

DRIVE FIGHT

Handicapped Wolf Almost Succeeded in Escaping.

Running on Three Legs and Dragging Trap Which Had Been His Undoing, Animal Was Killed When Almost in Safety.

"In the summer of 1882," says a westerner, "my parents moved from Iowa to the new county of Hand in South Dakota. The railway had been completed as far as Pierre, but there were few stations, and at Lee Heights, where we got off the train, there was only a rough platform made of planks, and a box car in which the agent lived. The last of the buffalo had been killed or driven off and the prairie was covered with the skeletons of these animals.

"The county was alive with wolves and coyotes; they were nearly as common as domestic animals are now. On almost any morning from one to a dozen could be seen from the door of our little 'chalm shanty'.

"My father bought six wolf traps about the first of December, and during that month we caught more than forty coyotes within a short distance of our home, many of them within a few yards of the house. One morning we had the novel experience of finding a full-grown coyote in one of the traps, caught by the tail.

"Another morning we came back and reported that the chain had been broken and one of the traps was gone. The tracks indicated that something larger than a coyote had been taken. When father had finished the chores that morning he mounted Roger, one of the two horses that we then owned, and, taking the shotgun and old Sheep with him, started out on the trail, believing that it would not be hard to overtake a wolf carrying a trap.

"But that wolf, either from instinct or because he feared he would be followed, made direct for a range of hills a mile or so to the south.

"As soon as they were near enough old Sheep took a hand in the chase. Sheep was a big black shepherd dog that had fought many a coyote, but he was too wise to risk a battle with the fierce-looking beast that was carrying the trap—for it was a big white buffalo wolf, an animal that could kill an ordinary dog in a few minutes.

"The wolf had to run on three legs, holding up one of his front feet and carrying the trap. Sheep would run up and attack him from behind, and when the wolf turned to give battle the dog would retreat. They kept up this running fight for more than a mile.

"The wolf knew that a crisis had arrived and ran for his life. With both horse and wolf running their level best, parallel with each other and about four or five rods apart, father fired the only lead he had from his old single-barreled muzzle-loading shotgun, and the wolf fell, 14 BB shot having passed through his body. The race ended just as the next snow bank, which might have meant safety for him, was reached."

Hollow Bricks in England. A new brick that has recently been introduced in England is nearly five times as large as an ordinary brick, but in comparison is much less heavy and is easily handled. The lighter weight results from the hollowing out of the brick to provide air layers. By the shaping of the ends the existence of joints running all the way through the wall is avoided. The brick is, as a rule, made of one part of cement and four parts sand by simple hand machinery. Three men can make enough bricks in a day to build 400 to 500 square feet of wall. A further economy is effected by the manner of laying the walls, inasmuch as the ends and bottoms of the bricks need only be dipped in a thin lime mortar mixed with a small amount of cement. If laid in the usual way the air channels in the bricks would become filled.—Scientific American.

Rigest Man in Africa. Compared with Patrick O'Connor, Albert Brough, who died a short time ago, and, who owing to his seven feet, seven inches, was reported to be the tallest man in the world, was a mid-gate. O'Connor, who is at present in South Africa, is stated to be the biggest man on earth, a veritable modern Hercules. O'Connor is almost eight feet high, and a person six feet six inches high, can walk beneath his arms when outstretched horizontally. He has a chest measurement of 55 inches, and weighs 375 pounds, while the ring which adorns the index finger of his right hand is so large that a 50-cent piece can pass easily through it.

Gold Dyes From Soot. An exhibition is being held in London by the Knox guild of design and crafts, which the Times describes as "a demonstration of the beautiful results produced by ordinary methods of dyeing." Some woaden stuffs woven by members of the guild with primitive apparatus have been dyed with privet, bracken, gorse and other well-known plants, and even with soot from the chimney, the last producing a beautiful old gold tint. There are also some fine specimens of leather work gottery and jewelry.

The Trident. "Who was Neptune?" inquired the student. "Neptune," replied the girl who merely looks at the pictures, "was the ancient gentleman who invented the oyster fork."

SEEM AFRAID TO BE HAPPY

So Many People Apparently Fear to Count and Appreciate the Blessings That Are Theirs.

