

RC/D CASE EVERSED

Supreme Court Says Counties Cannot Bond For Road Work.

In the Jackson County road case, which was appealed to the Supreme Court, there is a reversal by Justice Burnnett. In this connection the last general election the people, by the initiative process, amended section 10 of article XI so as to read thus: "No county shall create any debts or liabilities which shall singly or in the aggregate exceed the sum \$5000, except to suppress insurrection or rebel invasion, or to build permanent roads within the county, but debts for permanent roads shall be incurred only on approval of a majority of those voting on the question."

Although Jackson County was then owing more than \$5000, voluntary indebtedness, the County court entertained a petition to that end from some of the voters and taxpayers of the county and ordered an election for September 30, 1911, at which was submitted to the voters this question: "Shall the county create indebtedness not to exceed \$1,500,000 for the building of permanent roads therein, said indebtedness being in addition to interest and its present indebtedness and independent of any other indebtedness, however created, and to be evidenced by the 20-year bonds of said county, drawing interest at not to exceed 6 per cent per annum?"

At the election, a majority of the votes cast favored the proposition and the County Court was proceeding to issue bonds when this suit was brought to enjoin and prevent the contemplated action.

In an opinion by Justice Burnnett, reversing the Circuit Court, it was held that as a negative, restraining power against incurring indebtedness the amended section of the constitution is self executing; that the powers of the County Court are the same as they were before the amendment, only the form of the restriction upon indebtedness being changed, and that although the state had provided the method voting on the election of officers and upon direct legislative measures, it had never established any plan for voting on county indebtedness, in the absence of which there was no authority for holding the election in question and it would not validate the proposed indebtedness, the amendment being in that respect not self executing. The court further held that county orders or warrants are the only form in which county indebtedness may be evidenced under the present state of legislation and that counties have as yet no power to borrow money or issue bonds.

Information Concerning Teachers' Examinations.

- For June and December, 1912.
- Arithmetic—One-fourth from the Course of Study and Colgrove, three-fourths from Smith.
- Civil Government—Strong and Schafer.
- Geography—One-fourth from the Course of Study and Colgrove, three-fourths from Redway and Hinman.
- Grammar—One-fourth from the Course of Study and Colgrove, three-fourths from Buhler.
- History—One-fourth from the Course of Study and Colgrove, three-fourths from Doub.
- Orthography—One-fourth from the Course of Study and Colgrove, three-fourths from Reed's Word Lessons.
- Physical Geography—Tarr's New Physical Geography.
- Reading—Course of Study and Colgrove.
- School Laws of Oregon 1911 edition.
- Theory and Practice—Colgrove, "The Teacher and the School."
- Writing—Course of Study, Colgrove, and the Outlook Writing System.
- Algebra—Wells: Algebra for Secondary Schools.
- Composition—Herrick and Damon.
- Literature—Newcomer's American Literature and Classics.
- Physiology—Krohn.
- Psychology—Read: An introduction to Psychology.
- Bookkeeping—Office Methods and Practical Bookkeeping.
- Botany—Bergen: Elements of Botany.
- Geology—Le Conte.
- Geometry—Wentworth.
- History—General Meyer's General History.
- History of Education—Davidson.
- Literature, English—Newcomer's English Literature and Classics.
- Physics—Millikan and Gale: A First Course in Physics.
- Classics for June—
- Essays of Elia, ed. by H. J. Robbins (pocket classics); McMillan.
- The Man Without a Country, ed. Little.
- Treasure Island, ed. by Broadus Lake, English Classics, Seott.
- Julius Caesar, Riverside Literature Series, Hough, 3c.
- Classics for December—

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure
The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar
NO ALUM, NO LIME PHOSPHATE

Autocrat of the Breakfast Table. Riverside literature Series. Houghton.

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The same classics will be used for the American and English Literature.

W. S. BUEL,
County School Supt.

Boulder Creek.

Mrs. Elsie Kinnaman visited her parents in Tillamook part of last week.

L. N. Sandoz has been making good use of the rainy weather by various improvements in his dwelling house. A bay window to accommodate his wife's collection of beautiful plants, will be one of the items.

