

AN IDOL IN COURT

Made to Serve the Ends of Justice in a Case in Japan.

THE RUSE OF A WISE MAYOR.

This Solomon-like Official, to Whom an Innocent Man Accused of Theft Appealed, Devised a Simple Scheme That Disclosed the Real Culprits.

One day a servant employed by the proprietor of a big store near Japan bridge, in Yeddo, was sent with a heavy pack of valuable cotton goods on his back to a dyer in Honjo district.

The somnolent porter awoke from a nap to find that his employer's cotton had disappeared. In great distress he went to the storekeeper and confessed that he had slept and that a robber had made off with the goods during his slumber.

"You are certainly to blame for having fallen asleep," reproved the mayor, "but Jizo is equally to blame, for he is a god bound to protect every one who trusts in him, and in this instance he has betrayed you. I will have him arrested and brought before me for trial."

O-oka gave immediate orders to his court officers to go and arrest the Jizo of Yokogawa street and bring him before the mayor's seat for trial. Three of the officers departed on their mission. They first bound the arms of the stone god with coils of rope; then they tried to lift him from his firm pedestal into a cart.

The task of unseating the god was too much for the three court officers, and they sought aid of those standing about. They promised that in return for assistance they would admit all volunteer workers into the courtroom to witness the extraordinary trial. Hundreds were spurred by curiosity to lend a hand, and when the stone god went through the streets strapped to a cart like an offender the crowd grew.

"You are a negligent fool, O Jizo!" he exclaimed in a voice loud enough for all to hear. "You are supposed to protect every one who believes in you and who renders tribute, yet this trusting porter here made a prayer to you, then fell asleep at your feet, and he was robbed while he slept. You stand accused of being an accomplice in this robbery. Have you anything to say for yourself before I pass sentence?"

Mayor O-oka waited for a few moments as if expecting the stony lips of Jizo to open in reply, but when no answer was made by the god he passed sentence immediately.

"Since you do not defend yourself I consider that you are guilty," said his honor, "and I shall imprison you."

At this remarkable spectacle of a mayor passing sentence upon a stone god there was a titter of laughter. O-oka thundered in a voice of brass. "Who are all these people standing about here?" he inquired of his court officers. "Are they accomplices of Jizo or only plain thieves? They think this court is a penny show, and they laugh at the court's orders. Shut all the gates at once!"

The scared attendants hastened to shut the gates of the courtroom. Then Mayor O-oka adjudged every man in the great crowd in contempt of court and fined each of them one tan (a kimono length) of cotton cloth. The hundreds thus suddenly found in contempt were happy that their punishment had been so light at least, and under bonds they hurried to their homes to bring back the cloth fine. Before the day was done 700 pieces of cotton cloth had been presented before the mayor's court, the name of each culprit being set down upon the one tan of cotton cloth which he presented.

Before he would allow the 700 to go, however, O-oka retired with the porter who had been robbed to an inner chamber, and he asked the porter to look over the 700 pieces of cotton cloth and see if he could identify any of them as having been once in the pack he had carried. Since every manufacturer of cotton cloth in Yeddo always marked the selvage of each strip with a little red trademark stamp the porter searched the edges of the many strips of cloth for a stamp similar to that borne on the cloth of which he had been robbed. He found that two of the pieces of cloth brought to pay the mayor's fine bore the stamp of his plundered pack. Instantly Mayor O-oka gave orders for the arrest of the two men who had brought this cloth. They confessed to the robbery, and all of the cloth they had taken from the sleeping porter's pack was restored to him.—Japan Magazine.

To accept good advice is but to increase one's own ability.—Gautier.

OLD CRIMINAL LAW.

When Prisoner's Counsel Was Not Allowed to Address the Jury.

It seems hardly credible that less than a century ago counsel were not allowed to address a jury in defense of a prisoner. Sydney Smith first preached against this cruel law.

He pointed out that, while in any court where property was concerned counsel was heard on both sides, in a court where human life was trembling in the balance only the prosecuting counsel was heard, and it was unfair to match a prisoner, unaccustomed to marshal facts and unable to speak, against skilled counsel, whose sole purpose for its own reputation was to win a case.

