

INHUMAN TREATMENT.

Fred Wheeler Goes Back on His Wife and She Threatens Suicide

A distressing case of wife desertion occurred in our city this week and call for public mention, as some of our citizens are highly indignant over the occurrence. Mrs. A. E. Wheeler, wife of Fred Wheeler, returned to this city on Monday and from her own statement she said left Tillamook on the 6th of July to visit Portland and her grandfather at Newberg. It appears that Fred Wheeler was agreeable to his wife making this visit until shortly before the time for her to leave, when her husband said: "I wish you'd rather not go." An altercation then took place between Fred Wheeler and his wife, the latter claiming that it was Fred's parents who raised the objection to her journey on account of the expense.

While Mrs. Wheeler was gone she said "I received a real nice letter from Fred in which he said he was glad to hear from her."

As Mrs. Wheeler did not hear from him again, so returned home, or what she thought was her home, until she arrived here and was prevented from going to it. On arriving in Tillamook she telephoned her husband and this is what took place:

"Fred, will you come and get me?" asked Mrs. Wheeler.

"Who are you?" was the reply from Fred.

"Your wife," was the answer.

"What do you want here?"

"Why, Fred, what's the matter?"

"That's all," and Fred placed the receiver on the phone.

Mrs. Wheeler felt bad at being received in that way, so she decided to walk home and see her husband. She was met between nine and ten o'clock by some of Wheeler's relatives, who prevented her from proceeding.

"There's no use coming further, Fred don't want to see you."

They then grabbed her and tried to put her into a buggy to take her to the hotel, but she resisted and would not go, the purpose of which was to force her to leave the city and go out on the next steamer, which Mrs. Wheeler refused to do. During the rumpus one of her relatives said:

"You got a letter from Fred that you should not come back. What did you come for? You are just lying. Can you swear (we omit the irreverent part) that you did not receive the letter. Hold up your right hand."

Mrs. Wheeler held up her hand and denied receiving the letter.

"I know you got the letter. I know your word is no good. I'll believe Fred every time."

Mrs. Wheeler was sobbing and heart broken.

"There's no use grieving or fretting. You'll not see Fred any more."

It was mid-night when she was addressed in this way. Her piteous sobs aroused the neighbors and she was taken to the home of Mrs. Dodge, where she was pacified and allowed to remain.

Next day Fred Wheeler was notified to come to the city, and he did so the next evening, for the purpose of meeting his wife. Mrs. Wheeler was taken some where in the neighborhood of the cheese factory when a meeting took place between Mrs. Wheeler, Fred and his father, the whole of the conversation being listened to by other parties.

"What in the world do you mean by it, Fred?" inquired the deserted wife.

"I told you if you went away to Portland to stay there," was Fred's reply.

"How can you send me away in the condition that you have left me in?"

"We've been married two years and I do not see how you can be in the family way now. My heart is turned into a stone and I don't care what becomes of you," was the hard-hearted husband's reply.

Mrs. Wheeler tried to get away for the purpose of getting poison to end her life, but was prevented. An effort was made to force her to leave the city, but she refused to go, for the last thing Fred said before he left his wife was:

"You had better get out of here in a hurry."

On Wednesday Wheeler had his wife's trunks sent to the dock.

Mrs. Wheeler is greatly distressed over the treatment she received and in her excitement has threatened to commit suicide. Some of our citizens who saw her Monday night informs us that it was a pitiful scene.

SOUTH PRAIRIE.

Haying is finished, except spring oats soon for hay, which is about ready.

There were two runaways on the prairie last week by the marks left. It looks as though one team tried to climb a tree.

The school board has succeeded in securing the services of Miss Una Baber, of Salem, as teacher.

Mr. Marolf has the sympathy of his neighbors and friends in the loss of his residence by fire.

P. McIntosh & Co. are dipping their cheese in heated wax to keep off the mould.

Willis Powell lost a heifer calf, which strayed away.

