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Wagon-making, and all kinds of Wood-work
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Washing gathered and delivered every
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Starched shirts 15c each. Common Shirts and
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The best Beef, Veal, Pork and Mutton always
on hand. Eggs, Butter, Vegetables and
Chickens bought and sold.
Satisfaction guaranteed to every one.
Shop opposite the Grand Central.
TILLAMOOK, ORE.

TILLAMOOK LIVERY STABLE,

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First-class single and double turn-outs kept on
hand. Boarding and transient stock cared
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For sale at reasonable prices and on favorable
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Will make regular trips, the weather permit-
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Moulding of Every Description, Brackets, Etc. Flooring and Rustic a Specialty.

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THE best investment you can make
is to insure your life, and thus pro-
vide your estate with cash at your death,
or if you live, give you a sum of money
a few years later.

THE MASSACHUSETTS MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.

Write the best policy, guaranteeing you cash and paid up insurance every year,
so you cannot lose your money in case of misfortune. Send me your name and
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(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 Steamer TRUCKEE has been specially fitted up for carrying pas-
sengers. Following are the rates:
Cabin Passage \$15.
Round Trip \$20.
Steerage (one way) \$9.
Freight (General Merchandise) \$4 per ton

J. E. SIBLEY, Manager, Hobsonville, Ore.

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by the Pastor every Sunday at 11 A. M. Mrs.
by the Pastor every Sunday at 11 A. M. and
morning of the first and third Sundays, and
Rev. Mr. McLaughlin every Sunday at 12 P. M. Prater
meeting every Wednesday evening. Rev. G. W.
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M. E. CHURCH SOUTH—First Sunday in each

HER INFINITE VARIETY.

I love her as "Faith," when the sunlight steals
Through the church's heavy air;
A radiant saint, by my side she kneels,
And her soul goes up in prayer.I love her as "Charity," when her purse
Has always another mite
To lift the weight of poverty's curse
And make some weary heart light.But when she stands in an earthly guise,
With her perfect love confessed,
In the trusting glance of her brilliant eyes,
It's as "Hope" that I loved her best.

—Harry Romaine in Ladies' Home Journal.

Studies in Psychology.

One rainy morning in October I sat
quietly reading my paper, when there
suddenly came to me the realization
that I was not alone. In the midst
of my perusal of the stock market quotations,
I experienced the peculiar and in-
describable psychic phenomena which
indicate the presence of another living
being. As I am somewhat nearsighted,
it is my custom to hold the paper rather
close to my face when reading; and yet,
with it in this position on the morning
in question, I was positive there was
some one standing directly in front of
me and looking at me intently. In fact
it seemed to me as though, through the
four intervening thicknesses of my
newspaper, a pair of eyes were burning
into my very soul.Suddenly I lowered my paper and
looked up. Then, just as suddenly, I
raised the paper again and went on read-
ing. My worst fears were realized! The
being who stood before me was a woman,
and there was not an unoccupied
seat in the whole car.—Life.

The Big Trees of New Zealand.

To bring home to the mind the stu-
pendous size of the colonial oak, as the
kauri pine of New Zealand has been
called, it must be compared with the
largest trees in these islands. In Eng-
land there are several elms 70 feet high
and 30 feet in girth; oaks 80 feet high
and with trunks 40 feet in girth; and in
Scotland there is an ash 90 feet high and
19 feet in girth. But these are regarded
as extraordinary and grow in solitary
grandeur.The average girth of trees in Britain is
not more than 12 feet, nor the average
height above 60 feet. But in New Zea-
land there are miles of kauris whose av-
erage height is not less than 100 feet,
and whose girth is not less than 30 feet
or 40 feet. The largest kauri yet discov-
ered was 70 feet in girth, and the trunk
was 300 feet high.—London Globe.

Some Curiosities of Book Plates.

