

SUMMER CLOTHING and Spring Goods.

We have now in Stock a Splendid Assortment of Fashionably Made Gentlemen's Clothing, suitable for Summer Wear. Our Stock of Clothing is not made of shoddy material. You cannot buy Clothing cheaper in any of the large cities. If you want a nice Dress Suit, or a Summer Suit, call in and inspect our clothing. It will pay you.

Ladies' and Gent.'s Shoes--all the Best Makes kept in Stock.

Do you Want a pair of Fashionable, Well-made Shoes for Ease, Comfort and Wear, you must go to Cohn & Co.'s.

Fashionable HATS, CAPS, and FURNISHING GOODS.

COHN & CO., The Leading Tillamook Merchants.

Duke of Portland's Colts
Will be on exhibition in Tillamook City, Saturday, May 19. Do not breed until you have had an opportunity to see these colts.
F. C. SKOMP, Manager.

NETARTS.
The schooner Free Trade sailed out to sea Saturday morning about five o'clock on a south west wind. She has been lying here for some time waiting for a tug, but her owner telegraphed the captain to sail out without one, and she went out without any trouble.

M. Morgan and C. B. Wiley went to the Hub Saturday.
H. E. Palmer has rented his place to J. M. Morgan.

Mrs. E. West is quite sick, she having been so for a long time and there is little hope of ever regaining her health.

BARNEGAT.

Bert Biggs and D. Baker went to the Hub Wednesday.

Miss Clare Biggs visited with friends in the city a few days this week and returned home Saturday.

George Hunt, of Cape Meares, went to the city Friday to meet Miss Maud Belshe, who expects to teach the school in Barnegat this summer. He returned Saturday with the teacher, also Miss Alice Boyington came home with them to attend school in her home district.

George Elliott went to the Hub Friday and returned Sunday.

Joe Hauxhurst and family went to Garibaldi Saturday.

BEAVER.

N. Moon has gone to Philomath, Ore., where his best girl resides, and it is being whispered around that wedding bells will soon ring out their merry chimes. One thing, sure, Beaverites all think the lady, whoever she may be, will surely be happy as she sits in the gentle light of the Moon.

La grippe struck this place a few days ago and prostrated a number of people, including H. W. Morse, J. R. Finley, Alva Finley and wife and son, W. A. Saling and wife and C. Mills, all of whom have managed to shake it off.

C. Mills and H. W. Morse expect to leave Wednesday of this week for Willamette points on evangelizing work.

HEEO.

E. H. Stone went to Tillamook Monday with a load of house plants.

Chas. Ray has been hauling cheese the past week.

J. A. Ward and Mrs. Baire attended Grand Army and Relief Corps meetings at Woods last Friday.

A. T. Bain made a trip to the mud flats last Sunday, hunting bivalves.

James Rhoades went to Tillamook last week to prove his claim for contest.

Mrs. Carrie Alexander, of Spokane, who has been visiting her parents at this place for some weeks, has gone to Chicago, where she will reside in the future.

NEHALEM.

The recent rains have been beneficial to grass and growing crops.

Nehalem still awaits the incoming of a steamer.

E. K. Scovell and son are cutting logs for Krebb's mill.

Carl Himple went out to Portland last Thursday, and returned Sunday. The sale of his interest in the saw-mill has been confirmed.

Mrs. F. Zaddach went to Bay City Friday to visit friends.

Joseph Effenburger is in Astoria, where he has a job of setting up machinery.

Mrs. L. H. Newell is moving into the house formerly occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Pierce, at Nehalem City.

WILSON RIVER.

The recent rains were of much benefit to the dairymen.

Most of the settlers living on the banks of Wilson river have from one to five acres of oats, all of which is in a flourishing condition, due to the favorable elements of nature.

Our new cheese factory is in a flourishing condition, and bids fair to cap the climax in the cheese industry of Tillamook county. We learn Mr. McIntosh intends putting in another vat to accommodate the thrifty dairymen of the surrounding country.

We are country people and are 100

supposed to know much about politics, but when we have a successful business neighbor whom the people wish to serve in some petty office, whether he be a prohi, a greenbacker, or a representative of some other party, we feel like encouraging him and wishing him success. We wonder who will be our next road supervisor?

