# COHN'S & CO.'S Big Stock of SUMMER GOODS ! have Arrived.

We are showing the Largest and Finest Stock of SHIRT WAISTS ever shown the city. Call and ask to see them. They are beauties.

New colorings in NECK and FANCY RIBBONS.

The Newest Creations in LADIES' BELTS.

SILK VEILS—just the latest fads.

MERCERIZED LAWNS and DIMITIES in wastings in every imaginable and pattern. Over 50 pieces to choose from.

Our elegant new stock of BLACK DRESS GOODS is receiving great praise from the ladies. A grand new stock of the latest varieties in LACES and EMBROIDERIES.

The latest things in NECK WEAR we are showing.

In our new stock of MEN'S HATS there is no one showing as late styles as we do.

Our big stock of both LADIES' and GENT.'S SHOES are the finest and most up-to-date goods we ever carried.

Don't forget that our spring stock of CLOTHING has also just arrived.

An endless variety of the prettiest SHIRTS you ever saw.

We are the King Pins on GROCERIES. Our prices are the lowest.

Yosemite Coffee reduced to 10 cents a package.


### From Salem on to Tillamook.

You leave the fertile valley and the hills
they do appear,
The noisy rills they rumble, the glens
around to cheer;
Homes were nestled here and there,
with quite an antic cast,
And those who first did them prepare,
clung to them to the last;
The sheen of perfect blessedness, those
homes they did denote;
And the hills were brightly dotted,
with the white Angora goat;
Oh! the merry dells and dales, and the
wild deer drinking at the brook;
Why the road lit up with splendor,
yes, the road to Tillamook.

CHARLES DOBBS.

### SHOT BY THUGS.

**Max Calof, Victim of Two Highwaymen.**

Because he attempted to stop two highwaymen who had robbed his son at First and Hall streets, Portland, Monday night, Max Calof, aged 55 years, was shot twice by the robbers. One of the bullets pierced his arm and the other his lungs and stomach, causing injuries which will probably prove fatal. The police were working on the case until late Monday night, but no clew as to the robbers was obtained. Nathan Calof, the son who was held up, is known in every nook and cornor of Portland. He is a peddler and sells strawberries on the streets. He was in the barn Monday night about 10:15 o'clock, feeding the horses, and was just starting to get some water for them.

"Hands up!" came the order from a very small-looking man in the doorway, who had a white handkerchief tied over his face and held a small revolver pointing at the astonished man. Calof could not believe that any one would come into his barn and attempt to rob him, and took the matter as a joke.

"Hands up, and quick about it!" came the order from a larger man, and without waiting longer two shots were fired. Both were wild of their mark, and save a scratch on the hand the young man was not injured.

"The pistols were close to my face when they were discharged," said he after the holdup, "and I thought I was done for. I was so frightened that I could not stand up, and fell over on the oat box.

The robbers were not frightened away by their own shots, but rushed up to their supposed victim and commenced to search through his pockets. It is his custom to carry the money of the day's sales home with him, and he thinks that the robbers were men who knew him and his hebits. Monday night however, he had left the money and his gold watch in the house when he went out to feed the horses. The robbers went through his pockets carefully, but found nothing.

"Where is that money?" One of them asked, in an angry tone. "Pungle it up, and be quick about it!"

"I have no money. It is not on me," cried the frightened victim. Leave me alone. I have nothing that you want.

They took some papers from his vest pocket and searched him again, when they heard the voice of the father, Max Calof, shouting for his boy.

"Come on, Bill; it's time to get out of here," said the larger one.

**Elder Calof Shouts and Is Shot.**

"You stay right where you are and do not say a word" the two ordered their victim, and he complied with their orders. The elder Calof, who had heard the shots from the house, was very badly frightened. He commenced to shout "Murder! Thieves! Robbers!!" at the top of his voice, and started toward the barn. Several neighbors had been aroused by the shooting, and when they heard the old man's shouts, they rushed toward the scene. The robbers were almost caught, their only means of escape being past the old man.

"Get out of the way," they cried to him, but he was so excited that he did not seem to hear. Two shots rang out above the noise of the pursuers, and the old man fell in his tracks. Little Willie Calof, aged 15 years, was standing in range of one of the shots, and the bullet missed him but a short distance.

