

FIGHTING THE CLOUDS.

One of the Parils With Which an Airman Has to Contend. Captain B. C. Hucks, the famous airman, during a lecture on three years' flying progress at the Royal Society of Arts described a thrilling adventure in a dense cloud. He was explaining the need for some instrument which will show an airman up in the clouds that he is flying on a level keel. "I set out on a very cloudy, windy day to do a test climb to 10,000 feet on a late type two seater. On reaching 1,200 feet we got into a dense rain cloud, but carried on to beyond 5,000 feet, still in the cloud, when the compass apparently began to swing (really it is the machine that begins swinging, not the compass), and efforts to check the compass had the effect of causing it to swing more violently in the other direction. "The air speed then rushed up far beyond normal flying speed. All efforts to pull her up checked her only slightly. Then the rudder was tried; back went the air speed to zero. There was an unusual, uncanny feeling of being detached from the machine, and I knew her to be literally tumbling about in the clouds. All efforts to settle down again to a straight flight seemed to be unavailing until we emerged from the cloud very nearly upside down. Assuming control again was then an easy matter."—London Mail.

ENEMIES AS AN ASSET.

Without Them Nobody Ever Accomplishes Anything. No man can accomplish any great thing without making enemies. It is said a man may be "known by the enemies he makes." Observe the kind of enemies one makes and their reasons for enmity. The man who makes no enemies is comparatively worthless. The Bible says, "Woe unto you when all men shall speak well of you." It is not necessary to court enemies, but if you encounter hostility in the course of pursuing your way honestly and with your best judgment do not allow it to disturb you. He who has no enemies is not likely to have real friends. If you would measure a man's worth, observe his enemies. Of what character are they? What are their reasons for being at enmity? While the wise man should be undaunted by his enemy, neither should he be unkind to him. Reconcile your enemy, if possible, but never fawn on him or cringe to him, in the hope of making him a friend. This will win his contempt. It is wise to look out for the enemy who poses as a friend. He will stab you in the back if he can or strike in the dark.—Milwaukee Journal.

A Featherbed Beauty. The quetzal of Guatemala is considered the most beautiful bird in the world. Its plumage vies with the rainbow and shines with a metallic luster. Until within the last few years it was unknown to science, mainly owing to the fact that it is a hermit among the feathered creatures, delighting in the silence of high altitudes. It dwells on mountain heights above 7,000 feet in elevation. The quetzal was the royal bird of the Aztecs, and its plumes were used to decorate the headdresses and cloaks of the kings of that land. Its breast is a brilliant scarlet, while its green tail attains a length of three feet. It is about the size of the common pigeon. It nests in holes in rotten trees, which it enlarges with its bill, so as to make a roomy and comfortable residence. The young are hatched totally devoid of feathers.

Impromptu Replies.

Macready, who threw himself into his acting heart and soul, used to tell funny stories about the effect of his easy, colloquial manner upon the players collected for his company in small provincial towns. Once in the play of "William Tell" he turned to one of these stupid rustics and put the question, "Do you shoot?" so naturally that the man was quite thrown off his guard and, to his horror, replied, "A little, sir, but I've never had to go with one of them crossbows." Another time, in "Virginia," he asked, "Do you wait for me to lead Virginia in, or will you do so?" only to be greeted unexpectedly by the actor who played Icelius with, "Why, really, sir, I don't care—just as you do it in London."

Not So Smart.

Mr. Flatbush—It's the same old story. Mrs. Flatbush—What's wrong now? "I painted the front gate and hung a sign on it, 'Fresh Paint.'" "Well?" "The first man who came along put his hand on it to see if the paint was really fresh." "Don't be so smart." "Why?" "That wasn't a man that put his hand on the paint to see if it was fresh; that was me."—Yonkers Statesman.

Doubtful Now.

Jones—Our courtship began in a most romantic way. My wife saved me from drowning. She's a magnificent swimmer. Smith—I notice you don't go out very far now. Jones—No; I don't know if she would save me again.—Pittsburgh Press.

Poultry Note.

"She made a goose of herself." "How?" "Trying to act like a chicken."—Boston Transcript.

Metals and Heat.

In the reflection of heat brass stands first and silver, tin, steel and lead in the order named.

One cannot always be a hero, but one can always be a man.—Goethe.

GOT TOO MUCH NURSING.