SOUTH PRAIRIE.

What a blessing it is to live in a country where it rains.

Melvin Lamb has gone on a business trip to Portland this week.

John Marolf is visiting with friends in Portland during the past two weeks.

Frank Berns made a flying visit to his Nestucca farm a few days since.

Mrs. S. A. Daniel is erecting a much needed barn on the old "Daniel farm," on this prairie.

Bell Johnson has sold his logging team and is now logging with horses at Barnegat.

Bewley Creek flows "terribly vexed" to the sea, about 3000 logs lying now in that tortuous stream.

The new "flush dam" erected by the Hadley Logging Co., in Bewley Creek is somewhat an elaborate affair, costing \$700.

Prof. P. F. Mulkey, teacher at district No. 2, will give a talk to the children next Friday evening, subject, "The Philippines," containing their description, history, manner and customs of the natives, &c., together with Mr. Mulkey's personal experience as one of the Oregon boys in a year's service in those islands.

Other exercises will be included in the evening's entertainment. Mr. and Mrs. Tom Lyster and others will furnish the music for the occasion. Parents and others cordially invited.

COULSONBURG SIFTINGS.

G. T. Coulson, who is working for Joe Bixby, at Beaver, stayed with his parents at this place Sunday night.

Rev. Tresenriter delivered a very interesting discourse at the schoolhouse last Sunday.

M. D. Swabb made a trip to Beaver on Monday.

Rev. Tresenriter has commenced to build a new house.

Mr. E. O. Mills, of Browns, has taken his two little girls to Salem to attend the blind school.

Prosperous Farmers.

A country that can point to a prosperous yeomanry is rich beyond cavil. The political party which gives riches and contentment to the tillers of the nation's soil is trustworthy beyond doubt. Our American farmers are today well off, contented, enjoying the present and looking with confidence to the future. They have paid their debts, they are improving and beautifying their homes, they are placing every available opportunity of education and culture at the disposal of their sons and daughters. To our honest, happy, thrifty and industrious country homes America owes its present unequalled and unassailable greatness. These homes have given us the statement that guide us, and orators that inspire us, the journalists that lead us, the business and professional men that are of every American community the pride and mainstay. It is the American farmer's ballot that in every election counts for honest administrative methods, for true American development, by means of a constitution maintained and a national purpose unimpaired. The American farmer's ballot is the reward of the honest, the terror of the evil-doing politician. From our healthful countryside rushed the brave men who, in the revolutionary war, won independence; in 1812 maintained it, and in the civil war made the stars and stripes typify forever the equality of man in the brotherhood of humanity.

Our farmers are, it the main, republicans. They read, they think, they act as patriotism dictates, as prudence counsels, they know what the ascendancy of the republican party means to the American farmer. There are figures at hand that appeal on this head to the sound common sense of the agriculturists of America. The farm value of live stock in this country in 1891 was, for instance, \$2,329,788,770. In 1899, under the Harrison republican administration, these figures went up to \$2,483,506,681. Then came Grover Cleveland's four years of industrial gloom and agricultural disaster, until, in 1897, when the repub-

licans, imperatively recalled by the country to take charge of its government, returned to office, the farm value of live stock had gone down to \$1,665,414,612. These four years of democratic repression brought forth populism, socialism and the deformed and disfigured democracy known as Bryanism. It is now three years since President McKinley took office and the value of live stock has in that time risen again by \$557,000,000. Populism, socialism and Bryanism will, in the light of these figures, cut in 1900 a mighty narrow swath in our agricultural districts.

Hanged Without a Trial.

SEATTLE, May 5.—Among the passengers from Latuya Bay to Juneau on the Bertha, which arrived to-day, were a man named Nelson and his wife, who reported to the authorities at Juneau a sensational case of murder and lynching which occurred at Latuya Bay last November. According to their story, they and two others—white men—were at dinner one day, when Steve Severts, one of the men, arose, walked out and returned with a revolver, shot and killed the other white man, wounded the woman, but before he could do further damage was disarmed by Nelson. The latter another white man, aided by an Indian, kept Severts a prisoner for a month, meanwhile trying to communicate with the authorities at Juneau. Finally, fearing Severts would escape or murder them all, he was hanged by those at Latuya Bay. Nelson and wife then came to Juneau by the first steamer and gave themselves up.

