

High School Flashes.

The Emersonian Literary Society ended their program last Friday afternoon. As was predicted, it was par excellent, there being only two or three breaks throughout the whole period. One of the worst things in connection with the work was the failure of the Critic to make a report, her timidity securing control of her.

Because of certain actions of Mr. Baker, the Student Body president, the principal of the school, had an interview with some of the Student Body last week which resulted in a number of amendments being drawn up in order that certain powers which had been given the president might be conferred upon the student body as a whole. It seems that instead of Mr. Baker taking the matter as he should, he kept making things worse until Monday morning he did all that was left for him to do, that was to resign. Upon his resignation, Mr. Baker, who has been vice president, will take the office of president of the student body.

The foot ball squad are working faithfully under the coaching of Prof. Moore. They are beginning to take on fine form and it is expected that they will make a good showing against Hillsboro on Saturday.

It seems that some about the city have the opinion that the school board did nothing with the secret societies in the school but we desire to state that, according to information received from those who had charge of the investigation, the societies are merely existing in condition of good behavior.

Football is the all important word among the members of the High School at present. The Hillsboro game is due Friday on the evening train and from that time until Monday things are expected to be somewhat busy. The game will be called at about 2:30 p.m., with two men who are as good in their positions as referee and umpire as any two men on the coast. Both of these are from Hillsboro.

On Friday every one expects to attend the Rickett entertainment at which a dinner will be given for the foot ball fellows.

Yell leader Ginn has been getting the vocal organs of the High School in condition to do things at the game next Saturday. Mr. Ginn desires that all the stores in town close their doors for one hour and their clerks and themselves attend the game. Everyone who attends the game is asked to root for the home team.

Howard Harris is back in school again after being absent nearly a year. He is still the good natured fellow "Babby" of former days and will help put new spirit into the upper class men. He may be seen each night in togs on the foot ball gridiron.

Life is too short, work is too hard, pleasure comes too seldom and the foot ball game next Saturday afternoon will be too great a treat for any one to miss it.

BOULDER CREEK.

Mr. and Mrs. Margarell are entering their son Virgil and wife this writing.

Nearly every one seems to be complaining of bad colds nowadays in our neighborhood at least.

Louis Krake and wife came out on Tillamook Sunday, for a few days visit with relatives here and Blaine.

Mrs. L. G. Sandoz visited her mother, H. A. Chopard, last Monday and Tuesday.

Johnnie Kumm was in our neighborhood last Sunday.

H. A. Chopard and wife are returning over the advent of an eight year old boy, who arrived at their home Monday evening, November 13th.

Mrs. Roza Borba visited Mrs. Alice Chopard last Friday.

Henry Smith went to Tillamook Sunday last week to visit his sisters.

Miss Fannie Smith, Mrs. Della Chopard and Mrs. Alice Mills called on H. A. Chopard's Sunday evening to view the latest arrival.

Prayer meeting was held last Tuesday night at R. Margarell's home. We did not learn where next week's meeting will be held.

A Mail Carrier's Load

It is heavier when he has a weak back and kidney trouble. Fred Chren, Mail Carrier at Atchison, Mo., says: "I have been bothered with kidney and bladder trouble and had a severe pain across my back. Whenever I carried a heavy load of mail, my kidney trouble increased. Some time ago I started taking Foley's kidney pills and since then I have gotten entirely rid of my kidney trouble and am as sound as ever." Chas. I. Clough

It pains in the side or chest when a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Liniment and bind over the seat of pain. There is nothing better. For sale by Lamm's drug store.

THE HUMAN SKIN.

Changes in Its Hues That Have Come With the Ages.

COLOR A MATTER OF CLIMATE.

Man's Original Shade is Believed to Have Been a Brownish Yellow—The Same Forces That Made Men White, Black and Yellow Still Operating.

Man's original color and the cause of the changes in that color to the various hues that mark the skins of the different races have long been a study among men of science. The theory of Professor Lionel Lyde, an English scientist, is that, whatever the color of primitive man in the beginning, the conditions of life during the glacial period were such that uniformity of results must have been produced. Nearly every anthropologist is ready to admit now a common origin for all mankind. Where man originated is not known—very likely in southern Asia, possibly in Africa, certainly not in Europe, they say. His original color is supposed to have been a sort of brownish yellow not like any of the colors of mankind today, and scientists call him, for the sake of calling him something, a Condwana.

He lived in southern latitudes. There, they think, is certain. Then came migrations, and then, Professor Lyde believes, the variations of color began. Some turned white, some turned black, some brown and some yellow, all according to the climate in which they found themselves.

Climate influences worked directly and indirectly. In the tropics the skin and the intestines perform work which in temperate zones is thrown on the lungs. So when man found himself in cooler lands the increased activity of the lungs, together with the lessened light and heat, favored lightening of the skin. When he found himself in hotter climates the increased activity of the liver and the presence of great light favored a dark skin.