Then the Wounded Man Rebelled and Had Some Comfort. There was no Red Cross in the old days, and women nurses were not admitted to the field hospitals, but women were frequent visitors to the stationary army hospitals in the cities, bringing food delicacies and always anxious to assist in relieving the sufferings of their sick or wounded heroes. James Morris Morgan in his reminiscences of the "Lost Cause" relates a story incident to his visit to a Richmond war hospital to see his friend, Captain F. W. Dawson, who was very seriously wounded. The day was hot, and he found his friend lying on a cot near the open front door so weak that he could not speak above a whisper. The poor fellow whispered in his ear, "Jimmie, for mercy's sake make them move my cot to the back of the building." Morgan assured him that he had been placed in the choicest place in the hospital, so that he could get any little air that might be stirring, but he still insisted that he wanted to be moved, giving as a reason that every lady who entered the place washed his face and fed him with meat jelly. The result was that his face felt sore and he was stuffed so full of jelly that he was most uncomfortable. As he was so weak that he could not defend himself, the women would not listen to his protests. At Morris' request the head surgeon pinned a notice on Dawson's sheet to this effect: "This man must be washed and fed only by the regular nurses."

DAYLIGHT AT MIDNIGHT.

And Also Baseball Games and Shooting Matches in Alaska.

Two events of annual occurrence in Alaska are the shoot of the various territorial gun clubs at Seward and the midnight baseball game at Fairbanks. June 22 being the longest day in the year, there is no hour of the entire twenty-four when a newspaper cannot be easily read out of doors, and in consequence dealers in artificial light and lighting supplies have no business but to dream of the coming winter months, when people light lamps at 2 o'clock in the afternoon and keep them going in the forenoon until 10 o'clock or later. Eight o'clock in the evening is the hour at which the ball games usually begin, but so far as adequate light is concerned 12 o'clock midnight would do equally as well. The Seward 12 o'clock midnight shooting tournament is invariably attended by all sportsmen from the United States who chance to be visiting near there at the time, and the participation of such gentlemen is frequently a source of chagrin to themselves and of amusement to the initiated, as the shooting records of even the crack shots take a sad slump at these events. This is due to the peculiar light, with which visitors are naturally not familiar. As Alaskan sportsmen do much of their summer shooting after 6 o'clock in the evening and are used to these conditions, there is little variation in their marksmanship whatever the hour.—New York World.

Why Metals Rust.

Gold does not tarnish like other metal because it is not acted upon by oxygen or water. It is the moisture in the atmosphere which causes other metals to tarnish owing to their oxidation. Water contains a large proportion of oxygen. It is the oxygen in the moist air combining with the surface of the metals that covers them with tarnish. Platinum, like gold, resists the influence of oxygen and moisture and when pure neither rusts nor tarnishes. Aluminum also does not rust, neither hot nor cold water having any action upon it. Silver tarnishes on exposure to the air, the agent producing this effect being the sulphur. Iron is the metal which tarnishes and rusts most easily, its oxidation proceeding until the metal is completely eaten or burnt away with the rust.

Various Parrots.

There are 350 species of parrots, chiefly confined to the warm parts of America, Asia, Africa and Australia. There is none in Europe and none in Asia west of the Indies, and, while numerous in the Malay archipelago, they are wanting in China, Cochin China and the Philippine Islands. The only species native to the United States is the Carolina parrot.

The gray parrot of western Africa is credited with having a greater power of imitating the human voice than any bird of the species. It has long been a favorite and is the subject of many stories of greater or less credibility.

Bazaars of Gaza.

The modern Gaza is in almost every particular an Egyptian rather than a Syrian town. It is full of rich vegetation, and its many glistening minarets show up bravely against the dull green of innumerable olive trees. Gaza is still, as of old and always, a place of trade, of camels and caravans, and its bazaars are forever loud with traffic and filled with merchandise.

Moving Pictures.

"I helped with moving pictures twenty years ago." "Why, moving pictures weren't in existence then." "Yes, but moving pictures was at that time. I was a drayman."—Buffalo Express.

Heard on the Highway.

"Don't worry over what you think is a comin' to you," says a Georgia philosopher, "but rise up and meet it on the road, and if it's trouble, meet it fair and square or whistle a dance tune and forget it."—Atlanta Constitution.

Happiness lies, first of all, in health.—George William Curtis.

The TILLAMOOK HEADLIGHT

Makes Clubbing Arrangement With The Oregon Farmer Offers Unusual Opportunity to Its Readers

AMONG our large circle of readers there are a great many who are interested directly or indirectly in fruit growing, dairying and other branches of farming. All of these naturally wish to keep in close touch with agricultural activities throughout the state; and to know about any fight which is being waged for the measures Oregon farmers want and against all sorts of schemes that are detrimental to the people and agricultural interests of this state.

We have, therefore, made a special clubbing arrangement with THE OREGON FARMER whereby any farmer or fruitgrower, who is one of our regular subscribers and who is not now a subscriber to THE OREGON FARMER, will be entitled to receive THE OREGON HEADLIGHT in combination with this paper at the same rate as for this paper alone.

