

UGGLED BY BRUIN

Boy's Remarkable Adventure With a Pet Bear.

HIRLED ABOUT LIKE A TOY.

After the Unique Performance Was Over Seventy-six Stitches in the Lad's Scalp and Rolls of Surgical Plaster on His Shins Saved His Life.

Ben was a pet black bear four years old and as good natured and friendly as his ancestors had never had had putations.

The circumstances being examined, however, the animal came off with his good name virtually untouched.

At first I could make neither head nor tail of the clamor, but finally gathered that that bloodthirsty, savage and unspeakable bear of mine had killed a boy, and upon asking to see the victim I was told that the remains had been taken to a neighbor's house and a doctor summoned.

This was pretty serious news; but, knowing that whatever had happened Ben had not taken the offensive with any ample cause, I unchained him and put him in the cellar of my house, well out of barn's way, before looking further into the matter.

I could not help admiring the youngster's pluck, for he was an awful sight from his feet to his knees his legs were lacerated, and his clothing was torn to shreds, and the top of his head redder by far than ever nature had intended - was covered with blood.

It developed that the two Urin boys had broken open the door of the shed and gone in to wrestle with the bear Ben was willing, as he always was and a lively match was soon on whenupon, seeing that the bear did not harm the two already in the room another of the boys joined in the scuffle.

This was a new one on Ben, but he took kindly to the idea and was soon galloping round the little room with his rider. Then another boy climbed on, and Ben carried the two of them at the same mad pace.

But even Ben's muscles of steel had their limit of endurance, and after a few circles of the room with the three riders he suddenly stopped and roared over on his back.

And now an amazing thing happened. Of the three boys suddenly tumbled better skelter from their seats one happened to fall upon the upturned jaws of the bear, and Ben, who for years had juggled rope balls, cord sticks and miniature logs, instantly undertook to give an exhibition with his new implement.

Gathering the badly frightened boy by his position, the bear set him whirling. His clothing from his shoe tops to his knees was soon ripped to shreds and his legs torn and bleeding.

Finally the terrified lookers-on in the doorway, realizing that something had to be done if their leader was not to be twisted to death before their eyes, tore a rail from the fence and with a few pokes in Ben's side induced him to drop the boy, who was then dragged out apparently more dead than alive.

The doctor took seventy-six stitches in the lad's scalp and put rolls of surgical plaster on his shins. So square and true had Ben juggled him that not a scratch was found on his face or on any part of his body between the top of his head and his knees.

"How did you happen to get four times as many letters as I did?" said one washerwoman who had advertised for work by the day to another who had advertised for the same thing.

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DIFFICULT TO SHOOT.

Birds That Test the Skill of the Best Marksmen.

We often hear the question as to which is the most difficult bird in the world to shoot. The answer is usually given in favor of the pheasant descending with closed wings from a higher level of flight, though a few give the preference to the second barrel shot at teal soaring by the discharge of a first barrel and darting upward and in any direction but that which is expected.

A bird which we have never seen mentioned and which yet might take a high place in the category is the sand grouse. It is not to be rated as an English bird of sport, but is familiar to shooters in the east, where it is shot as it comes fighting to water holes to drink. Its flight is something like that of a plover, with very swift curves and undulations, and in its case again, as in that of the Virginia mosquito hawk, it is said that those who have acquired the knack can kill it with a comparative certainty which is the despair of the novice.

After all perhaps our pheasant aeroplaning downward must still be given the highest marks for difficulty, for we hear of no one who presumes to say he has discovered any infallible knack by which this most perplexing and yet apparently simple shot can be brought off with any great assurance. -Country Life.

LORDLY FORMALITIES.

Preparing a New Peer For His Seat in House of Lords.

Numerous formalities have to be gone through before any new peer is entitled to take his seat in the house of lords.

One of the most important matters is the preparation of the patent, a long strip of parchment, to the end of which is affixed the wax seal, the color of which varies, according to the rank of the new member. Another item is the robe, made of scarlet cloth with three doublings of ermine, the number of bars varying according to rank.

Then there are preparations in regard to making or changing coats of arms, in connection with which fees to the extent of about 50 guineas are paid by the recipient of a summons to the house of lords.