A well-meaning, if rather dour, gentleman once said to a mother whom he saw playing happily with her children: "Don't set too much store on your children, especially don't make idols of them, for fear they are taken from you as a punishment."

It was good to hear the spirited report of the warm-hearted little woman. The remembrance of it is inspiring today, remarks London Answers. "I'm going to love my children with all the love I am capable of whilst I have got them. If they are taken from me, which certainly won't be as 'a punishment,' I shall be glad to remember how very dearly I have loved them!"

She was not afraid to be happy. A poor fellow whose life had been one long fight against grinding poverty was unexpectedly left a legacy which quite removed him from further want. The touch of the past, however, was still upon him. He was afraid to spend, afraid to raise his face to the sunshine; he was afraid to be happy. The pathos of it!

On the other hand, there are those who, with little or nothing to worry about, just grizzle and grouse, till you long to shake them—and shake them thoroughly—because they are afraid even to be thought happy.

Here is a sample of a visit to one of the "G. G." variety: "What a nice bit of sunshine we're having just now!" you may perhaps remark.

"Ay, but how long will it last?" "Well, it's shining now, anyway!" you retort, in natural exasperation at his pessimism.

"But it'll rain before night, see if it doesn't!" And so on ad lib, no matter what subject was broached.

Of course, for lots of us some things are pretty bad just now—it's inevitable, if one takes time to think. But among it all, there are bits of happiness if we will only allow ourselves to see them. The sunshine when it does appear, the merry laugh of a friend, a bit of luck after a hard day, the restoration to health of a dear one, the eager questionings of the children arising out of their beautiful "wonderings," a talk with, or a letter from, a kindred spirit.

Cheer! Don't you be afraid to be happy!

Peculiar Geological Formation. There is located immediately west of Junction City a few miles south of Danville, Ky., a wonderful geological formation known as "Bald Blue Knob." This is a member of the chain that branches off from the Cumberland mountains and extends along the route of the Knoxville division of the Louisville & Nashville railway.

From its foot to its crest is about 200 feet and except on the large flat top, with a small knob in its center, it is covered with shrubbery and vegetation. The top, however, is absolutely barren. Not a sprig of any kind has ever grown upon it. The soil is as blue as indigo and this coloring has never been affected by the ravages of time. It is believed by many that this knob was at one time a volcano, and that the surface of the crest was belched forth from the bowels of the earth.

The "Bald Blue Knob" has been an object of wonder for many generations, and hundreds of visitors ascend its steep sides each year to view its crown of richest azure.

Milk and Meat Prevent Pellagra. The most recent researches into pellagra, just published in the form of a report from the United States public health service, make it clear that deficiency of milk and fresh meat in the diet is the principal cause of the disease.

Dr. Joseph Goldberger, to whom the world owes most of its knowledge of pellagra, urges that more cows be introduced into those regions of our southern states in which pellagra is most prevalent, and that all-year-round fresh meat markets be established.

In an Awful State. After refreshments at a card party the topic of conversation was the condition we found our flat in when we moved. My husband told a long complex story of how he spent his whole Saturday afternoon trying to get the kitchen floor clean. Every one laughed with the exception of one woman, who said: "We just moved from that flat." It is needless to say the color of my husband's face turned.—Exchange.

Eggs Miraculously Saved. A young man at Meredith, N. H., making an evening call, in going through the hall opened the cellar door by mistake and stepped into space, bringing down a number of jars of preserved blueberries and landing in a jar containing 18 dozen eggs. He emerged unharmed and covered with blueberries, but although he weighs 200 pounds not an egg was broken.

Corresponded With 535 Girls. The mess sergeant at Camp Kelly flying field in Texas declares that he corresponded with 535 girls throughout the duration of the war. The sergeant kept a ledger, showing postage costs, retained copies of all letters and used carbon copies to help out.

No Sympathy Due. "Don't you think Mr. Higgins is suffering from exasperated eggs?" "No," answered Miss Cayenne. "He doesn't suffer. He enjoys it."

TYPICAL OF EAST

City of Adana Redolent of Filth and Smells.

Conditions and Sights Such as Would Make an Occidental Samaritan Faint, Thorough Inhabitants Placidly Endure Them.

