for no county in the state has a brighter future than Tillamook, the garden spot of Oregon, which is always fresh and green. With all the commercial bodies pulling together we think it is a conservative estimate that the population should increase to 20,000 the next five years, that is if the "knockers" and the "knocking" organs don't queer it.

A great many persons, since the automobile clubs have been talking so many years about helping build good roads, are wondering when they are going to contribute something towards building good roads in this county. The snap shot man would like to hear less "hot air" talk and see some of the thousands of dollars which it is claimed is expended, for money talks, not "hot air." Anyway, if anyone has given the county a black eye on account of bad roads it is those who own automobiles. Since there have been so many assertions made as to what the automobile clubs are going to do towards road building, and as we see no money in sight after several years of procrastination, we challenge them to make good with their money. We hope we are mistaken, but it appears to us that if the roads of this county were not kept up at the taxpayers' expense, we wouldn't have any roads at all if we had to depend on the automobile clubs to help out. Anyway, it's now up to the automobile clubs to put up and make good or shut off the "hot air" talk about contributing thousands of dollars towards road building.

Free Homesteads.

Information furnished free concerning homesteads and cheap railroad lands in the noted Alberta wheat and stock country. Dairy lands from \$15 per acre and up. For particulars, write to the WALNUT CITY REALTY COMPANY, McMinnville, Oregon.

Great Britain's new king was brought up in the navy and is said to be a strict disciplinarian. The suffragettes can not look to the throne for any leniency.

Organs for Sale.

I have five organs for sale, one new, which have been left in my possession for sale. These organs will be sold cheap.

Mrs. P. B. C. Lucas.

Horses For Sale.

One three year old mare, weight 1,400 lbs. Also three driving horses weight from 800 to 1000 lbs.—A. O. Foland, Beaver Ore.

Draft Horse for Sale.

"Jerry," the pedler's horse and new set of harness and wagon for sale. Will sell entire outfit or horse and harness. Call at Halton's, Tillamook.

Bids Wanted.

Bids wanted for the painting of Maple Leaf Cheese factory with one coat of red paint and white trimmings. Bids to be delivered at the office of Carl Haberlach before the last June.

Card of Thanks.

Mr. and Mrs. William Owen wish to extend most earnest thanks and appreciation to the neighbors and friends who so kindly assisted them during the illness and death of their daughter Lela.

MR. AND MRS. WM. OWEN.

We wish to thank our many friends and neighbors for their kindness, help and sympathy to us during the sickness and death of our darling baby girl, and also for the beautiful floral tribute.

MR. AND MRS. J. J. JOHNSON.

Things One Can't Do and Be a Seventh Day Adventist.

DEAR SIR,—We, the Seventh Day Adventists, a people of God believe that the whole bible is eternal truth. We believe that in the gospel of Jesus Christ is power to transform a sinner to a child of God; we must be a consecrated people and live a holy life, separate from the world; and, therefore, must be distinctly separate from places that are devoted to wicked and ungodly business, not to use liquor or tobacco, not to attend dances or play cards or frequent pool rooms.

We must be a truly temperate people, and anyone who uses liquor or tobacco, or plays cards or other games in the pool halls, is not a true Seventh Day Adventist.

Thanking you, Mr. Editor, for space in your valuable paper for these few remarks,

I remain, yours truly,

H. J. DIRKSEN.

Chamberlain's Liniment.

This is a new preparation and a good one. It is especially valuable as a cure for chronic and muscular rheumatism, and for the relief from pain which it affords in acute inflammatory rheumatism. Those who have used it have invariably spoken of it in the highest terms of praise. Lame back, lame shoulder and stiff neck are due to rheumatism of the muscles, usually brought on by exposure to cold or damp, and are quickly cured by applying this liniment freely to the affected spots. Soreness of the muscles, whether induced by violent exercise or injury, is allayed by this liniment. For sale at Lamar's drug store.