The chief source of amusement for
the book plate collector is to be found
in the grotesque errors made in ar-
morial book plates by persons who are
either ignorant of the rudiments of
heraldry or careless as to their meaning.Thus many ladies will have helmets,
motives and crests on their plates to
none of which are they entitled; while
some men will simply alter the name on
their father's plate (say from John But-
ler to Samuel Butler), and think them-
selves entitled to continue to bear the
arms of their parents impaled, thus
making it appear that Samuel Butler
had married his own mother.—London
News.

Catarth.

People who are subject to catarth
ailments have special need to be particu-
lar in regard to their feet covering; they
should see to it that their feet are com-
fortably clad, their shoes should have
substantial soles, and should come well
up the ankles and not be laced or but-
toned tight. Light merino stockings or
half hose may be sufficient for warmth,
but whenever by reason of much exer-
cise the feet have become damp, and
especially if the leather has absorbed
wet, it is wise for a change to be made
in both stockings and shoes.—Hall's
Journal of Health.

A Reflection on Congress.

While "Brick" Pomeroy, editor, lec-
turer and capitalist, was lecturing in Col-
umbus, a large black Newfoundland
dog walked out leisurely on the stage
and up to the lecturer. "You look in-
telligent enough to be sent to congress,"
said the speaker, as he patted the dog
on the head. At that the dog sniffed and
jumped over the footlights. "The sug-
gestion of having to associate with con-
gress disgusts even the dogs," exclaimed
Pomeroy, and the audience shouted.—
San Francisco Argonaut.

Baby's First Act.

Baby is a creature of imitation, and
hence his first words will undoubtedly
be in the line of what he hears about
him."Why, my dear child's first motion
was to slap every one in the face," a
woman said, "and it was ever so long
before I could find out how he learned
the trick. Then I recalled how his
father used to give him a love tap under
the chin, and I concluded he was imitat-
ing the old man."—New York Recorder.

Encouraging.

Father (to a dull son)—How many
prizes have you taken at school this
year, my boy?
Son—None.
Father—Never mind, then, work hard-
er and you may take twice as many next
year.—Westfield (N. J.) Leader.

What are described as the finest

stables in the world are those occupied
by the magnificent horses of the Barons
Von Zuvilian in Paris. The stables
cover three acres of ground, and are
fitted up in a style that is little less than
sumptuous.Boa-Oxus, a city on the Ganges, is
said to have been so named because a
gigantic serpent, 120 cubits long and
having a double head, was killed at the
present site of the town about the year
361 A. D.Careful scientific investigations show
that the average speed of the transmis-
sion of earthquake shocks is nearly 16,
000 feet per second.

An Officer in the Militia.

"Did it ever occur to you," said a West
Point graduate and a national guard-
man the other day, "what it means to be
a popular officer in the national guard?
Something quite different, I assure you,
from being a popular officer in the regu-
lar army. Why? For this reason: In
the army, if an officer takes care of his
men, sees that they get their clothing
and pay promptly, looks out for their in-
terests in case they are so unfortunate
as to be locked up in the guardhouse,
no matter how strict a disciplinarian he
may be, or how he may make the men
stand around, he will be popular with
them. But here in the guard, the rela-
tionship between officer and men is en-
tirely changed. The rank and file, who
are men that need no supervision of their
personal affairs, expect their officers to
be 'good fellows' socially."An officer need not be a strict disci-
plinarian to be very popular, but it is
only fair to say that the majority of na-
tional guard officers, especially in some
of our crack commands, have just as
thorough an understanding of military
requirements as regular army officers.
Everything else being equal, therefore,
the popularity of the men may be com-
pared as that of a man among employees
or among his club equals. I mention
these facts to show how easily a regular
army officer could fail to succeed in the
guard, and, vice versa, how impossible it
would be for a guard officer, whose easy-
going society ways are an essential part
of his success in his rank, to make a
name for himself in the army."—Brook-
lyn Eagle.

Pedigree of Boston's "Four Hundred."