We stopped for two days at Adana, the scene of the great massacres of 1909, when more than twenty thousand Armenians were murdered, and where again in 1915 many thousands were deported and many slain. Adana is 100 feet above the sea and we had been at 7,000 feet a few hours earlier, so that the heat appeared to be torrid, writes Maj. Gen. James G. Harbord in the World's Work.

Adana is the principal city of Cilicia, a vast alluvial plain, one of the most fertile regions in the world. Its heat in the dry season is terrific. The soil is as fine and impalpable as flour and a dog trotting down the street raises enough dust to hide a motorcar. What a motorcar does to a pedestrian can be guessed.

Near the station a group of peasants were making roof tiles in the same manner in which they were made thousands of years ago. The houses have flat roofs, and people sleep on them at night as they did in Biblical times. The market and bazaar street of Adana is typical of life in the East. Every sight, sound and smell seems represented there. The streets are crooked and vary from fifteen to thirty feet in width. The shops on either side open broadly to the street, and the wares are displayed under conditions that would make an occidental sanitarian faint.

Down the street comes a dilapidated victoria of the early '90s with a small team whipped by a wild-looking Turk. Pedestrians scurry out of the way and dodge in front of a "tin lizzie" driven by a missionary. British sikhs stalk down street stiffly saluting the foreign officers. An Armenian of the French oriental legion strolls along with a suppurating air.

A small boy peddling lemonade made of limes and carried on his back in a very dirty jar with a long spout curling over his shoulder tries to sell the Americans a drink. His glasses are carried in a small rack worn around his waist, and are not cleaned between drinks, not much at any time. His transactions are not usually for cash. At an open shop he delivers a drink, takes a piece of chalk behind his ear, steps inside and on the wall beside eight other tallies makes a mark indicating a sale, and passes on. When he is out of sight the Armenian to whom he sold the drink, with a melancholy smile at the observing American, steps to the wall, moistens thumb at his lips, and carefully erases the last tally mark.

Velled women pick over fruit and vegetables and haggle over prices with the vendors. Here and there a small child lies on the stone sidewalk asleep, face downward in the sun and flies and filth.

The bazaar street ends on the river bank, and one sees the source of the city water supply. The donkeys stand in the stream while the water peddler fills his jars by dipping among the water buffalo—the carabao of Philippine days—swimmers ducks and geese. The river, a stream 300 yards wide, has a stone bridge, of which tradition says that it was repaired by Emperor Justinian more than a thousand years ago.

Truth and Conscience. An unsigned letter, with 40 cents inclosed, came to the R. W. Furnas Ice Cream company Friday. It read: "A little contribution to the 'conscience fund'."

"During the Slippery Gulch celebration in Indianapolis some months ago I had occasion to purchase—and consume—some refreshments to the extent of 40 cents from the man in charge of your concession. "Neither of us having the proper change we 'let it go' for the moment. I forgot it. "Truth being the slogan in this fair city this week, I am glad I'm here to reimburse you. "Please put the inclosed in the proper place."—Indianapolis News.

To Call the Roll Over Again. Two negro soldiers had a slight disagreement the other night, and as they waxed weary of each other's company I heard: "Aw, why don't y'all stop peckerin' me, man? I bet y'all's gonna have somebody patten' yuh in de face wit' a spade fo' mo'nin' if yuh don't git 'way frum me, dat's what!" His indignant companion replied: "Trash, lissen t' me; it's 'been o'clock now. An' if y'all don't make tracks 'way from der nigger, de devil's gonna have fer call roll call all over 'gain tonight, just 'bout on low-down no-count!"—Baltimore Sun.

Rare Chance for Bold Bandits. As quietly as possible a dozen men in two small motor cars moved about \$80,000,000 in cash and securities on a recent Sunday in New York from the Citizens National bank, 320 Broadway, to the Chemical National bank, 270 Broadway. In addition, they transferred almost \$1,000,000 worth of gold and silver plate and jewelry which was trucked into safe deposit boxes. Six and three-quarter millions of the moved treasure was in actual cash. Only eight policemen—three in uniform and five in multi-kept watch over the transfer.

