

A TILLAMOOK COW.

The following item is taken from the McMinnville Telephone Register. We are surprised that the campers escaped:

Jos. Wood, of Woods, Oregon has the champion all around eating cow in this section of the United States. While camped in Mr. Wood's camp ground this cow broke into our store tent and devoured the following articles. One bushel of potatoes, one and one half bushels of oats, twenty pounds of beans, three pounds of dried peaches, twenty pounds of flour, six pounds of sugar. She bursted Rogers' reflector and ruined Martin's ammunition box and our overcoat. This cow, when kicked out of the tent looked like an inflated balloon and she waddled to the river where she drank twenty gallons of water. At last accounts she was not dead and she will not die as she is an old McMinnville town cow. One of the old regime can not be killed by such a paltry amount of grub. Those big boots of ours still have some of that cows hair sticking to them. The spade alone bears about a bushel of her hair mixed with blood. We hope to see her next summer when we will go prepared for her. About seventy-five pounds of arsenic and twenty-five pounds of prussic acid will just about give her a stomach ache.