Miss Rae Robinson visited on the prairie last Saturday.

"Pride of Waldo Hill" Flour reduced to \$1 the sack at Coln & Co's.

GREAT DELUGE OF FISH.

Cannery Have More Salmon Than They Can Use

ASTORIA, Or., Aug. 3.—A deluge of fish fittingly expresses the situation on the lower river today. Every cannery and cold storage plant is working overtime and employing all the men they can secure and still they are unable to handle the catch. Large amounts of salmon are being salted by the fishermen for their individual use, much more is being sold to private parties as low as '25 and 50 cents each, regardless of size, and still thousands of pounds which were caught on the first of the run have been thrown away.

Last night a great many fishermen did not make drifts, but those who did, made catches of from 1000 pounds to two tons each. The seams are working only a portion on the time and are getting from eight to 12 tons to a single haul. Fishing was practically suspended today, but still the canneries and cold storage plants were able to take only a small part of the fish offered.

Last night four car loads of salmon were shipped to the up river canneries by Warren and Seufert and about the same amount was shipped this evening. These shipments are expected to continue for several days and are aiding in no small degree in relieving the congestion. While 4 cents per pound is the alleged rate, Lindenberger openly offers but 3 cents, and some of the others have been paying that price.

The salting of salmon is being carried on more extensively than ever before, but there is now a famine in barrels as well as in the cases used by the cold storage plants, though salt is plentiful, as the merchants have taken advantage of their experience last season. Several wagon-loads of fish were taken into the country today to sell to the farmers. Spots upon spots of fish have already spoiled and have been thrown away, and one seiner is said to have had 20 tons last night which he was unable to dispose of, but the canneries and the cold storages are accepting only the freshest and are endeavoring to keep their floors as nearly cleaned up as possible.

The continued strain and overwork is beginning to tell on the cannery crews, and a number of the cold storage employees have been compelled to drop out on account of sore hands.

It is estimated that during the past four days the pack, exclusive of that put up at the Cascades and The Dalles canneries, has averaged 15,000 cases a day, while the cold storage plants have handled about 150 tons daily. Up to this evening about 20 carloads of fresh fish have been shipped to Rooster Rock, Warrendale and The Dalles to be packed at the canneries there. These fish are well iced, and as they are sent through at express speed and the weather is cool they should arrive in good condition.

5 DEAD AND 2 INJURED.

Bloody Record of Folsom Convicts Since their Escape.

PLACERVILLE, Cal., Aug. 3.—Five men cold in death and two desperately wounded is the bloody record of the 13 convicts who escaped from Folsom prison last Monday morning in the most notable "break" in all the history of the west. How much longer this list may be, how many more lives of good and brave citizens may be taken by the outlaws before they are run down, is a matter of fearful conjecture.

The cordon around Manzanita Hill, where two guardsmen were killed by the convicts Saturday afternoon, was found too late. The outlaws evidently got away immediately after the fight, leaving water cans, provisions, two revolvers, cartridges, and the field glasses stolen at Pilot Hill. There is reason to believe that one of them was crippled by Gill, the militiaman, who, though wounded, managed to reply vigorously to the convicts' fire.

Last night a posse was sent out from Dutch Flat, on the Southern Pacific's main line above Auburn, in response to a message saying that two escaped convicts were lurking in the cemetery, half a mile from town. At 9:30 p. m. the posse saw and exchanged shots with the suspects, a bullet piercing the hand of one of the searchers and smashing his rifle butt.

The two bloodhounds which trailed Bandit Tracy through Oregon and Washington are to be put on the trail of the convicts.

Advertisement for FUREKA HARNESS OIL. Text: "Rain and sweat have no effect on harness treated with FUREKA HARNESS OIL. It resists the damp, keeps the leather soft and pliable, and does not break. No rough surface to chafe animal. The harness not only keeps looking like new, but wears twice as long by the use of FUREKA HARNESS OIL." Includes an illustration of a horse and rider.

