



Tillamook City Public and High School Building and Prof. E. H. Whitney.

The public and high school convened on Monday in this city. As the enrollment will not be made up until Friday, we are unable to give the number of pupils, although it is below what it was at this time last year. The school offers fine advantages to pupils of other districts who wish to take up high school studies at a nominal charge for tuition. Quite a number of pupils from other districts have availed themselves of the high school in this city, which is equal to any in the state, and as the patrons of this district have shown a magnanimous disposition in throwing the high school open to pupils of other districts in the county, it is to be hoped that those who want to take these studies will avail themselves of the opportunities. Even if Tillamook is considered almost out of the world, Tillamook City can boast that its high school is on a par with any high school in the state, and that the educational advantages the pupils have in this city and county surpasses that of some of the older and more settled counties.

Prof. E. H. Whitney, the principal, enters upon his third year, and having made a thorough success of the two previous years, it is safe to predict that another satisfactory and successful year is in store for those who attend the school under Prof. Whitney's able management. Last year the directors employed what was considered a strong corps of teachers, but this year it is considered that the faculty is much stronger, unless some of the newly employed teachers fall below what is expected of them, although this is not anticipated. Only two of the old teachers—Messrs. Harrison and Hays—and the principal were re-engaged, although Miss Ruth Cooper had previously taught in the school.

The faculty is as follows:

Prof. E. H. Whitney, principal, graduated from the McPherson Normal College at Republican City, Neb., and the Ash Grove College, Missouri.

Miss Eleanor Macdonald, assistant principal, Wellesley College, Boston.

Miss Estelle V. Armitage, assistant principal, University of Oregon.

Miss Ruth A. Cooper, advanced division, Monmouth State Normal.

Miss E. Mae Jones, second intermediate, Life Diploma, Oregon.

Miss Alice Vessey, first intermediate, University of Minnesota.

Mrs. Beatrice Harrison, second primary.

Mrs. Ella R. Hays, first primary.

The little 2-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. James Cross, residents of Ashland, Or., was drowned in a tub of water at the family home. The mother had drawn a tub of water and left it sitting on the back porch, where the little one was playing, and had gone into the house for only a few minutes. When she returned the little child was in the bottom of the tub and lifeless, all efforts to resuscitate it proving fruitless.

Eureka Harness Oil
not only makes the harness and the horse look better, but makes the leather soft and pliable, puts it in condition to last twice as long as it ordinarily would. Sold everywhere in small sizes. Made by STANDARD OIL CO.

Give Your Horse a Chance!

FIRE SWEEP ON. Flames Destroy Much Property.

Inside a circle with Portland as its center, and having a radius of 20 miles, three districts are imperiled by forest fires which have already destroyed much property, including homes, and are burning on unchecked, merely awaiting a high wind to scatter seeds of other fires and themselves sweep on to leave little but ashes and desolation behind.

Outside this circle of flame-stricken territory, another fire has burned out the postoffice at Valley Columbia County. The records of the office and the school district are believed to be lost, and the Postmistress was injured in trying to save the property in her care.

Soldiers are on guard along the Fourth Plain road northeast of Vancouver. Here one dwelling burned Tuesday, and a mill and a number of other homes were in imminent danger that night. Wind is feared.

Leaving his home and shingle-mill in Valley Columbia County, in apparent safety, N. J. Dupont, while in the hop fields near Portland was informed by a long-distance telephone message that a forest fire had burned his house, barn and farming machinery, and that his mother had been seriously injured while fighting the flames, which threatened to destroy the other family possessions. He hurried through the city Tuesday morning on his way to the scene.

The Valley postoffice, school district records and 50 tons of hay have also been burned, according to the message he received from Houlton. The fire spent its fury Monday, when the damage was done. The shingle mill was saved after a hard fight. When Mr. Dupont left Valley for the hopfields all the forest fires in the vicinity had been extinguished.

Mrs. Dupont is the postmistress of Valley, a hamlet a few miles west of St. Helens. From the message which Mr. Dupont received by telephone, he believed that all the Postoffice records and stamps have been lost. The school district is No. 41. The shingle mill is owned by J. Dupont & Sons. A telephone had been in the house before the fire came, but yesterday all communication with that line was cut off.

It was reported in Tillamook on Wednesday that St. Helens was partly wiped out, but this is probably a mistake.