MOVING DAY IN OLD TIMES

Brooklyn's "Fixed Feast of Movables," When Flats Were Unknown in the City of Churches.

Long ago in Brooklyn—in the consularship of Plancus, when Fernando Wood was Tammany mayor of New York, and the perennial effervescence of the Fenians bubbled over in anti-draft riots—in that rolled golden age, May day was "moving day," Henry Van Dyke writes in Scribner's.

Beautiful Brooklyn, with breezy heights overlooking the turbulent tides of East river, and the round green patch of Governor's island, and the long low metropolis of Manhattan, and the hills of New Jersey and Staten island beyond the busy harbor! what a broad and noble outlook, what a rural, self-complacent charm was there. O city of churches, "all unravaged by the fierce intellectual life of the century," wrapped in New England traditions and based on a solid Dutch financial foundation!

Becher and Storrs were thine, Jacob and Boaz, pillars of the ornamental temple—and, Lord, how they hated each other! Walt Whitman also was thine, the insurgent rhapsodical poet—but thou knewest him not because he was fanned shirtd. Placid and prim were thy streets, and thy spirit was self-contented, sure that the ultimate truth and the final social form were embodied in Brooklyn.

(Reader, I am afraid that these paragraphs, if you follow the punctuation, may seem like un-capitalized verse libre. Let us get back to honest prose.)

May the 1st, in the days which I recall, was the time appointed for the transmigration of households.

It was not a movable feast, it was a fixed feast of movables. The little houses poured forth their accumulated treasures and rubbish to be conveyed to other little houses. "Apartments" were unknown, but tenements had begun to exist. Neither the origin nor the destination made any difference. The point was that you had to move if your lease was up, and your goods and chattels had to move with you.

Great was the disclosures on that day of the stuff that had been accumulated. The discreet, gigantic moving van had not yet been invented.

Valuable Nipa Palm. For the Nipa palm, so abundant in many parts of southeastern Asia, an important future is predicted as a source of alcohol and sugar. In the Philippines, this palm occupies vast marshy areas near the river mouths around Manila bay and along the coast of other provinces. Its leaf is used for thatching the roofs of native huts, and its fruit is eaten raw or preserved.

The juice, from which toddy is made, is collected from incisions in the bark after the tree is five years old. Each tree yields about 43 quarts in the period from July to December, and each acre of 800 trees should therefore produce about 35,000 quarts. Dr. Gibi, a chemist associated with the Manila bureau of sciences, finds that this should supply at least 5,000 quarts of 95 per cent alcohol. Used for sugar, a gallon of juice yielded about 8 ounces of sucrose, which after boiling and drying gave excellent crystals weighing about 5 ounces, besides a quantity of first and second quality molasses. It is estimated that the refining of this sugar should cost considerably less than that from cane.

Introducing the Bazaarisk. Ever meet a bazaarisk? No, not a bazaarisk; that is something different. A bazaarisk is a cacemixie. But the animal is better known as the "civet cat"—though why so called nobody knows, inasmuch as it is not a civet and not a cat.

It is a strange little creature, related to the raccoon, with a very long, bushy tail ringed in black and white. Sometimes it is called a "ring-tailed cat" and sometimes a "cat-squirrel"—the latter designation bestowed on account of its squirrel-like habit of climbing trees and nesting in hollow branches.

Like a cat, it catches rats, mice and small birds. It is about 16 inches long, not counting the tail, which measures another 16 inches. In color it is brownish gray. It is a night prowler, like a cat, and often makes this home in outbuildings and deserted ranch houses.

The civet cat ranges from Mexico and Texas to California and as far north as southern Oregon. Occasionally it is kept in captivity as a pet.

False Acute Indigestion. What is commonly called acute indigestion is, according to Dr. Beverley Robinson of New York, primarily an over-strained, weakened heart, already diseased, or a cerebral hemorrhage. Such cases he treats with aromatic spirits of ammonia, having first placed a one-grain hypodermic tablet of strychnin under the tongue to dissolve.

Alcof. "Who is your choice for the nomination?" Farmer Cornfossil was asked. "Haven't made any," replied Farmer Cornfossil. "Nobody asked me to no convention; an' I don't see any sense to my neglectin' work an' botherin' around like it was a guesst' contest with no prize attached."