O. W. Kinnaman went to the county seat last Monday.

Mrs. Alice Margarell and Mrs. Elsie Kinnaman made a trip to Beaver last week.

Ruth and Emmett Gray of East Creek, have been visiting at the Krake home, recently, also at H. L. Jensen's.

Johnny and Manuel Borba left Monday for Portland to be gone a week.

Connie Dye and family of Tillamook visited a few days recently, with O. W. Kinnaman's.

H. A. Chopard is sawing logs and grubbing stumps, whenever the weather will permit. He has also lately finished a boat which is a creditable piece of work for an amateur.

Some of the patrons of the new co-operative cheese factory have been busy moving their building and putting it in shape for the season's work. It will be known as the Blaine cheese factory, since a large number of the stockholders are Blaine people.

Mrs. Roza Borba is spending this week in Tillamook.

First La Grippe, Then Bronchitis.

That was the case with Mrs. W. S. Bailey, McCreary, Ky. "My wife was taken down with a severe attack of la grippe, which ran into bronchitis. She coughed as though she had consumption and could not sleep at night. The first bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound gave her so much relief that she continued using it until she was permanently cured."—Chas. I. Clough Co.

Foley Kidney Pills will cure any case of kidney or bladder trouble not beyond the reach of medicine. No medicine can do more.—Chas. I. Clough Co.

IN TOUCH WITH FRIENDS and RELATIVES



A GRANDMOTHER may not be as spry as she used to be, but she is in close touch with her world for all that.

The telephone enables her to make as many calls as she pleases, and in all sorts of weather.

Formal gatherings have their place, but it is the many little intimate visits over the telephone that keep people young and interested.

Grandmother's telephone visits do not stop with her own town. The Long Distance Service of the Bell Telephone takes her to other towns, and allows relatives and friends to chat with her although hundreds of miles away.

THE PACIFIC TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH CO.

Every Bell Telephone is the Center of the System.

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Notice of Application for License to Sell Spirituous Malt and Vinous Liquors and Hard Cider, Etc.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,—That a petition presented in and to the County Court of Tillamook County, Oregon, for a liquor license, is in words letters and figures and a full, true and correct transcript therefrom and the whole thereof is as follows, to-wit:

In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Tillamook.

In the matter of the application of J. J. McCormick for a Liquor License.

To the Honorable County Court above named:

WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, HEREBY ALLEGE AND SHOW TO YOU THE FOLLOWING FACTS AND PETITION YOU AS FOLLOWS:—

That we and each of us are residents and legal voters within Garibaldi Precinct, in Tillamook County, Oregon, and have been such for more than thirty days next preceding the date and signing of this petition, and the filing thereof, having been and now are actual residents and legal voters within said Precinct for more than thirty days next preceding February 1st, 1912.

That we hereby petition you to grant a license to sell, spirituous malt, fermented and vinous liquors and hard cider or fermented cider, commonly called hard cider, for a period of one year from date of the granting of such license, within said Garibaldi Precinct, and in and at the Town of Garibaldi, therein to the above named J. J. McCormick.

Dated this 1st day of February, 1912.