While at play in front of the home of his parents at Dublin Heights, on the Bear River section of Humboldt county, Cal., Tomasso, the 2-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. C. Ambrozio, was caught by a huge panther which picked the child up in its mouth and started for the woods. The father heard the child's screams, and armed only with a club, gave chase. For nearly a mile he pursued the beast. As it was hampered by the weight of the child, the animal made slow progress, and the father gained slowly. When

within a few yards of the panther it dropped the baby and disappeared in the brush. The child was little injured.

Live mutton shipments from Chicago during the eight months ending with August are officially 706,591. During the same period of 1903 but 308,758 found this outlet. August saw 224,019 head shipped, against 134,679 in August, 1903. But a small proportion of these were feeders, the great bulk going on killing account. This is why Chicago is the greatest live mutton market in the country and will retain that standing. The east, not the west, is the mutton consuming section of the United States. New York eats 70,000 carcasses a week and Chicago but 20,000. Boston, in proportion to its population, eats more mutton than any other city in the world. Philadelphia consumes enormous quantities, while in the territory west of Chicago demand for this wholesome meat is correspondingly light. Chicago's sheep market has surprised shippers during the progress of the strike. It is a great market because it is a competitive market and the eastern slaughterer is responsible.

Property for Sale.

Lots 1 and 2, block 11, Miller's addition.

Lots 15, 16, 17 and 18, block 11, Miller's addition.

Lots 1, 3, 4, 5, 6 and 7, block 12, Miller's addition.

Lots 5, 6 and 7, block 28, Thayer's addition.

Lot 4, block 20, and house near Tohl's store, Nehalem.

West half of lot upon which our residence stood, opposite the Court House, in Tillamook City.

Make your offers to any Tillamook Real Estate Agent; or to the owner, W. A. Wise, The Failing Building, cor. 3rd and Washington sts., Portland, Or.

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ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure
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TILLAMOOK HOTEL.

VOGLER & HAMILTON,
Proprietors.

We have remodeled and thoroughly renovated, repapered and newly furnished the hotel from the basement to the roof, and have provided the best accommodations for the public to be found in Tillamook.

We want the Commercial Traveler to make this his home while in our city, every convenience of a modern hotel is in the house.

We have changed the name of the hotel from the Palace, to the Tillamook Hotel.

Saloon in connection, where all the best Wines and Spirits can be obtained.

GENEROUS UNCLE BILL.

Gives Timely Advice to His Young Married Niece, Who Will Reside in Tillamook City.

In a remote hamlet back East lived a demure maiden and a bashful young man, who had for some years been living with but one and the same object. They were both hopeless victims of "love miasmas" that were doing most effectual work under the direction of Cupid himself. Harry suddenly "woke up" and decided that procrastination was the thief of time—and immediately set about to bring matters to a focus.

"Hettie, er—er—I, er—I—but he took a header over bashfulness—'again would you—er—er—er.' This time Hettie came to his rescue with a sweet, 'Yes, Harry, dear, er—er I've been trying to say yes all this time and I mean it to, er you do,' and to this day Harry insists that he popped the question.

Very soon there was a wedding and it was not much longer before Uncle Billy Taylor, of Tillamook, wrote effusively of what he termed her "grit" and proposed that if they would locate here he would start them up in life. Very soon they had their loved ones adieu and were soon speeding in this direction.

When the Elmore pulled in, generous Uncle Bill was at the dock to greet and welcome the much elated couple, and after hearty congratulations, conducted them straightway to the Allen House, the swiftest hotel in the city, having previously arranged for a splendid suite with Mr. J. P. Allen, the suave and alert host. It was in the cheerful and inviting dining-room of the hotel at breakfast next morning, while partaking of a tempting menu that was being politely served, that Uncle Bill first unfolded his plans to the appreciative new comers, obligating himself first of all to build and furnish for them an ideal American home. "But in the meantime," said he, "you will find this a pleasant, home-like and most agreeable place to live."

When they arrived at Tillamook, with generous Uncle Bill was Mr. Emmett Quick, of the Quick Bros., Dray Line, who immediately looked after their baggage and other household effects, which they held as gifts from their old home. Hettie was very particular about the tuning of a piano, which had been in their family for almost a generation, and which she received as a wedding present from her mother. Uncle Bill, after assuring Hettie, that Mr. Quick was one of the best men to handle baggage he had ever met, Hettie at once felt safe in leaving to the care of the Quick Bros., the piano, which as she said, "could not be replaced."

