The Tillamook Herald

C. E. Cromwell, Editor

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ALL Display Ads must be in time office on Monday and Thursday Mornings to insure publication in following Tuesday and Friday issues. Reasons are imperative.

TUESDAY OCTOBER 19, 1915.

It is to be regretted that the Chinese pheasants that have been turned out upon the farmers ranches in this vicinity have not been better protected. The farmers as a rule are in favor of protecting these birds and would like to see them increase, but it seems that there has been a disposition on the part of many hunters to disobey the law in shooting them. The farmers have the right to keep all hunters off their places, and if they would exercise this right and make a few arrests, if necessary, many pheasants would undoubtedly be saved. The state has been to much expense and trouble in placing the pheasants here and it seems a shame that they should not be given a chance to propogate. If the farmers can properly protect them for a time on their ranches, it will not be long until they will spread to outlaying districts and there will be good pheasant hunting anywhere through the nearby woods.

The annual teachers institute for Tillamook County is now in session. A fine array of talent is present and our teachers are enjoying a very profitable meeting. The institute idea is a splendid one. It enables the teachers to exchange ideas and keep in touch with up-to-date methods, thereby raising the standards of the schools and returning to the taxpayers liberal recompense for the cost of the institute. We expect that as usual Mr. Baker of the Headlight, will give forth unwise and uncalled for criticisms in regard to the institute. We would advise the teachers, not to pay any attention to these criticisms. It must be remembered that Mr. Baker is getting childish. He says, through his paper, funny and inconsistent things, but this is not because he does not mean right. He is simply getting out of touch with up-to-date methods and in consequence his utterances should be considered accordingly.

A Washington dispatch announces that the administration will ask congress to vote half a billion dollars at the coming session for rehabilitation of the army and navy. A part of the program is to have the government manufacture its own war vessels and munitions of war. President Wilson, it is said, has been assured by congressional leaders that a $500,000,000 program of defense rehabilitation will go through congress—provided that program takes the course just indicated. The group of congressmen who have heretofore fought defense bills because of the huge profits they gave to armor plate and powder "trusts" will give full support to a plan for government plants for the manufacture of armor and powder. This program has the further advantage that the United States in this event need not turn over secrets of construction to private firms.

OLD TIME WAR NEWS

War news in these days is said to be meager, yet it fills whole pages in the daily newspapers. Perhaps if the censors were to let up, the whole world would not contain the daily volumes that would be written.

Meager as the war news is, it comes right along every day and hour and by a process very different from that in vogue in the old times.

When Major Andre, for instance, was arrested at Tarrytown, N. Y. in Revolutionary days, they had no telephones or telegraphs or rapid mail systems to herald te news.

It was told that after the capture of Andre, the men—called "skinners"—went directly to "Mug tavern," near White Plains—a hostlery presided over by Aunt Polly Reed, a woman notorious for her curiosity and inability to keep a secret.

While ham and eggs were sizzling in the pan for hungry "skinners," Aunt Polly was struggling to ascertain the identity of the melancholy young stranger, who was so handsomely clothed in a blue overcoat, claret-colored coat and nankeen waistcoatand breeches. Finally Faulding, who was in command, seized her by the wrist and drew her close to him.

"Can you keep a secret?"

"Yes," stammered the old woman, all hardly suppressed eagerness.

"We've got a British spy!"

In three minutes the old woman had upset household cares to her girl, called her white horse, and was galloping off to the next house, in a place called "Twitchings." The "skinners" pushed their meal and turned toward "Twitchings." As they approached the house they caught sight of Aunt Polly flying up the road on her white horse, daylight showing between herself and the hills at every leap.

Her hair streamed out behind. In one hand she swung her huge poke bonnet by the strings, while she screched in a shrill quivering voice, "They've got the spy! They've got the spy!"

Times have changed. When a battle is fought now, or a Lusitania sunk, or a Dumba recalled, the wires or the wireless put the news on the wings of the air and humanity the world around hears of it that very day.

