

## The First Invoice of our Large SPRING STOCK has Arrived, With a Big Lot more to arrive on next boat.

We bought early this Spring, and, therefore, saved money, as goods are advancing and merchants who buy now will have to pay these advances. A great many goods we are selling for less than we did last season.

We have a big bargain to offer in pure all Silk Ribbons, all the latest shades, very wide at 5c. and 10c. a yard. The regular price on these ribbons is 10c. and 25c.

A fine line of Ladies' Percale Wrappers, from 90c. up.  
In DRESS GOODS we are showing the Finest Goods that ever was in the city; the newest patterns and styles in Plaid Goods, imported Black Mohair and many others of the very latest imported goods.

As usual, we have an enormous stock of Fine Calicos, Percales, Duck Goods and Shirts, which we bought before the big advance on cotton goods, and consequently can give you the advantage of our good buy.

Get one of our Shirt Waists before the prettiest ones have been selected.  
A new line of Children's Jackets, ranging in prices from \$1 to \$2.25—very pretty and stylish.

Our new Lines of Neck Wear can't be beat in the city.  
A Fine Stock of the Latest Shapes and colors in Hats, just received.

Our Clothing Business has been a Great Success during the last year, and we are paying more attention to it than ever; no half-worn goods, no old styles. We have just received a fine new Spring Stock and it is strictly up to date in style and durability.

Twenty cases of shoes came in on the last boat and twenty more to follow.

Our stock of Groceries was never as complete as it is now, and prices as usual the lowest.

We are the acknowledged Leaders in the County of Every Line we Carry.

## COHN & CO., The Leading Merchants.

### NEHALEM.

The Rev. Smith of Tillamook came up on Saturday to hold quarterly conference in place of Elder Watters of the M. E. Church. He preached at Nehalem both Sunday forenoon and night, and is both an earnest and fluent speaker.

The Rev. Reumer, the German minister, left here for Roseburg on Monday. Bud Steel also left the same time for Seaside.

There will probably be no Democratic or Populistic primary on Nehalem this year, as the Tohl and Newell gang voted all the democrats and populists, not to mention the non-residents and Siwash.

### BEAVER.

On Monday Mr. Williams, of Tillamook, drove a band of fine milk cows through Beaver, which he had just purchased of Mr. Fletcher, of Oretown, at \$40 per head all round.

On Saturday a literary society is to be organized at Meeda school house, Little Nestucca.

### BOULDER CREEK BUBBLES.

We have been enjoying a few days of Oregon mist.

George Smith passed through our burg on Monday.

Mr. Nicklans went to Beaver one day last week.

C. A. Smith and family visited last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Jensen.

Mrs. Lena Kinneman and Miss Lucy Kinneman were in Boulderville Tuesday week.

Ralph Bundy is carrying the mail between Beaver and Blaine.

Misses Linnie and Ida Nicklans were visiting their friends in this vicinity last week.

The Missouri people, who have rented the Mowers ranch, arrived from Sheridan Saturday. We welcome them to Boulderville.

Jno. Creecy passed through our streets not long ago.

Mrs. Della Jensen visited her mother last Monday.

Ed. Kinneman's smiling countenance was welcomed by several of his friends on Boulder Creek last week.

Miss Lulu Bays visited her sister the first of the week.

Mrs. Grace Smith and daughters visited at the home of Mrs. Jno. Borha last Friday.

Ralph Bundy was seen roaming about over logs and fences and creeks in our little neighborhood one day last week.

H. Booth is trying to crowd the season. He is expecting his old hen to bring off a brood of chicks soon.

Charles Smith and son Ernest hauled a load of provisions, etc., from Joetown last Saturday.

Gus Chopard had his summer's wood hauled last Monday.

### BARNEGAT.

J. S. Sibley, Bell Johnson and brother Alvin and Lem, were down last week looking after timber.

George Hunt went to Holsonville last Friday.