### Cut Worms Cause Ruin.

TACOMA, June 22.—Cut worms are causing widespread ruin to the strawberry vines on Fox Island. The worm seems to be different from the cutworms which attack all kinds of vegetation in Western Washington a few years ago. The pest now working on Fox Island eats the leaves, leaving the plant bare. Coming right in the season of fruitage, when a heavy yield was promised, the loss is particularly severe. Large fruits like apples, pears, prunes and cherries promise well.

### BURNED AT POST.

**Northern Mob Takes a Negro's Life.**

WILMINGTON, Del., June 22.—A Northern mob, led by a Virginian, burned a negro at the stake tonight within a few miles above Mason and Dixon's line. The victim was George F. White, a negro, just out of the workhouse, who was accused of having feloniously assaulted and stabbed to death Miss Helen S. Bishop, the 17-year-old daughter of Rev. Dr. E. A. Bishop.

The crime of the negro was committed last Monday afternoon, and ever since there had been mutterings of lynching the man. An effort was made last night to get White, but it failed. Tonight a mob estimated at 4000 men and boys gathered in the neighborhood of Price's Corner, four miles from here. They came from everywhere, including Wilmington and small towns to the south of Price's Corner.

Last nights lack of a leader was supplied by a Virginian, whose identity in the confusion and excitement could not be learned. The police of Wilmington and the Constables tried to disperse the growing mob, but without avail. It was after 10 o'clock when the march to the workhouse, a mile away, was taken up.

**Crime of the Negro.**

The victim, Miss Helen S. Bishop, daughter of Rev. Dr. A. Bishop, superintendent of the Ferris Industrial School, was a student of the Wilmington High School, and was on her way home from the school last Monday afternoon when she was attacked. A farmer working in the field saw Miss Bishop stagger and fall in the road. She got up and fell again, and then she tried to crawl.

The farmer and his sons went to her assistance, but when they reached the girl she was lying unconscious in the road. She had three ugly gashes in her throat, her body was badly scratched, and her clothing was torn in many places. The wounded girl was taken home, and died the next afternoon without regaining consciousness.

The entire neighborhood was almost instantly aroused, and a manhunt was immediately instituted. Suspicion was soon fastened on George F. White, a negro, who was just out of the workhouse and who was engaged on the farm of Edward Woodward, near the scene of the assault.

White was found in bed that night, and when taken into custody denied all knowledge of the crime. He was identified by several persons who said they saw him in the vicinity of the scene of the crime.

A knife which, Mr Woodward said belonged to him was found where the girl was assaulted. White was brought to Wilmington, but later was transferred to the county workhouse, where the officials thought he would be safe from mob violence.

### Did the Pigs Devour Him?

ASTORIA, Or., June 23.—Albert Erickson, the two-and-a half-year old son of Olaf Erickson, wandered away from home on Saturday afternoon and no trace of him has been found. His home is on the ontskirts of the city, adjacent to a Chinese garden where many pigs are kept. It is feared that these pigs ate the little boy, although some think that the Chinamen made away with him, as they have been having trouble with his father. There is considerable excitement over the matter and the Chinamen may be roughly handled by the large crowd that is searching for the boy.

### Goes to Heppner.

A mass meeting of Portland citizens, held in the rooms of the Commercial Club, decided to forego the celebration of Independence day this year. The bills incurred by the Fourth of July committee will be paid and the funds on hand, estimated at or near $2500, will be turned over to R. L. Sabin, treasurer of the Heppner retieving distress along Willow Creek.

The decision to abandon the Fourth of July celebration was unanimous. Some question was raised as to the power of the mass meeting to declare the funds raised for the celebration available for relief purposes, but, with the explanation that the call for the meeting fully explained its objects, this objection was removed, and the citizens voted without dissent to give Heppner the money.

### BOULDER CREEK.

W. N. Bays went to Tillamook Sunday and returned Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Dingess and Miss Bessie Bays, came in from Willamina Sunday, to visit grandpa and grandma Bays.

Mrs. Grace Chopard and son Norman, have reached home after a week's visit with relatives and friends at Hebo and Beaver.

Some much needed work is being done on our road this week.

H. A. Chopard spent Thursday and Friday, with his father-in-law, A. J. Getchell, of Cedarvale.

Ben Bixby and Ed West came up from Beaver Sunday to investigate the gold mine.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Jensen and Miss Mary visited H. L. Jensen's family last Sunday.