Roberts Still Advancing.

LONDON, May 7, 11 A. M.—Lord Roberts reports to the War Office in a dispatch dated Smaldee, May 6, afternoon as follows:

"We crossed the Vet River this morning and are now encamped at Smaldee Junction. The enemy is in full retreat toward the Zand River and Kroonstadt. The turning movement was made by the Mounted Infantry just before dark yesterday. It was a very dashing affair. The Canadians, New South Wales, New Zealand Rifles and Queensland Mounted Infantry vied with each other in the determination to close with the enemy. Captain Anley, of the Essex Regiment, commanding the Third Infantry Battalion, behaved in a very gallant manner. The naval guns and the artillery made excellent practice, particularly two five inch guns used for the first time with this force. We captured a Maxim and 25 prisoners. Our casualties are very few—only 15 wounded, one killed and three missing.

"The British arrived here without opposition. The Boers' last train left last Saturday night. The Boer losses yesterday on the left flank were 40 killed. Their rear guard remains behind kopjes, 10 miles distant. There is much railway forage and corn here. It is stated that the Boers are retreating towards Kroonstadt. The Zand River Bridge is reported to have been destroyed."

Otis has Started for Home.

MANILA, May 5.—The United States transport Meade sailed for the United States at 5 o'clock this afternoon, with Major-General Otis and two Aids-de-Camp on board. The warships in port fired a Major-General's salute as the steamer raised her anchor. The Governor's launch left the palace at 4 o'clock, carrying General Otis and General MacArthur's staffs to the Meade. The Twentieth and Fourteenth Infantry were drawn up ashore in front of the city wall at "present arms," and the band played "Auld Lany Syne," while the shore battery saluted.

MANILA, May 7.—Telegrams received here from General Young report that Aguinaldo has rejoined the rebel General, Tino, in the north, and that they have reassembled a considerable force in the mountains. General Young desires to strike them before the rains, and asks for reinforcements. The tenor of the dispatch leads to the belief that General Young is confident Aguinaldo is with Tino, and it is presumed they are preparing to fight.

A detachment of the Forty-seventh Regiment met and routed a band of the enemy between Legaspi and Riago, Pro-

vince of Albay, on April 15. Two Americans were killed and five wounded, including two officers. The Filipinos lost heavily. The conditions around Legaspi and Sorsone are reported as considerably disturbed.

WEBSTER DAVIS RABID.

Wishes 100,000 Americans Would Help the Boers.

NEW YORK, May 6.—Webster Davis, ex-Assistant Secretary of the Interior, spoke at a meeting at the Academy of Music tonight, held under the auspices of the New York committee to aid the South African Republics. He said, in part:

"The great masses of our people do sympathize with the Boers. They stand for liberty, for civilization, for self-government and for peace. Every effort should be put forth by them to bring this unholy war in South Africa to a close. We cannot, as American freemen, whose ancestors risked their lives for freedom and independence, withhold our sympathies from the farmers of the Transvaal.

"Chamberlain has attempted to dominate and dictate in their internal affairs just as George III. interfered in the affairs of the Colonies. Indeed, England has trodden truth under foot and trampled honor and good faith in the dust. And were he to conquer the Boers there is no doubt in the world that they would be compelled to suffer as the people of Ireland have suffered for centuries. British cruelty is proverbial.

"During the battle of the Tugela River 2000 Lyddite shells fell among the Boers, and, though at the Hague convention dumdum bullets were condemned by representatives of the civilized world as fit for savages, yet I have now in my possession three unexploded dumdums that I picked up on top of Spionkop, in the trenches that had been occupied by British troops, and I have also two exploded dumdum bullets that were given me by a surgeon as he extracted them from the bodies of two dead Boers.

"Numerous have been the instances of British cruelty in the battle fields of South Africa, such as the abuse of the white flag and the firing upon the Red Cross. And the conduct of the British troops, especially the Lancers, has no parallel in modern warfare.

"England has no right to peddle us around through Europe as the tail to her kite," continued Mr. Davis.

"That's McKinleyism," shouted a man in the audience.

