

A "Star's" Demands.

While traveling with the object of gathering together types of African tribes for their exhibition in an exhibition an agent found a Herculean specimen of the Sudanese warrior. He was determined to get him at any price. At first the warrior refused flatly to go with him, but when the agent told him he might demand whatever sum he pleased he wavered. Finally, after long consultation with his friends, he consented, through an interpreter, to accept the engagement. But added, "I must have my wife's expenses paid while I am away." "All right," said the agent. "And I must have all my mother's expenses paid." "All right," said the agent. "And I must have money for my children." "All right. How much do you want?" "And ten months is a long time." "I know it. Name your own figure." At this the warrior, with a cunning gleam in his eyes, as if he were demanding a king's ransom, named a sum which in our money amounted to a little less than \$15. "And he nearly fainted," said the agent in conclusion, "when I told him he could have it."

Halley, the Astronomer.

At fifteen years of age Edmund Halley was the captain of St. Paul's school and already an accomplished astronomer. At twenty-two he was elected a fellow of the Royal Society, and before he was thirty he had encouraged Newton to produce his "Principia" and published at his own expense that famous work, in which Newton gave to the world his great discovery of the law of gravitation. For eight years Halley was editor of the "Transactions of the Royal Society," and he was only forty-seven when Oxford made him Savilian professor of astronomy. At fifty-nine he observed and predicted the circumstances of the total solar eclipse of 1715, and at sixty-four he became the astronomer royal of Great Britain. In his seventy-fifth year he announced to the Royal Society that he had made 1,500 lunar observations. He was then in receipt of a salary of £100 a year, with no allowance for an assistant.

Cheerfulness.

Cheerfulness is the great cure. If you are not cheerful already try to acquire the habit. It will not require much trying either. Accordingly as one likes or dislikes things and things become cheerful or the opposite. The temptation to dislike animate or inanimate objects lies in wait for every one. Be on your guard. You can drive it off by liking a bird or a flower.

Hate never made any man happy. But in order to be unhappy one does not need to be a hater. Simple dislike will sour all the milk in the cocoon of cheerfulness. Your choice is not restricted. If you do not like a man or do not love a woman, why, then, like a dog. Even a cat may be an inspirer of cheerfulness.

Liking is a sun which can make even an iceberg nature resplendent with the aurora of cheerfulness.—Boston Globe.

An Alligator's Nest.

Alligators' nests resemble haycocks more than anything else to which they can be compared. They average about four feet in height and five feet in diameter and are constructed of grasses and herbage. First the mother gator deposits one layer of eggs on a mortar-like floor and, having covered this with a stratum of mud and herbage about eight inches thick, lays another set of eggs upon that, and so on to the top, there being commonly from 100 to 200 eggs in a nest. With their tails the parents then beat down the tall grass and weeds to prevent the approach of unseen enemies. The female watches her eggs until they are hatched by the heat of the sun and then takes her brood under her own care, defending them and providing for their subsistence.

Antiquity of Wrestling.

Probably the first authentic record of a wrestling match is in A. D. 1222, when chivalry on the European continent was undergoing a change for the better. During the reign of Henry III, of England a match took place in St. Giles' field, London, between citizens of Westminster and the city of London proper. Wrestling was, however, popular as a pastime in England at a much earlier period, and from that country many of the different styles originated.

Unappreciated Effort.

"That man hasn't any sense of humor," said Mr. Groweber. "Why, he is always trying to amuse his friends." "That's just it. If he had any sense of humor he would see that there is nothing funny in interrupting a man's work to tell him funny stories."—Washington Star.

Literal Lannigan.

Mrs. Subbubs (who has hired a man to plant shade trees)—Digging out the holes, I see, Mr. Lannigan. Lannigan—No, num. 'O'n diggin' out the dirt an' layin' the holes.—Exchange.

Comes Naturally.

Kicker—Now we have children taught how to play. Bocker—Fine! Next we shall have animal training to show lambs how to gambol.—New York Sun.

Those Six Month Nights!

Mrs. Eskimo—Does your husband stay at the club late at night? Her Neighbor—Well, rather. Last night he didn't get home till half past February.

To live in hearts we love is not to lie.—Campbell.

The Power of Paderewski.

A hard headed business man went to hear Paderewski play, says A. E. Thomas in Success Magazine. The man is not a musician. He spends his days trying to buy cotton when it is low and sell it when it is high. This is how he described his experience at the piano recital.

