

and when you get there take a look at

THIS MAGNIFICENT PROPERTY is almost in the heart of the city. Perfectly level; commanding view. Size of lots, 50x100; wide streets. Will be sold on easy terms and at prices that will give the purchasers a chance to double their money in the next six months. Special inducements to those who will build.

Now is the time to invest, while property is cheap.

If you wish to make an investment or buy yourself a home, examine this property.

TILLAMOOK CITY WILL SURELY DOUBLE IN SIZE THIS SUMMER.

TRUCKEE LUMBER Co.,

[OF SAN FRANCISCO.]

—DEALERS IN—

General Merchandise.

They keep on hands at their store in Hobsonville the largest stock of goods in Tillamook County.

Our stock consists of Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats, Caps and Notions. Groceries, Crockery, and Queensware. Doors, Windows, Lime, Hair, and Cement. Hardware and Nails. Special attention given to filling orders for goods in jobbing lots.

AGENTS FOR

The Steamer TRUCKEE.

TILLAMOOK, SAN FRANCISCO AND WAY PORTS.

Makes regular trips about every two weeks, the weather Permitting.

The fast sailing STR. TRUCKEE has been specially fitted up for carrying passengers. Following are the rates:

CABIN PASSAGE	\$15.
ROUND TRIP,	\$20.
STEERAGE (one way)	\$9.

Freight, (General Merchandise)	-	-	-	-	-	\$4 per ton
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J. E. SIBLEY, Manager, Hobsonville, Ore.

NETARTS

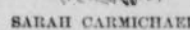
BY THE SEA!

J. W. MAXWELL has platted a town-site on his place at Netarts beach. Fine slightly residence lots, view unsurpassed and sheltered from the north-west wind. No prettier and more suitable place could be found for a sea-side resort. Hundreds of people visit Netarts Bay every summer and camp for weeks on the Beach. Fine surf bathing, good fishing, several varieties of clams and oysters, elegant five-mile drive on the beach, and picturesque arched rocks where thousands of sea-clions deposit themselves every day. Just the place to spend a few weeks this summer and select a site for a cottage by the sea. A most delightful location. Several lots bargained before survey was made. Come via Sheridan or North Yamhill. For full particulars, prices, terms, etc., write to J. W. MAXWELL, Netarts, Tillamook Co., Oregon.

THE FINEST BEACH ON

The fishermen all over the country must be a very unappreciative class of men if at the present time they are not giving thanks for their blessings. In the cold and highly aerated waters of Maine the salmon, king of fresh water fish, is leaping cascades and breasting powerful currents in a return visit to his place of birth. In the rivers of Mississippi and the Kennebec of Maine and nearly all the states along the Ohio and Mississippi, splendid shad are returning, after an absence of three years in some waters no one can determine, to the inlets where the wetrunns Columbus placed them as eggs and milt. In Florida the magnificent sport of tarpon fishing is at its height, and along the Atlantic coast from Chesapeake bay to Cape Cod the male, or female shad, which precede the male and fresh rivers, have made their appearance.

"The poet is born, not made. Once born no Medusa can strike him dumb." This poetic statement of a profound truth has often been exemplified by the struggle of a poetic soul out of pain, poverty and ignominy toward the light, and never more forcibly than in the case of Sarah E. Carmichael, the Salt Lake City poetess. The news that she is now in sane is no surprise. The wonder is that she could remain sane one year after realizing what she did thirty years ago.



Sarah, nervous and excited, exhibited an unnatural precocity—the genius to often nearly allied with madness. Her heart was with her people in all their wanderings and troubles till she grew old enough to realize the true nature of polygamy. Then she entered on that awful struggle so many such people have to pass through—the breaking away from an hereditary faith.

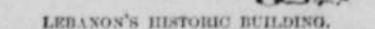
The civil war came, and the Mormons openly exulted in the destruction of the Union. This completed her enfranchisement, and she came out as a contributor to the Salt Lake Vidette, the Gentile organ, established in Salt Lake City by General P. E. Conner while he was military commandant in Utah. Out of the federal officers at Camp Douglas, the resident employes of various overland transportation companies, the federal officials and a very few liberal Mormons, was formed a small circle of renascence, brilliant and literary circle, and to this circle Miss Carmichael was warmly welcomed. But it was not till President Lincoln was assassinated that the outside world heard of her. In one hour after the news reached the city she was seeking relief in verse; before night she had written that wonderfully plaintive production, of which a specimen verse may well be cited:

Strongest arms were closely folded,
Most impressioned lips at rest;
Scarcely seemed a heaving motion
On the nation's wounding breast.
Tears were frozen in their sources,
Blushes burned themselves away,
Language bled through broken heart throats,
Lips had nothing left to say.
Yet there was a marbled sorrow
On each still face, chiselled deep;
Something more than words could utter,
Something more than tears could weep.

Of all the poems on the subject the national committee adjudged it best and sent the author a medal. In June, 1866, a small volume of her poems was published by private subscription. About that time she married Dr. C. Williamson, and they resided in the east till better days came in Utah, when they located in Salt Lake City. But the strain upon Mrs. Williamson's feelings, first by breaking away from the church, and later by the threats and insults to which she was subjected, proved too great for her health, and her mind was over-whelmed by the clouds. Many of her most striking and original productions were not included in the volume of 1866, and must be sought for in the files of old magazines and journals.