THE Church of Christ.

PLEADS FOR

No book but the Bible,
No creed but the Christ,
No name but the Divine.

Reserved Seat for you.

At a conference of Republican senators it was decided that a compromise with the insurgents was impossible, and all propositions looking to an agreement with them on the remainder of the railroad bill are to be withdrawn. Nobody will charge the Republicans with haste in reaching this conclusion. Many overtures were made by them to the seceders. In the White House gathering on Saturday night, in which nearly all the Republican senators and many of the insurgents participated, the president and the party leaders went over every section of the railway measure which is still before the Senate, with a view of reaching some sort of an adjustment which would placate the insurgents, and get them to cast a solid vote for the bill in alliance with the party which elected them. It turns out that the president believed he had closed the gap in the party. The experience of the past few days, however, shows that he was mistaken. Last week the Republicans decided to make no more attempts to placate the backsliders. From this time to the end of the session, therefore, the Republicans are to push their program with such strength as they can muster, and if they fail the party throughout the country will know where to place the blame.

Edward H. R. Green, millionaire Texan, recently said, or is quoted to have said, that, owing to his wealth, it is not likely he will ever marry. Answering a reportorial inquiry of how and why wealth can operate as a bar to matrimony, Mr. Green expressed the sensible opinion that a very rich man who marries must often be troubled with a suspicion that perhaps his wife did not choose him for himself alone. He modestly expressed the opinion that he has no charms which would justify him in hoping that any fair woman would take him on the strength of any purely personal appeal he could make. He is further quoted as saying that, immediately following the publication of the interview, he was deluged with letters, from women offering him their hands and hearts, and assuring him that he and not his money, is what they want. One of them writes that she has never met him, but that she had fallen in love with his picture seen in a newspaper. Great is the power of the press.

Whooping Cough.

This is a more dangerous disease than is generally presumed. It will be a surprise to many to learn that more deaths result from it than from scarlet fever. Pneumonia often results from it. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has been used in many epidemics of whooping cough, and always with the best results. Delbert McKee of Harlan, Iowa, says of it: "My boy took whooping cough when nine months old. He had it in the winter. I got a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy which proved good. I cannot recommend it too highly." For sale at Lamar's drug store.

Lion Fondles a Child.

In Pittsburg a savage lion fondled the hand that a child thrust into his cage. Danger to a child is sometimes great when least regarded. Often it comes through Colds, Croup, and Whooping Cough. They slay thousands that have saved. "A few doses cured baby of a very bad case of Croup," writes Mrs. George H. Davis, of Flat Rock, N. C. "We always give it to him when he takes cold. It's a wonderful medicine for babies." Best for Coughs, Colds, LaGrippe, Asthma, Hemorrhages, Weak Lungs. 50c. \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by Chas. I. Clough.

LOOK.

Will be here in June, the Vacuum Carpet Cleaner cleans carpets, matting and upholstered furniture by compressed and air suction.

7c. per running yard.

Work Guaranteed.

Leave all orders at LATINE's barber shop.

AUCTION SALE OF DAIRY COWS,

In lot adjacent to C. S. Atkinson's Building.

On Friday, May 27th, 1910, At 11.30 p.m.

15 JERSEY GRADE COWS. All Giving Milk.

TERMS: 6 months time on bankable notes at 8 per cent interest.

A. G. THARP, C. E. REYNOLDS, Prop. Auctioneer.

THE TERRIBLE BATHOLITE.

Molten Rock That Bores Upward Through the Earth's Crust.

Batholite is a term invented by the great German geologist Eduard Suess to describe the gigantic intrusions of molten rock which, according to him, bore their way upward through the crust of the earth from the "eternal depths" below, cutting through the strata and folds of the mountains very much as a white hot soldering iron may be thrust through a plank, burning its way across the grain of the wood as if it were cheese.