The old theories of race are pretty well discarded, for men of the same race, under differing conditions, would come to be outwardly very different. Thus even in Africa, which everybody thinks of as the land of blacks, black is not at all the universal color. In the Sudan, where there are great light and little humidity and no shade, the men are very black. Elsewhere in Africa, where there are forest, more humidity and less light, though about equal heat, the color is brown and even yellow.

As primitive man went on his way over the globe he adapted himself to the conditions he found. Professor Lyde thinks that it is light and not heat which is injurious. There are in the tropics dangerous X-like rays which must be stopped, and they were stopped by the darkening of the skin. Since lack of moisture also tends to give a tawny color, it is found that in rainy countries the people are fairer than in places where there are long and frequent droughts.

The race, then, that found a home in moderate and damp climates turned whiter and whiter. It is only in such climates that white skins can endure, and presumably, if the present white race was turned into a different part of the world for many hundreds of years, the whiteness of skin would gradually be lost. Perhaps, since the white man is spreading over the world to-day, it would be fair to say it will, in such cases, be lost, the whiteness being retained only in climates that have the conditions under which the race was first bleached.

Intensity of light and little humidity made black. Trade winds and little humidity gave the tinge of brown to the subtropical Mediterranean people. Then comes yellow, which Professor Lyde puts down as the result of "vast desiccating grass lands" in temperate latitudes.

The yellow man is the product of the grass lands, with lack of humidity and seasonal extremes of temperature. The color a man exposed to such conditions would naturally take would be one which conserves heat nearly as well as white, but which also protects from light, for which combination yellow was the best, or red. The normal color of these folk of the grass lands would be changed by special local conditions, such as the presence of mountains or proximity to the sea. The mountaineers of Asia and the maritime Mongolians are lighter in color than their brothers of the inland plains.

To Professor Lyde, therefore, skin color is entirely a matter of climate. It is a well established phenomenon now because the different portions of the human race lived segregated for thousands of years in special areas, but the same forces that made men white and black and yellow are operating today, slowly, but surely. Men who change their dwelling places will still, after hundreds of generations, change also their skins as they did in the epoch of the first migrations.—New York Times.

Not Consistent.
"You are very foolish, Mary, to think of getting married. If you will give up the idea I will make you wages a dollar a week."
"Hub—a dollar a week! That's a fine argument against marriage to be put up by a lady that's done just a month since."—Judge.

The soldier is the only man who does not eat what he kills.—Sup.

HOG WISDOM.

A hog needs all his time to make pork and should not be expected to spend any moments fighting lice.

Clover and skim milk are almost indispensable in the ration of the growing pig.

The man who can raise hogs profitably without pasture can increase his profits many fold by using pasture.

All breeds of hogs look good when taken care of, and all of them will yield good money if rightly handled.

If the pig is stinted in its food at any stage of its life it can never become a perfect pork producer.

A hog can be starved to eat almost anything, but seldom does well on spoiled food.

One way to improve land rapidly is to pasture hogs upon it.

Too many farmers have failed to appreciate the possibilities of rye as hog pasture.

No farmer can have complete success raising hogs unless he has a good grain pasture, and young hogs can be fattened more profitably than those that are older.

The 300 pound pig at eight months is the master work of a feeder.

SILAGE FOR SHEEP.

Produces Excellent Results When Properly Fed.

This is a feed that has been considerably discussed of late. Owing to the feeding of poor silage and the feeding of too much of it, hundreds of sheep were killed when farmers first began to feed it, writes C. A. Waugh in Farm and Fireside. After losing some sheep the ordinary man would discontinue the feed, never to use it again. As a matter of course, these men have not recommended it very highly, and a general prejudice has come up against its use.

But this is entirely unfounded, for silage when fed right can be made a valuable part of the ration, and, as its cost is small, it helps to make up a cheap ration. In the first place, it must not be fed in excessive amounts. Too much silage causes too much acid in the stomach and is sure to cause trouble. Thus it should be fed only in limited amounts. Few feeders give more than one and one half pounds a day. Silage that is put up in bad shape or that is molded in the least cannot be given to sheep, as it will be sure to result in trouble. Most of the men using it throw the poor silage aside and let it waste. In many cases the silage is given once a day, while hay or some other roughage is



The Southdown breed of sheep is generally considered to hold the position of being the best mutton sheep. The ewes are prolific breeders and excellent mothers. The size is medium, the body round and deep and the breast broad. The back is broad and level, the rump square and full and the thigh full and massive. The legs are short, with fine bone. The Southdown has become thoroughly naturalized in this country. The picture shows a Southdown wether of good form.

given at night. In the case of fatening lambs the grain feed is thrown in on top of the silage.

When fed right silage does the lambs good rather than hurts them. But recently I visited a plant where some 3200 so called pewee lambs were being fed. Handling this class of lambs requires a great deal of skill. In this case part were not given silage, as the barns were too far from the silos. About half were silage fed, and the rest were not. During the past few days the loss among the dry fed lambs has been heavier than the loss among the silage lambs.