**The Sons of the Revolution Will See
That It Is Preserved.**

A little old building at Lebanon, Conn., has lately become the object of much attention. It is not a slightly structure, and its intrinsic value is so



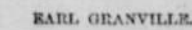
small that it can hardly be mentioned in dollars. Yet the Connecticut Society of Sons of the Revolution has decided, and wisely, too, to expend a considerable sum for its restoration and preservation. For the little old building is the famous war office of that Revolutionary hero Governor Jonathan Trumbull. Within its walls the war council appointed by the Connecticut house of representatives held over 1,500 sessions, and at the meetings such noted persons were present as Washington, Lafayette, Clinton, Count Rochambeau, Marquis de Mifflin, Baron de Mordaunt, General Duple, General Laumier, Admiral Florin, Generals Sullivan, Knox, Putnam, Parsons, Spence and Sam Adams, John Adams, John Jay, Thomas Jefferson and Benjamin Franklin.

Some time ago Mrs. Wattles, the owner of the structure, offered to deed it to the town if the officials would agree to keep it in repair. The frugal taxpayers declined the gift, and so the patriotic old lady—she is ninety-one years of age—has bestowed it upon the Sons of the Revolution, who were only too glad to agree to the stipulated conditions. The society will also erect a suitable monument over the graves of Governor Trumbull and his two distinguished sons.

Had Luck of a Californian.
A California farmer who, fortunately for himself, is wealthy, has tried many enterprises and failed in all of them. His high class horses, cows, sheep and pigs died almost as fast as they were purchased. Angora goats now on his place are also perishing for some unknown reason. The farmer, who lives near Marysville, says that after the first Angora has expired he will turn his attention to the raising of Maltese cats. If the felines fail to thrive he in-

dered by Earl Granville.

Granville George Leveson-Gower, second Earl Granville, the diplomatist whose death it was just announced, was born May 12, 1815, and may be said to have been taken to foreign affairs and diplomacy from his cradle. No other Englishman, probably, so well understood the complicated questions of international politics, and certainly no other did the routine work in so many treaties. The negotiator connected with the Russian war of 1856, the Indian mutiny, the Russo-Turkish war, the Geneva arbitration, the Italian war of 1859 and many others have the impress of his genius.

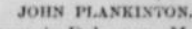


Educated at Eton and Oxford, he was in diplomatic work at the age of twenty as attaché of the British embassy at Paris. After a few years in parliament Lord Palmerston in 1840 made him under-secretary for foreign affairs. Thereafter he followed the fortunes of the Liberals, and while out of office, as well as in, was a firm friend and supporter of Mr. Gladstone. His father, the first Earl of Granville, dying in 1846 he succeeded to the peerage, but continued active in political life. In foreign courts he was called the "British icicle" on account of his reserve on all diplomatic questions.

There is an American lady, Mrs. M. E. Tift, who is credited with the possession of the largest opal in the world, which was presented to her as a decoration by President Juarez, of Mexico. It was given in recognition of the timely assistance rendered to the Mexican government by a loan of several millions of dollars, which she had secured, in which Mr. Tift represented in Mexico at the time of Maximilian's death. His successor, President Juarez, sent this decoration to Mrs. Tift. The stone is oval in shape, and measures about one and one-half by two inches. It is surrounded by twenty diamonds, sixteen small and four large ones, and is mounted to wear either as a pin or a pendant.

The opal is of ancient date, and like the majority of Mexican stones is earthly; but the colors imprisoned in its depths present the hues of an autumn sunset. There is something almost uncanny about this opal, for its owner declares it will reflect her moods as well as the tint of the gown she wears. The stone has become recognized as the "Tift opal," and its owner, having lived abroad for many years, it is well known among the crowned heads of Europe, and at one time was in possession of the emperor of Germany for a fortnight.

John Plankinton, the multi-millionaire pork packer of Milwaukee, who died recently, began business life in that city in 1844 as a butcher in a little retail shop. He reached Milwaukee that year with a wife and child and \$420 for all the needs of business and housekeeping, yet such was his energy and an attractive manner with customers (aided somewhat by the rapid growth of Milwaukee soon after) that in a little while his sales amounted to \$12,600 a year, and thereafter his financial growth was regular and rapid. He was born in Delaware, March 11, 1830, and in 1849 married Miss Anna Brackett, of that state. He leaves a son and daughter, and for the latter he has provided \$100,000. His first big success came in 1856, when he first came into national prominence as a partner of Philip D. Armour, but since 1870 he had gradually been withdrawing from business.



I called on George Francis Train the other day. In the midst of a talk on the World's fair the Citizen suddenly switched his train of thought and asked me if I had read Tennyson's latest poem, "Asleep."

I admitted my guilt.
 "So have I," said Mr. Train. "If you
 like, I'll tell you what I think of it in
 his way." And with his psychic pencil
 he wrote the following parody:

AFTER TENNYSON (with sharp stick).
 To sleep! To sleep!
 That's so! With genius dead;
 Laureate is wiser than dead.
 Asleep! Asleep!
 So long asleep! Why awake again?
 To tire world with wailing refrain?
 To sleep! To sleep!
 Much better weep than write such trash
 forth.
 As Poet sire of thrashed-out youth!
 To sleep! To sleep!
 Tennyson having been thus disposed
 of, and no more children coming in
 to claim the wax's time, I bade him
 goodby and withdrew.

— JOHN C. KIRBY.

The most notable thing about the Hawaiian islands just now is the decrease of the native population. It is not half what it was fifty years ago, and it is thought that within a generation hardly a Kanaka will be alive. At present the race numbers but 40,000 souls.

The latest novelty in telephone invention, it is claimed, will convey a whispered conversation intelligibly over a distance of three miles. It has a glass diaphragm resting on glass rods and communicating with the ordinary wire.

The voting lists recently made up at Chicago show that 89,000 foreign born and 84,000 native born males are entitled