DAINTY NEW TRIFLES.

Pretty and Novel Adjuncts to the Costumers of Followers of the Fashion.

Large purses and handbags are the order of the day. Those small leather affairs which have been popular for more than a year are no longer considered the correct thing. To be thoroughly modish now you must carry a bag about ten inches deep and eight inches broad. This should be of soft English morocco, in black, green, dark red, tan or blue, and have elaborate mountings of Burmese gold, with a short chain of the same metal by which to carry it, says the New York Herald.

A handsome bag in this new shape had two golden lizards, one each side of the clasp, and set in the beautifully wrought bodies were pale amethysts. The bags are lined with moire to match the shade of the leather.

Card cases, too, have increased in size, and the prettiest of those intended to be carried this autumn are made of soft suede in pale gray, flaming red or golden brown. Sometimes there will be a border to the flap of reddish gold, highly polished, and again, say, on a pearly suede case, a mermaid design in gray silver, the figure occupying one corner, while the tail and draperies swirl across to cover the other end.

A genuine novelty in the way of leather goods is shown in a portfolio or case to be used as a memorandum for telephone numbers. The case is shaped like a screen, having the outside covered with soft red, black or brown morocco, and the inside arranged so that between the narrow strips of leather there are bits of white Bristol board just the right size on which to jot down names and numbers of those you are apt to want oftenest on the telephone. The case holds slips enough for about 40 names.

There are desk furnishings in a beautiful glossy red metal called golden copper ware. A large inkstand of this rich material is supplied with a pen rack made from small brownish red antlers. Picture frames in this golden copper with plain polish surfaces make an effective background for carbon and artist proof photographs.

These simply afford a pleasant change from the elaborate jeweled ones. Besides the frames there are fancy powder boxes, smaller ones for stamps and pins, as well as all manner of pretty trays, suitable for the boudoir or library.

The ware gets its name from the beautiful blending of the copper hue and pale gold.

Tortoise shell combs are going to be worn as much as ever this fall and the usual set includes three or four, the extra one being a pompadour comb, which is placed in the hair entirely for service, as it does not show when the coiffure is completed.

The newest combs are certainly designed with some idea of comfort, for the rims are rounded down in the center to fit about the flat knot on the top of the head. Even the larger comb, intended to keep up stray "scolding locks," is curved after the same fashion.

This, by the way, is narrower than formerly, and does not give the head so broad a look as the heavily rimmed ones that have been the correct thing. For evening wear there are jeweled tortoise combs, in sets of three and four, but for the street nothing is quite so pretty as rich ribbed, plain and polished until it glows.

COLD WEATHER ADVICE.

Avoid Sudden Changes of Temperature—Treatment for Person Battered by Cold.

Whether only an extremity or the entire body is affected the treatment of freezing is the same. In all cases avoid a sudden change of temperature. If a person is found overcome and benumbed with cold and you take him at once to a fire or warm room you are likely to kill him. Take him only to a sheltered place or shed, which still feels very cold to you. It will be amply warm to him. Remove any wet clothing and rub the body till dry; wrap him in a dry blanket and give a stimulant, such as hot, strong coffee. Remove to a somewhat warmer room and raise the temperature very gradually, advises American Queen.

When frost attacks the fingers or toes, ears or nose, stay where the air is cold and rub them or have them rubbed with clean snow or, if that is not obtainable, cold water. Rub constantly until the parts become soft and their natural color. Do not lose patience or let your patient complain, but keep him in the cold and keep rubbing until the frost bitten parts are natural. If he goes too soon into the warmth, great suffering and perhaps troublesome sores will result. When rubbing has restored circulation and flexibility anoint the parts with oil, lard, or a mixture of lime water and oil, and wrap in flannel. If sores are formed, treat them the same as burns, by covering with lint or linen soaked in oil, or, in the absence of oil, covered with vaseline or with flour or powdered starch and bandage with cotton wool.