This offer applies to all those who renew or extend their subscriptions as well as to all new subscribers. If you are interested directly or indirectly in Oregon agriculture, do not miss this unusual opportunity, but send your order in now.

THE OREGON FARMER is the one farm paper which is devoting itself exclusively to the farming activities and interests of Oregon. It has a big organization gathering the news of importance to farmers, dairymen, fruitgrowers, stockraisers and poultrymen; and it has the backbone to attack wrongful methods and combinations and bad legislation, and support honest leaders and beneficial measures. We are confident that our readers will congratulate us on our being able to make this splendid and attractive clubbing offer.

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Chamberlain's Tablets.

Chamberlain's Tablets are intended especially for stomach trouble, biliousness and constipation, and have met with much success in the treatment of those diseases. People who have suffered for years with stomach trouble and have been unable to ob-

tain any permanent relief, have been completely cured by the use of these tablets. Chamberlain's Tablets are also of great value for biliousness. Chronic constipation may be permanently cured by taking Chamberlain's Tablets and observing the plain printed directions with each bottle. For sale by Lamar's Drug Store.

PRISONERS IN CAGES.

Curious Form of Punishment of the Days of Long Ago.

We do not nowadays exhibit caged offenders to the gaze of a curious public, but such a form of punishment was at one time more or less common. When the three great Anabaptist leaders were executed in Prussia, in 1536, they were exposed to the public gaze in iron cages hung on the walls of the church of St. Lambert, in Munster-am-Stein.

Catherine II. of Russia had her wig-dresser confined to a cage because the bigwigs at court complained that the tonsorial gentleman had big ears, and Edward I. of England caused the Countess of Buchan and the sister of Robert Bruce to be locked up in two large iron cages, which were hung on to the turret of the castle of Berwick, in 1306.

Alexander the Great had Callisthenes, the Greek philosopher, kept for seven months in an iron cage because the latter denied Alexander's divine right to rule, and for eleven long years the French Cardinal Balue had a unique opportunity of studying at first hand what it feels like to be a captive canary, for Louis XI. ordered him to be imprisoned in an iron cage at Loches, on the River Indro, for just that period.

And coming down to more recent times, there was the huge iron cage, mounted on wheels, which the Boers had constructed for the late Cecil Rhodes during the South African war, but which Lord French robbed of its intended occupant by turning up so suddenly at Kimberley.—London Answers.

CHANGED HIS CAREER.

His Friends Fairly Congratulated Crozier Into the Army.

Congratulations made General William Crozier a soldier. He was a boy at the time in Kansas, whither his family had moved from Ohio, and hoped to be a lawyer.

David P. Lowe was the member of congress from his district. Lowe, meeting Judge Robert Crozier in the street, said:

"I have decided to appoint your son, William, to the Military academy at West Point."

The judge, having gone home for dinner, told the news.

"But I don't want to be a soldier," William protested.

Word of Congressman Lowe's intention having spread through the town, all of the inhabitants, including the maidens, hastened to inform William how pleased they were over his good fortune. Old men said they knew that he would be a credit to the community. Physicians, lawyers and ministers praised his manly bearing and studious habits.

And so William Crozier, listening in silence, which was interpreted as modesty, gradually passed from reluctance to eagerness and entered West Point with a high pitch of enthusiasm.

General Crozier is a chemist, engineer, metallurgist and manufacturer, and the disappearing gun carriage he invented is used in the fortifications that guard the coasts of the two oceans.—Boston Globe.

Ye Bad Boyes In Church.

In Salem in 1676 it was ordered by the town that "all ye boyes of ye towne are appointed to sit upon three paire of stairs in ye meeting house, and William Lord is appointed to look after ye boyes upon ye pulpit stairs." In Stratford the tithing man was ordered to "watch over youths of disorderly carriage and see they behave themselves comely and use such raps and blows as is in his discretion meet." In Durham any misbehaving boy was punished publicly after the service was over. We would nowadays scarcely seat twenty or thirty active boys together in church if we wished them to be models of attention and dignified behavior, but after the boys' seats were removed from the pulpit stairs they were all turned in together in a "boys' pew" in the gallery.

Napoleon and St. Raphael.

Two events of great historic interest have written the name of St. Raphael, a little sea bathing and winter resort in France, large in Napoleonic annals. It was here that the future emperor landed on his return from his Egyptian campaign in 1799, and it was from here, just fifteen years later, after causing every throne in Europe to totter and after redrawing the map of the whole continent to suit his imperial will, that he embarked for his brief period of exile on the island of Elba.

Where He Slept.

"Mamma," said small Henry, "I don't believe Solomon was half so rich as they say he was."

"Why not?" queried his mother. "Because," replied the youthful student, "it says here 'and he slept with his fathers.' If he had been very rich I guess he would have had a bed of his own."—Chicago News.

