

Mr. Barnackel

By EDITH V. ROSS

"Enoch Barnackel! What a name! Any one would know that he was a crusty old man of the farmer type, uneducated and with no manners. But what can I do?"

These words were spoken to herself by a girl who had some sixteen years before been left at a foundlings' home and who had been given the name of Helen and had later chosen the additional name of Whitman. She had been retained at the home as an employee till she approached seventeen, then was informed that a farmer named Barnackel had written that he wanted a wife and asked whether one could be sent to him. Helen was informed of the opportunity.

After a long and tearful deliberation, feeling incompetent to go out into the world and make a living, she decided to go out to Mr. Barnackel. If he was very terrible she might commit suicide. The matron approved of her resolution, for she was comely, and the good woman feared that with her inexperience she might fall a victim to some designing person.

Mr. Barnackel was informed that there was a young woman ready to accept his proposition, and he sent money for her journey. The heart broken girl nerved herself to her fate and one afternoon alighted at a railway station at the village near which his farm was located. A young farmer with a whip in his hand approached her and asked if she was the young woman who was to marry Mr. Barnackel.

"I am," was the reply. "That is, if he isn't an ogre."

The young man smiled. His smile was very winning. "I have a team here," he said. "I'll drive you to the farm."

When seated in the wagon and he had said "get up" to the horses Helen expected that he would say something to her. He did not. He seemed to be thinking.

"What kind of a looking man is Mr. Barnackel?" she asked.

Now, the young man was George Barnackel, nephew of the man who had written for a wife. The uncle was fifty years old, his face looked like a ball of strings, his hair was red, and he was just too unlovely for anything. At any rate, that is the way the daughter of one of the neighboring farmers put it. In fact, he was exactly what Helen had conceived him to be, judging from his name. He must also have been a fool or he would never have sent his good looking nephew for a young girl he expected to make his wife. Upon Helen's inquiry George turned his face toward her, displaying a set of regular white teeth by smiling, and asked:

"Suppose I should tell you that he is a disagreeable old codger and always cross as a bear. What would you do?"

"I would jump into the river—that is, if there is one near by."

There was a prolonged silence, at the end of which the young man said: "And what would you say if I told you that I am Mr. Barnackel?"

Helen's heart went up into her throat. She made no reply to the question, but she sidled nearer to her companion. Presently there came a subdued voice: "Are you Mr. Barnackel?"

"I am."

Her face was bent low. He leaned lower himself and looked up into it. He saw what he took to be a look of

pleasure. Perhaps it was relief. The reins were in his right hand. She was sitting at his left. He put his left arm about her waist. She looked up at him, her eyes wet, a suspicion of a smile on her lips. He kissed them.

"How far is it to the farm?" was the next thing said.

"About three miles."

George drove over six miles, which seemed like three to Helen, then stopped at a farmhouse.

"Wait in the wagon," he said, "while I go in to tell my mother and sister you're here. They don't know you're coming."

Leaving the reins in her hands, he went into the house. He was gone a long while. Helen saw the face of an elderly woman surveying her from a window, then a younger one doing the same.

"Oh, dear," she said, "I hope they're not going to make him send me back!"

Presently a door opened and the two women came out, the elder in advance. She welcomed Helen, though she seemed constrained. Leading her into the house, the younger woman showed her to a chamber upstairs and, shutting the door behind them, took her in her arms, exclaiming:

"You poor child!"

"Why am I to be so pitied?" asked Helen, surprised.

"You're not. It's all right. We'll make you very happy. My brother is not the Mr. Barnackel you came out here to marry. That one is my uncle, a crusty old man who would not do for you at all. Being rheumatic, he asked George to drive you from the station to his farm. George wants you himself. Mother has given her consent, and you are to be married—that is, if you wish to marry George—at once."

Helen asked if haste were necessary. George replied to this that his bride belonged to his uncle, was expected by his uncle and unless the knot were tied there was no knowing what he would do in the matter. The chance of being turned over to the old curmudgeon so terrified Helen that she was only too glad to be married at once. The wedding took place that evening.

In New Quarters.

The Ammer Furniture Co. have moved and are now located next door to post-office, Tillamook City, and have on display an exceptionally fine stock of well selected Furniture. Call and let us make your acquaintance.

Ammer Furniture Co.

Take the old reliable White stage for a comfortable, safe and sure trip to Tillamook.

Artichoke Seed For Sale.

Anyone desiring artichokes for seed can secure same by calling on Chas. Ray, Cloverdale. Price, dug 2c per lb., in the ground 1½c per lb.

When in Tillamook and you want a good meal at a most reasonable price call at M. Oleson's in the Ramsey Hotel dining room.

The Evening Telegram, Portland's best daily paper, and the Cloverdale Courier, both papers one year for only \$3.50.

Plasker Bros. for all kinds of plumbing, bath room outfits and fixtures. Tillamook, Ore.

THE COULTER CO.

Manufacturers of Violins, Mandolins and Guitars—Select Strings and Rosin—Revoicing, restoring and repairing Violins. Workmanship of 20 years of high grade experience.

Castle Rock Ranch, Hebò, Oregon.
E. Burns, Agent.

CANDIDATES' ANNOUNCEMENTS

For County and Other Offices.

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.

Acting on the advice from friends from all parts of the county and the urgent request of many, I announce myself a candidate for nomination for County Clerk on the Republican ticket at the primaries in May.

Respectfully,
Erwin Harrison.

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.

To the Voters of Tillamook County.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, Tillamook County on the Democratic ticket at the primary election on May 19, 1916.

Geo. R. McKimens.

To the Voters of Tillamook County.

I herewith announce myself as a candidate to succeed myself as County Survivor. If nominated and elected I will continue to enforce the same policies practiced by my office in the past, that of conducting it on strictly engineering basis, efficiently and economically.

Respectfully,
R. L. Shreve.

To the Voters of Tillamook County.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination by the Republican party for the office of District Attorney, to be voted for at the next regular primary election. If elected to the office, I will perform the duties of such office faithfully and conscientiously.

T. H. Goynes.

For County Commissioner

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination for the office of County Commissioner (North End) on the Republican ticket at the primary election to be held May, 1916.

D. F. Thompson.

To the Voters of Tillamook County.

I am a candidate for the Republican nomination for District Attorney at the primary election to be held May 19th.

William Marx.

To the Republican Voters of Tillamook County.

I am a candidate for the Republican nomination for Circuit Judge of the 19th Judicial District, comprising Tillamook and Washington counties, at the May 19th, 1916, primaries.

Geo. R. Bagley.

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.

Notice to Voters.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Sheriff at the Democratic primaries to be held on May 19, 1916.

N. J. Myers.



Dr. Wendt fits glasses. Tillamook, Ore. I. O. O. F. Bld.

MANY IN CLOVERDALE

TRY SIMPLE MIXTURE

Many Cloverdale people are surprised at the QUICK action of simple buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., as mixed in Adler-i-ka. This simple remedy acts on BOTH upper and lower bowel, removing such surprising foul matter that ONE SPOONFUL relieves almost ANY CASE constipation, sour stomach or gas. A few doses often relieve or prevent appendicitis. A short treatment helps chronic stomach trouble. The INSTANT, easy action of Adler-i-ka is astonishing. W. A. High, Druggist.

Under New Management

The Todd Hotel

Tillamook, Ore.

L. S. HUSHBECK, Proprietor.

Dining Room run on Family Style
Meals 25c.

Rooms 50 and 75 Cents, Special Rates by the Week.