

Tillamook News Co., Next to Thayer's Bank.

Tillamook News Co., B. C. LAMB.

'XMAS TREE DECORATIONS!

Before purchasing your tree decorations come in and see our latest Specialties in that line. They excel anything of the kind that has ever been brought to the city.

Special Sale on Albums.

From 20 to 50 per cent less than anywhere else in town.

LEATHERET GOODS.

The latest importations, just received, consisting of CUFF BOXES, COLLAR BOXES, HANDKERCHIEF and GLOVE BOXES, WORK and JEWEL BOXES, etc.

Cigar Holders and Pipes.

Genuine French Briar Root, Genuine Merschaum, and Guaranteed Amber Mouth pieces. From 25c. to \$5.00.

Remember that as usual at this time of year we pay the postage on books bought as presents for distant friends. Watch our Windows and this space for new Novelties

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TILLAMOOK JOTTINGS.

There must be some kind of ill omen in store for the persons nominated for councilmen in the fourth ward, for they seem to get it in the neck every time.

Winfield Trombley met with a bad accident at Bay City on Saturday. He was trying a double barrel gun with smokeless powder, when the weapon exploded at the breach. A piece of the gun struck Trombley's left arm above the wrist, making a bad wound and tearing away the tissues. Dr. Wiley was sent for to dress the injured limb, and the young man is progressing as well as can be expected. He is a nephew to Mr. W. S. Cone, and came from Michigan about eight months ago.

Mr. B. T. Haltom has leased the store he is now in for five years, which will be enlarged forty feet, making it a store of 30ft. by 100ft., and with a plate glass front, he intends making it a model department store with all the latest, fashionable and up-to-date goods of a superior quality, something which Tillamook people have wanted for a long time. Mr. Haltom is more than satisfied with Tillamook as a business center, and for that reason has leased the building for a number of years.

We are certainly a peculiar people when it comes down to city politics in Tillamook City. For instance, there is either considerable interest taken in the election or a don't care a tinker's cuss, kind of a sentiment which is elected to administer city affairs. We beef, complain and bellyache during the year, but when it comes the time to remedy certain existing evils we are the essence of apathy and allow the other fellow to ride over us, for we have the power but lack the backbone, to wipe it out. We nominate and elect men to office and don't even know or ask them where they stand or whether they are on the fence upon certain questions of importance. We fall over ourselves taking up with new men, without property qualifications nominate them, while those who have some claim upon city honors by their long standing and property interests in the city are entirely ignored. Without opposing the ticket nominated by the gambling element, we single out one individual for slaughter, making it a personal fight rather than some question at issue to be decided, and after succeeding in downing the individual gloat over it as a great victory. That is how a person often gets it in the neck when one or the other faction is on the war path and thirsty for blood. Certainly, we are a peculiar people in some respects in our city politics, for the paramount issue was absorbed in apathy and indifference, with the exception of the personal fight in one of the wards.

For Sale at a Bargain.

A good small team, buggy and a set of single and double harness. Enquire of W. A. High, at Clough's Drug Store.

A Christmas Certainty.

One thing is sure, and it is this: You cannot be certain that you have chosen the best gifts or bought at lowest prices until you have seen our stock. Come and see it. We shall not urge you to buy.

STURGEON, Prescription Druggist.

Be Sure And C. Mills & Finley in the Racket Store for Bargains, as soon as the invoices over. They expect to be able to open by Monday.

Christmas Satisfaction. We want to make your holiday buying satisfactory this year. We have the goods and make the prices that will insure the result. STURGEON, Prescription Druggist.

Education. If you are able to attend school by all means do so, but if you are very anxious to improve your education, no matter how defective, and yet cannot leave home or work, call upon or write to the pastor of the M.E. Church, Tillamook, Oregon, and find out how to systematically use your spare moments for the improvement of your mind.

A Novel Milking Machine. For milking cows a novel machine has been contrived. It consists of a can, out of which a portion of the air is pumped, and a table, to the end of which are fastened four small vessels in the form of cups. In these vessels the nipples to the cow's udder are placed and are there held in position.

The can is opened as soon as the air is partially pumped out of it, and the milk is then naturally drawn from the udder into the space which is void of air. With the object of controlling the nipples and of seeing at all times that they are in proper position, the lower half of each cup in which they are placed is made of glass.

It was feared at first that the cows would object to being milked in this mechanical fashion, but they made no remonstrance, and a few even seemed highly pleased at being milked in this up-to-date style.—Ex.

The village of Glen Eyre, Pike County Pennsylvania, has been sold at public auction by the sheriff. The property was bid up to \$5000 by nine capitalists and sold to them. It embraces 857 acres. The buildings consist of 10 houses, a store and postoffice, a railroad station, chicken houses, a blacksmith shop, ice-house and schoolhouse. The place has declined of late by reason of dullness in the market of bluestone, which is quarried there.

Advertisement for FUREKA HARNESS OIL, featuring an illustration of a harness and a person milking a cow.