AN ADVENTURE WITH YELLOW-JACKETS

(A true story)

Yellow-jackets are troublesome pests. Anyone who has ever got stung by these insects will know how it feels. Their sting hurts more than the sting of a bee.

One Sunday, my sister-in-law Grace, came up to our place, to pick huckleberries with us. In the afternoon we all started out. We decided to pick them at a place called "The Slide."

After picking about all the berries there, we went a little further east. Here we found quite a few red ones. Then, when those were about picked, I decided to go a little higher up the ridge, hoping to find some new bushes to pick from.

After going a short ways from the others I found a few bushes, but none worth picking. Well I thought that I would go just a little bit further. I did this, and was starting back, when suddenly I felt something sting my leg, and then both my legs. At first I thought that I was simply touching a salmonberry sticker, but when it stung on both legs, and harder, I began to think it worth while looking down at it I saw at a glance that it was yellow-jackets which were stinging me.

I hardly know what I did next. About all I remember is, that I stamped the ground, jumped up and down, ran with all might and yelled, "Oh! Ouh! Ouh my!"

I also lost my cap in my flight.

When I got nearer the others, they looked greatly frightened. (I do not know what they thought was after me. I suppose they had no time to think, for I believe that I jumped over higher things than ever before, and came so fast that it is almost a wonder the yellow-jackets had time to get off before I got there). "WHAT in the WORLD is the matter!" they exclaimed.

"Yellow-jackets! Yellow-jackets! was all that I could say for a while.

When I took my shoes and socks off I saw that I had been stung once on one foot and twice on the other.

It seemed to me that there might have been three yellow-jackets on one foot and four or five on the other.

Well I called for dirt, which I soon got. This I put on the places where I had been stung, and it soon began to feel a little better.

After the excitement was over we all laughed about it. We went back to get my cap, but we did not succeed, nothing could be seen of my cap. It had disappeared as mysteriously as if the yellow-jackets had eaten it up.

Annie then said that we had better let it go, and go back; but as we had seen the nest on brake bush, I was not satisfied until I had thrown some sticks at the nest and knocked it down—I think.

Afterwards we had lots of fun about my adventure with the yellow-jackets.

John Stalvenge.

ALEX. M'NAIR & CO.

GENERAL HARDWARE

KITCHEN RANGES and HEATING STOVES

See Us for Prices Before Ordering Elsewhere

TOWER OF BABEL.

Its Remnants Are Believed to Stand Near Babylon's Ruins.

It is doubtful if there is any place in the world so rich in ancient remains as the valley of the Euphrates, in Mesopotamia. The result is that to archaeologists and scholars the place is a veritable "Tom Tiddler's ground," and new "finds" are constantly being reported.

When it is remembered that tradition places the site of the Garden of Eden here, while among its many ruins are those of ancient Babylon, the promising nature of the valley to the scientific excavator becomes apparent.

It is near the ruins of Babylon that we find what many scholars believe to be the remains of the tower of Babel—an immense cube of brickwork, called by the natives Birs Nimrud.

Recent exhaustive examination of the strange pile and its site has revealed the fact that the tower that once stood here consisted of seven stages of brickwork on an earthen platform, each being of a different color.

The tower boasted of a base measurement of nearly 300 square feet and rose to an unknown height. Even today the ruins rise some 100 feet above the level of the surrounding plain.—Wide World Magazine.

WHEN YOUTH DIES.

Shock of the First Realization That One Is Getting Old.

The moment when one first feels acutely that he is no longer young is bound to make one pause in something akin to consternation. For vividness it is like a flash of lightning across a black sky. Life no longer is all before one; even, more dreadful thought, it may be mostly behind.

After the first keen realization there follows a bewildered state of mind due to unwillingness—yes, to an actual puzzled inability to accept the truth. With all the agony of the startled call of a child at night the heart cries out, "It cannot be; it is not so."