"You know, I'm not easily stirred up, and I don't know anything about music. I wouldn't know whether a man was playing the piano extremely well or just fairly well. But I do know that Paderewski played one thing that afternoon that stirred me up as I never was stirred in my life. I don't remember what it was. I couldn't have told whether he was playing an hour or five minutes. All I know is that it stirred up feelings within me I had never felt before. Great waves of emotion swept over me. I wanted to shout and I wanted to cry, and when the last chord was struck I found myself on my feet watching my umbrella and shouting like a wild Indian. I went out of that hall as weak as a rag and happier than I'd been in years. I can't account for it. I've tried, but I can't explain it. 'Cau you?'"

Burglar's Besetting Sin.

The burglar's besetting sin is heedlessness. The chances are that it was heedlessness that first drove him on of honest employment and made a burglar of him. The burglar ransacks a house and carries away a spoon holder, a card tray or some other inexpensive souvenir of the occasion, and he overlooks the thousand dollar bill on the dining room table and the topaz pearls on the towel rack. This heedlessness seems to be common to the whole fraternity. We do not know what the experience of other cities is but in Newark the burglar leaves an astonishing amount of portable wealth behind him invariably. When he reads on the day after the robbery that he took Mrs. De Sille's chafing dish and ignored her \$500 ruby bracelet beside it or that he upset the Pompey's dresser drawer to get the revolver and failed to see the government bonds that lay in plain sight on the wash stand, how he much gnash his teeth and hate himself for neglecting to develop his powers of attention and observation in his youth!—Newark News.

What "Garbler" Once Meant.

"Garble," "garbled," "garbler," are words which nowadays convey quite a different meaning from that which was formerly accepted. "Garble" originally signified simply "to select for a purpose." At one time there was an officer, termed "the garbler of spies," whose duty it was to visit the shops and examine the spies, ordering the destruction of all impure goods. His duties were similar to those of the inspector of the modern health department, who forbids the sale of decayed vegetables or tainted meat. The word comes from a root meaning "to sift." The impurities sifted out have in the course of generations corrupted the term till a "garbled report" is no longer a report wherefrom all uncertainty has been removed, but one that is full of misrepresentation and made misleading with deliberate intent.

Mississippi Steamboating.

The steamboat age on the Mississippi began about 1821 and lasted for fifty years. As early as 1810 the number of steamboats on the Mississippi and its tributaries is estimated at 250 and in 1842 there were 450 vessels, with a value of \$25,000,000. But the golden era was from 1848 to the war. Never did the valley and the country prosper more than during that time. Bales of cotton were shipped to southern markets, and the works of St. Louis and Memphis and Wheelburg and other large ports were stacked with piles of merchandise and lined with scores of steamers.—Travel Magazine.

Corrected.

It is the custom of a well known minister to point his sermons with either "dearly beloved brethren" or "now, my brothers." One day a lady member of his congregation took exception to this.

"Why do you always preach to the gentlemen and never to the ladies?" she asked.

"My dear lady," said the beaming vicar, "one embraces the other."

"But not in the church?" was the instant reply.

The Cruel Reason.

Mrs. Gossp—How does it come that Mrs. Newrich invited you to her party? I thought you were enemies. Mrs. Sharp—We are, but she thought I had nothing fit to wear and wanted to make me feel bad.

So Foolish.

"She is neglecting her game of bridge dreadfully."

"Why is she doing that?"

"Some silly excuse. Says the children need her. I believe."—Pittsburg Post.

An Ancient Custom.

"I wonder if men have always complained about the food their wives prepared for them," said one woman.

"I guess so," replied the other. "Adam started it."—Washington Star.

The New Cook.

Wifey—This pudding is a sample of the new cook's work. What do you think of it? Hub—I'd call it mediocre. Wifey—No, dear; it's tapoca.—Boston Transcript.

Disguised.

Customer—I'm going to a masked ball, and I want something that will completely disguise me.

Costumer—Certainly, sir. I will give you something nice.—Paris Melé.

"Neskowin"

THE OLD SALEM CAMP GROUND

We earnestly invite you to make your SUMMER OUTING at NESKOWIN PARK, for we predict that you will never have cause to regret that you chose this ideal spot. Of course you will take your annual vacation? Then, by all means, COME TO NESKOWIN AND ENJOY LIFE.