Altogether the financial disbursements amount in the case of a new earl to between £600 and £700, some of which finds its way to the chancellor of the exchequer and some to the crown as represented by the college of arms. A considerable portion of this expenditure is, of course, incurred in the purchase of the coronet. -London News.

A Left Handed Man.

"I never realized how unpopular a left handed man can be until I joined a fishing club," said the man who can not do much with his right hand. "Socially I was all right, but when we began to fish the rest of the fellows couldn't get far enough away from me. There was another left handed man in the party, and we were shunted upstream, away beyond the best fishing holes. I am a good fisherman when alone I can manage rod and line as skillfully as the next man, but when I go fishing with a lot of right handed fishermen our lines tangle and we get into a regular muddle. I have tried to learn to manage my pole with my right hand, but I haven't made much headway at it; also I have noticed that right handed persons who tried to become ambidextrous could learn to do everything with their left hand better than to fish." -New York Times.

The Antiquity of the Ballet.

Strictly defined, the ballet is properly a theatrical exhibition of the art of dancing in its highest perfection, complying generally with the rules of the drama as to its composition and form. It was in existence in Italy as far back as A. D. 1500, the court of Turin in that day making especial use of it and the royal family and nobles taking part in it. The ballet was first introduced in France in the reign of Louis XIII., and both that monarch and Louis XIV. occasionally took part in its dances. About the year 1700 women made their first appearance in the ballet, which up to that time had been performed exclusively by men, as was the case also with plays and operas, but no woman ballet dancer of any note appeared until 1700.

How She Caught Them.

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A WITTY PASHA.

He Told the Missionary a Story to Fit the Occasion.

Official bribery is common in the east, and it is a tender subject there, as a humorous story told by the late Rev. H. H. Jessup, D. D., in his book, "Fifty-three Years in Syria," bears witness.

One day in 1873 Dr. Van Dyck, manager of the press in connection with the work of propaganda of the Syrian Protestant college at Beirut, was sent for by Kamil Pasha, the governor, to come to the serial, as he was about to shut up the press for a violation of the press laws. Dr. Van Dyck proceeded to the serial and asked the pasha what he meant.

"The pasha, holding up a little tract, said, 'Was this printed at your press?'"

"Yes,"

"Then it must be confiscated, as it contains an attack on the Turkish government."

"Wherein," asked Dr. Van Dyck, "does it attack the government?"

"The pasha pointed out several passages which criticized the bribery and corruption everywhere prevalent, perjury and lying among witnesses and public officials and the fact that 'truth had fallen in the streets and equity could not enter.'"

"Are not these statements true?" said Dr. Van Dyck. "Your excellency ought to put a copy into the hands of every government official in your pashalik. Is it not so?"

"Have you never heard the story of the Cadi el Ah War?" asked the pasha. "And what is that?" queried the doctor.

"Well," began the pasha, "once there was a famous one eyed cadi (judge). One day a man came to court and addressed him as follows:

"Good morning, O one eyed cadi! My your day be blessed, O one eyed cadi! I have heard of the noble character and justice of the one eyed cadi, and I would ask the distinguished and revered one eyed cadi to do me justice, and"

"Stop," interrupted the cadi. "Supposing I am one eyed, do I want to be everlastingly reminded of it? Get out of my sight!"

"And so," concluded the pasha, "we know that these reflections on our country and our courts are true, but we don't want to be publicly reminded of it!"

ANCESTRY.

Some Famous Personages to Whom It Meant Nothing.

The making famous of the expression "I am my own ancestor" is usually credited to Andoche Junot, for a time a marshal of France. Junot had risen from the ranks and became the Duke of Abrantes and an important figure at Napoleon's newly formed court. One day a nobleman of the old regime asked him what was his ancestry.

"Ah, sir," replied the spirited soldier, "I know nothing about it. I am my own ancestor." Probably he had never heard of the similar remark made by Therins about Curtius Rufus, "He seems to me to be descended from himself."

Napoleon's reply to the emperor of Austria was in a kindred vein. The Austrian when Napoleon became his prospective son-in-law would fain have traced the Bonaparte lineage to some petty prince of Treviso. "I am my own ancestor," said Napoleon. Under similar circumstances Napoleon silenced a genealogist, "Friend, my patent of nobility dates from Montenothe," his first great victory.