G. Elliott and Ezra Huxhurst went to the city Friday, returned Saturday.

B. Biggs and J. Hauxhurst made flying trips to the city.

T. B. Handley was down to Barnegat Saturday, also G. L. Baker and son Ernest to attend the primary.

### KILCHIS RIVER.

Mr. Doughty and family, who have been living at Bay City, moved up the river on the Colber place last week.

Tory Hogen has planted his oats and potatoes and some of his garden.

Tracy Elliott and son went out to Fairview on Tuesday to buy cows. They instead sell milk at the new creamery on Wilson river this summer.

James Mapes and sons are building another large tank in their tannery.

R. Peters and Orie Mapes are building a fence on the line between Amos Vaughn and James Mapes' farms.

Amos Vaughn has bought sixty acres

of land from Mr. Jennings, which contains quite a lot of good timber and some nice meadow land. Amos will soon pay for the place with the timber there is on it.

Mr. Jennings and family are living in their new house. He has quite a number of nice young calves.

W. B. Alderman and family have moved back on their farm again, happy and contented.

### BLAINE.

Mr. Lucas and Mr. Gladwill went out to Sheridan last week, returning with their families.

Mr. H. Booth has sold out his interest on the Mower's place, and expects to move away soon.

The dance given by Mr. Ralph Bundy last Saturday was well attended, quite a number from Beaver came up.

Mr. Nicklan and wife was seen on our streets last week.

Mr. Frank Carman passed through here en route for Tillamook.

Jno. Creecy is sowing oats and peas for hog feed, which is something new for Blaine.

Perl Coulson has been working for Hance Jensen.

Miss Mina Smith went out last week to her sister at Nestocton.

Miss Bell Curl was visiting with her friends at Beaver.

The trail from here to Sheridan is to be opened up this week, which is the best route from Tillamook.

Wilber Booth is visiting friends in the valley.

### ENDURANCE.

How much the heart may bear, and yet not break!

How much the flesh may suffer, and not die—

I question much if any pain or ache

Of soul or body brings our end more nigh.

Death chooses his own time; till that is sworn

All evils may be borne.

We shrink and shudder at the surgeon knife

Each nerve recoiling from the cruel steel.

Whose edge seems searching for the quivering life;

Yet, to our sense the bitter pangs reveal

That still, although the trembling flesh be torn

This also can be borne.

We see a sorrow rising in our way,

And try to flee from the approaching ill.

We seek some small escape; we weep and pray;

But when the blow falls then our hearts are still;

Not that the pain is of his sharpness shorn,

But that it can be borne.

We wind our life about another life;

We hold it closer, dearer than our own.

Aton it faints and fails in deathly strife,

Leaving us stunned and stricken and alone.

### SOUTH PRAIRIE.

South Prairie Cheese Factory returns from last November: Butter fat per lb., net, 29.44.

Republican primary passed off harmoniously, leaving apparently not many sore spots.

Sam Dailey, after a long sojourn in a Washington logging camp, is in our midst again.

Z. Wells, republican candidate, in this precinct, is an old resident of the place, and in the past has been a successful road boss.

Have not seen David Fitzpatrick since the "new girl," but we understand that the physicians consider his case hopeless.

School District No. 2, school opened Wednesday, T. J. Mulvey at the helm. Mr. Mulvey's reminiscences of soldiering in the Philippines is interesting. He says the mere idea of those incongruous and ignorant native being capable of self government would call out occasionally bursts of sarcastic hilarity from his comrades.

Stanley Lamb reports a few pranks of the college boys at the state university

one was the "juniors" recently gave a class ice cream social, but the ice cream was captured en route to the dining hall by the "seniors" and conveyed elsewhere, to the intense disgust of the "juniors," another, the dormitory students being troubled one day with some very rancid butter, at the close of the meal the students gathered it all up from the tables, took it out on the grounds and buried it with appropriate ceremonies.