- Peter Byrom, Garibaldi.
- Roy Dunham, Garibaldi.
- Chas. Morgan, Garibaldi.
- C. H. Sutton, Garibaldi.
- Wm. Campbell, Garibaldi.
- Ben Tillofson, Garibaldi.
- H. B. Karr, Garibaldi.
- J. Jackson, Garibaldi.
- H. Mitchell, Garibaldi.
- Henry Champhe, Garibaldi.
- Thomas Quinn, Garibaldi.
- Carl Loll, Garibaldi.
- Ben Center, Garibaldi.
- William Dowd, Garibaldi.
- J. A. Smith, Garibaldi.
- Frank Buckles, Garibaldi.
- Frank K. Strueby, Garibaldi.
- C. V. Stoker, Garibaldi.
- John Allegis, Garibaldi.
- J. J. McCormick, Garibaldi.
- C. F. Alexander, Garibaldi.
- A. F. Goff, Garibaldi.
- Wm. Keys, Garibaldi.
- E. Beelitz, Garibaldi.
- B. S. Thompson, Garibaldi.
- E. Krumlauf, Garibaldi.
- J. S. McDonald, Garibaldi.
- W. H. Derby, Garibaldi.
- H. J. Robison, Garibaldi.
- Fred Hart, Garibaldi.
- Wm. Esty, Garibaldi.
- Lee Mead, Garibaldi.
- J. N. Robinson, Garibaldi.
- A. Longobaker, Garibaldi.
- S. C. Frost, Rockaway.
- S. G. Frost, Rockaway.
- P. L. Frost, Rockaway.
- C. H. Frost, Garibaldi.
- Martin Hart, Garibaldi.
- G. M. Gunderson, Rockaway.
- M. M. Mead, Rockaway.
- Chas. Fonger, Garibaldi.
- A. N. Boling, Garibaldi.
- D. W. Johnston, Garibaldi.
- G. Marshall, Garibaldi.
- A. G. Krumlauf, Garibaldi.
- Clyde Miller, Garibaldi.
- Beney Johnson, Garibaldi.
- Andy Hayden, Garibaldi.
- Sam Johnson, Garibaldi.
- J. E. Mason, Garibaldi.
- Chas. R. Gatchet, Garibaldi.
- Loyd C. Smith, Rockaway.
- R. E. Jackson, Garibaldi.
- H. A. Wampler, Garibaldi.
- Chas. Bowers, Garibaldi.
- Jas. H. Snyder, Garibaldi.
- F. C. Robison, Garibaldi.
- Victor Brenner, Garibaldi.
- Oscar C. Hawthorne, Garibaldi.
- M. Adamson, Garibaldi.
- Clark Smith, Garibaldi.
- Alfred Johnson, Garibaldi.
- Joe Snettsinger, Garibaldi.
- M. Morony, Garibaldi.
- Henry Jennings, Garibaldi.
- A. Davis, Garibaldi.
- E. H. Best, Garibaldi.
- Geo. Perry, Garibaldi.
- A. C. Jennings, Garibaldi.
- G. M. Loosley, Jr., Garibaldi.
- Fred Gatchet, Garibaldi.
- P. H. Dirks, Garibaldi.
- L. L. Smith, Garibaldi.
- Mark Hobson, Garibaldi.
- H. M. Davis, Garibaldi.
- John Paquet, Garibaldi.
- John Hobson, Garibaldi.
- Wm. Hartzell, Garibaldi.
- J. A. Johnson, Miami.
- Arthur J. Holmgren, Garibaldi.
- M. F. Bowman, Hobsonville.
- J. W. Feley Garibaldi.
- Joe Hauxhurst, Garibaldi.
- P. Schrantz, Rockaway.
- John C. Backus.
- Wm. H. Franklin, Garibaldi.

State of Oregon, County of Tillamook, SS.

I, J. J. McCormick, being first duly sworn, say:—That I am one of the petitioners above named, and have read the foregoing petition; that all of the facts and statements therein contained and set forth are true as I verily believe, and to my best knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 1st day of February, 1912.

[SEAL] WEBSTER HOLMES,
Notary Public for Oregon.

NOTICE IS FURTHER HEREBY GIVEN,—That said petition will be called up for action in the County Court of Tillamook County, Oregon, on the sixth day of March, 1912, and based on said petition; said J. J. McCormick, on said last named date, will apply to said County Court for a license to be granted to him, to sell within said Garibaldi Precinct and in the town of Garibaldi therein, spirituous malt and vinous liquors, fermented cider, commonly known as hard cider, for a period of one year from the date of said license.

Dated this 1st day of February, 1912.

J. J. MCCORMICK.

Hay for Sale.
Hay for sale in quantities from one to 100 tons, at ruling price.—Inquire at E. E. Goodspeed, 2 1/2 miles north of Tillamook City.

LIBRARY CEMETERIES.

Millions of Books Buried Away and Never Opened.

The British museum possesses in all about 4,000,000 volumes. A year or two ago those in the reading room were carefully gone over and made to form a library completely up to date. When this work was in progress the authorities could not find more than 60,000 books which were in use. Experience therefore points to the fact that the proportion of live to dead or half dead books in this huge collection is as 1 to 666.