H. L. Jensen went to Tillamook one day last week.

P. R. Coulson and family were guests at J. Borbas Sunday.

It is reported that Sherman Myers has sold out.

Jonney Nicklans was down the river Sunday. What is the attraction down that way, John?

J. Borba, H. C. Chopard and M. Curl went to Beaver Saturday on business connected with the mine.

Maurice Bays worked for H. L. Jensen two days last week.

Mr. Redmond, canvassing agent for the Portland Portrait Co., was working this neighborhood last week.

### NETARTS.

Mr. Lions and family and Mr. John Johnson, of Tillamook Bay, spent Sunday at Netarts.

B. H. Johnson of South Prairie went to the light-house Sunday. He is working on the light-house road.

Mr. A. E. Withers is fixing up the light-house road in good shape, he has several teams hauling gravel, and will have the Short Beach finished in about one week.

Mr. H. Bohlman and W. L. Finley of Portland, are on the Beach, and will spend two or three weeks here.

Prof. L. H. Baker and family, of Salem, came in over the Grand Round road arriving here Saturday. Mr. Baker will teach the Barnagat School this Summer.

Quite a number of people from Tillamook, spent Sunday on the beach.

Miss Hallie and Miss Una Baker went to the Light house Saturday, and returned Sunday.

Geo. W. Phelps is hauling his supplies for his store this week, as the camping season has already began, he has also been appointed postmaster at Netarts and has the office moved to his store.

### ORETOWN.

The Fourth will soon be here.

The Oretown and Neskowin schools will be out Friday, 26th. They are going to have an entertainment together.

Clarance Atterbury is about to lose his interest at Oretown.

Mr. Commons went to Cloverdale Sunday, accompanied by his family.

Miss Ines Dickens has been visiting, has come in from Amity to spend the summer.

The telephone is progressing fine, there is but one pole being set up at a time.

The Oretown factory is running at full spead with Walter Christensen at the whistle strieg.

Mr. Tagert brought his first milk to Oretown factory.

Mr. Charley Goeros went to Tillamook Sunday with a load of cheese.

Mr. P. McIntosh and wife came down from Tillamook, Sunday, to Mrs. Christenson's.

### NEHALEM.

Bert Ross went to Tillamook Sunday for medical treatment.

Mr. Buchanan was in from Portland one day last week to look over his Northfork ranch.

Mrs. Emma Kludtke of San Francisco, is visiting her father August Ludtke.

Born, June 9th, to the wife of S. Scovell, a daughter.

B. A. Todd is building a new barn.

S. Scovell is slowly recovering from an attack of appendicitis.

Miss Mary Schollmever has finished her term of school in the Nystrom district.

Nehalem is making preparations to celebrate the fourth of July.

Quite a number of children around town have the chicken pox.

F. H. Skinner has $2000 subscribed by Nehalem people towards a co-operative steam boat and expects to reach $2500. This is a good move.


**If you want an up-to-date Hat, remember that they are being sold at wholesale price at The Racket Store.**


### Fun for the Farmer.

"All my achievements," said the great race horse, "are due to the fact that I always put my best foot forward."

"I find," replied the wicked mule, "that I accomplish more by putting my best foot backward."

"I hear your engagement with Miss Boodle is off. How did it happen?"

"In strict confidence, my friend, she got mad because I stole a kiss."

"I don't see why that should provoke her—when you were engaged."

"Well, you see, I stole this kiss from another girl."

The danger of carrying an argument to its logical conclusion is thus set forth: They were at a picnic.

"Fingers were made before forks," she laughed, as she helped herself in democratic fashion.

"Yes," he admitted, "and people were made before clothes." She hastily reached for a fork.

"Nellie says she is only 21," said the floorwalker. "I imagined she must be at least 28."

"So she was," replied the jealous maid who presided over the ribbon counter, "but you know everything in the store was marked down 25 per cent last week."

"Father, I should like to try one of these systems of physical exercise that are advertised in the papers. They are cheap, and you don't need any apparatus."

"I'll furnish you one, my son, that I tried with great success when I was a young man, and I'll warrant it to be as good as any in the market."

"Could I take it here at home?"

"Yes, that is one of its chief merits."

"Any apparatus necessary?"

"Yes, but it's quite simple. I'll furnish it."

"Can I take it in my room?"

"No; you take it at the woodpile. You will find the apparatus there, all ready for you, my son."

Miggins—I wish all these country boardings houses would mention their rates when they advertise.