When Iphicrates, the Athenian general, had it cast up in his face by a descendant of Harmodius that he was a shoemaker's son he calmly replied, "The nobility of my family begins with me; yours ends with you."

Almost the same words were used by Alexander Dumas when asked if he were not descended from an ape (covert sneer at his negro grandmothers, "Very likely my ancestry begins where yours ends."

Voltaire in his "Merope" says: "The first to become king was a successful soldier. He who serves well his country has no need of ancestry."

Conquered the Orchestra. In his early days Herr Arthur Nikisch, the famous conductor, was appointed to conduct a performance of "Fannyhauer" at the Leipzig opera. He was but a young chorus master at the time, and the orchestra absolutely refused to play under so youthful a conductor. They were only induced to do so when a director said that if they were of the same mind after the overture had been played they could then and there hand in their resignations. The overture was a veritable triumph for Nikisch, and with profuse apologies the orchestra offered him their congratulations. -London Th-Hits.

Dodging the Bore. The tardy clubman paused at the door of the smoking room. "Bludge," he asked, in a whisper, "has Slogder given out the daily statement of his health and told all about his symptoms yet?"

"Yes," said the man inside the door. "He's just finished."

"All right, I'll come in." -Chicago Tribune.

Conclusive. Briggs-It's too bad about Winkle and the girl he is engaged to. Neither of them is good enough for the other. Griggs-What makes you think that? Well, I've been talking the matter over with both families. -Life.

It is useless to attempt to reason a man out of a thing he was never reasoned into. -Swift.

THE STRONG WOMAN

By M. QUAD

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During the first year of her existence the female who came to be known as "the strong woman" was called Hetty Davis. That was her correct name. George Davis was a farmer, and both he and his wife were undersized people. The infant was a weakling, and the doctors frankly said that the first symptoms of measles would be the end of her.

At the age of eighteen months Hetty took a start in life and was soon known as "the big kid." She took on fat and stumpy playing with mumps, measles and whooping cough. Her weight at two years was that of the average girl of ten. She grew from "the big kid" to "the big girl." At the age of sixteen they were calling her "the strong woman," and that title stuck to her.

The Davis farm was worth many times as much as the farm of the neighbors. There were young men and bachelors and widowers who were willing to marry it. They came courting and were laughed at, but at length the strong woman announced that on a certain day, if the suitors would all gather at her farm, she would select a husband from among them. The gathering numbered thirty. As they sat around casting sheep's eyes at her she rose and said:

"Gentlemen, I want a man who can control me. The man who wins must best me in a fair rough and tumble fight. There are no other conditions."

There were only five men out of the thirty who wanted matrimony that way. Out of the five there was a widower forty years old who could mow hay and hoe more corn than any other for ten miles round. He stepped out on the grass and peeled his coat and vest and spat on his hands. According to authentic reports, he was a licked man in five minutes. Not only that, but he carried a stiff neck for the rest of his life. The strong woman had almost twisted his head off, and none of the others came forward as No. 2.

The farm was run by hired men. Now and then for the first two years they got impudent at times or did not keep up to their work. They were knocked unmercifully, thrown away with broken bones. It was a great highway for tramps, or had been. They came along in bunches. They stopped and demanded food. They even threatened things. When they got to threats the strong woman satled in. She struck and slapped; she kicked and bit; she knocked their heads together until their ears rang for days afterward. Her greatest victory was over a bunch of five. After the news of that got abroad all tramps would go six miles around to dodge her farm. The strong woman paid no attention to science. She just walked right in any old way to win, and if she got her teeth fastened upon a man's ear it was bad for him.

The strong woman didn't pay much attention to other women. She knew they didn't like her and that they gossiped about her, but she continued to pass it by for years. Then a casual remark rolled her. A certain woman said that she was so homely that she couldn't catch a husband. No homely woman ever yet admitted that she was homely, nor was there ever an old maid ready to admit that she had tried and failed. The strong woman sent out notice that she had hit the trail for a husband. No one responded. On the contrary, men hid out in barns and haystacks and trembled in their shoes. Two weeks and no husband.

