

SOLOMON ISLAND SAVAGES

Most Treacherous of All the South Sea Natives.

THE MURDER OF HEAD HUNTERS.

Some Papuan Islanders Kill and Eat Enemies as an Incident of Weir Religious Rites—Storm-Blow in a Treetop.

Some Papuan Islanders are that given to skinned people who inhabit a number of islands in the Pacific ocean known as the Melanesia and whose customs, as it were, are in the land of Papua or New Guinea. This description comes the in- habitants of the Solomon Islands.

It has been the reputation of the Solomon Islanders that until quite recently they were carefully avoided, and little was known about them. The name of being the most treacherous of all the south sea natives, considering the treatment they received in the past at the hands of the white men, this is not to be wondered at. Indeed, the wonder is to allow any white man at all to be in the country. But now that they have a chance of seeing some favorable specimens than the humanity who formerly drifted south seas they are much more friendly, and a man who treats them as a rule, go among them with ease.

Even now there is a beautiful story about the life of a south sea native. One day he may be surprised by cringing natives who obey his word. But some night, if he is murdered in the moonlight, his body is never heard of more. However, there seems to be no fear of the natives turning against him. It is simply that they are obeying a trader in their midst, and burn his goods and end by killing him.

Solomon Islanders are as keen as the Borneans and the Malays, except where they are checked by the British government. Out on head hunting raids they are simple. Although cannibalism is still practiced in the wilder parts of the group, it is nowadays a religious ceremony and not a part of diet. The Islanders do not kill and eat people for fun, but either because their remnants a human sacrifice or because a head is needed for some

purpose. One of the largest islands in the group, the natives build the highest trees to escape attacks of head hunting parties. Sometimes come as far as 200 feet their search for skulls. One house was built in a tree 150 feet high.

All the lower branches had been cut off, so that the stem was left until the platform, some 20 feet from the ground, was reached. Access was had to the house by a ladder composed of rungs of a stout pole with rope of palm. When an attack is expected, the women and children take refuge in these houses, while the men defend them. They warn each other of the approach of a fleet by a curious whistle once heard is never to be forgotten. These houses are substantial, as often the inhabitants withstand a long siege in the floor is made of platted palm on a layer of bark which is on the platform. The walls are bamboo, and the roof is thatched with palm. The particular which I have referred to measured 15 feet, and forty persons were known to take refuge in it.

During a party land and the natives resist them successfully. Large stones is always kept in emergencies outside the door, and these the men use on their foes. Sometimes the enemy construct a shelter which they can work away from the tree down, and they have been known to ascend the tree and set fire to the house.

However, head hunting is now only on special occasions. When a head is required, notice of the fact to the chief, who offers a reward to the chiefs of the villages, and if in any of them a native who has made himself valuable for any reason that his head shall come off and be earned. The victim is slain by a man who has been watched by a man who has been to secure his head. He every movement of his victim a favorable opportunity to himself quickly and remorselessly cuts off his head and sends it to the chief, who pays for it. This even happens to a man if they have made themselves unpopular. Money is paid over to him, which goes to join the rest of the tribe.—John Foster Frazer, New York Tribune.

Proud of it. I'm going to print a book of pictures, and you're going to be on the front page. Egotism—Say, how much would it be to get on the cover?—Chicago Tribune.

grows at our own freedom to be picked up in strangers' Douglas Jerrid.

The Motto on the Clock.

The old Temple clock in London bears a curious inscription, the origin of which is ascribed to a chance remark.

Some 200 years or so ago a master workman was employed to repair and put in a new face upon the clock. When his work was nearly done he asked the benchers for an appropriate motto to carve upon the base. They promised to think of one. Week after week he came for their decision, but was put off. One day he found them at dinner in common.

"What motto shall I put on the clock, your lordship?" he asked of a learned judge.

"Oh, go about your business!" his honor cried angrily.

"And very suitable for a lazy, dawdling gang!" the clockmaker is said to have muttered as he retreated. It is certain that he carved "Go about your business" on the base.

The lawyers decided that no better warning could be given them at any hour of the day, and there the inscription still remains.—Harper's Weekly.

The Exceptional Young Man.

The exceptional young man, says Orison Sweet Marden in Success Magazine, is the one who looks upon his employer's interests as he would his own, who regards his vocation as an opportunity to make a man of himself, an opportunity to show his employer the stuff he is made of, and who is always preparing himself to fill the position above him.

The exceptional young man is the one who never says, "I was not paid to do that," "I don't get salary enough to work after hours or to take so much pains." He never leaves things half done, but does everything to a finish.

The exceptional young man is the one who studies his employer's business, who reads its literature, who is on the watch for every improvement which others in the same line have adopted and which his employer has not, who is always improving himself during his spare time for larger things.

Labrador's Short Summer.