Another unjust practice which was peculiar to the Old Bailey was that when an accused person was acquitted he was obliged to pay the fees of Newgate or go back for want of money. So many unfortunate prisoners died in Newgate through this that Alderman Brown, lord mayor in 1733, caused an order of the court to be made that when any accused persons were acquitted by their country they should instantly be discharged in court without paying any fees whatsoever, an order which has been strictly adhered to ever since.

Of the challenging of jurors one remembers a tale from Ireland. The prisoner was hard to satisfy, and jurymen after jurymen was asked to leave the box. However, all things come to an end, even in Ireland, and at last the swearing of the jury was completed. And then the prisoner leaped over the dock and sought the ear of his solicitor. "The jury's all right now, I think," he whispered, "but ye must challenge the judge. I've been convicted under him several times already, and maybe he's beginnin' to have a prejudice."—London Chronicle.

OPEN AIR EXERCISE.

Always a Factor in the Building Up of a Man.

An athlete is like an aeronaut—safe enough while going, but in danger the moment he stops, especially if he stops suddenly.

If the first great danger of athletics for the professional or business man, the brain worker and man of sedentary habits generally is not getting enough of them the second is like unto it—stopping them too soon. No little of the bad after effects so frequently ascribed to athletics in college and school life is really due to their sudden discontinuance after graduation.

The building of man is never finished until he is dead. His life is all in one piece, and what is good for him at one stage of his existence is, mutatis mutandis, good for him in all.

While man's mere stature and gross weight and even "horsepower" may have attained their maximum by twenty-two or twenty-three, the efficiency of both his mind and body for his particular life work ought to and under most circumstances does go on steadily increasing until he is fifty, fifty-five and even sixty years of age. And the same health giving agency—exercise in the open air—which has been the very life secret of his structural growth and development is equally indispensable to his further functional development and growth in efficiency.

We not merely limit our growth, but actually shorten our lives, by taking it for granted that we have reached our limit at a certain age or stage and may therefore drop the means of further progress—play in the open air. When we stop playing we stop growing.—Dr. Woods Hutchinson in Outing.

His Mark.

Edmond Rostand, the famous French playwright, was once the hero of an amusing episode. During a visit to a friend in the country M. Rostand was requested to accompany him to a marriage in order to register the friend's newborn infant. The adjunct of the marriage, a conscientious little man, booked the infant and then turned to M. Rostand as the first witness. "Your name, sir?" "Edmond Rostand." "Your vocation?" "Man of letters and member of the French academy."

"Very well," replied the official; "you have to sign your name. Can you write? If not you may make a cross."

"The O'Teck."

The late Prince Francis of Teck was known in royal circles as The O'Teck. The story goes that when Prince Francis was making his arrangements for hunting in Ireland he wrote to a forage dealer in County Meath with reference to the necessary supplies for his stud.

Her Auto Duster.

Mrs. Kenn wasn't exactly satisfied with her new maid. "Don't you ever use your duster, Pauline?" she sternly inquired. "Oh, yes, ma'am," replied Pauline absently; "I always use it when my chauffeur beau takes me riding!"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Proof of Her Ability.

The One—I can't understand why you imagine she has wonderful conversational powers, when, as a matter of fact, she talks extremely little. The Other—That's just it. She shows remarkable discretion in the selection of things to be left unsaid.—Chicago News.

GREAT SALT LAKE

Puzzling Aspects of Utah's Wonderful Saline Sea.

ONE OF NATURE'S MYSTERIES

Science Unable to Solve the Problem of Its Escaping Waters and Diminishing Area—The Maelstrom Near Antelope Island.

The Great Salt lake of Utah continues to be one of the greatest mysteries of nature. For sixty years its rise and fall have been studied by scientists in an effort to account for the changes, but as yet they have reached no satisfactory solution of the problem as to what is the principal cause of the decrease in its depth.

Those familiar with its depth and the shrinking in its size each year assert that at the end of twenty years or so the bed of the lake will be nearly all exposed, with the possible exception of a few shallow pools of water. Then perhaps the mystery connected with it will be solved.

In its dimensions the lake is really a sea, it being above seventy-five miles in length and fifty miles across at its greatest width, containing, therefore, over 2,000 square miles of surface. Near the shores the water is so shallow that there are places where one may wade out from the beach for a distance of a mile, yet will not be immersed up to his shoulders.