"Every chap in Boston has been run-
ning for a pedigree lately," said a good
natured son of the Emerald Isle yester-
day at the North End mission, "and
some of them fellows up there on Bacon's
Hill, as have been putting their names
in the Four Hundred lately, ought to be
ashamed of themselves for trying to de-
ceive people. Sure, one of them that goes
strutting about with his eyeglass came
from just the same stock as myself, and
has nearly blinded his two eyes looking
for his name in the book of martyrs."His grandfather and mine came over
from the old country in the ship Mari-
anne about fifty years ago, with the same
intention of making a home."Begorra, there was no aristocracy on
board the Marianne, for he washed the
dishes and my grandfather did chores
around the vessel."And ye should see them now. Know
me? Faith, if there wasn't anybody else
in the city to know, they wouldn't
know Tim Doherty."It's nothing but the ancientness of
their families you hear of these days.
But we'll all be dead some time, and
then the families of all of us will be
ancient enough to put in the Four
Hundred."—Boston Herald.

Fraud Worth More Than the Original.

The art frauds that have taken shape
and substance, which remain to in-
cumber the world as false coin ever circu-
lating from hand to hand, are of all time
and periods. The archeology of fraud
even has become a science; some of the
most valuable and acknowledged frauds pre-
sented have attained the status of pre-
cious and coveted works, more valuable
in the strange gyrations in the wheel of
time than the originals they simulated.Michael Angelo's marble Cupid, for in-
stance, which he made in secret, broke
and mutilated, buried in a vineyard, and
dug up again himself, all for the express
"taking in" a certain cardinal, collector
of antique marbles and connoisseur of
modern art, is a case in point. If this
particular Cupid could now be identified
it would probably be worth more than
the most beautiful genuine antique work
of its kind which Italian soil still en-
shrouds.—Nineteenth Century.

Meat and Water Diet Gives Strength.

Sir Francis Head tried the diet of the
Pamapas Indians, which consists of the
flesh of manes, for these savages eat
neither bread, fruit nor vegetables. He
says:After I had been living three or four
months, and had tried on beef and water,
I found myself in a condition which I can
only describe by saying that I felt that no
exertion could kill me, although I constan-
tly arrived so completely exhausted that
I could not speak; yet a few hours' sleep
upon my saddle on the ground al-
ways so completely restored me that for
a week I could daily be upon my horse
before sunrise, could ride till two or
three hours after sunset, and have really
tired ten or twelve horses a day. This
will explain the immense distances which
people in South America are said to ride,
which I am confident could only be done
on beef and water.

To Cut Glass with Shears.

A sheet of glass—a window pane for
example—can be cut as easily as a sheet
of cardboard. The secret consists in
keeping the glass, the shears and the
hands under water during the operation.
The glass can be cut in straight or
curved lines without a break or a crack.
This is because the water deadens the
vibrations of the shears and the glass.
If the least part of the shears comes out
of the water the vibration will be
sufficient to mar the success of the
experiment.—L'Illustration.

A Candid Reply.

"Now be honest," said the second
party to a horse deal, as he slipped the
halter on his exchange. "Is the animal
worth carrying home?"
"No," replied the former owner frank-
ly. "He ain't, but he's worth leading
home, if you're going in that direction."
—Kate Field's Washington.

America's Seven Wonders.

The seven wonders of America are
classified as follows: Niagara falls, Yel-
lowstone park, Mammoth cave, the Can-
yons and Garden of the Gods, Colorado;
the giant trees, California; the natural
bridge, Virginia, and the Yosemite val-
ley.

A Blighted Life.