### The Last Bivouac.

On the first anniversary of the engagement at Malabon, where the Second Oregon Volunteers distinguished themselves, 12 of the regiment's dead were laid to rest Sunday, at Riverview Cemetery, Portland. At the same hour of the morning when the Oregon boys were rushing trench after trench with unflinching and irresistible charge, the services at the Armory began. A year ago at that time the crackling, sputtering roar of small arms was ringing in their ears, and over their heads and through their ranks sped the singing Mauser and the heavier Remington, and each moment was realized as possibly last among the living. Sunday, sad and sweet strains of music were sent forth by the Portland Symphony Orchestra and Professor Boyer's large choir, and eloquent speakers praised that day's work. To the survivors of the regiment, the day is ineffable as was Malabon, and to the vast audience crowding the Armory there was imparted a tender sentiment for the living and dead who served their country in war. The weather was not propitious, unfortunately, but that did not mar the patriotic respect of Oregon for her dead heroes. A more impressive day the city or state has never known. When the boys marched away was a time with its lasting memories, and when they returned there were scenes never to be forgotten. But when the dead come home there are thoughts which are beyond expression. The multitudes along the streets that reverentially viewed the cortege, and the large number of citizens forming the long funeral procession, all bowed with common respect and reverence.

### New Column Starts.

LONDON, March 27, 4:15 a.m.—Military observers here, and even those in close affiliation with the War Office, are considerably confused as to what is being done for the succor of Mafeking. Some 5000 or 6000 men are engaged with Lord Methuen at Warrenton and Fourteen Streets, and now another column is about leaving Kimberley, if it has not already started for Griquatown, 106 miles westward. Its ostensible purpose is to drive out the Boers. The force is described as a "strong one," and the expedition is "likely to attract much attention."

General French is reported from Bloemfontein Sunday as returning from Thabanchu without apparently having headed off Commandant Olivier, with his 15 guns and miles of baggage.

Boer horsemen are in contact with the British outposts from Biggarsberg to Warrenton. General Buller's patrols had a sharp skirmish Sunday at Waschbank.

Lord Roberts' infantry has now been quiet for 14 days, and news of an advance is hourly expected at the War Office.

Messrs. Wolmar, Fischer and Wessels, the peace envoys from the Federal forces due at Naples in a few days. After visiting two or three European capitals, they will go to New York, via Antwerp. It is understood at The Hague that they are invested with large powers, and are prepared to agree to anything looking toward intervention.

The Times prints a statement from Cape Town to the effect that the Boers, after deducting heavy losses, are probably unable now to put more than 30,000 men on the fighting line.

A very peculiar accident happened at Lebanon a few days ago. Blonde Carlton was sitting on a horseshack smoking a pipe, when he slipped and fell forward upon his face. The pipestem was driven up through his nose, making a hole that caused the use of eight or nine stitches in dressing it.

### Still Far Apart.

WASHINGTON, March 26.—The Republican members of the Senate spent two and a half hours in caucus today in an effort to reach an agreement upon the Puerto Rican legislation now pending in the Senate. The caucus was apparently, however, without material result, the only accomplishment being a decision to proceed with the general bill as it now stands, without separating the tariff feature, and to discharge the harmony committee from further efforts.

During the sitting, the free traders on the one hand and the ironbound tariff men on the other, were quite as obdurate as they had been at the previous meeting. This condition of affairs was made so manifest that Senator Allison, acting as chairman of the caucus, declared at the close of the meeting that there was no necessity for putting a motion to continue on past lines, as it was very evident that no other course was practicable.

Senator Foraker was instructed by the caucus to press the Puerto Rican bill as it now stands, the governmental bill incorporated with the tariff measure, to as speedily a vote as possible. The understanding at the time this instruction was given was that Senator Foraker would offer an amendment to the tariff feature of the bill, adding the free list named by the President in an executive order to the exports going from the United States to Puerto Rico duty free, but that the 15 per cent of the Dingley law carried in the House bill upon goods coming from Puerto Rico to the United States would be retained.