These batholites lurk deep in the earth, where the temperature is thousands of degrees, and gradually melt their way to the surface above them. Generally they issue in the form of tremendous domes of hot rock, towering up to mountain heights and often giving birth to volcanoes. When a batholite, as sometimes happens, does not reach the surface its roof opens in a network of fissures, lava pours out and a whole group of volcanoes appears at that point.

Suess has recognized the remains of many cooled batholites on various parts of the earth's surface, and he says that the consolidated crust of the earth, even at the present day, may be exposed to these mighty intrusions from below. The batholites bring up with them many metals from the interior of the planet, and rich mines are often opened in the dikes that are thus formed.

Suess describes the rock about Boulder, Colo., as an ancient batholite, which covers 5,000 square kilometers of surface. But there are others still more prodigious in extent.

Sometimes they have been worn down nearly to the general level, but near Elkhorn the old batholite yet towers up to an elevation of 9,000 feet above the sea. The diamond dikes of South Africa have thus been thrust up from the profound depths of the earth, where there exists a laboratory of nature in which she performs what seem miracles to the petty inhabitants of the planet's surface.

The face of the moon shows us most clearly what batholites are capable of. The vast circular plains ringed with steep mountains, which make its surface so marvelous to look upon with a telescope, have, according to this view, been formed by intrusions of colossal batholites, and Suess calls them by the startling name of "smelting furnaces"—furnaces thousands of square miles in extent—in which the frame of that little world has been melted and dissolved like a snow bank lying in the path of a flow of molten iron.

And if we could remove the sedimentary accumulations of ages from the face of our world, says this astonishing German savant, we might find now hidden under our feet a network of the seared skeletons of ancient batholites, grander than any on the moon!—Garrett P. Serviss in New York American.

Von Moltke's Simplicity.

Once while traveling General Moltke entered a small Swiss hotel, and as the head waiter saw his gaunt figure stalking in, wrapped in a worn-out, dusty cloak, carrying an old leather satchel, he measured his wealth by his looks and ordered his assistant to show him to a small room in the uppermost story. As he was making himself comfortable in the attic another assistant came, as is customary there, to ask the silent stranger his name and rank. The consequence was that a few minutes later the proprietor, in full dress, appeared at the door of the attic to inform his excellency that a better room had just been vacated.

"Give that to my servant," replied Moltke, "when he comes with my carriage. This is good enough for me." And he remained.

The Silks of Samarkand.

The silks and velvets of Samarkand, long famous for the rainbow blending of their colors, have a season, exactly like fruits or garden truck, and can only be purchased at that particular time of the year. When the worms are ready for spinning they are all brought to the silk bazaar and sold. The silk is then spun and dyed, and all that is not used in the maker's family is exported in the form of cloth. Thus, unless you happen to be in Samarkand during the season, it is all but impossible to find any of the native silk for sale except in the form of ready made khalat, which are a sort of glorified dressing gown.—E. A. Powell in Everybody's.

Cordially Invited.

Glasgow invitations are nothing if not hearty. Two friends met after a fairly long separation.

"Man, Tam," says one, "whaur in a' the airth hae ye been hidin' yersel'?" I havena seen ye for an age."

"Weel, Jeems, I've been doon Glasgow way a guid while. Come doon an' see me sune. I've got a set of good boxing gloves, an' if ye come doon any day I'll knock the face aff ye."—London Tit-Bits.

The Other Way.

"You may pay me \$100 down and \$25 a week," said the physician offhand. "Sounds as if I were buying an automobile," the patient said.

"No," said the doctor thoughtlessly; "I am."—Buffalo Express.

Didn't Follow Directions.

"Buttin' seems rather sore on you, old man."

"Yes; he annoyed me yesterday, and I told him to go and take a back seat."

"And he took affront, eh?"—Boston Transcript.

No legacy is so rich as honesty.—Shakespeare.

JEFFERSON'S PICTURES.

A Wonderful Landscape Painted Entirely From Imagination.

