



PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

W. J. MAY, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
TILLAMOOK, OREGON.

H. PETRE, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Will do an office practice at Dr. Johnson's drug store and attend all calls in this city.
TILLAMOOK, OREGON.

I. T. MAULSBY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Notary Public and Real Estate Conveyancer.
TILLAMOOK, OREGON.

CLAUDE THAYER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
TILLAMOOK, OREGON.

A. W. SEVERANCE,
DEPUTY-DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
3rd Judicial District, for Tillamook County
TILLAMOOK, OREGON.

MISCELLANEOUS.

C. & E. THAYER,
BANKERS.
General Banking and Exchange business. Interest paid on time deposits. Exchange on England, Belgium, Germany, Sweden and all foreign countries.
TILLAMOOK, OREGON.

I. F. LARSON
BLACKSMITH.
Wagon making, and all kinds of Wood-work and General Blacksmithing done. Mill Machinery Repaired.
Wagons Made to Order.
Horse-shoeing a Specialty.
TILLAMOOK, ORE.

Miss L. J. RUGGLES Mrs. J. JOHNSON
Ruggles & Johnson
MILLINERY
Near Court House, TILLAMOOK, ORE.

CENTRAL MARKET.
L. H. BROWN, PROPRIETOR.
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
JONES BROS. PROPRIETORS.
First-class single and double turn-outs kept on hand. Boarding and transient stock cared for.
TILLAMOOK, ORE.

ACRE TRACTS
—and—
TOWN LOTS.
For sale at reasonable prices and on favorable terms. Location best in the city of Tillamook.
CAPT Wm. D. STILLWELL,
TILLAMOOK, ORE.

Wm. O'Hara. Chas. Peterson.
O'HARA & PETERSON.
BARBER SHOP.
First Class in Every Particular.
Shaving, Hair Cutting, Shampooing.
BATH ROOMS IN CONNECTION.
The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.
NEXT DOOR TO SHOE STORE.
Tillamook, Oregon.

TRUCKEE LUMBER CO.

(OF SAN FRANCISCO.)
Dealers in
GENERAL MERCHANDISE.
They keep on hand at their store in Hobsonville the largest stock of goods in this county consisting of
Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats, Caps and Notions. Groceries, Crockery, and Queens-ware, Doors, Windows, Lime, Hair and Cement, Hardware and Nails.
Special attention given to filling orders for goods in jobbing lots. Agents for the fast sailing

STEAMER TRUCKEE

Tillamook, San Francisco, Portland and way ports. Makes regular trips every two weeks, weather permitting.
The fast sailing steamer Truckee has been specially fitted up for carrying passengers. The rates are:
Cabin Passage \$15.00
Steerage (one way) \$9.00
Freight, General Merchandise, Portland or San Francisco, Five Dollars per ton.
J. E. SIBLEY, MANAGER,
HOBSONVILLE, ORE.

N. P. ROBERTS,

Dealer in
Hardware, Tinware and Stoves.
TOOLS, CUTLERY, NAILS, DOORS.
A TIN SHOP IN CONNECTION. ☆ ☆ PLUMBING DONE TO ORDER.
Cor. First St. & 1st Ave. E. Tillamook.

Grand Central Billiard Hall.

C. B. HADLEY, Proprietor.
Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
Fine Billiard and Pool Tables.
TILLAMOOK, OREGON.

MARKLEY, HAYS & ROCHE, Proprietors.
M. D. ROCHE, Manager
FREE 'BUS TO TRAINS AND Steamers. Centrally Located. Newly Furnished.

HOLTON HOUSE,

PORTLAND, OREGON.
COR. 4TH & ALDER STS.
Strictly First Class, European Plan.
S. P. West Side R. R. Waiting Room and Ticket office.

GEORGE W. PETTIT,

TILLAMOOK, OREGON,
MANAGER AND PROPRIETOR OF THE
OCCIDENTAL HOTEL,
CORNER 1ST STREET AND STILLWELL AVENUE.
The hotel is now under the management of G. W. Pettit and wife, and every effort possible is made to make guests comfortable. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. Only hotel in the city lighted by electricity.
Tillamook & North Yamhill Stage ticket office is here.