### Farmer Held His Own.

Even the latest inventions cannot do away with all time-honored methods, says the Cincinnati Enquirer. A farmer of the old school made this very plain the other day.

His wife wanted some tacks and he went into the village hardware store to buy a package. The storekeeper thought he saw an opportunity.

"I'll tell you what you want," he said. "You want a bicycle to ride around your farm on. It'll save you time and money. They're cheap now, dirt cheap at \$35."

The farmer scratched his chin. "I'd rather put the money into a cow," he said.

"But think," replied the shopkeeper, jocosely, "think how foolish you'd look riding round town on a cow."

"Well," said the farmer, "I don't know. Perhaps I shouldn't look so much more foolish than I should milkin' a bicycle."

And he bought the tacks.

### Just Strong Enough.

Not long ago Sandow was going from Kansas City to Omaha—at least that is a newspaper story.

"Excuse me, sir," said a fellow-passenger, "but are you not Mr. Sandow?"

"Yes," said the strong man.

"You can lift three tons in harness?"

"Yes, sir, that is my record," the Hercules returned.

"You can hold two hundred weight at arm's length?"

"Yes."

"And put up 300 pounds with one arm?"

"Yes."

"And 600 with two?"

"Yes."

"Well, then, would you kindly raise this window for me?"

### President Eats Next Day.

Gossip in one of the cloak rooms at the national capital the other day brought out a good story about old Davy Crockett of Tennessee. Davy had been to Washington and was again with his constituents at a big county barbecue. After the repeat they were seated on some logs, chewing the juicy twist, when one of the party spoke up and asked Crockett about Washington.

"What time do those folks eat up there?" inquired one.

"Oh," said Davy, "they eat at different times. The congressmen eat dinner from 6 to 8 at night, and the legislators dine from 9 to 10."

"And what time, then, does the president eat?"

"Oh, he doesn't eat until next day!" said Crockett.

### CAPE NOME GOLD.

#### Best Opportunity for Investment Ever Offered.

The Dredger we will operate in the Nome District this summer will handle thoroughly as much ground as 2,000 men could do by ordinary hand methods, and we guarantee a thorough bed-rock clean up. \$100 invested in the stock of the company, at the price for which it is now offered, would bring the investor as large returns as four men could possibly earn if they were working rich claims of their own in the Nome District.

For particulars call or address  
The Alaskan Bed-Rock Dredging Company,  
Rooms 43 and 44,  
McKay Block, Portland, Oregon.

#### More Than He Sued For.

PENDLETON, Or., March 26.—C. E. Redfield, an attorney at Heppner, arrived in this city Sunday from Weiser, Idaho, where he appeared for Dr. P. B. McSwords, of Heppner, in a case involving the ownership of a band of 1600 sheep. The case is rather peculiar in that the jury returned a verdict for about \$1300 more than the amount sued for.

Dr. McSwords had a band of sheep in the care of one Green Matthews. Matthews was a Heppner man, whom the doctor trusted with the affairs connected with his sheep interests, and who drew liberally upon the doctor for expense money, so liberally that the doctor finally went in person to Idaho, where the sheep were kept, and found that Matthews had been squandering the money at the gaming table. The doctor returned to Heppner to take some steps to make other disposition of his sheep, when Matthews went to Weiser, Idaho, and sold the whole band to a man named Thompson, at \$2 a head, receiving \$3200. He skipped the country and has never been heard of since.

### Young Girls Suiaside.

LAKEVIEW, Or., March 22.—Emma Moran, commonly known as "Dollie" Benefield aged 13 years, committed suicide at Old Port Warner, 40 miles north of here, Tuesday night by taking strychnine. No cause is assigned for the act. She lived with her mother and stepfather, who were employed by W. S. Dent, a bachelor, to keep house for him, and the husband to do the chores on the ranch. Most ranches keep strychnine about the premises for poisoning coyotes, and Emma, upon seating herself in the sitting room about 8 o'clock in the evening, showed that something was wrong, and was asked the trouble. She simply stated that she had taken strychnine, and in a few minutes was dead. The child was bright and cheerful up to the time of committing the deed, and the cause of the death is a mystery.