The Future Held Nothing Bright or
Promising for This Man.
He was occupying a bench on the com-
mon, his head resting on his hands, a
picture of despair. The blustering winds
of March swept across his weather-
beaten countenance and froze the tears
as they coursed down his furrowed
cheeks.A kindly old gentleman in clerical
garb passing by paused. His heart was
touched by the sad sight, and he laid a
sympathetic hand upon the poor fellow's
shoulder."What is the matter, my friend?" he
said kindly. "I fear you are not well.
There seems to be a hectic flush."—
"Don't say that, please, stranger," said
the object of the good man's sympathy,
stretching forth his hand as if in protest.
"Don't twist a poor devil on his misfor-
tunes. 'Twon't exactly a hectic flush,
though, neither, 'thout that's a new
name I haven't heard of; and p'raps you
don't mean bad after all."The clerical gentleman hastened to
do any intention of raking up past
sorrows and urged him to explain.
"Why, yer see, pard, 'twas this way,"
said the other. "Some er the boys was
just gittin interested in the game, an
they kinder axed me ter set in. I set in,
an things went along sort er quiet like
till Bob Simpkins he opened up a jacker
an they all come in er whoopin. I had
as purty a busted flush ter draw ter as
ever you see, an, thinks I, I'll raise him
back on the openin. So I riz him back
an they all stood, game as yer please.
When it come ter the draw Bob he
loved he didn't want any, an I took one
pape. My busted flush was the ton,
jack, queen, king er spades, an I'll be
damned if I didn't draw the ace o' that
'ere identical suit. I didn't stop ter see
no more, I had the only hand in the
deck what couldn't be beat, an I jest
closed 'em up on the table an got ready
ter have some fun."An the fun was thar, too, an don't you
make no mistake. The other fellers all
went out mighty quick when they see
me an Bob was in it for blood, an we jest
had it back an forth like two toucats
hang over a clothes line. When every
gol darned cent we could raise was in
the pot Bob 'lowed he'd call. See he?
'See here, Jim, I got yer beat, but yer
ain't got no more money, an ye may as
well show the boys what yer so doggone
proud on.""See I: 'Bob Simpkins, whatever ye've
got, the swag is mine. Ye can't draw a
straight flush clean up at the top, an no
other man can't do it neither!""Well, stranger, Bob, he had four
eights, an I tell ye he looked mighty
sick. I laid down my kyarde an got a
good grip on the stakes when, by jinks,
if they didn't raise a yell at ter hist ower
then 'ere motor cars clean off the
track! I kinder lifted my fingers as
axed what they was er makin' such a
blasted rumpus about."He paused, gulped down a sob and con-
tinued: "Stranger, that ere flush was
still busted. The queen was nuthin but
the doggoned eight o' clubs I thought
I'd discarded. That 'ere queen had just
slipped through my fingers like the
wimmen allers does, an I—"A heartrending sigh finished the sen-
tence, and for a few minutes the silence
spoke louder than the still, small voice
of a new infant in the night. He sadly
took up the narrative once more, and
said: "The boys they wouldn't believe
I'd discarded wrong. They thought it
was a put up job, just like I'd be gol
darned fool enough to lay my hand
down for them ter look at if I knew
'twon't all right! An I had ter come
out o' there mighty quick, an consen-
tly ain't had no chance ter get even. An
I maintain it ain't right ter treat a feller
like that 'ere when he ain't done nothin
wrong, neither.""My good fellow," said the kind old
gentleman, "you have my sympathy,
but this seems to me to be a fitting op-
portunity to point out to you the evils of
gam.""Stranger," interrupted the other,
"don't go no further. I appreciate yer
kindness an all that, but thar ain't only
one thing yer kin do fer me. If you'll
take an kick me from here over to that
'ere gate yonder an back again you'll do
a poor sufferin creeter a heap er good.
Ther ain't nothin else yer kin do; nuth-
in at all.""But my good fellow," remonstrated
the other, "I—"
"Thar's nuthin else, stranger, nuthin
else. I ain't got no further use fer any-
thin else but that."His head sank forward again on his
chest and despair seemed to cast a mel-
ancholy tinge on the very air that sur-
rounded him. Realizing that such sor-
row was too deep to be alleviated by
any human sympathy, the clerical gen-
tleman sighed and passed on.—New
York World.

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