Higgins—I didn't think you were interested. You told me you were going to keep your family at home this summer.

Miggins—Exactly, and I like to figure out just how much, I'm saving.

Smith—Women are rapidly assuming all the positions formerly occupied by men.

Jones—Yes, but there is one vocation in which they fail to score.

Smith—What is that?

Jones—Soliciting life insurance. They invariably talk a man to death before getting him insured.

Mamma, what would you do if that big vase in the parlor should get broken?" said Tommy.

"I should whip whoever did it," said Mrs. Banks, gazing severely at her little son.

"Well, then, you'd better begin to get up your muscle," said Tommy, "coz papa's broke it."

"John," asked the lawyer's wife, who had recently taken up the health culture fad, "is it best to lie on the right side or the left side?"

"My dear," replied the legal luminary, "if one is on the right side it usually isn't necessary to lie at all."


STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } S.S.
LUCAS COUNTY, }

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A.D. 1886.

SEAL

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is take internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.


### Closing Out Sale.

I now offer my entire stock of second hand goods for sale at greatly reduced rates until the entire stock is sold.

I also offer my store building cheap. Call and buy while they are going.

W. E. PAGE.

TIMBER LAND, ACT JUNE 3, 1878.—NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
United States Land Office,
Oregon City, Oregon.
June 15th, 1903.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892,

S. JANE POTTER,

Of McMinnville, county of Yamhill, State of Oregon, has this day filed in this office her sworn statement No. 6179 for the purchase of the E ½ of W ½ of Section 24, in Tp. 1 S. Range 7 W., and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish her claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at Oregon City, Oregon, on Thursday, the 27th day of August, 1903. She names as witnesses:

William T. Macy, Mary M. Macy, Daniel W. Potter, Mary E. Potter, of McMinnville, Oregon.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 27th day of August, 1903.

ALGERNON S. DRESSER, Register.


**M. F. LEACH,**
PROPRIETOR OF
**Tillamook Meat Market**
DEALER IN
Fresh and Cured Meats, Hides, Wool, etc.
Shop next door to Larsen's Hotel, Tillamook

**Pacific Navigation Co.**
STEAMERS--SUE H. ELMORE, W. H. HARRISON.
ONLY LINE--ASTOTIA TO TILLAMOOK, GARIBALDI, BAY CITY, HOBSONVILLE.
Connecting at Astoria with the Oregon Railroad & Navigation Co. and also the Astoria & Columbia River R. R. for San Francisco, Portland and all points east. For freight and passenger rates apply to
SAMUEL ELMORE & CO. General Agents, ASTORIA, OR
B. C. LAMB, Agent, Tillamook Oregon.
Agents { O. R. & N. R. R. Co., Portland. / A. & C. R. R. Co., Portland.
Sue H. Elmore carries Wells Fargo Co.'s Express

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PROPRIETOR
**Tillamook Iron Woks**
General Machinists & Blacksmiths.
Boiler Work, Logger's Work and Heavy Forging.
Fine Machine Work a Specialty.
TILLAMOOK, OREGON.

IF YOU contemplate the purchase of any Cemetery work, it is worth your while to investigate
**White Bronze,**
A material that makes the only durable MONUMENT, and surpasses Marble or Granite in fine artistic finish.
For more information in regard to these beautiful Monuments—Inquire of
**C. E. Reynolds**

F. R. BEALS,
**REAL ESTATE,**
Financial Agent,
TILLAMOOK, OREGON.

The Best Hotel.
**THE ALLEN HOUSE,**
J. P. ALLEN, Proprietor.
Headquarters for Travelling Men.
Special Attention paid to Tourists.
A First Class Table. Comfortable Beds and Accommodation.

**Fir and Spruce Lumber.**
Spruce and Cedar Shingles.
Cheese and Butter Boxes a specialty.
SLAB WOOD, 16 inch, $1.80 per cord.
DELIVERED.
Orders for Lumber promptly attended to.
TILLAMOOK LUMBER COMPANY.

Centrally Located. Rates, $1 Per Day.
**LARSEN HOUSE,**
M. H. LARSEN, Proprietor.
TILLAMOOK, OREGON
The Best Hotel in the city. No Chinese Employed.

You Need it on your Farm. The Galvanized Steel AELRMOTOR WINDMILL. A. K. CASE will give you figures on a windmill.