La Grande's sugar factory will pay \$4.50 per ton for beets this year, and is assured that 2600 acres will be planted. All factory employes, it is announced, will be taken from the Grand Ronde Valley. The company will have 78 acres in beets at Ontario.

"How's your new cook?"  
"She's great. She cooks prunes so you can't tell 'em from dried peaches, and she cooks dried peaches so you can't tell 'em from prunes."

"Sandy, one of de Goulds has jest paid a cool'n'tousand fer a swell St. Bernard."

"Sech extravagance, Billy! Why, we kin get th' biggest 'growler' in de city fer cents."

### FOR SALE, Farms and Real Estate.

One acre of land, new house and barn; fenced and all under cultivation; desirable location at edge of town, for \$350.

Timber for Sale at 50c. stumpage. Land situated on Tillamook River.

Two Lots in Tillamook City, each 50 x 100, all inclosed with picket fence. Good five roomed house, for \$250.

Fine Dairy Farm, all improved; good house, barn, and out house; ¼ mile from cheese factory and ½ mile from schoolhouse.

120 acres—Four miles from Oretown; partly improved; house base and out-houses.

Five Acres of Land—Two miles from court house; nearly all clear land; fine orchard and spring that furnishes water the year round.

### W. H. Cooper, Tillamook.

**A Grave Danger.**  
It is not easy for a girl in her teens to rightly understand and appreciate that a grave danger lurks for her in things which are not wrong in themselves, and yet, in their spirit, are not exactly right. There is a fine line in such a distinction, which, naturally, she has not lived long enough to see. But her parents see it, and try to make her see it. In this they are, unfortunately, not always successful, and the girl, feeling that the point has not been made clear to her, leaves the counsel of her mother or father in a resentful mood. What she cannot exactly understand she refuses to accept, and therein lies a danger. There are innumerable fine little points of deportment which cannot be made quite clear to a young girl. She has not had enough experience with people and the world. But because these points are not clear to her she should not make up her mind that they are not right. I wish it were possible for me to say here just the right word—a word which would lead many girls to accept, in a spirit of faith and obedience, the little restrictions placed upon them. This acceptance does not call for "blind obedience;" it calls for what is the most valuable element in a girl's life—a perfect faith and confidence in her parents, and a belief that what they do for her they do absolutely for her best and her safest protection.—Ladies' Home Journal.

**Energy Directed.**  
There is no danger so great for a man or a boy as idleness. If mothers and fathers would save their boys, they should give them something to do. Buy an ax and a saw, and let them chop up that wood, no matter how large the bank account. Let them keep the weeds from the garden and the tall grass from the lawn, the dirt from their own clothes and the dust from their own shoes. Don't do everything for them. It pays to teach the boys work—not so much for what they can do as for what it does for them. If more boys could have a piece of ground, a shop, a place of some kind where they could work off their superfluous energy, we would hear less of truant and reform schools. In the matter of reading, too, if you do not wish the boys to read worthless books and trashy novels, you must put into their hands good, well-written books, and these not of the dull type, which will discourage a young mind.—St. Louis Republic.

The first attempt at scientific forecasting of the weather was the result of a storm which during the Crimean war, November 14, 1854, almost destroyed the fleets of France and England. As a storm had raged several days earlier in France, Vaillant, the French minister of war, directed that investigations be made to see if the two storms were the same, and if the progress of the disturbances could have been foretold. It was demonstrated that the two were in reality one storm and that its path could have been ascertained and the fleet forewarned in ample time to reach safety.

**Conjuror Brought to Book.**  
Mr. Maskelyne, the London conjurer, has been compelled by the courts to make good his offer of £500 to anyone who could imitate his box trick. He had made the offer with impunity for years, but when two young clerks took it up, refused to pay.