"You may assume," said the librarian, "that of all the vast number of works that generations of men have indited only 60,000 remain alive. In this building, in a great ironmongery of shelves, forty-two miles of books repose, and there are miles of volumes which no human being has ever opened and no human being is ever likely to open. There they rest apparently forgotten.

"Sometimes an esoteric volume from the midst of this huge maze of shelves is asked for by a student who may have come from any part of the world to see some book which can be found only in the British museum. So that in the museum, unlike other libraries, no book can be said even to be absolutely demised.

"This differentiates the museum perhaps from all other libraries in the world. The only other great collections of books which at all compete with it in this sphere of cosmopolitan research are the Bibliotheque Nationale in Paris and the great national libraries at Berlin, Munich and Vienna.

"Notwithstanding this there are acres and acres of books here which are uncut and which have never left their places on the shelves since they were placed on them."—Exchange.

STARTLED THE COOK.

The Craze For Food That Seemed to Strike His Pet Customer.

J. Hayden-Clarendon, eating his three meals in a German grill of much renown, has day after day extended his acquaintanceship from the steward to each of the waiters and from thence into the kitchen to the cooks. And it so happened awhile ago that one of the cooks had to send his wife to a hospital. Clarendon, ever thoughtful, bought flowers and sent them out to the kitchen to be forwarded thence to the hospital.

This, of course, made him more than solid with the culinary department of the big restaurant, with the result that whenever a waiter announced that the order was "for Mr. Clarendon" the cooks would go the limit in getting him the best steaks and chops and serving them as works of art.

The waiters weren't slow in learning that the word "Clarendon" was the passport to the kitchen's best—the open sesame, as it were.

So it happened that one afternoon a waiter came into the kitchen with the order:

"T-bone steak, rare, for Mr. Clarendon."

The man at the broiler threw up his hands.

"What's come over Mr. Clarendon?" he asked in astonishment. "He has had two porterhouse steaks, boiled salmon, ham and eggs, three oyster steaks, sand dabs, chops, and now he wants a T-bone steak—and all in an hour!"—San Francisco Chronicle.

The Bright Maid.

Mrs. Black was a winsome widow, and she had for a maid a not over-bright girl named Molly. The charming widow told Molly one evening that if any one called she was only at home to Mr. Munn. Then she retired to her room and took a little nap. On toward 10 o'clock she awoke, and, ringing for Molly, she asked, "Did any one call?" "Oh, yes, ma'am," said Molly. "Mrs. Blank called and Miss Dash and the pastor."

"And you told them what I told you to?"

"Yes, ma'am. I said you was only at home to Mr. Munn."—New York Press.

Literature.

Friend—Make any money on your last novel?

Author—You bet! I sold that description of the Fallsides in chapter 3 to the Quick Line railroad for \$5,000; my tribute to the Plaster de Paris hotel in New York, chapter 10, brought me \$3,000 from the hotel people, and the United Resorts, Limited, paid me another thousand for my rhapsody on the sunset in the Wampegong mountains, chapter 30, where the hero takes her in his arms—what's left of it I think I can boil down into a short story and make a ten spot on it.—Puck.

Pa Told Him.

"Pa, what is a pillory?"
"A what?"
"A pillory. Teacher asked me yesterday, and I didn't know."
"Why, that's a facetious term sometimes applied to a drug store. What won't these schools put into your head next?"—Washington Herald.

Stealing Sleep.

Teacher (reading aloud)—"The weary sentinel leaned on his gun and stole a few minutes' sleep."
"I bet I know where he stole that from."
"Where, Dot?"
"From his 'nap' sack."—London Tit-Bits.

Always Safe.

"I want to provide for my grandson, but stocks may depreciate. How do I know what will be good a few years from now?"
"You might leave a few thousand tons of coal in trust," suggested the family lawyer.—St. Louis Times.

STREETS OF NEW YORK.

They Were Cleaned by the Pigs Less Than a Century Ago.