Marvelous were the products of Jefferson's inspiration. He had created a school of his own. He was a portrait painter of forest scenes, with trees of wonderful size, in accurate silhouette; Old mills were a frequent subject with him, especially old mills with water wheels, and in some of his paintings he actually accomplished the impossible, for to all intents and purposes he succeeded in making the water run uphill. This having been called to his attention by an overcritical friend, Mr. Jefferson responded that he was well pleased with the result, "few men" could have accomplished it.

When president of the Players a position he held for so many years before his death, Mr. Jefferson presented to the club a large canvas of his own. If the writer remembers correctly, there was a pond in the foreground, with rushes, a tumbleweed house and a large and rather ridiculous looking forest, all painted, the artist boasted, in the dead of winter in his own sitting room and taken from his imagination. When it was first displayed on the walls of the course none of the old gentlemanly gifts was ever refused—it attracted much attention, and one day Mr. Jefferson, being in the club, saw a brother member, who happened to be a man whose pictures had on more than one occasion won prizes in a salon, and stood him before his masterpiece. "Now, I want you to tell me," he said frankly, with his eyes like and delightful smile, "what you think of it."

"Well," replied the painter, responding to the pressure on his arm, "I like to have one hung as well as the old and the new." And the old gentleman was delighted.

During his lifetime that picture remained in its prominent position, whenever Mr. Jefferson entered the club he would manage to make himself in front of it, regarding it from all sides and angles, and he never did a picture receive so much praise and so little criticism as a marvelous landscape.—James D. In Bookman.

EQUATORIAL AFRICA.

Three Things a White Person Must Have to Live There.

Without a mosquito bar a white person would be unable to live in equatorial Africa, writes Ida Vera Simons the Delinquent.

No matter how hot and stifling night—and no other place can be so stifling as the equatorial Africa night during the long rainy season—the midst of the jungle—one must sleep under a closely tucked mosquito bar, not the ventilated kind, but a woven stuff through which no insects can pass.

When the mosquito bar was down it took in almost the entire room but it proved especially useful in times of convalescence. It permits existence free from insect bites. Malaria is the white man's most sidious foe and comes from the bite of the mosquito, every precaution must be taken against it. Three things absolutely necessary in Africa—a mosquito bar, a water filter and quinine.

The bed was made by a native painter. The frame was of woven slats of bamboo fitted closely together with the pith side uppermost. They didn't give a bit and were excellent dancing floor for the plantain leaves which made the mattress. The leaves were confined neatly tucked to the foot of the bed, but they matted easily, and every night it was continuous turning for me. The bamboo was pery, and insomnia kept me and leaves on the move, so that most the time I slept on a hard surface. Pillow was of dried sweet grass. Whoever says that hard beds are beautiful should sleep upon an African bed.

Gold Heated Water.

Over 4,000 years ago an elaborate system of filtration was established by the Egyptians to purify the water of the Nile. In both Rome and Athens water was drunk in preference to cold by the small minority who had water for drinking purposes. Cypriat, writing in 1550, notes the habit of drinking hot water, spreading among all classes in Persia. "Some warm it by holding it over fire. Others dip burning bread into it, and the less wealthy a bar of hot water into their water before drinking, while the very poor are content with warm their drink with a live coal."

Got His Number.

Uncle Zeph had had some getting about on the cars and complained of the employees. "The conductor is uncivil to you, number," said his nephew.

Two days later uncle came to what battered, but looking triumphant. "I got the number," he said, "satisfied air, but I had to give him a cap top."—Buffalo Express.

Had a Proxy.

"Have a drink, old man?" "No; I've put it out." "Aw, be sociable." "Well, my companion here with a drink with you. He's my man's retary."—Kansas City Journal.

Entirely Capable.

"Is your new maid capable?" "Yes, indeed. She can tell you don't want to see that I'm not make them believe it."—Detroit Press.