How brief is the summer on the highlands of Labrador! says Hesketh Pritchard in the Wide World. Snow does not melt till July, then with a rush midsummer comes. Grasses and leaves grow almost visibly, the wild cotton soon flings out its little white pennons, millions of berries ripen on the ground, the loon cries, the ptarmigan calls, and you may even see a butterfly balancing in the warm wind. But then also awakens the countless army of hunchbacks, lean and gray mosquitoes, piping blithely for blood. So summer reigns. Then suddenly one day at the end of August, after the sun has sunk behind the barren crags through a balmy warmth of evening, one may wake up to find everything transfigured and the first snow of another season already falling.

Found Out His Man.

A southerner who was visiting St. Louis wandered into the dining room of the hotel and, seeing a negro servant who had all the importance of an army officer standing near the door, asked him who the "head nigger" was around there. The negro stretched himself to his full height and pompously replied that "there ain't no niggers in St. Louis, sah. We is all gem-men of color."

"Well," said the southerner, drawing a \$100 bill from his pocket and fingering it, "I expect to be at this hotel for some time and want to make sure that I will be taken care of."

Where Bluebeard Lived.

Most of our readers have heard of Bluebeard, the enterprising gentleman who made a hobby of marriage and had a way of his own for getting rid of superfluous wives. Probably very few people, however, know that the story has any sort of basis in fact. Yet on the banks of the world famous Bosphorus near Constantinople there is situated a picturesque old medieval fortress known as "Bluebeard's castle" and which is said to have been the abode of a terrible old pasha, whose playful little ways gave rise to the story.—Wide World Magazine.

First Calculating Machine.

The first calculating machine was invented and constructed by Blaise Pascal, a Frenchman, in 1642, in which year he was but nineteen years of age. It was made by him with the aid of one workman and was presented to the chancellor of France. During the revolution it was found in a junk shop at Bordeaux and at present is the property of M. Bougouin of that city. All of the four simple mathematical operations can be made with it.

Flow of Solid Metals.

Metals flow into each other just as gases and liquids mix, though more slowly. If a cube of lead is placed on one of gold, the surfaces of contact being kept smooth and clean, and left for a month a small quantity of gold will be found to have penetrated the lead.

Not Playing the Game.

Mrs. Fitz Suburbia—The next door person must be a very suspicious character. Hubby—Why so? Mrs. F. S.—She employs a maid who is deaf and dumb, the mean cat!—New York Journal.

Fire and sword are but slow engines of destruction in comparison with the babbling.—Steele.

RAILWAYS IN JAPAN.

Filthy Cars and Dirty Stations in a Land of Cleanliness.

"The railway journey from Kioto to Yokohama, despite the fact that most beautiful country is traversed, is not the pleasantest of experiences," declares a writer in the Wide World. "One buys a railway ticket in Japan in instalments."

"The ordinary ticket only enables one to go by a train covering the minimum distance in the maximum time, so an extra express ticket is purchased, which means that the engine moves a little more quickly toward its appointed goal."

"Next a platform ticket must be procured to enable one to board the train, and finally one has to fight one's way into a first class carriage. Why do all the passengers in Japan take their luggage into the already painfully small carriage instead of leaving it in the van? And why, again, does a nation that is a passport for cleanliness the world over possess a train service so shockingly dirty in every detail?"

"We once in a weak moment looked into a station master's room at a large station, and for pure dirt it could have given points to a dust heap. In the train carriages the floors are covered with the dirt of ages, cigarette ends, orange peel, sandwich papers. At intervals a porter saunters in with a brush and leisurely sweeps all the refuse into a corner, having first carefully closed every window, so that no atom of discomfort or infection shall be lost."

"Finally he departs, leaving behind him the rubbish and an atmosphere charged with germs and angry words. Truly a Japanese porter's definition of clearing up is removing rubbish from one place to another."

A TURKEY FEAST.

General Lee Showed His Officers the Way to Enjoy It.

General Lee in the drawing room was a dignified and quiet gentleman, very kindly and gentle, especially with women and children. "On the field," says Major Ranson in Harper's Magazine, "he was the general, the commander in all essential points. But in other points he could be as sympathetic and considerate as he was at home."

"In the latter part of December a barrel was delivered at our camp marked 'General Lee and Staff.' We opened it and found it was packed full of turkeys. We sent word to General Lee, and he rode over to our camp. There was snow on the ground, and we had laid the turkeys out on a board on the snow, the biggest in the middle and the others tapering off to the smallest at each end. There were about a dozen of them."

"General Lee dismounted and joined the group gathered round the present, carrying his unsung and undrawn sword in his hand. He was told that the big turkey in the middle was his. He stood looking down at the turkeys for a moment and then said, touching the big turkey with the scabbard of his sword:

"This, then, is my turkey? I don't know, gentlemen, what you are going to do with your turkeys, but I wish mine sent to the hospital in Petersburg so that some of the convalescents may have a good dinner."

"He then turned on his heel and, walking to his horse, mounted and rode away. We looked at one another for a moment and then, without a word, replaced the turkeys in the barrel and sent them to the hospital."

Gilbert's Witty Comment.

Sir W. S. Gilbert's wit and humor were always ready. He was a fine raconteur and a good after dinner speaker. Rutland Barrington, the old Savoyard, said that "staying in Gilbert's house was like living in a literary fireworks factory."