So far as the municipal archives go, the first system of street cleaning in New York was authorized in 1696. In that year the city entered into a contract with one of its citizens whereby he agreed to keep the streets free of rubbish and refuse for £30 (about \$150) a year. Prior to that year each household was obligated to keep the street clean in front of his residence, and if he failed to do so a fine of so many shillings was assessed against him by the city.

If the records are to be credited there was no systematic effort to keep the streets of the city free of refuse from the early Dutch days down to 1825. All those years New York was the butt of the sneers and ridicule of which boasted of their clean streets. In that long period the city left the disposal of its refuse almost wholly to hogs, of which, an old municipal record says, there were no less than 30,000 in 1820. They appear to have roamed the streets as they pleased, and it is small wonder the visitors were wont to refer to New York as a fine large pigsty.

Even the scourges of yellow fever and smallpox that swept over the city were not sufficient to move the authorities to rescue the people from the insanitation that caused them, and it was not until 1823 that any action was taken. In that year the common council, spurred by the indignant protests of the leading citizens, decreed that the army of roaming hogs should be captured and reduced to pork and carts assigned to remove the refuse from the streets.

But even then there was such a row over the destruction of the hogs that it was several years before the letter of the ordinance could be enforced.—New York Times.

A STRANGE FRYING PAN.

It Was a Relic of Royalty and Queerly Out of Place.

One day M. Sommerand, curator of the Cluny museum, went into a small restaurant in the suburb of St. Denys, a restaurant of the kind where the dining room and the kitchen are one and the same room. While waiting to be served his eye was caught by a frying pan of an unusual shape which was hanging on the wall.

He took it down, rubbed off some of the soot with which it was covered and made out part of an inscription. To the surprise of the hostess, he offered to buy the old pan, an offer she joyfully accepted, doubtless thinking her customer somewhat mad.

When the copperplate was properly cleaned it was found that it bore the arms of France and Navarre surrounded by the chain of St. Louis and the cord of the Order of the St. Esprit and the following inscription: "Here lies the magnificent prince, King Louis XIV., king of France and of Navarre. Requiescat in pace."

It was evidently the plate which had been attached to the coffin of Louis XIV., and when the vaults of the Bourbons at St. Denys were rifled by the populace in 1793 it had been carried off, fitted with a handle and turned into a frying pan. It is now in the Cluny museum. The handle has been removed, but the three holes remain showing where it was attached.—Rome Weekly Mundus.

Deer Are Great Swimmers.

If a boy were asked to name an animal that could swim a long way it is probable that he would think of almost anything before he named a deer. If you told city folk that deer have been known to swim clear across the sound, from Long Island to Connecticut, they would probably laugh at you, yet all the boatmen along the coast know this to be true. Deer will often take to the sea when they are closely pursued by the hounds, and they have been known to stay in the water swimming until the dogs got tired and went away or until night fell and sheltered them.—New York Sun.

Authors' Names.

Authors who manipulate their names to suit their fancies are not a small band. There is Thomas Henry Hall Caine. There were Gabriel Charles Dante Rossetti and Charles John Huffam Dickens. Only one book of reference gives the full name of Oscar Finagall O'Flaherty Wills Wilde, some of whose poems first appeared under the initials O. F. O'F. W. W. Lewis Melville is really Louis Benjamin, and very few people are aware that the bearer of the distinguished name Sir Sidney Lee was originally Solomon Lazarus Levi.—London Spectator.

Unsuccessful.

"I made a mistake," said Plodding Pete. "I told that man up the road I needed a little help 'cause I was lookin' fur me family, from whom I had been separated for years."
"Didn't that make him come across?"

"He couldn't see it. He said dat he didn't know my family, but he was'n goin' to help in bringin' any such trouble on 'em."—Washington Star.

Unlikely to Pass.

"Can't you settle this bill today, sir?" asked the tailor of the delinquent senator.

"No, Shears; it wouldn't be parliamentary. I've merely glanced over it, you know, and I can't pass a bill until after its third reading."—Judge.

The Way It Started.

"He tried to kiss me. I can't understand it."
"Neither can I, dear."
"You rat!"—Houston Post.