"McKinley's all right," answered Mr. Davis. "He is a patriot, one of the common people like Lincoln, and the effort on the part of the British sympathizers to connect him with the British effort to crush liberty, to kill the two young Republics, and to rob and murder their handful of brave martyrs, is a crime, and must be resented by every American patriot. McKinley is all right, but there are men about him who ought to be got rid of as quickly as possible.

"I wish to God 100,000 Americans would arm themselves and with an American fleet go to the help of the Boers. If that is not possible, then we can tell the world that we do not sympathize with Great Britain, but we do sympathize with the Boers.

"There is not a grander man living to-day than Paul Kruger, and Cecil Rhodes is the d—t scoundrel unhung.

"Should the British by overwhelming numbers succeed in conquering the Boers in the present struggle it will avail nothing. Future generations will take up the burden where their stricken fathers laid it down, and the outcome is certain."

Montagu White also spoke. He said that he felt sure that Mr. Davis' efforts in behalf of the Boers will be far-reaching in the future, and that the press of the country is being controlled in the interests of the British. He said that even religion is being used to malign the cause of the people of South Africa.

Resolutions were adopted tendering thanks to those Senators and Representatives who have introduced resolutions in Congress expressing sympathy with the South African Republics and calling upon the President, in the interests of humanity and civilization, to invite the great powers of Europe to join in a concerted demand upon Great Britain to stop the war.

Secular Shots at the Pulpit.

Of course the Texas churchman who announces that the flood disaster at Austin was a judgment on the wicked does not see the egotistic sacrilegiousness of thus making himself the mouth-piece of the Lord.

For the women of an Ohio church Lent closed with an unprecedented act of self-denial. They took the money for their new Easter bonnets and paid off a church debt, wearing their old hats on Sunday. And yet the unbelieving say the age of miracles is past.

The scandals occasioned by army chaplains who secure appointments through political influence have aroused the clergy generally to a sense of the reproach which is brought upon the cloth by chaplains who get drunk, shirk duty, defraud their creditors and otherwise conduct themselves in a most unedifying manner. The president himself, according to Rev. Dr. J. M. Buckley in the New York Christian Advocate, is greatly disgusted with the average chaplain. Dr. Buckley—himself a Methodist—declares that the Roman Catholic church is the only one that invariably presents worthy candidates for chaplaincies. The other churches lack centralized authority, and consequently they assume no responsibility. It is this fact which lies at the bottom of the chaplaincy scandals.

One of the strange infelicities which are sometimes found on gravestones in ancient churchyards seems to have been perpetrated in the inscription on the tablet in memory of the late Rev. Dr. John Hall, which has been placed in the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian church in New York. After giving the name and mortuary record of Dr. Hall, the inscription says:

For forty-nine years
A Presbyterian Minister.
Pastor of this Church

From Nov. 3, 1867, to Sept. 17, 1898.
"There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God."

If Dr. Hall could read it he would not feel flattered. No man who had preached forty-nine years would like to have it said that the people enjoyed a rest after his departure to the skies.

No Corkscrew Needed Now.

The talk turned on the opening of bottles without the aid of a corkscrew and the freshest man in the party called for two penknives and a bottle with a cork tight in it. Everybody else pushed back from the table and gave him plenty of room. He opened the biggest blades of the two knives and then inserted one between the glass of the bottle and the cork. He pushed it down as far as he could. Then he took the other knife and shoved it down the same way on the opposite side of the bottle. Seizing the handles of the knives he pressed them together and pulled upward. Up came the cork with them, relates the New York Sun.

"That's a neat trick," said the Kentucky colonel, "but what are you going to do if you don't have two knives? Here, now, I'll show you how to open a bottle without any paraphernalia. You know we occasionally get caught out in Kentucky with nothing on us but our guns. Give me a bottle."

The waiter brought a fresh bottle. The colonel took his handkerchief out, wadded up, and then seized the bottle firmly by the neck. He put the handkerchief against the wall and poisoning the bottle drove it bottom first against the wadded handkerchief. Everybody dodged and protested that he'd smash the bottle. The colonel did not heed the protests, but again drove the bottle bottom first against the wall. There was a little snap that sounded like the cracking of the glass and that brought out more protests. The colonel grinned and offered to bet the drinks that he'd pull the cork without breaking the bottle. The bet was taken. The colonel drove the bottle solidly back again and then a fourth and a fifth time. At the fifth drive the cork flew clear across the room. The colonel upended the bottle quickly.