Odious Comparison.

Drill Sergeant—I say, Smith, have you any idea how slow and stupid you are? Private Smith—I don't know. Drill Sergeant—Of course you don't, but let me tell you that an Egyptian mummy is friskier compared with you.—London Tit-Bits.

Appearances.

Do not judge by appearances. The man who sings bass at church is not necessarily the boss at home.—Galveston News.

Contentment.

Contentment is the sweet satisfaction of knowing that you have more of this world's goods than you can possibly use.—Puck.

CURED HIS SWEET TOOTH.

It Was a Lasting Lesson and Killed His Taste For Sugar.

Once there was a little boy who stole sugar. So strong was his craving for sugar that half his mother's time was taken up watching the sugar bowl. One morning, however, she filled the big tumbler full of sugar and gave it to the little boy and told him to eat it all.

"The boy took a spoon and started in. He ate about a third of it before he got enough. His mother insisted that he eat some more—it was all his to eat, and she'd box his ears if he didn't eat it. She did box his ears, and he ate a little more, but presently he slipped the tumbler under his chair and slipped out to play.

When he came back, though, the tumbler was there waiting for him. He ate a little, but it wasn't good. He said it was "too sweet." Every day for a month that tumbler was by his plate at the table, on a chair by his bedside, in the closet with his playthings—everywhere he found that tumbler. The flies swarmed about it, and the ants came, but still it was "too sweet."

"That tumbler never was finished up. The boy is an old man now and takes his coffee straight. Gooseberry pie is the only kind he likes. All other kinds are "too sweet."—Kansas City Star.

PENALTY OF LIBERTY.

A Lesson John Ruskin Learned in His Early Childhood.

In the matter of discipline John Ruskin's mother was a Spencerian before Spencer. "Let your penitents," says that austere philosopher, "be like the penitents inflicted by inanimate nature, inevitable. The hot cinder burns a child the first time he seizes it. It burns him the second time. It burns him every time, and he very soon learns not to touch the hot cinder." That was Mrs. Ruskin's method. To illustrate her way of teaching lessons, Ruskin used to tell the following incident of his early childhood, which his mother was fond of relating.

"One evening, when I was yet in my nurse's arms, I wanted to touch the tea urn, which was boiling merrily. It was an early taste for bronzes, I suppose, but I was resolute about it. My mother bade me keep my fingers back. I insisted on putting them forward. My nurse would have taken me away from the urn, but my mother said:

"Let him touch it, nurse."

"So I touched it, and that was my first lesson in the meaning of the word 'liberty.' It was the first piece of liberty I got, and the last that for some time I asked for."—Youth's Companion.

Training Raw Recruits.

An army officer, speaking of the necessity for the rigid training of recruits, said:

"Don't delude yourselves with the idea that a man won't be frightened under fire, because he will be. He'll be badly frightened if he is a normal human being.

"Now, if a man can be made to bring his rifle up to his shoulder in battle and fire it is conceded by military authorities that a soldier has been made out of him.

"But if you succeed in teaching men not only to bring the weapon to their shoulders, but to take a proper sight—if hard training accomplishes this triumph over their natural fears then you have troops that are unbeatable."—Saturday Evening Post.

Helgoland.

Centuries ago Helgoland, in the North sea, was at least five times its present size, and a place of no little importance. Like so many islands, it had a peculiar attraction for the peoples of the surrounding mainlands. They stood in awe of it, and mythology early claimed it for its own. Here the Forseti, the god of justice, had a temple, as had also, according to another tradition, the goddess Hetha, a special object of veneration among the Angles of the mainland. Later on it was the realm of the pagan king, Radbod, and it was hither that St. Willibrod came, in the seventh century, preaching Christianity.

Fireproof Writing.

Documents written on paper made from asbestos fiber, with inks prepared from the nitrates of iron and cobalt, have withstood a red heat for two hours without being damaged in any way. No damage resulted until the intensity of the heat was exposed in it for ten hours. It is expected that further experimentation and study will result in the perfection of a paper and ink practically indestructible by fire.

The Word "Slave."

The word "slave" is a word of brilliant historical antecedents. Its original, the Russian "slava," means glorious and is the title of that race which includes the Russian people. But when the Germans reduced hosts of the Slavs to servitude their name, from malice or accident, as Gibbon says, became synonymous with "servile."

How It Happened.

"Why did you leave your last place?" asked the boss. "I didn't leave it. It left me." "Rather strange, I should say." "Not at all. I worked in an ammunition factory."—Indianapolis Star.

A Crab.

"They say that what we eat makes us what we are." "Then old Flatbush must have lived upon a steady diet of crab meat all his life."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

True politeness is perfect ease and freedom. It simply consists in treating others just as you love to be treated yourself.