Recipe for Glaze.

To make a glaze for ornamenting cold meat take half an ounce of gelatin and soak it in a quarter of a pint of water. Boil a piece of onion in two tablespoonfuls of water to extract the flavor and put in a good pinch of salt. Add the soaked gelatin, and when this is thoroughly dissolved stir in a spoonful of soy and enough of the rich brown gravy which is left from a joint to make the glaze a deep, rich brown color. Stir the glaze over the fire till it is smooth and very thick; then put it in a jar ready for use. It will keep for several weeks.—Washington Star.

PLEASANT VALLEY.

Haying is a thing of the past, with a good yield and fine quality.

Acie Wells killed two bears on Sunday while driving his cows home to milk.

Mrs. S. H. Phillips' sister and two daughters, from Oregon City, are visiting with her at this writing.

Mrs. V. Gardena, of Tillamook, is stopping with her uncle, B. W. Turner, of Pleasant Valley.

There seems to be a mania for visiting hen roosts in this vicinity. Parties who have that tendency better watch out, for the chicken raisers are cleaning their fire arms.

There was a social hop at Henry Simmons' the night of August 1. An enjoyable time was reported.

School is progressing nicely, with Prof. S. H. Lamb as instructor, who is an able teacher.

There is a rumor of an exodus of young men from this valley. Do not know the cause, but it is said they are going to the harvest fields.

The Pleasant Valley cheese factory paid 28 cents for butter fat for May.

A Freak Cat.

WALLACE, Idaho, Aug. 1.—A cat belonging to C. Trovbridge, superintendent of the county poor house, located a short distance below Wallace, gave birth to a peculiar litter of kittens last Sunday. Four kittens should have been born, but the bodies of all are joined together. There are four heads, 16 legs and four tails, but the bellies of all are closely and firmly connected. The fur of the mother cat is of five different colors and on the kittens these colors appear, but the fur of each of the kittens is of a different tint with the exception that each has white intermingled with its predominating color.

The litter was born while Mr. Trovbridge and wife were away last Sunday huckleberrying. When Mrs. Trovbridge started to lift one of the small kittens she found that all were raised. An investigation showed the condition. The freak appears to be in the best of health and has a vigorous appetite. All the mouths take nourishment from the mother at the same time. It is able to wiggle around and make fair progress. The mother cat is a young one and this is the second litter she has born. Mr. Trovbridge has already been offered \$50 for the curiosity, but he refuses to sell.

Miss Blanch McNair has returned home after several weeks visit with friends.

The steamer Sue H. Elmore came in on Wednesday with passengers and freight, and will leave again on Friday.

Senator A. G. Foster, of Washington, pledged his support to an appropriation of \$1,000,000 for the Lewis and Clark exposition and strongly urged the co-operation of Oregon and Washington congressional delegations, not only for the purpose of securing this appropriation, but also for aiding river and harbor work and other Northwest interests.