Youth dies hard and fights and struggles in its dying like an imprisoned bird. Others, even those near and dear, are older, are even old; we can see that. But how can the stubborn facts be true as to ourselves? Very gradually, little by little, fighting its way inch by inch, the truth prevails and gnaws at the heart—though only intermittently, of course—until time numbs this emotion as it does every other one.—Robert L. Raymond in Atlantic Monthly.

Poetry and Noses.

I have read that no poem was ever written to a nose. Can you, offhand, recall a single rapturous or even admiring description of one? I search my memory in vain, but produce instead one instance that has always interested me by neglect. You recall that little poem of Browning's, "A Face," the brief and charming description of a girl's profile against a background of gold. The "marvelous mold" of softly parted lips, the neck "three fingers might surround" and the "fruit shaped perfect chin" all receive their due of praise; the nose, a seeming necessity in any profile, is not even mentioned. It may be as well; each reader supplies in the lovely face the line that suits him best. The poet may have feared that by its mere mention he would produce the effect too often given by the nose in real life—a heartiness that mars an otherwise charming face.—Atlantic.

Decomposing Water.

Water is decomposed or separated into its constituent gases by passing a continuous current of electricity through it. An ordinary zinc and copper voltaic battery gives sufficient amperage and also voltage to separate the oxygen and hydrogen. Oxygen goes to the pole connected with the copper plate and hydrogen to the zinc pole or plate. The volume of hydrogen is double that of the oxygen, and both are chemically pure. Steam, if passed over red hot iron, surrenders its oxygen to the atoms of the metal, while hydrogen is given off pure and free.—New York American.

Bad Memory.

Flatbush—You've got a piece of thread about your thumb.

Bensonhurst—Yes, wife put it there to remind me to mail her letter.

"Did you mail it?"

"Sure thing."

"Why don't you remove the thread then?"

"Oh, I'm keeping that on to remind me to tell her that I forgot to put a stamp on it."—Yonkers Statesman.

A Hasty Makeup.

An actor once was cast as a brigand in "Ingomar," and the director told him to get a rug, throw it about his shoulders and sit by a camp fire. He did so, his face being toward the audience. In a tense situation he stood up, turned around and almost broke up the show. Worked in the rug was one word, "Welcome!"—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Guessed It.

Inspector, examining a class in grammar, wrote a sentence on the blackboard and asked if any one noticed anything peculiar in it.

After a short silence a small boy exclaimed:

"Yes, sir; the bad writing."—Exchange.

Overcoming Difficulties.

I find nothing so singular in life as this, that everything opposing appears to lose its substance the moment one actually grapples with it.—Hawthorne.

None but the ill bred ridicule the peculiarities of others.

YAMHILL MILLING COMPANY

FLOUR, GRAIN, FEED

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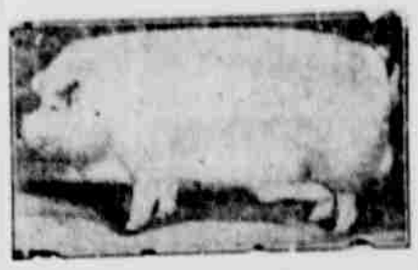

O. I. C. SWINE

I have some choice young pigs for sale, both sexes, the kind that mature very young. One of my herd boars weighed 620 lbs. at 18 months old. My hogs have won ribbons at county and state fairs. Phone or write for prices.

JOE DONALDSON

R. F. D. No. 1, Tillamook

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Notice of Administrator's Final Account

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the undersigned administrator for the Estate of J. A. Roberts, Deceased, has filed in the County Court of Tillamook County, Oregon, his final account, and that November 6th, 1915 at 10 o'clock A. M. has been fixed as the time and the office of the County Judge of Tillamook County, Oregon, as the place for the hearing of said final account. All persons interested in said settlement are notified to appear at said time and place and make known any objection to the discharge of said administrator.

Dated September 27th, 1915.

P. R. Jackson, Administrator of the Estate aforesaid.

Notice

Owing to the fact that we shall be obliged to discontinue our business after January 1st, we hereby give notice that all accounts owing to the undersigned, and unpaid after the 20th of October, 1915, shall be handed to our Attorney, Mr. William Marx, for attention.