"Didn't lose a teespoonful," said he. "Drinks are on me," said the man who had taken the bet, "but I don't see how it was done."

"You must have seen how it was done," said the colonel. "If there is an

inch of air space in the bottle between the bottom of the cork and the liquor the cork is bound to come every time. The air drives it out and there isn't any danger of breaking the bottle either."

All that party are around this town now winning drinks on the colonel's idea. If you meet a fellow who wants to bet he can pull the cork from a bottle without using corkscrew, knife or teeth, don't take him up, for he'll win your money.

Biggest Gun In the World.

The operation of shrinking a jacket to the 16-inch gun at the Watervliet arsenal having been successfully performed, the great gun in being completed. The first attempt to jacket the tubs was unsuccessful, the outer piece having stuck a few inches away from the point for which it was intended. The second attempt, as described in the New York Tribune, was successful in every particular.

The gun when completed will be the most powerful piece of ordnance in the world and will weigh, without the carriage, 126 tons. Its length will be forty-nine feet six inches; the diameter of the breech six feet two inches; the size of the sixteen inches. The theoretical range of the piece will be 20.76 miles; weight of projectile 2,370 pounds. The projectile intended for the big gun is sixty-four inches long, and the powder charge consists of 1,060 pounds. The powder will cost \$265 and the projectile \$600, so that the cost of every discharge, exclusive of wear and tear on the gun and pay of people employed in its manipulation, will be \$865. The projectile, with its initial velocity of 2,600 feet a second, will penetrate wrought iron to the depth of 41.6 inches. To attain its maximum range the projectile will reach an elevation of five miles, and the pressure on the gun at the time of its discharge will be 36,000 pounds to the square inch.

Although the gun is of monstrous proportions, it is put together with the nicety of a delicate instrument and the difference between the outside radius of the gun itself and the inside radius of the jacket which was shrunk on last week was only six one-hundredths of an inch after the jacket has been heated. The jacket, weighing thirty tons, must be lifted while hot from the furnace and swung up over the gun and then lowered into place.

"The slightest inequality in the heating," said Colonel Farelly, the ordnance officer in charge of the work, "an error of the smallest fraction of an inch in the measurements will have the effect of difference between the outside radius of the gun itself and the inside radius of the jacket which was shrunk on last week was only six one-hundredths of an inch after the jacket has been heated. The jacket, weighing thirty tons, must be lifted while hot from the furnace and swung up over the gun and then lowered into place.

Cohn's Pointers.

You don't get the best granulated sugar unless you use the 3-H Brand.

A new lot of honey just in.
Our 3-H Brand of corn at 10 cts. a can is equal to the other brands which cost more.

If you have any potatoes to sell we want them.

We are paying top prices for hides, wool and butter.

Our Golden Rod Flour is praised by all who use it.

We have something fine in Breakfast Mushes and pure corn syrup.

Steamer Harrison is just in and we have lots of new goods on her.

NOTICE OF FINAL ACCOUNT.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has filed his final account in the matter of the Estate of JOSHUA BIGGS, deceased, and that by order of the County Court, for Tillamook County, Oregon, made and entered on record May 8th, 1900, the same will be heard and determined at the hour of 10 o'clock a.m., July 26th, 1900, at the Court House, in said county, and all persons having objections to such final account and the settlement thereof, are hereby required to present them on or before said date.
Dated May 9th, 1900.

JOHN A. BIGGS,

Executor of the last will and testament of Joshua Biggs, deceased.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of sale made and entered by the County Court of Tillamook County, State of Oregon, on the 25th day of May, 1900, in the matter of the estate of EDWARD SHANK, deceased, the Administrator of said estate will sell at private sale subject to confirmation by said Court, all of the following described real property, to-wit: Lots 5, 6, 7 and 12, in Section 17, Township 3 South, of Range 1 West of Willamette Meridian, in Tillamook County, Oregon. The terms of said sale shall be for cash, and that from and after the 5th day of June, 1900, the administrator will proceed to sell all the real property above described and belonging to said estate at private sale.

OTTO WALTHER,

Administrator of the estate of Edward Shank, deceased.
Dated this 10th day of May, 1900.