Advertisement for COHN & CO. featuring a list of publications and a subscription offer for \$20.00 in trade.

Advertisement for TILLAMOOK HEADLIGHT AND WEEKLY OREGONIAN, \$2.25.

Advertisement for WOMAN'S RELIEF and WINE OF CARDUI, featuring an illustration of a woman's face and a bottle of medicine.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

Cast iron articles were first made in England in the year 1700. Four persons cross the Atlantic in the steerage to each cabin passenger. The number of ships in the American whaling fleet has fallen in the past 12 years from 97 to 40, and much the same is the case with the Scotch whaling industry.

In water of 12 fathoms or under a large ship of 20 knots speed about three-quarters knot speed compared with her pace when traveling in water 30 fathoms or over.

Henri Houriet, a Swiss watchmaker, has recently completed a watch made entirely out of the ivory taken from a billiard ball—works and case complete. It keeps good time.

The middle colonies, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Delaware, were really conquered soil, taken from the Dutch. Neither of the two great companies attempted to colonize this part of the coast, and it only came into English possession in 1664.

The South Kensington museum, London, has been presented with the famous Walsingham collection of micro-lepidoptera, consisting of 200,000 specimens, and upon the collection of which Lord Walsingham has been engaged for 30 years.

The American soldier is coming to be a thrifty person, who saves his money and uses the government of the United States as a depository.

How One Man's Admiration for the Stage Was the Cause of His Roman Nose.

"My wife tells me that our 15-year-old boy is stage-struck," said a man, smoking his after dinner cigar over on another man's piazza, according to the Detroit Free Press. "She is worried about it, but I tell her to take it easy—it will all come right. I was stage-struck once myself, and that's how I came to have this handsome Roman nose, and to be a respected and prosperous lawyer."

"Well, the connection is there, all right," continued the other man, fondly caressing the little arch in the middle of his large, ornamental nose. "At 17 I was badly stage-struck; and, of course, my parents bitterly opposed all such notions on my part. The fever continued to increase, however, and with two other young men of the same age, I secretly organized an amateur comic troupe to go on the road when the time was ripe. As a starter we decided to try our great entertainment on a country town not many miles away. We eloped with our outfit, guitars and gaudy wardrobes one day, and had no trouble in getting together a pretty fair audience that night, at ten cents each. The songs, dances and dialogues went off all right. They were really funny. I believe, even now; but at the close of the entertainment I met with bad luck.

"In going out to announce another appearance the next week I clumsily caught my foot in the folds of our impromptu drop-curtain, and pulled the heavy curtain pole or roller down on my straight Grecian nose—the pride of my mother's family, and mine by inheritance. "I was assisted to my father's roof the next day, with a fractured nose and two very black eyes. By the time I was well again my ardor for the stage had abated; and I believe my son will get over the mania, too. My wife, however, has not heard the story of the Roman nose, and she rather admires it."

THE OREGON'S ENGINEER. Wiley Milligan Overlooked in the Praise Showered on the Great Warship's Captain.

Having talked themselves nearly to a standstill about the achievement of Capt. Clark in bringing the battleship Oregon through the Straits of Magellan (not around the Horn, as it was published countless times), and putting her into action at the battle of Santiago, the emotionalists for the first time should pause to consider by what means the gallant captain was enabled to accomplish that wonderful feat. A belief is growing in the navy that her engines brought the Oregon around. Who controlled the engines, kept them going, prevented journals from getting hot, governed their speed, and made sure that they did not suffer the usual break-down? I guess that genius was Robert Wiley Milligan, says a writer in the New York Press.

Did you ever hear of Milligan, chief engineer of the Oregon on that most famous of all voyages since Jason sought the Golden Fleece? I trow not. Like Brer Rabbit, he seems to have lain low. All honor to Clark, but there are a thousand officers in the navy who could have "commanded" such a ship on such a voyage. I doubt, however, if there lives an engineer in the service who could have equaled Milligan's work in the engine-room. But Milligan remains a chief engineer, with the rank of commander, and is now on shore duty in the Norfolk navy yard, unappreciated, unhonored and unused. What in Heaven's name would a battleship be without her engines? A derelict. What sent the Oregon after the Spaniards, with a "bone in her teeth"? Her engines, under Milligan, the perfection of mechanism. Is there no reward for the engineer?

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

She—"Why do they call it 'an arm of the sea'?" He—"Because it hugs the shore, I guess."—Indianapolis News.

A Thespian Catastrophe.—"So your Hamlet made a great hit?" "Well, hardly. The audience made the hit; I was the target."—Detroit Free Press.

"What kind of a stove did the prehistoric man use?" asked the little Ostend. "Probably he used a mountain range."—Philadelphia Record.

"They caught a man robbing the public library till in a New England town." "How did they punish him?" "Made him read all the historical novels."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"How sweet it would be to live alone with you in yonder lighthouse!" he whispered, tenderly. "Yes," she murmured, abstractedly, "and do light housekeeping."—Smart Set.