Mr. Quick, thereupon, immediately proceeded to transfer the baggage to the hotel, and personally attended to the storing of the piano. Hettie was much surprised to see the care and consideration the Quick Bros. used in handling their household effects, and after seeing them safely situated in the hotel, Mr. Quick "hid them good luck." "Hettie reminded Mr. Quick any time she was to have any draying to do she was certain no one could induce her to go else."

Now since Uncle Bill's first gift to his newly married niece will be a pretentious new residence and possessing but a vague idea as to what would be imposing, commodious and acceptable, he suddenly remembered Mr. F. J. Brown as being conversant with architecture and in close touch with the building interests here, who, after Uncle Bill had made known the object of his visit, soon arranged about the plan for a most modern residence. Uncle Bill then and there also awarded Mr. Brown the contract to build, remarking that nobody ever questioned his integrity or ability to execute a contract to the letter, and on time, too.

"Now that our splendid new residence will soon be ready to move into we'll next take steps about furnishing it out good shape. It will be my aim to have it par excellence," ventured Uncle Bill, "so if you'll join me we'll go and talk it over with Reynolds and Jones our well-informed house furnishers and diligent exponents of furniture." The trio were courteously received at the store and after the assiduous management had made some suggestions to the anxious bride, she soon selected her parlor, bedroom and chamber suites, and other requisites in furnishing for the new home so enticing were the smart and unique effects comprised in the store. Hence, Uncle Bill ordered Reynolds and Jones to furnish it "out and out" from the top to bottom, to have it spick and spank in every particular. The bride was assured that no pains or effort would be spared to have the home ideal in all respects.

"Where is my old friend, Mr. A. McNair?" asked Harry.

"Why, he is in the mercantile store of McIntosh & McNair," replied Uncle Bill. "Come with me up the street and see the fine assortment and big stock of hardware, groceries, Queensware, crockery and table luxuries that he keeps. And, Harry, he is doing a large business with the draymen."

To see Hettie buy groceries was a lesson to Uncle Bill.

"Give me a sack of Maple Leaf Flour," said Hettie, "and a piece of smoked salmon and three pounds of sliced ham, a bottle of Picnic Pickles, and an assortment of fruit. I want to stock on goods and some of McIntosh's famous Tillamook cheese. Put them all in a sack and Harry will carry them home."

"Never mind," said Mr. McNair, "when you come here for your larger, we will deliver it to your door."

"There's one thing more before despatching with the larger," articulated Uncle Bill. "Now about good, juicy, fresh and cured meats and kindred articles of food, I will take Morris Leach's meat market, which is an inviting and well ordered establishment. At this place you will always find the choicest and most toothsome meats and edibles for an exacting and appreciative list of families."

"Nothing recalls reminiscences of our honeymoon so vividly as the engagement ring I bought from E. Jenkins for Hettie. So our next next visit will be to E. Jenkins' jewelry store, where we will see a large stock of watches, jewelry, etc."

"Hettie," said Uncle Bill, "Mr. Jenkins is a practical jeweler and optician, and has the largest line of standard watches and clocks in this city. It will pay you to have him do your repair work." The attractive lines of jewelry were so dainty

that Hettie soon selected an exquisite diamond ring. She seemed surprised to find everything so reasonable.

Shortly after leaving the hotel for a shopping tour, Hettie asked to be directed to a millinery store. "You just mentioned it in time," rejoined Uncle Bill, who led the way into M. Sturgeon & Co.'s inviting millinery parlors, where the same new effects appear simultaneously with Paris and metropolitan American cities. So zealously does the accomplished milliners, M. Sturgeon & Co., guard the interest of their clientele. They carry in stock the best line of silks and velvets and handle only the finest trimmings for dresses. The attractive lines of millinery were so tasty and dainty that Hettie soon succumbed to an exquisite hat, adding many articles in ladies' fancy goods before concluding her purchases.

Now for Ralph Ackley's bicycle hospital. I've promised myself a bicycle for a long time, and I'll procrastinate no more," says Harry, "and the Columbia will be my choice because it is most durable." "Harry," said Uncle Bill, "you are right Mr. Ackley always keeps the best. He does all kinds of repairing. He has a complete stock of bicycle sundries and makes a specialty of guns and ammunition, and loads shells to order. It will always be to your advantage to patronize him."