Barrington played the Captain in "Pinafore." At rehearsal one day Gilbert, who was an autocratic and magnificent stage manager, told him to cross the stage, which represented the deck of H. M. S. Pinafore, and sit on a skylight "in a pensive attitude." Barrington obeyed orders, but unfortunately the skylight had only been rigged up temporarily, and the portly Barrington crashed through it.

"That's an expensive attitude," said Gilbert in a flash.

Wanted to Convert Utopia.

When the "Utopia" was first published it occasioned a pleasant mistake. This political romance represents a perfect but visionary republic in an island supposed to have been somewhere in the Atlantic, near these western shores.

Chattel Mortgages.

A man who gives a chattel mortgage should always examine it carefully to make sure it is not "on demand." Sharp money lenders who loan funds on chattel mortgages often try to have this clause inserted, and when it is the borrower may expect to part with his chattels at almost any moment. It is a trick by which advantage is often taken of the unwary.

On the Fence.

"Are you an optimist or a pessimist?" "Both. I hope for the best, but I don't bet on it as a sure thing"—Exchange.

To live long it is necessary to live slowly.—Cicero.



Child Portraits Made by Us are Child-Like.

Just as our portraits of adults possess strength and character. We are experts in lighting and posing, and our equipment is complete. Come in and see our line.

Monk's Studio,
Next to the Post Office.

The Reliable Route Steamer

"Sue H. Elmore"
(CAPT. P. SCHRADER)

Tillamook & Portland.

Leaves Portland, Couch St. Dock Every Tuesday, Arrives Tillamook Wednesdays.

Sailing for Portland, every Thursday or Friday according to Tides.

PACIFIC NAVIGATION COMPANY.

B. C. LAMB, Agent, Lamb's Dock, Tillamook, Ore.
S. ELMORE & CO, Agents, Astoria, Ore.
I. W. W. BROWN, Agent, Couch Street Dock, Portland, Oregon.

OREGON AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE

"DIGNIFYING THE INDUSTRIES"

This is the title of a beautiful 64-page book, which will show any boy or girl how to SUCCEED. Drop a postal in the mail TODAY and it will be sent FREE. The aim of the College is to dignify and popularize the industries, and to serve ALL the people. It offers courses in Agriculture, Civil Engineering, Electrical Engineering, Mechanical Engineering, Mining Engineering, Forestry, Domestic Science and Art, Commerce, Pharmacy and Music. The College opens September 22d. Catalog free. Address: REGISTRAR, OREGON AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, Corvallis, Oregon.

THE MAN'S JEWELRY.



May not be so costly or so varied as that of my lady, but he is—or ought to be—particular about having it of the best quality, exclusive in design and neat in appearance. We cater to the dressy man's jewelry needs and can please him in variety, quality and prices. We solicit a call of inspection to post you on our offerings in rings, fobs, scarf pins, tie-clips, etc.


Eugene Jenkins,
Reliable Jeweler,
Next to the Post Office.

Tillamook-Forest Grove STAGE LINE.

Leaves Daily at 5 a.m., arriving at Forest Grove at 6 p.m.

FARE, \$5.00.

DR. D. A. SANBURN,
French Specialist.



I treat successfully all Chronic Diseases of both sexes with Imported Herbs, and with my hands, so-called magnetic treatments. I will cure the most stubborn cases without the use of the knife.

OVER 40 YEARS EXPERIENCE.

CONSULTATION FREE.

OFFICE HOURS, 9 TO 12 A.M. TO 8 P.M.

Office over Ed's Garage, Tillamook, Oregon.

H. T. BOTTS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Complete set of Abstract Books in office. Taxes paid for non-Residents.
Tillamook Block.
Both phones.

CARL HABERLACH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Deutscher Advokat,
Tillamook Block.

GEORGE WILLETT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Next to Tillamook County Bank,
TILLAMOOK - OREGON.

T. H. GOYNE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Office: Opposite Court House,
TILLAMOOK, OREGON.

R. T. BOALS, M.D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
TILLAMOOK.
Tillamook Block.

S. M. KERRON,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Tillamook Block,
Tillamook, Oregon.

DR. I. M. SMITH,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office over J. A. Todd & Co.,
Tillamook, Ore.

W. C. HAWK,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
BAY CITY, OREGON.

F. R. BEALS,
REAL ESTATE,
FINANCIAL AGENT,
Tillamook, Oregon.

DR. P. J. SHARP,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
Office across the street from the Court House.
Dr. Wise's office.

T. SARCHET,
The Fashionable Tailor.
Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing a Specialty.
Store in Heins Photographic Gallery.

E. J. CLAUSSEN,
LAWYER,
Deutscher Advokat.
213 Tillamook Block,
TILLAMOOK - OREGON.

A. M. AUSTIN,
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR,
TILLAMOOK - OREGON.
201 Tillamook Block,
Main 441.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

During the past 85 years no remedy has proven more prompt or more effectual in its cures of Coughs, Colds and Croup than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. In many homes it is relied upon as implicitly as the family physician. It contains no opium or other narcotic, and may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult. Price 25c; large size 50c.