Chas. Peterson,
C. S. Barnes.

Executor's Notice to Creditors

NOTICE is Hereby Given, that the undersigned, John H. Hathaway, by an order of the County Court for Tillamook County, has been duly appointed Executor of the last will and testament of Benjamin H. Hathaway, deceased. Notice is further given that all persons having any claims against said estate are hereby required to present the same within six months from this date to the undersigned at Aloha, Washington County, Oregon, or to my attorney S. S. Johnson, 107 I. O. O. F. building, Tillamook Oregon, together with proper vouchers.

Dated Sept. 21, 1915

John H. Hathaway,
Executor of the last will and testament of Benjamin H. Hathaway, deceased.

Notice Of Foreclosure Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that by virtue of a certain judgment and decree made and entered on the 4th day of October, 1915, in the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Tillamook County, wherein Samuel Leback, Joseph E. Dillian and William Fenegar, plaintiffs, recovered judgment against defendants Allan H. Wilson, Laura L. Wilson, Srenthia S. Phelps, S. W. Thompson and Floyd A. Swan, in the sums of $3050.00, $1200.00 and $700.00, with interest at the rate of 6 per cent from July 2, 1909, together with the costs and disbursements of the action and $500.00 attorneys' fees, and by virtue of a writ of execution issued under the said judgment and decree directing the real property hereinafter mentioned to be sold to satisfy said judgment and decree as in the said judgment and decree provided, the undersigned sheriff of Tillamook County, Oregon, on Saturday the 27th day of November, 1915, at 10 o'clock A. M., before the courthouse door of Tillamook County, Oregon, in the city of Tillamook, will offer for sale at public auction for cash to the highest bidder and will sell at public auction for cash to the highest bidder, the following described real property, to-wit, situated in Tillamook County, Oregon, and more particularly described as follows:

The North half of the Northwest quarter of Section five (5) in township Two (2) South of Range Ten (10) West of the Willamette Meridian, save and excepting therefrom the land heretofore conveyed to School District No. 7, by instrument recorded in Book "P", page 243, Deed Records of Tillamook County, Oregon.

Also beginning at a point on the U. S. Meander line at the Southeast corner of lot Six (6) of Section six (6) in in Township Two (2) South Range ten (10) West of the Willamette Meridian, and running thence North 46½ deg. West, seven and thirty hundredths (7.30) chains, thence North 54 deg. West eight and eighty-seven hundredths (8.87) chains, thence North 54 deg. East seventeen and eighty hundredths (17.80) chains, thence North eighteen and three-fourths (18¾) deg. West twelve and sixty hundredths (12.60) chains, thence north 49 deg. West two (2) chains, the foregoing being the meander line of high water, thence West ten (10) chains to low water mark, thence along the meander line of low water as follows:

South 57 deg. East eleven (11) chains, thence South 21 deg. East eight (8) chains, thence South 3 deg. West eight and twenty-one hundredths (8.21) chains, thence 8 South 7 deg. East nineteen and fifty hundredths (19.50) chains, thence South 22 deg. East five and thirty hundredths (5.30) chains, thence South 76 deg. East four (4) chains, thence North one and eighty hundredths (1.80) chains to the place of beginning, containing fourteen and thirty-five hundredths (14.35) acres of tidelands.

Also Lots four (4), five (5), six (6), seven (7) and eight (8) in Block three (3), in Netarts Bay Park.

Dated October 19, 1915.

H. CRENSHAW,
Sheriff of Tillamook County, Oregon.

Notice of Appointment of Administrator

Notice is hereby given, that the County Court for Tillamook County has duly appointed the undersigned as Administrator of the Estate of Clara Kennedy, deceased, and all persons having claims against said estate are hereby required to present the same to him, at his place of business in Tillamook City, Oregon, or to William Marx, his Attorney at his office No. 20 Commercial Bldg. Tillamook City, Oregon, properly verified according to law, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated October 19th 1915.

