

Official Vote of Tillamook County Ore.

JUNE 6th, 1898.

THE BROKEN TOY.

A broken toy—what memories cling around this half forgotten thing! What baby laughter seems to rise, Like old, delightful melodies!

THE EXTORTED KISS.

To the north of Europe, at the entrance of the gulf of the Baltic sea, stands a city resembling in its site "the queen of the Adriatic."

gallery, his simple costume attracted the gaze and called up the astonishment of the assembled multitude. Murmurs upon murmurs rose all around, but still Carl kept advancing.

When the last blow had fallen, he bounded from the hands of the guards, and casting his eyes toward the palace exclaimed, "I swear before God, Christine, that a day will come when I shall kiss thy royal hand!"

Table with columns for various political designations and candidates, including names like H. M. Clinton, W. H. King, and J. H. Ackerman, with corresponding vote counts.

If your grocer

doesn't sell Schilling's Best tea, tell us his name, what kind you want (Japan, English Breakfast, Oolong, Ceylon, or Blend), and what size package you want.

San Francisco A. Schilling & Company

Advertisement for Winchester Repeating Rifles, featuring an image of a rifle and text: '77 Winchester REPEATING RIFLES AND ALL KINDS OF AMMUNITION'

Advertisement for Pacific Navigation Company, featuring an image of a steamship and text: 'Reduced Fares! \$6 ROUND TRIP 3.50 ONE WAY Astoria and Tillamook'

Advertisement for Clark E. Hadley's New Saloon, with text: 'Are you thirsty? Are you tired? Will you take something? Clark E. Hadley's New Saloon'

Advertisement for Ripans Tabules, with text: 'ONE GIVES RELIEF. Don't Spend a Dollar for Medicine until you have tried R I P A N S T A B U L E S'

The chief of the police, with his assistants, having conducted the prisoner into the center of the court, executed the sentence. The poor fellow with difficulty refrained from giving vent to his sufferings.

"That day so much desired seemed as if it would never arrive, but it came at last. It was during the chase when the queen in her ardor became separated from her companions, and she found herself alone in the middle of a deep forest.

"The jailer opened the door of the prison and pronounced the name of Carl. "Along, my lad!" cried he to the prisoner.

Carl was about to reply, but was prevented by the keeper continuing: "Hush! It is useless. The gallows is ready, and the executioner awaits you."

The City of the Future. If the predictions of scientists are to be believed this world may be a different looking place from the present for those who live a quarter of a century hence.

She—It's funny, but all the time I have known Mr. Tigg he never has paid me a compliment. He—Tigg never pays anybody.—Boston Transcript.