The proving of the value of silage for sheep makes the silo more available for the general farmer. Formerly we had the idea that it was profitable only for the dairman, and so the man with a few cows could not afford to invest. Its value with beef cattle has been demonstrated. A certain amount must be fed each day to prevent spoiling, and so this becomes possible when the feed can be given to all the animals on a small farm that carries sheep as well as beef and dairy cattle.

Feed Stock Liberally.
Any farm animal that does a large amount of work needs and wants a good supply of feed. Hard work makes a good appetite, whether the animal be a work horse pulling a plow or a milk cow filling a big pail twice a day. Both are machines, and both must have fuel. Upon the quantity and utilization of this fuel will depend the amount of work done. A good milk cow must be a good feeder, and then she must have a good supply of the right kind of feed.

SCALES OF THE EEL.

They Are Very Minute and Resemble Herringbone Brickwork.

In the ordinary conception of the term the eel is a scaleless fish. But it is due to the fact that its scales are very minute and imbedded in the skin. They form, as pointed out by a correspondent, very interesting and beautiful objects for the microscope. In size the scales of the eel vary from one-twentieth of an inch upward, according to the age of the fish. They are formed of two layers of a clear, horny substance, the upper of which is studded with crystals of calcium carbonate. These are so transparent as to look like empty cells. The scales vary in shape from a blunt to an elongated oval and are sometimes almost kidney shaped.

This is how the scales of the eel tell its age. On each may be observed at intervals several more or less clearly marked lines parallel to the margin. These mark lines of growth, one for each year of the life of the fish. Three years, however, must be allowed for the innermost ring, as the eel has no scales until the third year. The scales do not overlap to any extent and are arranged in series of small groups at right angles to each other, so as to resemble what is known as herringbone brickwork. Conger eels, however, are said to have no scales.—London Field.

BALKED THE BURGLAR.

It May or May Not Have Been a Low Down Game, but It Won.

The man with his coat collar turned up and his derby pitched down over his eyes who was slouching along in the shadow of the building suddenly beckoned to the man on the other side of the street. "Here's an easy one, Pete," he growled hoarsely.

"Where's an easy one?" snarled Pete. "This here house. It's like taking gum from a stenographer that's fixin' her hair. Some chump has gone away an' left his latch key in this door."

Pete took a swift look at the house and began to back up. "You can go to it," he said. "I don't want to butt in on it."

"Are you nutty?"
"Naw, I ain't nutty. But de feller wot lives dere is a low down sneak widout no feelin' fer nobody, an' I don't want nothin' ter do with 'im. No, I don't know him, but I'm next ter his game. He sticks that key in dere to ketch suckers like you. Dere's a wire on dat key an' a million volt battery attached to dat wire. I wouldn't touch it if yer'd gimme de First National bank. But go ahead—I'll be across de street watchin' wot happens."

Nothing happened.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Ancient Inkstands.
An inkstand that was probably in use 3,400 years ago is exhibited in a Berlin museum. It is of Egyptian make and is supposed to belong to the eighteenth or nineteenth dynasty, or somewhere about 1500 B. C., although its real age can be judged only approximately. It is made of wood and has two compartments, an upper one provided with two holes, one for black and one for red ink, and a lower one for holding reed pens. The black and red ink are certain, for some still remains, in a dry condition, within the receptacles. Another ancient inkstand is supposed to have been intended for the use of a schoolboy. It would certainly hold ink enough for a schoolboy's needs, for it has no fewer than four ink holes. Both inkstands were found at Thebes.—London Globe.

Eased His Conscience.
Dean Buckland when at Westminster used to tell a curious story of a brown paper parcel which he received one day by post. After many wrappings had been unfolded he found a small black splinter of oak about an inch and a half long. The writer of the unsigned note accompanying the parcel said that when he was a boy, many years before, he had chipped the splinter off the coronation chair. As age advanced his conscience grew troublesome, and he asked the dean to be kind enough to restore the splinter to its place.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Making It Clear.
Parson's daughter: "Good morning, Giles! Haven't noticed you in church for the last few weeks." Giles: "No, miss; I've been oop at Noocastle a-visitin' my old 'aunts. And strange, isn't it, I don't see no change in 'em since I was a child like?" Parson's daughter: "What wonderful old ladies they must be!" Giles: "I didn't say 'aunts,' miss; I said 'aunts'—aunts where I used to wander in my child hood days like!"

Long Arrow Flights.
There was a marvelous archery feat performed some years ago by Sir Ralph Payne Gallwey on the links at Le Touquet. Shooting with a Turkish bow, he covered a distance of 327 yards with his best arrow, thus breaking all records achieved in recent times. This performance, however, seems to have been exceeded with the old national weapon of yew. Needs, a famous archer under Charles I., states that the ordinary range of the bow was from 320 to 400 yards. The longest shot authentically recorded in England is that of a secretary of the Turkish embassy, who in 1794 shot an arrow 463 yards with the wind and 415 against it in the presence of several members of the Royal Topographical society, who measured the distance and preserved the arrow.—Pall Mall Gazette.

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