ALLEN HOUSE,

J. P. ALLEN, Proprietor.
We have taken full charge of the Grand Central Hotel and have refitted and refurnished it in excellent shape, just as good as new. We shall be pleased to have all our old patrons and friends to make us a call. Every effort will be made to make the surroundings pleasant and comfortable for guests.
TILLAMOOK, OREGON.

NEW HOUSE NEW FURNITURE

LARSEN HOUSE
M. H. LARSEN, Proprietor.
First class in every respect; best accommodations in the city. Headquarters for the traveling public. Located on main street, Tillamook, Oregon.

A. LETCHER,
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER.
WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, GUNS, AMMUNITION AND FISHING TACKLE. CONFAGANES AND SPECTACLES. TILLAMOOK, OREGON.
REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

THE CHINESE

MUST GO!
THE FIAT HAS GONE FORTH AND PENNOYER IS HAPPY.

The U. S. Supreme Court Upholds the Geary Exclusion Act.

The U. S. Supreme Court has decided the Geary exclusion act constitutional, and there is great consternation among the Chinese. It is thought that the law will not be enforced, however, as there are not sufficient available funds to deport the Chinese who have not registered and there seems to be a disinclination on the part of the president to enforce the law. Three members of the court dissented from the decision. The Chinese government threatens to deport the American missionaries in China, as a means of retaliation, and cut off all commercial intercourse. If this is done the Chinese people will go to hell and the price of fire crackers and tea will go up.

There has always lain latent in the heart of Frederick Douglass one particular ambition of a personal nature. He has had ambition for his race and given his best years to help them. During the war he sent his sons to fight and maintained their families himself while they were in the army. The fame he has won as orator and public official has been quite as much satisfaction to him on account of his race as on his own account. But there remained the one ambition that he cherished on his own account, and nobody can blame him who knows what that was. It was that after his life work was well nigh done he might go back to the county in Maryland in which he was born and reared a slave, buy one of the handsome old plantation places there and end his days as one of the first citizens.

His wish is to be gratified. He has negotiated for the purchase of one of the finest estates in Talbot county, Md. Recently while on his way to The Villa, which is the name of his new place, he stopped at Easton and made a short speech to the colored school children there. The best part of his remarks was that they are to be commended to white children as well as black. Mr. Douglas said: "I once knew a little colored boy whose mother and father died when he was but 6 years of age. He was a slave and had no one to care for him. He slept on a dirt floor in a hovel and in cold weather would crawl into a meal bag head foremost and leave his feet in the ashes to keep them warm. Often he would toast an ear of corn and eat it to satisfy his hunger, and many times has he crawled under the barn or stable and secured eggs, which he would roast in the fire and eat. That boy did not wear trousers, as you do, but a tow linen shirt. Schools were unknown to him, and he learned to spell from an old Webster spelling book and to read and write from copies on cellar and barn doors, while boys and men would help him. He would then preach and speak and soon became well known. He became presidential elector, United States marshal, United States recorder, United States diplomat and accumulated some wealth. He wore broadcloth and did not have to dandle crumple with the dogs under the table. That boy was Frederick Douglass. What was possible for me is possible for you. Don't think because you are colored you can't accomplish anything. Strive earnestly to add to your knowledge. So long as you remain in ignorance so long will you fail to command the respect of your fellow man."

American Slang
When analyzed, much of it will be found to be no slang at all, but good idiomatic English, conveying by metaphor a meaning more vivid than any other set of words could do. We may exclude altogether as real slang and unworthy the words that mean nothing at all, but are a mere gabble of sound. But let us take up some of the expressions that are condemned by self-styled writers of classical English. There, for instance, is the popular phrase, "He is in it," or "Not in it," as the case may be. Sometimes it is made emphatic by the variation "in it with both feet." Does not this suggest at once ample measure, as when one is walking through deep snow or sand? It is not only suggestive, but actually imaginative and poetical.