America's Toy Output. In 1913 the United States possessed 71 factories, producing toys to the value of more than \$7,000,000. In 1918 the number of factories had increased to 165, and the total amount of manufactures reached nearly \$20,000,000.

CHANGES IN SPAIN

Nation Has Formed Liking for Outdoor Sports.

War Stopped the Movement, and Its Popularity Does Not Seem to Have Greatly Abated With Advent of Peace.

While the war was absorbing the attention of the English, sport in general and polo and horse racing in particular took refuge in Spain under the protection of King Alfonso. It seems that the coming of peace and the return of the sport to England and France has not found the Spaniards willing to let go of their new outdoor accomplishments. Rather, they have gone in for more of them. A writer in the London Daily Mail, acting as correspondent in Madrid, says:

"The duenna is doomed. Also the semi-oriental system she represented. The death warrant was signed when the senioritas of Madrid took to playing tennis and golf, to skiing in the Sierra and to traveling in a side-car.

"Hence also the collapse of the carnival as it used to be. It is an ancient survival of the days when an adult could meet lass without the duenna at only one short season in the year, and the mask was fondly supposed to conceal identity.

"In addition to taking up more and more all the sports familiar elsewhere, the Madrilene ladies have one of their own: a sort of racquets played in a jeu-de-paume (pelota) court, but without the basketwork cestus. They use tennis rackets and the courts are always full.

"Lately they have begun to steer their own cars, too, though that sport is not encouraged for them by the reckless speeds permitted in big Spanish cities.

"A glance at any leading Madrid paper will show whither young male Spain is tending. Not only are golf courses arising outside all of the residential cities, but other exotics like polo are increasingly popular with the gilt-edged youth. Madrid, Barcelona and other centers hum with motor traffic, and big sidecar outfits are all over the place.

"In one thing young Spain appears not to be changing—the modesty of her daughters and the abstemiousness of her sons. A few days ago I made a round of all the amusement places in Seville, beginning with a sort of musical costume play (the very thing 'Songs of Forgetfulness') at a theater at 9:30 p. m. and ending at 1 a. m. in a workman's dance hall. The play was described as 'Vermouth,' but the refreshments sold were chocolate and cold water!

"After dinner I went to a popular music hall where Spanish dances are exhibited, then to a cheaper ball (entrance fee about 5 cents), and finally to the dance hall. The only alcoholic refreshment I saw consumed was a glass which I ordered myself in order to see if one could get it at all. I have wandered about the workmen's quarters of Madrid, Barcelona and Seville, and at night about the Albalain of Granada, but I have yet to see a drunken man, still less an intoxicated woman.

"I know that a great deal of wine is consumed on occasions, such as baptisms, but the 'hotel crawl' is as little an amusement of young Spain as is the beer-soaking which characterized prewar Germany."

Why We Yawn. There are two unfailing signs of fatigue, says Dr. Harford Ross, the home office factory inspector for London, England. When the mind is tired people yawn, and when the body is tired they "catching," but this is only true if many people are tired together. Doctor Ross has watched children in London schools, and he finds that during the morning if one yawns the others do not follow suit, but towards the end of the afternoon, when one yawns the others do the same. When in India Doctor Ross stood one morning on the staircase of the viceregal palace at Calcutta and watched men and women going up and down past a statue of a yawning man. Nobody yawned. That night there was a ball at the palace; and at five o'clock in the morning Doctor Ross again stood by the statue and watched the people going home. Everyone yawned, and this was simply because they were fatigued; when they were fresh, they could pass the yawning figure with impunity.

This From a School Teacher. They were strolling along the banks of White river toward Ravenswood, two girls from southern Indiana, who are attending a local preparatory school for teachers. They were admiring the row of odd little cottages and the summer inhabitants, when one of the girls remarked: "I would just love to live out here, but would like a more-exclusive spot." The other girl agreed she would just love to live there, but said: "I would want a cottage where the other's ain't at."—Indianapolis News.

Sweden Given Prized Relic. The general's collar worn by Gustav Adolphus, king of Sweden, when he was killed at the battle of Lutzen in 1632, has been presented to the Scandinavian government by the Austrian government in recognition of charity to Austria. The insignia was taken from his body by soldiers of the Austrian guard and has been in a military museum ever since.