Then the strong woman bought a bear trap, covered the teeth with heavy cloth and set it at the open barn door. Three nights passed without a victim, but at midnight on the fourth night along came a horse thief, gayly, and was caught by the leg. His yells of pain aroused the woman, and she lighted the lantern and went out. After taking a good look at the prisoner she turned away with the remark:

"I guess you'll do. Stay right here till morning."

He begged and pleaded and yelled, but there he stayed for four hours more. Then came daylight and his captor, and she asked:

"Does it happen that you are a married man?"

"No."

"Then you soon will be. Listen to me. You'll be laid up for about a week. After that we shall be married, you and I."

"I marry you?" he asked after a long look at her.

"You will."

"I'll go to prison first."

"You'll do nothing of the kind. Perhaps you've heard of me-the strong woman."

"He uttered a groan of despair. 'The strong woman, I'm a horse thief!'"

To The Voters of Tillamook County.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for re-nomination on the Republican ticket, to the Office of County Clerk, and if nominated will accept such office and serve the public to the best of my ability.

Very respectfully, J. C. HOLDEN.

To the Voters of Tillamook County.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for re-nomination on the Republican ticket to the Office of Sheriff. If nominated and elected I will qualify as such Officer, and will conduct my Office, and enforce all Laws without fear or favor to any one.

Very Respectfully, H. CRENSHAW.

To the Voters of Tillamook County.

I, H. M. Farmer, a resident of Hebo, Oregon, do hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the voters of the Republican Party, at the Primary Nominating Election, to be held September 24th, 1910.

If nominated I will accept the nomination and will not withdraw. If elected will be fair to all. Build roads under such regulations as will insure them to be first-class and uniform. Contract work whenever and wherever it will be of advantage to the taxpayers of Tillamook County.

Yours respectfully, H. M. FARMER.

To the Voters of Tillamook County, Oregon.

In response to the request of my friends in various parts of the County, I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Office of County Judge.

If nominated and elected, I shall be fair to all, and in the transaction of all County business will endeavor to promote the best interests of Tillamook County.

HOMER MASON.

To the Voters of Tillamook County.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Republican nomination for County Judge at the coming primary election.

My policy, if elected, will be to put forth my very best efforts to secure good roads, and to make the County road money bring full value received for every dollar expended. I have spent a great deal of my time on the roads in the future. I am familiar with road conditions, and if elected, will be a judge the most remote taxpayer can see, and show his personal road trouble to, and receive proper consideration.

Good roads have been not only a hobby with me, but a deep study, and I believe that my election to the county judgeship will be satisfactory to the taxpayers.

My republicanism is the kind that upholds Statement No. 1, the direct primary law, and a progressive policy as defined by Theodore Roosevelt.

I earnestly ask all of my friends to register and vote for me at the primary election on the 24th of September, 1910.

Respectfully, ROLLIE W. WATSON.

To the Voters of Tillamook County.

I, Harry P. Kerr, of Bayocean, Oregon, do hereby place my name before the Republican voters of Tillamook County for the office of County Surveyor, and if nominated and elected to the said office will give my very best efforts to do the work that I am called upon to perform in a competent and satisfactory manner.

Very truly yours, HARRY P. KERR.

To the Voters of Tillamook County.

I, U. G. Jackson, of Tillamook, Oregon, do hereby place my name before the Republican voters of Tillamook County, as a candidate for nomination for County Surveyor. If nominated and elected, I will faithfully perform my duty and serve the interests of the people of Tillamook County to the best of my ability.

U. G. JACKSON.

Farm for Sale.

For Sale, a Farm, containing 20 acres of second bottom land, 3 1/2 miles south of Tillamook City, on main road, with three cows, one yearling heifer, five calves, 85 head of chicken, 28 ducks, farm implements, house with four rooms, barn with about 10 tons hay, and two stands of bees. Price \$4,000; \$1,500 or \$2,000 down, balance three years at 7 per cent interest. Enquire at the Headlight office.

Singer Sewing Machines.

Now is your opportunity to get a machine that will last you a life time, on easy monthly payments that you will scarcely miss and no interest.