The buoyancy of the water is such that it is almost impossible for one to remain on his feet at a greater depth, his body being lifted up as a strip of wood thrown into the water in a vertical or oblique direction like a dart is returned to the surface in a horizontal position.

Indeed, it is believed the Great Salt lake will support more weight to a given volume of water than even the Dead sea, to which in many respects it bears a striking similarity.

The large quantity of salt in solution is the principal reason for the buoyancy. As the lake recedes its bottom is shown to be composed of a heavy crust of salt, which is almost pure, lying upon a stratum that consists chiefly of sand. In this respect the bed of the lake is similar to some of the deserts in the southwest which once contained bodies of water equal in size to that in Utah or even larger.

It is known that the Great Salt lake loses a large quantity of water yearly by evaporation, but estimates of this quantity indicate that it is far less than that annually poured into the lake from the rivers and creeks entering it.

So far as is known no natural outlet exists, but the lake supplies an irrigating system in the country adjacent that requires a quantity of water yearly equal to a depth of four inches of the present area. This is a very small proportion of the volume of water that enters it through its feeders, so the scientists know the water escapes in some other manner than by the irrigation canal or by evaporation.

This is proved by the fact that the increase in the quantity that enters the lake at a rainy season at times does not increase its depth, and the records show that actually it has fallen immediately after the Jordan and other streams have contributed a larger volume than usual.

Near what is called Antelope Island is an indication that a subterranean opening exists. Frequently the waters near the island are so violently disturbed that people in the vicinity call this place the "maelstrom" and carefully avoid it when on the lake in boats.

A number of years ago, it is said, a sailing vessel loaded with sheep chanced to approach too near the "maelstrom," and despite the strong breeze that was blowing the force of the water was greater than the power of the sails, the vessel being drawn into the middle of the disturbance and capsized. Although sheep are naturally strong swimmers and land was but a few hundred feet away, not one of the animals escaped and most of the carcasses went under never to appear again.

While the buoyancy of the water is so great that it will support a person without aid, the boats designed for use upon the lake must be constructed especially to counteract this feature. The ordinary wooden vessel when empty is actually too light to be navigated with safety upon it, since such a small portion of it would be immersed. Care must therefore be taken, especially in the building of sailboats, lest they be top heavy. For this reason navigation is dangerous on the lake even when there is only a moderate wind, unless the sailing vessel is loaded heavily so that it sits deep enough in the water to counteract the buoyant tendency.—New York Press.

Domestic Science.

"Reginald, dear," said the young wife, who was trying to do her own cooking. "This recipe says 'first draw the fowl carefully.' How do you draw a chicken?" "With a drawing knife, of course," said the young husband, yawning. "Didn't the grocer send one along with the bird?"—Exchange.

Reckless.

Madge—I hear that Charlie is an awful spendthrift. Marjorie—I should say he was. He's trying to make two wild oats grow where only one grew before.—Puck.

The man of perfect virtue is cautious and slow of speech.—Confucius.

CHEROKEE BALL GAME.

Preceded by Songs and Dances Which Last All Night.

The ball game as played by the Cherokees is as important to them as football or any other popular game is to other people. The eastern band of Cherokees live on the Qualla reservation, in western North Carolina.

The neighborhood in which I live, writes an Indian girl in the Red Man, is divided into four main sections—namely, Yellow Hill, Soco, Big Cove and Birdtown. The Indians living in one of these sections will challenge those living in another to a game of ball. They choose their players and agree upon the time and place for playing the game. It is generally played in an open field far different from the well graded field upon which the game of football is played.

The evening before the game the Indians, the women included, hold a dance in their respective sections of the country. These dances are held in the open air, usually near some small stream. The women do the singing while the men dance. In their songs they make all kinds of remarks about those of the opposing side. These dances continue all night long. From the time of the dances until after the game the players are not allowed to eat any food.

The following day the people from the different sections gather at the appointed place to witness the game. They either sit or stand around the edge of the field. The ball players each have two sticks similar to those used in the game of lacrosse, only smaller. The ball is tossed up in the center of the field, and the game begins. The object is to get it around two poles placed at each end of the field a certain number of times. They cannot pick up the ball in their hands. The players who succeed in getting the ball around the poles at the end of the field the greatest number of times win the game.

OUR NATURAL SAVAGERY.

It Will at Times Break Through the Veneer of Civilization.