Report of the condition of the TILLAMOOK COUNTY BANK, At Tillamook, in the State of Oregon, at the close of business June 30, 1920.

Table with columns for RESOURCES and LIABILITIES. Resources include Loans and discounts, Overdrafts, Bonds and warrants, Stocks, securities, judgments, etc., Furniture and fixtures, Other real estate owned, Due from banks, Due from approved reserve banks, Checks and other cash items, Exchanges for clearing house, Cash on hand, Stock Federal Reserve Bank, Interest earned but not collected, Customer's liability account of "Acceptances", Other resources. Total Resources: \$944,148.53. Liabilities include Capital stock paid in, Surplus fund, Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid, Dividends unpaid, Due to banks and bankers, Postal Savings Bank deposits, Individual deposit subject to check, Demand certificates of deposit, Cashier checks outstanding, Certified checks, Time and Savings Deposits, Notes and bills rediscounted, Bills payable for money borrowed, "Acceptance" of this bank. Total Liabilities: \$944,148.53.

State of Oregon, County of Tillamook, Subscribed and sworn to before me this 15th day of July, 1920. I, B. L. Beals, Jr., cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. B. L. Beals, Jr., Cashier. F. B. McKinley, Notary Public. My commission expires Feb. 2, 1924. Correct—Attest: Albert Maroff, D. Fitzpatrick, David Kuratli, directors.

Report of the condition of the FIRST NATIONAL BANK, At Tillamook, in the State of Oregon, at the close of business on June 30, 1920.

Table with columns for RESOURCES. Resources include Loans and discounts, including rediscounts, Overdrafts, unsecured, U. S. Government securities owned, Deposited to secure circulation (U. S. bonds par value), Pledged as collateral for State or other deposits or bills payable, Owned and unpledged, Total U. S. Government securities, Other bonds, securities, etc., Bonds (other than U. S. bonds) pledged to secure postal savings deposits, Bonds and securities (other than U. S. securities) pledged as collateral for State or other deposits (postal excluded) or bills payable, Securities, other than U. S. bonds (not including stocks), owned and unpledged, Total bonds, securities, etc., other than U. S., Stock of Federal Reserve Bank (50 per cent of subscription), Furniture and fixtures, Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank, Cash in vault and net amounts due from national banks, Net amounts due from banks, bankers, and trust companies in the United States (other than included in two above items), Checks on other banks in the same city or town as reporting bank, Checks on banks located outside of city or town of reporting bank and other cash items, Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer, Interest earned but not collected—approximate—on Notes and Bills Receivable not past due. Total Resources: 1,214,024.64.

Table with columns for LIABILITIES. Liabilities include Capital stock paid in, Surplus fund, Undivided profits, Circulating notes outstanding, Net amounts due to national banks, Net amounts due to banks, banker, and trust companies in the United States and foreign countries, Certified checks outstanding, Cashier's checks on own bank outstanding, Demand deposits (other than bank deposits) subject to Reserve, Individual deposits subject to check, Certificates of deposit due in less than 30 days (other than for money borrowed), Dividends unpaid, Other demand deposits, Total of demand deposits, Time deposits subject to Reserve (payable after 30 days, or subject to 30 days or more notice, and postal savings), Certificates of deposit (other than for money borrowed), Postal savings deposits, Other time deposits, Total of time deposits subject to Reserve, Bills payable with Federal Reserve Bank, Liabilities other than those above stated (Reserved for Depreciation on Liberty Bonds). Total Liabilities: 1,214,024.64.

State of Oregon, County of Tillamook, ss: I, C. A. McGhee, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. C. A. McGhee, Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 13th day of July, 1920. Louis V. Eberhart, Notary Public for Oregon. Commission expires Sept. 26, 1821. Correct—Attest: W. J. Riechers, A. W. Bunn, B. C. Lamb, Directors.

W. C. DUETER, DENTIST, TILLAMOOK BUILDING (Over Halton's), Tillamook-Oregon. DR. O. L. HOBLFEP, VETERINARIA, Tell Phone—272, Tillamook-Oregon.

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