NESKOWIN represents much that is beautiful to the eye of the lover of nature. The surroundings are ideal, the location the most perfect of any BEACH RESORT on the whole OREGON COAST. In making the foregoing assertion we know that this may be questioned, but we extend to you our invitation to come, visit and behold as we have seen. NESKOWIN has the most promising future. A beautiful little park "a stone's throw" from the finest stretch of beach anywhere. Trout fishing on one hand; deep sea fishing on the other. Located in the heart of a prosperous dairy and farming community. Plenty of fresh milk, cheese, vegetables and sea food right at hand. This is the place that INVITES YOU COME.

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ROLLIE W. WATSON, Tillamook City, Oregon.

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The Era of Rich Women.

It is frequently urged by the advocates of votes for women, that women are taxed without representation. It is, of course, quite impossible accurately to estimate what proportion of the nation's wealth is ultimately held and controlled by women, but some astonishing facts are disclosed by a casual glance at the list of taxpayers on personal property in the City of New York alone.

Several persons in New York are taxed on \$1,000,000 worth or more of personal property. Three of them are women, and a woman heads the list—Mrs. Emma B. Kennedy, widow of the late John Stewart Kennedy, who is taxed on \$6,000,000. Mr. Kennedy, in his will, left his wife \$15,000,000, besides giving about \$30,000,000 to charity. The next two names, taxed upon \$5,000,000 each, are Andrew Carnegie and Mrs. Margaret Sage, widow of the late Russell Sage. The third woman on the list is Mrs. Florence Armsinck, widow of the late Gustave Armsinck, the importing chemist, who is taxed on \$1,000,000 in personal property. By her husband's will, Mrs. Armsinck received all his real estate in this country, in Germany and in Italy, as well as much other property. She is probably worth to-day \$30,000,000.

Scanning the New York tax list as far down as those assessed at \$50,000, we find listed by their Christian names, so that they are recognized as females, some eighty other women, paying a personal tax on a total of \$8,500,000. Doubtless there are many others listed only by their initials. Judging by the usual difference between the assessed value of a taxpayer's personal property and the actual size of his fortune, these figures must be multiplied a good many times if we want to estimate the total value of the property held by the eighty women. It must be remembered that some of the richest people in New York pay no personal tax, and that others are rated on a comparatively trifling assessment—not through perjury, by any means, but because of the many exemptions allowed by law. For instance, J. Pierpont Morgan is taxed on only \$400,000 worth of personal property in New York.

For similar reasons, the list does not include some of the largest fortunes held by women usually classed as New Yorkers. For example, it does not show the name of Mrs. E. H. Harriman, who, by the famous ninety-nine word will of the late railroad magnate inherited all his fortune, which was estimated by well-informed people at from \$50,000,000 to \$5,000,000 though some much higher guesses were made. Nor does it include Miss Helen Gould, nor many other women of great wealth.

Avoiding as far as possible mere estimates and guesswork, and drawing the figures largely from the published wills of the husbands, parents or relatives from whom they inherited, it is possible to make up a list of American women comprising less than twenty names, who control a combined wealth of half a billion dollars. It is easy to speak calmly of half a billion dollars, because the average mind is quite incapable of grasping the idea of it; but it is a larger sum than has ever been accumulated by one man, with the possible ex-

ception of John D. Rockefeller.

Add twenty or thirty more names, and the total would amount up toward three-quarters of a billion. Nor, even so, does the catalogue claim to be complete. Doubtless if the full facts could be secured, a list of 200 American women who control a combined wealth on \$1,000,000,000 could be compiled without violence to the truth.

A Woman's Great Idea

is how to make herself attractive. But, without health, it is hard for her to be lovely in face, form or temper. A weak, sickly woman will be nervous and irritable. Constipation and Kidney poisons show in pimples, blotches, skin eruptions and a wretched complexion. But Electric Bitters always prove a Godsend to women who want health, beauty and friends. They regulate Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, purify the blood; give strong nerves, bright eyes, pure breath, smooth velvety skin, lovely complexion, good health. Try them. 50c. at Chas. I. Clough's.

Glad to Recommend Them.

Mr. E. Weakly, Kokomo, Ind., says: "After taking Foley Kidney Pills, the severe backache left me, my kidney's became stronger, the secretions natural and my bladder no longer pained me. I am glad to recommend Foley Kidney Pills." In a yellow package. Sold by Chas. I. Clough.