It's a mighty short step from modern civilization to the natural impulses of ancient savagery. If you don't believe it, just watch some time, and you'll see a small boy—or a grown man—discover a rabbit.

The first thought that comes into his mind is to kill the rabbit. Quickly he searches his mind to see where a weapon can be found.

The second thought is to secure a rock to throw at it, just as some cave man might. A man finds a snake coiled in the road. It may be a harmless snake, but it's a snake, and therefore his primitive instinct calls upon him to kill it.

A weapon! He seeks about for a club, just as his ancient, skin clothed ancestors would have done, and, having secured the club, he dispatches the snake, his soul singing with triumph.

Modern civilization probably would have urged the man to cut a forked stick and catch the snake by the neck with it, then to secure 10 cents' worth of chloroform and kill it swiftly and painlessly. But he goes after the club just as naturally as if he had never seen a steam heated flat or ridden on a trolley car or seen an automobile.

Children roam in the woods and eat every variety of berry they can find. It matters not if they be poisonous. They taste them all from the looks, and the amount eaten depends on the taste. This is probably what the cave children did, and the modern infants show the same intelligent caution regarding what they put in their mouths.

It's that way all through. We may have acquired a more or less thick veneer of modern civilization, but let emergencies arise and we're as primitive as the most primitive of our ancestors.—Galveston News.

The Terrible Police.

When the scheme was first broached fierce opposition developed to the establishment of London's metropolitan police in September, 1829. Police to patrol the streets of London? Such a scheme was "repugnant to the spirit of English law and to the theory of free government," according to an editorial in the Standard of the day. "As a system of clandestine intelligence the thing is complete," it went on. "The low constable is instructed to make himself acquainted with the inhabitants of every house within his beat. And how is this information to be obtained but by the pumping of the servants?"

Among Highwaymen.

"What did that shady financier do when you stopped him and said, 'Your money or your life?'" "He told me that if I didn't give him a half interest in my little enterprise he'd organize a competing enterprise and drive me out of business."—Washington Star.

A Burning Answer.

"An abstract noun is the name of something of which we can think, but which we cannot touch," said a teacher to a pupil. "Give me an example." "A redhot poker, sir!"—London Tit-Bits.

A Bargain.

"John, can you let me have \$20?" asked Mrs. Jones. "Gladly," said Jones, proceeding to write a check for \$19.98, for he knew woman's falling.—Buffalo Express.

I know of no real worth but that tranquil firmness which braves dangers without rashness.—Stanislaus.

Milker Wanted.

Wanted, a First Class Milker, a married man. A good house to live in. Apply to J. H. Hathaway, Tillamook.

Team for Sale.

One Driving Team, with new harness for sale. Price \$100. Apply to A. Emerson, near Maple Leaf Creamery, Tillamook, Ore.

Notice.

A draft No. 1303, dated Dec. 5, on the Bay City Trust Co. for \$40.00, in favor of U. G. Jackson, signed by the Bay City Land Co. has been lost and payment on same has been stopped. Signed, U. G. JACKSON.

Notice.

Having sold my business to the Tillamook Feed Co., and wishing to leave town as soon as possible, all persons owing me will please call and settle either by cash or note. Accounts are payable to D.L. Shrode or myself. C. S. ATKINSON.

Notice.

The balance of my stock of goods consisting of shoes, hats and clothing will be sold at your own price. Call at Todd Hotel office and you will be waited upon. P. W. TODD.

Notice.

When given as soon as the croupy cough appears Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will ward off all danger and cause of anxiety. Thousands of mothers use it successfully. Sold by Lamar's Drug Store.

Singer Sewing Machine.

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. I personally guarantee every machine and will keep it in repair free of charge. Your old machine will be taken as part payment. Machines delivered at your home, on free demonstration trial.

Call in and see the New Singer 66. BURDETT SHIPMAN, Tillamook, Ore. Whalem's Jewelry Store.

Constipation is the cause of many ailments and disorders that make life miserable. Take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, keep your bowels regular and you will avoid these diseases. For sale by Lamar's Drug Store.

Do you know that fully nine out of every ten cases of rheumatism are simply rheumatism of the muscles due to cold or damp, or chronic rheumatism, and require no internal treatment whatever? Apply Chamberlain's Liniment freely and see how quickly it gives relief. For sale by Lamar's Drug Store.

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