Beryl—"Well, all I've got to say is that Ethel is a two-faced creature." Sibyl—"Yes, and she'd look better if she'd use the other face instead of the present one!"—Baltimore Herald.

Reetem—"Pshaw! I must have \$20 by noon to-day, and I left all my money at home in my other clothes. Can't you help me out?" Wiseman—"Sure, I'll lend you enure to go home for it."—Philadelphia Press.

Barnes—"I hear your house was broken into last night and lots of silver plate and jewelry stolen." Shedd—"Yes; but the rascals entirely overlooked the ten tons of coal in the cellar."—Boston Transcript.

A Satisfactory Man.—New Man—"Here are some poetic contributions which came in to-day's mail. I am not up on poetry." Editor—"Good! I don't want you to be up on it. I want you to be down on it."—N. Y. Weekly.

END OF A STAGE CAREER. How One Man's Admiration for the Stage Was the Cause of His Roman Nose.

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CIGAR IN A CHEESE.

Singular Happening in a Paris Shop Which Precipitated a Remarkable Battle.

There was an extraordinary occurrence recently in a cheesemonger's shop in the Avenue Parmentier, Paris, relates Pearson's Weekly. One of the tradesman's customers, who had invited five friends to dinner, had purchased a large cheese, and when it was cut into the stump of a large smoked cigar was found in the middle. The host and his guests were round in a body to the cheesemonger to demand an explanation and the return of the money or the substitution of another cheese, but the tradesman refused all three propositions, and even suggested that they should be satisfied, as they had not cut the cheese, but half a cigar was well. One of the guests then threatened to report the cheesemonger for selling tobacco without permission. High words followed, and at length the customer picked up the offending cheese and hurled it with correct aim at the dealer's head. A regular battle ensued. The shopkeeper was backed up by his wife and three assistants and the customer by his friends. The counter was piled with cheeses of various kinds, and these were converted at once into missiles, while the butter also came in handy. The uproar attracted the attention of a policeman, who arrived just as a large Dutch cheese crashed through the window and caught him on the chest. When the officer had recovered his breath he separated the combatants and took them to the police station, where they were discharged with a caution.

LOBSTER CLIMBS TREES. Inland Sea Captures of the East India Islands That Are Fond of Coconuts.

In the East Indian islands is found a curious lobster which climbs trees. Although it prefers a home on land it at times feels a longing for the water, where it goes to moisten its gills; and here the eggs are laid, and the young are raised on the coast, where they have the benefit of salt air, always good for children. But most of their time is spent inland, living at the foot of trees where they have burrowed deep hollows which they carpet luxuriously with fibers stripped from coconuts.

They come out of these homes at night to climb the palm trees, for although it seems funny to us, their climbing is quite a serious business to them, since it is in this way that they secure the coconuts of which they are so fond and on which they live principally. To get at the contents of the nut the lobster first tears away the fiber which covers the three "eyes." (You must have noticed those black spots on one end of a coconut that make it look like the wiper face of a monkey.) It hammers away with its claws at these spots or "eyes" until a hole is made, when it extracts the kernel by means of its smaller pincers. Sometimes after drilling through the perforated "eye" it grasps the nut in its claws and breaks it against a stone.

STUCK TO HIS EYEGLASS. The English Diplomat Wore It, Even When He Was Capsize in the Sea.

Recently a party from the embassy at Constantinople went to inspect the international lifeboat service on the Black sea coast. At one of the life-saving stations they thought they would like to test the conditions of lifeboat work, so, clothing themselves in bathing costumes and cork jackets, they each took an oar in a lifeboat, to the huge delight of the Turkish boatmen.

One of the secretaries of the British embassy is never seen without an eyeglass, and is said even to sleep with it. On this occasion he was faithful to his eyeglass and solemnly embarked in a cork jacket and eyeglass. All the proper exercises were gone through, and finally the boat was capsized and righted again by its own crew. As they crept out from under the capsized boat a howl of surprise came from the Turks, for the secretary's head appeared, with the eyeglass firmly fixed in its proper position, its owner taking it as a matter of course that it should be there.

ONLY A LITTLE CLIP. An Ingenious Device for Holding Paper, Which Has Become Very Popular.

A short time ago someone put on the market an ingenious device for holding sheets of paper together. It took the place of the pin, says the New York Press. By "short time" is meant a matter of some five or six years. Today there are more than 20 different kinds of clips, selling from 60 cents per 1,000 to 25 cents per 100, and considerable capital is invested in their manufacture. The same general principle is followed in all, and it is assumed that each improvement is patented. Corporations have been formed to make nothing but clips, and competition is lively. The original patentee will no doubt become a millionaire, though he may make only one cent on each 1,000 sold. It is the simple, dirt-cheap invention that brings the big returns—something so inexpensive that all the millions of us want it.

Uncle Sam's Salt-Water Farm. For 30 years the United States commission of fish and fisheries has been making a study of Uncle Sam's salt-water farm, its products and the men who work it.