The best cup of Coffee in town. Lunch at any time, at Vogler's bakery.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.—That by virtue of an execution duly issued out of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Tillamook County, on the 3rd day of August, A. D. 1903, under seal of said Court, to me directed, upon a judgment and decree of foreclosure made and entered in said Court on the 8th day of June, 1903, in a suit between the said plaintiff and defendant, said judgment and decree being rendered in favor of said plaintiff and against said defendant, the sum of \$3214., with interest thereon at the rate of 8 per cent per annum from June 8th, 1903, until paid, the further sum of \$125., an attorney's fee, and the costs and disbursements of said suit, taxed at \$15, said execution commanding me to sell the real property situated in Tillamook County, Oregon, and described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at a sawed spruce stake marked "A" with stone by it also marked "A" running thence north 54° East sixty-one and one-half (61 1/2) links to a stake set by J. D. Edwards, County Surveyor for Tillamook County, State of Oregon, for starting point for meandering of same land; thence North seventy-three degrees (73°) East three hundred sixteen (316) links; thence North Eighty-four (84°) East two hundred fifty-eight (258) links; thence North sixty-six and one-half (66 1/2) degrees East one hundred and sixty-two (162) links; thence North forty-nine (49) degrees East one hundred fifty (150) links; thence North thirty-five (35) degrees West with South line of "C" street Schollemyer's addition to Nehalem, three hundred fifteen (315) feet; thence South twenty (20) degrees West with East line of Street One hundred five (105) feet; thence North seventy (70) degrees West with East line of 165 feet; thence West three hundred (300) feet to the place of beginning containing Two and 25/100 (2 25/100) acres, more or less, all in Lot three (3) Section Twenty-three (23) Township three (3) North of Range ten (10) West of the Willamette Meridian. Also all of the tide lands and frontage in front of the above described main land between the lines running South seventy (70) degrees East from the above described corners and stakes "A" and "B".

NOW, THEREFORE, in compliance with the commands of said writ, I will, on Saturday the 19th day of September, A. D. 1903, at the hour of ten o'clock A. M., at the front door of the County Court-house of said County, in Tillamook City, Tillamook County, Oregon, sell at public auction, subject to redemption as provided by law, to the highest bidder, for United States Gold Coin cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which the above named defendants, or either of them, had on the date of the mortgage of said plaintiff, to-wit: On July 17th, 1902, or since had in and to the above described real property, to satisfy said judgment, costs and accruing costs.

Dated this 6th day of August, A. D. 1903. H. H. ALLEN, Sheriff of Tillamook County, Oregon.

Notice to Creditors.

Notice is hereby given.—That the undersigned has been duly appointed by the County Court of the State of Oregon, of the County of Tillamook, Administrator of the estate of John T. O'Connell, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same to me properly verified, as by law required, at the office of B. D. Biddy, attorney-at-law, in Tillamook City, Oregon, within six months from the date hereof.

Dated this 6th day of August, A. D. 1903. DAVID FITZPATRICK, Administrator of the Estate of John T. O'Connell, deceased.

GANGLOF AND SNUFFER

FOR GRAHAM, WHOLE WHEAT, PRIDE HILLS, U.S. BEST and SPOTLE Also all kinds of FEED.

CELEBRATED STUDEBAUG BUGGIES, WAGONS, SURRIES.

SMITH & JENKINS Successors to L. N. Barnes, DEALERS IN PRIME MEATS, LARD, At the NEW MEAT MARKET Only Prime Meats Handled. Give Call. Hides Wanted.

Fir and Spruce Lumber Spruce and Cedar Shingles. Cheese and Butter Boxes a specialty. SLAB WOOD, 16 inch, \$1.80 per DELIVERED.

TILLAMOOK LUMBER COMPANY

J. S. LAMAR, WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANT. I have the largest and best assorted stock of Wines and Liquors that has ever been imported into this City. Whisky, \$2.25 to \$8.00 per gal. Wines, \$1.00 to \$3.00 per gal. Don't drink cheap doctored stuff when you can buy it pure and unadulterated from me.

TILLAMOOK COUNTY BANK. (INCORPORATED). TILLAMOOK CITY, ORE. PAID UP CAPITAL, \$10,000. A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS. Directors:—M. W. HARRISON, W. W. CURTIS, B. L. EDDY. Cashier:—M. W. HARRISON. Liberal Prices Paid for gilt edge securities of all kinds.

Advertisement for Sewing Machines. Text: "Now is the time to buy a new Sewing Machine for \$22.00, with drop head and all the latest improvements at MCINTOSH & MCNAIR'S. It is the BONITA SEWING MACHINE, and they range in price from \$22 to \$35, with ball bearings. They are little beauties, perfectly made and something new on the market. These machines are a better article than the peddlars are charging \$65 and \$75 for."