W. G. Dwight,
Administrator of said Estate.

Eat

Viereck's

Bread

TILLAMOOK BAKERY

AT ALL GROCERS

PETER BECKER

Merchant Tailor

2nd East Avenue

DRY CLEANING PRESSING AND REPAIRING

OREGON NEWS NOTES OF GENERAL INTEREST

Events Occurring Throughout the State During the Past Week.

Home Telephone Plant Inventoried

Salem.—Convinced that an investigation of the rates and practices of the Home Telephone & Telegraph company is necessary that an intelligent ruling may be made on an application asking for a physical connection in Portland, between its system and that of the Pacific Telephone & Telegraph company, the public service commission has called upon the Home company for full information as to capitalization, earnings, expenses, fixed charges and a complete inventory of all property used in its service.

Credit For Baker Fair Given People

Baker.—Cooperation among the people of the county will revive the county fair and make it a profitable enterprise, as well as a benefit. This was shown when Walter E. Meacham, secretary of the Baker County Fair board reported that the People's Fair of Baker county had netted $757.45 and the amount may go still higher when bills and ends are cleaned up. The fair was this year conducted by the people as a whole for the first time and records of all kinds were broken.

Klamath Exhibit Wins at Denver

Klamath Falls.—Word has just been received by the Klamath commercial club that the Klamath county exhibit at the Denver Dry Land show received the third prize. Since this was a national show, in which dry land sections in all parts of the United States competed, this is considered one of the biggest triumphs Klamath county has won. The products exhibited consisted mostly of dry-land alfalfa, peas and Sudan grass.

NEW RAILROADS PLANNED

Four Hundred Miles of Line to Be Constructed.

Portland.—The first evidence of the coming revival of railway construction on a considerable scale in the northwest was afforded in Portland by the organization of the Oregon, California & Eastern Railway company, designed to supply some 400 miles of standard gauge lines for central Oregon and adjacent territory, at an estimated expenditure of several million dollars.

Some 40 leading bankers, merchants and others met to inaugurate the enterprise and engaged Robert E. Strahorn, builder and former president of various Harriman lines in the northwest, to head the company by assurance of support.

The plan is for an east and west line of 150 miles to connect the Harriman and Hill lines at Hend with the Oregon Short Line in Harney valley, a north and south line of 170 miles to connect Bend with the Nevada California-Oregon line at Lakeview, a southeasterly branch from the latter in Silver valley, southwesterly to Kirk, the terminus of the Klamath line of the Southern Pacific, giving Portland and Spokane a direct line to Klamath Falls, and a 30-mile branch from the Lakeview line easterly to Warner valley.

From reconnaissances and surveys already far advanced, it is believed the system can be completed and equipped in about three years.

Sumpter Mining Is Planned

Baker.—Dredging operations in Sumpter valley, requiring capital of $500,000, are being planned by W. J. Lachner, Ed Rand, H. H. Salisbury and W. B. Willoughby, who have secured options on more than 1000 acres of valley land between Baker and Ewen. Several eastern corporations are interested in the proposition, but are waiting until prospecting can show that the venture will be worth while.

Fish to Go By Parcel Post

Eugene.—Parcel post will save the Siuslaw fishing industry, in the opinion of Herman Wetzel, secretary of the Siuslaw Fishermen's Union association, who declares he will reduce the cost of living in Lane county. He is preparing to ship Siuslaw salmon to Eugene by mail at half the present price.

Recall Petitions for Medford Councilmen

Medford.—Because they refused to favorably consider the proposed Dynaski rebonding plan at the last meeting of the city council, petitions for the recall of Councilmen Stine, Mann, Miles and Hargrave have been started by advocates of the proposition.

Uncle Is Shot For Deer

Roseburg.—Mistaken for a deer while hunting in the timbered district about 18 miles west of Roseburg, Thomas Simmonds, a prominent Garry rancher, was shot and mortally wounded by his nephew.