

Cloverdale Courier

Published Every Friday by

Frank Taylor, Editor and Publisher.

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Displayed Advertisements, 50 cents per inch per month, single column. All Local Reading Notices, 5 cents per line for each insertion.
Timber land notices \$10.00
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JOB DEPARTMENT

My Job Department is complete in every respect and I am able to do all kinds Commercial Job Printing on short notice at reasonable prices.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1916

FAMILY RECONSTRUCTION IN EUROPE.

The European war has bereft many families of their sons and many sons and daughters of their fathers. The ruthless hand of Mars has been no respecter of persons. Every community in every land has felt the penalty of his heel. In Germany married couples who have lost a son in the war are being urged to adopt children of fathers lost in the war, as the best method of consolation. Besides, it is shown they will be doing a service to the state.

No one can measure the misery of the fathers and mothers who are giving up their promising sons to the war, and no one can realize the sorrow of the widows who have lost both husband and sons. The scars of battle will be left upon every village and hamlet for two generations to come. But no mother or father who has lost a son in the war can ever be consoled by the adoption of an orphan, nor an orphan be consoled by having found foster parents.

Heart wounds can never be removed.

THE SLAB CREEK SAGE SAYS

The average man wants others to see him as he sees himself.

After putting on the boxing gloves a man realizes why it is far more blessed to give than to receive.

No man can win success unless he is in love with his work.

Don't get to self-important; the old world will go on just the same after you get out.

Occasionally a woman asks a question for the sake of acquiring information—but more often it is for the purpose of starting an argument.

The wise leap year girl always pretends to know a trifle less than the young man she is planning to face the parson with.

To have what you want is wealth; to do without it is power.

A woman has the same ambition to get into society as a man has to keep out of jail.

Instead of wearing a laurel wreath the modern poet struggles along without a hair cut.

"The Road of A Thousand Wonders"

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Trains
Daily

From

Portland

TO

California

Six Months Round Trip Tickets on Sale

Many attractions for the visitors to California in February. Bathing at the beaches, picking oranges and lemons, motoring, playing golf or tennis. The beautiful exposition at San Diego open all the year. Trips to Mt. Lowe or Mt. Wilson. Ocean trips to Catalina, or Santa Cruz Islands. Everywhere the door of hospitality stands open for YOU.

Ask your local agent or write

John M. Scott, General Passenger Agent, Portland, Oregon.

SOUTHERN PACIFIC

CANDIDATE'S NOTICES.

To the Voters of Tillamook County.

I hereby announce that I am a candidate for the nomination on the republican ticket for the office of County School Superintendent at the primary election to be held in May.

Geo. B. Lamb.

For County Treasurer.

I hereby announce myself as candidate for the office of county treasurer of Tillamook county, subject to the will of the republican voters at the 1916 primary election. Respectfully,

B. L. Beals.

For County School Superintendent.

I hereby announce myself as a Democratic candidate for the office of County School Superintendent subject to the primary election to be held in May, 1916.

H. M. Cross.

For Sheriff.

To the Voters of Tillamook County:

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination for the office of Sheriff on the Republican ticket. If nominated and elected I shall endeavor to enforce the law with efficiency and economy. Respectfully,

W. L. Campbell.

To the Voters of Tillamook County.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for nomination for the office of County Clerk, on the Republican ticket, at the primary election to be held in May, 1916. Respectfully,

J. C. Holden.

To the Voters of Tillamook County.

Candidate for nomination, second term, on Republican ticket, at primary election in May, for County Assessor.

Respectfully,

C. A. Johnson.

To the Voters.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of county sheriff on the Republican ticket at the primaries to be held in May.

Respectfully

Fred H. Minich.

To the Voters of Tillamook County.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for sheriff on the Republican

ticket, subject to your approval at the May primaries.

Respectfully,

John Aschim.

Forgot His Troubles.

As a rule, in later years we remember our pleasant experiences more easily than our troubles. I once visited a village where I found the oldest inhabitant, a frail old man, who regaled me for an hour with quaint and comical reminiscences of his youth. With each fresh anecdote his reedy laugh broke out. It appeared as though his life had been one long comedy. "Did you never have any troubles?" I asked. "Whoy, yes, to be sure," said the patriarch, "but Ol've forgotten all they, 'cept there was anything funny about 'em."—London Standard.

Palaces of Thebes.

The palaces of old Thebes, in Egypt, were probably the largest and most wonderful ever erected by the hand of man. One of them was the container of a central hall 80 feet in height, 325 feet in length and 179 feet in breadth, the roof of which was supported by 134 columns 11 feet in diameter and 76 feet in height. The cornices were of the finest marble, inlaid with ivory work and sheathed with beaten gold. From the point of view of artistic beauty, the Parthenon, of course, still holds the palm and is likely always to hold it.—New York American.

The Principal's Jest.

Schoolteacher—This new little boy who's crying so hard says his name is Mose. Principal—Evidently an abbreviation of lachrymose.—Judge.

By being happy we sow anonymous benefits upon the world.

A Disconcerting Habit.

"Yes, Dinah is a very good cook, but she has one failing. She's passionately fond of my perfumes."

"You can lock them away from her, can't you?"

"Of course. But I can't get used to hear her snuffing under the door."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Poverty.

"The advantages of poverty are over-rated," said a man who had experienced it. "The rich declare that poverty brings out a man's good points. Well, so it does—by the roots."

Well Inclosed.

"My poor man, you are the picture of dejection," sympathetically declared the prison visitor.

"And a framed picture at that," added the convict.—Buffalo Express.

Source of Sepia.

Sepia is one of the commonest of artists' paints. It is a deep brown in color and is prepared from the black, inky fluid discharged by the cuttle fish to blind and baffle its enemies.

Dice.

Dice are said by some to have had their origin in occult sources, but more reasonably they are ascribed to Psalmedes of Greece, B. C. 1244. Those exhumed at Thebes are identical with those used today, and the games played with them are the simplest and most widely known games of chance in the world.

Unlike Most.

Wayne—Chesty is about one of the oddest men I ever saw. Payne—How so? Wayne—Why, when a fellow borrows a quarter and doesn't pay it back Chesty finally admits that it is the quarter he cares about and not the principle of the thing.—Exchange.

A Bonehead.

Reggie (over on a visit)—Do you know, old chap, I think that vulgar fellow over there insulted me. American Friend—You think so? What did he say? Reggie—Why, he suggested in a very rude manner that when I die I bequeath my head to a collar button factory.—Boston Transcript.

A Sad Condition.

"Yes," said Bildad, settling back comfortably in his chair. "I must confess that I've got about everything I want."

"Poor chap!" said Dubbleigh sympathetically. "Not a thing left to look forward to, eh?"—Harper's Weekly.

A Rebuff.

"I told father I loved you more than any girl I've ever met."

"And what did father say?"

"He said to try and meet some more girls"—Cornell Widow.

Vicious.

Molly—So you are really engaged at last? I'm awfully glad to hear it, dear! Angelina—Yes, I was sure you would be; you may have a chance now!