There, too, is the phrase to "get it in the neck" when a misfortune has happened to one. Was not cutting the head off the old way of executing people? The phrase "get it in the neck" is therefore an allusion and even a classic allusion to a custom that is still the vogue in France. Take that saying, "He is out of sight." If you are extremely fortunate and happy, what more natural than that you are so covered with good luck as to be out of sight, or with misfortune in the same way should the contrary be the case?

It is true that one would hardly use any of the above phrases in a funeral sermon or a college commencement oration. But worse phrases than they have become in time good classic English. We would not wish to be understood as recommending for common use, however, the expression, "He is talking through his hat."

Railroad Rates.

In Colorado just now one can ride almost anywhere in the confines of the state for 25 cents, which is cheaper than staying at home.

And this contagion of low fares is likely to draw other roads into the vortex, for if the Union Pacific should take a hand there will be cutting and slashing clear to the Pacific coast.

Such a culmination would be borne with Christian fortitude by the public. It would be tough, but the public would try and bear it, and in doing so they would feel that they were evening up on the railways; for the dear public has a long list of grievances—real and imaginary—against the managements of the various Pacific roads.

The latest grievance is the present rate to Chicago and return. The traveling public thinks it too high—exorbitant in fact—and it does seem as though a sixty or seventy dollar rate would be better for the railroads than the present hundred dollar rate.

However, railroads are not run for fun or glory, but to make money, and the managers probably know more about their business than those who buy tickets and travel over their roads. But all the same, the people of the West are yearning for the Colorado rate war to become epidemic and take in the whole coast.—Portland World.

Involuntary Recollection.

Under this head James W. Donaldson contributes a suggestive paper to Science. He says that a person who will examine somewhat into his own mental processes will find much to interest and confound him.

He mentions that experience which has occurred to everybody—how, in the midst of intense mental preoccupation with any subject, one finds himself suddenly humming some old tune that he heard in his childhood, often indeed a frightful discordant jangle that he has tried time and again to forget. The truth is that we can really forget nothing, except perhaps what we most want to remember.

Another common experience is that in a moment, without warning, there often flashes across the mind scenes, words and events that have no connection in the remotest manner with anything the individual has in hand at the time. He may be thinking how to increase his bank account when all at once it will come back to him how he fell into the water and narrowly escaped drowning when he was a boy. On the whole it is the recollections of one's earlier years that oftenest come back unbidden. Perhaps events are pictured in the thought ether and hang about our atmosphere forever, ready to pop before the mind's eye at any unguarded moment.

But it is the unhappy recollections, the miserable scenes, that one would blot out forever which haunt us most persistently, the grisly skeleton at the feast. If young people knew how often grisly skeletons intrude on the mind in later years, they certainly would be more chary of doing things that are not creditable to remember. Mr. Donaldson says:

It often happened that these unexpected visitants were of a character to cause us much discomfort and humiliation, for we have found by sad experience that we did not easily "pluck from memory a rooted sorrow," nor "raise out the hidden troubles of the brain," and, worse than all, that the "damned spot" will never "out," however frantic and agonizing may be our entreaty. Indeed it is impressed upon us that, if there be any of our memories which are more perverse and persistent than others, it is the erratic or disreputable ones which we have thoughtlessly garnered and forced into unnatural companionship with our graver and better impressions. These will return again and again in spite of us, and it seems, as if with malicious intent, that they often delight in choosing opportunities when it is most to our embarrassment and mortification. Or it may be that some time when in the midst of a scene of innocent mirth and jollity the ghost of an unavailing remorse or the shadow of an event in our life full of shame and agony may suddenly appear to sadden and sober us and dissipate our enjoyment.

The American School of Archaeology that is maintained by voluntary subscriptions at Athens fully justifies its existence and does honor to the United States. Its pupils and professors are now making explorations at the temple of Hera, near Mycenae. They have lately made a rich find in unearthing the foundations of an ancient temple which Greek historians say was burned 423 years before Christ. The work of excavation is performed by 200 men in the employ of the American School of Archaeology.