Wood For Sale.

For sale, 100 cords of wood. For further particulars apply at the County Clerk's office.

Auto For Sale.

For Sale, 22 Horse power 5 passenger Auto, 5 lamp Generator, and top complete. All in first class condition. Cheap if sold at once.

Notice to Creditors.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.-That the undersigned has been by the County Court of Tillamook County, State of Oregon, duly appointed as administrator, with the will annexed, of the estate of Harry Wingate Cottle, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are required to present the same to the undersigned as such administrator at his office in the town of Oregon, within six months from the date of the first publication hereof, duly verified as required by law.

Summons.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Tillamook. United Railways Company a corporation. Plaintiff, vs. A. J. Provoost and Lilah Provoost, his wife. Defendants.

To A. J. Provoost and Lilah Provoost, the above named defendants. You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled action on or before the expiration of six weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons, and if you fail to so appear and answer for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to said Court for the relief demanded in the complaint herein, which is that a judgment be rendered that the following described tract of land, situate in Tillamook County, Oregon, to-wit: Beginning at the north west corner of lot 9 in J. J. McCoy's addition to the town of Bay City, in Tillamook County, Oregon, and running thence east 50 feet; thence south 100 feet; thence west 50 feet; thence north 100 feet to the place of beginning, be appropriated to plaintiff's use for the purpose of constructing, operating and maintaining a railway line, and a telegraph, telephone and electric power line thereon, and that the amount of compensation to be paid therefor be determined, and that upon the payment by plaintiff into court for the defendants of the amount of compensation when so determined, that the plaintiff thereupon become and be the owner of said right of way, and that plaintiff have judgment thereon appropriating the same to said use.

This summons is published by order of the Hon. H. F. Goodspeed, County Judge of Tillamook County, Oregon, on the 1st day of September, 1910. The time prescribed in said order for publication is once a week for six successive weeks, and the date of the first publication thereof is Thursday, September 1st, 1910.

H. T. ROTTS, Attorney for Plaintiff.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale of Real Property.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Tillamook. State of Oregon. Plaintiff, vs. J. C. Gove. Defendant.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.-That by virtue and authority of a writ and order of sale issued out of the above entitled court in the above entitled cause, on the 18th day of August, 1910, I will, at the door of the County Court House, at Tillamook City, Oregon, on the 8th day of October, 1910, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, offer for sale, and sell at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash in hand, the real property situated in Tillamook County, Oregon, more particularly described as follows, to-wit:

A strip of land 50 feet wide off the north end of and extending across from east to west of the following described tract of land, to-wit: Beginning at a point 16 rods and 20 links north and 254 feet east of the south west corner of that tract of land devised by G. W. Blackwell to H. M. Bush, situate in Tillamook County, State of Oregon, and thence running north to a point 514 feet north of the south line of said Blackwell's Home stead claim; thence south along the said county road to a point 16 rods and 20 links north of the south line of said Blackwell's Land Claim; thence east to the place of beginning.

H. CRENSHAW, Sheriff of Tillamook County, Oregon.

Pianos.

The P. A. Starck Piano Co.

Has established a permanent Agency in TILLAMOOK COUNTY For their pianos, 25 year guarantee, and warranted to withstand any climate.

Composite Bell Metal Frame, Three Strings, 7/8 Octave. Price, \$50.00. Piano on exhibition.

MISS FLORENCE EVENS, Agent.

Gus Kunze House, 2nd Ave. E. W. J. Garrett's Phone.

NOW IS THE TIME

of the year to have your eyes examined. The best eye glasses and contact lenses are made here. We have the latest in eye work. We have the latest in eye work. We have the latest in eye work.

Wise Dental Co.

INCORPORATED Painless Dentists. Telling Building, Third & Washington, PORTLAND, OREGON. Office Hours: 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Postoffice 512.

A Morning Reminder.

You awake with a mean, nasty taste in the mouth, which reminds you that your stomach is in a bad condition. It should also remind you that there is nothing so good for a disordered stomach as Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets.

They build up the system, assist nature to restore natural conditions, and act so gentle in their action that one hardly realizes a medicine was taken. Chamberlain's Tablets are sold everywhere. Price 25c.