Scared Into Sound Health.

Mr. B. F. Kelley, Springfield, Ill., writes: "A year ago I began to be troubled with my kidneys and bladder, which grew worse until I became alarmed at my condition. I suffered also with dull, heavy headaches and the action of my bladder was annoying and painful. I read of Foley Kidney Pills and after taking them a few weeks, the headaches left me, the action of my bladder was again normal, and I was free from all distress." Sold by Chas. I. Clough.

Sore Nipples.

Any mother who has had experience with this distressing ailment will be pleased to know that a cure may be effected by applying Chamberlain's Salve as soon as the child is done nursing. Wipe it off with a soft cloth before allowing the babe to nurse. Many trained nurses use this salve with best results. For sale at Lamar's drug store.



TIMBER SUPPLY DECREASES

Use of Wood for Paper and Lumber Rapidly Depleting Supply.

All our standing timber is estimated to be somewhere between 1,400,000,000,000 and 2,000,000,000,000 feet. If we use 40,000,000,000 feet per annum we can run thirty-five to fifty years at the present rate, provided we do not have any waste. If we use 100,000,000,000 feet per annum our timber will last fourteen to twenty years on the same basis. If we use 150,000,000,000 feet per annum in nine to thirteen years our timber will all be gone. We have now about 165,000,000 acres in our national reserves. If we had three times as much we would not have enough.

If it costs twenty acres a Sunday, or forty acres a week, or 2080 acres a year, to print one daily newspaper, what does it cost in acreage to print all the newspapers in all the cities and towns of America? Add to this the enormous editions of our magazines. Add to this the paper used in books. The total staggers the imagination, and yet the amount of timber cut for pulp in the United States annually is less than 5 per cent than what is cut for lumber. Last year we made more than 315,000,000,000 lead pencils. A lead pencil is not very large, but the total number of lead pencils required 7,300,000 cubic feet of cedar. We have cedar enough to last us just twelve years.

More than 100,000 acres of timber in the whole United States, are cut over every working day. We use many times more timber per capita than any other nation. We have left not over 450,000,000 acres bearing commercial timber. Cast up in your minds some of the small demands of industry upon this supply. Our railroads are said to use one-third of the industrial timber cut for ties. Suppose we could cut 100 ties to the acre; we should require 1,000,000 acres a year for ties. We annually reap for telegraph and telephone poles some-

where between 3,000,000 and 4,000,000 acres of land. Our tanneries two years ago required 1,370,000 cords of bark. In the same year we cut 11,838,200 shingles and 3,512,807 laths. Then we had to timber our mines, and for that we used 165,000,000 cubic feet, not board measure, much of which was the best of hardwood.

NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.—That the County Court of Tillamook County, Oregon, will accept bids for the construction of a Steel Bridge across the Kilchis River, at the site of the present bridge. Plans and specifications now on file in the office of the County Clerk. Bids will also be accepted for the construction of a combination bridge at the same site. Plans and specifications for combination bridge to be furnished by the bidder. All bids must be filed with the County Clerk on or before the 8th day of July, 1910, and must be accompanied by a certified check equal to 5 per cent of the amount of the bid, as a guarantee of good faith on the part of bidder. By order of the County Court. Dated this 6th day of June, 1910. J. C. HOLDEN, County Clerk. By K. MILLS, Deputy.

NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.—That the County Judge of Tillamook County, Oregon, will accept bids for the clearing of right of way, and grading what is known as the S. H. Rock Road. Said right of way to be cleared for a width of sixteen feet. All bids must be filed with the County Judge of Tillamook on or before the 17th day of July, 1910. By order of the County Court. Dated this 6th day of June, 1910. J. C. HOLDEN, County Clerk. By K. MILLS, Deputy.

The Conservation of Nature's Resources.

Applies as well to our physical state as to material things. C. J. Budlong, Washington, R. I., realized his condition, and took warning before it was too late. He says: "I suffered severely from kidney trouble, the disease being hereditary in our family. I have taken four bottles of Foley's Kidney Remedy and now consider myself thoroughly cured. This should be a warning to all not to neglect taking Foley's Kidney Remedy until it is too late." Sold by Chas. I. Clough.

FARMERS READ THE WEEKLY OREGONIAN OF PORTLAND

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