The policemen about the presidential mansion will hereafter wear their uniforms when on duty. But there ought to be a special White House uniform of some neat and tasteful design. Then visitors would not feel quite so much as if they were under arrest.

What's the matter with Philadelphia? It is getting as wicked as New York and Chicago? The mayor in his annual report says the police force of Philadelphia is totally inadequate.

SCISSOR SERVICE

OUR EXCHANGE FIEND GETS IN HIS WORK.

Shears and Paste Pot News Bureau Productions.

This week the furnace of the Oregon Iron and Steel Company, at Oswego, will start up for a long, steady run. The foundry is rushed with orders, not including the Bull Run order.

A thousand acres more of fruit trees near Salem, in small tracts will help this city as much as a branch insane asylum. And they are going out, too, by the thousands of acres.—Statesman.

Oregon does not contain all the cranks. A rich Indiana farmer has purchased \$3,000 worth of Columbian postage stamps with which to paper his parlor. He will use one, two and five cent stamps.

The people of the Siuslaw are going to petition the government for a mail service by boat from Yaquina. If the same can be obtained, boats will then make regular trips and carry the mail, passengers and freight.

The little town of St. Helen's is putting on metropolitan airs. A stock bank has been organized there, and a plant for supplying the town with water will be completed in 10 days. An electric light plant has also been arranged for, and a city hall, 4x100 feet, will be completed in time for the Fourth of July celebration.

The St. Paul Globe (Dem.): Mr. Penoyer takes needless pains to advertise to the country that he is an ass. He had shown that before. The Globe, of course, would like to see democratic governors in Oregon; but if the democrats of that state can do no better than Penoyer, for heaven's sake elect republicans or populists, or anything but Penoyer.

Mrs. Ella Higginson, wife of the Whatcom druggist and daughter of S. B. Rhodes, of Oregon City, is editing the June number of Peterson's Magazine, which will be devoted largely to the Pacific coast. She is popular at her native place at the falls of the Willamette, and her appointment as editor of Peterson's Magazine is a recognition of her literary talent.

Oscar Thacker and Otto Sparks, of Marshfield, went out over the bar in an open boat last Saturday. It is reported they took a large quantity of provisions, compass and chart, and declared they were going to Alaska. They were young men and probably had a romantic notion of making a bold trip. As a big storm came up the same day, it is probable they will never be heard of again.

A small cartoon in the Pittsburg Dispatch, about the exorbitant prices of a world's fair restaurant, is remarkably expressive. The restaurant counter labeled "Sandwiches, 50c apiece; coffee, 50c per cup; pies, \$2 each; toothpicks 15c each;" forms the background of the picture, in the front of which a plumber and an ice man fall weeping into each other's arms. It is no wonder they weep. Heretofore their reign has been supreme. Now they can but look upon themselves as mere novices in the art of charging.

When the prisoners at the penitentiary were counted the other night one man was found missing. A search was made at once, and revealed Otto Krohn concealed in an old oven. He is the man who attempted to make his escape some weeks ago in a wagon, and upon being discovered this time started to run. Warden Cavanaugh followed him, struck him several blows, and finally fired a pistol at him. The prisoner jumped into the race and then gave himself up. He is an eight year man from Portland, and is now in Irons for punishment.

Henry Akers, son of R. S. Akers, died suddenly at a school-house dance on Willis creek, Douglas county, Saturday night. Some of the boys were well supplied with alcohol, which was mixed with water, half and half. Henry Akers drank rather too freely and some of the boys carried him out to one of the wagons and covered him up with a blanket about 1 or 1:30 o'clock. About 2:30 a friend changed him into a hack to take him home and it was noticed that his forehead and hands were cold. A thorough examination was given and he was pronounced dead.

A story comes from London of a wonderful surgical operation that promises to be successful. Five years ago a workman injured his right arm and a careless surgeon so treated it that it withered and became useless. Recently it was decided to examine the arm, and it was accordingly opened and explored. The nerve was found to be partially divided. Two fresh ends were made and a section of the sciatic nerve from a live rabbit was stitched in. The patient has now recovered the power in his arm, which is now regaining its original size, and he is following his original employment.