"The man that masters what ever branch he decides to pursue, renders most good to his fellow men or to society," is the opinion of Uncle Bill, and we have no more convincing proof of this fact than is exemplified in Tyler & Peck, who has just bought out C. H. Woolfe. The first named, whose time and energies are being put into use behind the anvil along the line of horseshoeing, this well established shop might be called a novelty, as it is the only exclusive horseshoeing shop in Tillamook county. Appropriately fitted and arranged shops are utilized, and it is the name that Tyler & Peck has already won for A1 workmanship and upright dealing with the public that gives this place a buoyant appearance and the favor of its patrons that comes from many miles around."

"Of course you always want to patronize a good mechanic, so in the harness and saddlery line always go to W. A. Williams. He is an artisan, and for fine harness making and repairing, he is the boss. All his work is hand made and reliable, turned out in his own shop by the most reliable men, and you can get anything in the leather and horse goods line from a curry comb to a fancy saddle." "Did you notice the harness on that pair of horses that just went by?" "They were made by W. A. Williams. Everyone who wants reliable harness gets them there and always found his line of turf goods to be complete."

"Oh, yes, Uncle, you were to take us for a drive." "Yes, yes, I was, and I'll keep my word too. Just then a spirited pair of steeds attached to a substantial and attractive Surrey, with fine strappings very apparent, drew up in front of the hotel. "That rig came from Dawson Bros.," remarked Uncle Bill, as he looked it over, "our staunch and well-known liverymen, and it is a well ordered livery feed and sales stable, commodious with every comfort for man's best friend," where is kept good vehicles for all uses, and good horses, too, including some high steppers; it is this kind of business effort that has brought Dawson Bros. in good standing with the public." The well established stable makes a specialty of driving people out into the mountains at very low prices.

"How thoughtful," asserted Hettie, "and—but Uncle Bill promptly interrupted by saying, 'then we'll go to J. H. Oliver's confectionery and ice cream parlors, who will cater at your reception next week. It is an inviting and cheering place, where sweetheart or wife never need have a second invitation to partake of the dainty bon-bons or delectable cakes, and where the maid or matron is served with the same courtesy and dispatch; with the most toothsome candies, fine confections and fresh fruits, their soda fountain being the finest in the city. The bakery, which is in connection, has helped Mr. Oliver to come to the front, as his bread and cakes are the best. He also carries a complete line of cigars and tobaccos." "J. H. Oliver continued Uncle Bill, "has a host of friends with both the little and older folk's alike, and as a caterer is meeting the demands most acceptably."

"Among those absolutely indispensable to the welfare of the people of every community is the druggist," declared Uncle Bill with some emphasis. Turning to the young people, he said, "We have a neatly and well appointed drug establishment here that is conducted along progressive lines, under the censorship of Mr. Chas. I. Clough, the prescriptionist of attainment who looks vigilantly after the details of the business. The presentable premises utilized are ever replete with drugs, medicines, chemicals and proprietary remedies, as well as exceptional lines of sundries, with the manifold requisites for the ladies' toilet case. I go to Chas. I. Clough for all my prescriptions, knowing that there is a competent and painstaking proprietor behind the prescription case," concluded the knowing and all-wise uncle.

"Great Scott! Harry, where did you get that snipe you are smoking there? That's about the worst weed that ever came in contact with my olfactory nerve. Throw it away and come with me to Ed. Saylor's cigar factory and get a gentleman's smoke. The connoisseur smiles with delight when looking over the varied and select lines of cigars which are manufactured here in Tillamook, including Rose Bud, which is Saylor's leading brand, supported by the Tillamook Belle and others, which are all sold at the different cigar stores. They are the only manufacturers here, and it is good goods and correct dealing with the trade that has given their well ordered place prestige with the public."

At this juncture Harry was heard to say something about saw edges—"Oh, yes, Uncle, I want you to recommend a reliable laundry. Harry is positively cranky about his linen." "All right," replied the old man, as he laughed heartily, "if you will send it to the C.O.D. Steam Laundry, you need have no further apprehension for its being keeping me in clean linen and change for

months, and Mr. E. M. Harvey is ever alert and pleasant in managing the business affairs. The busy delivery wagon as seen early and late scaling corners at a double quick gait, in all parts, gathering up soiled linens and returning them faultlessly laundered to an enviable number of pleased patrons, who seem to respond to superior business endeavor and a progressive spirit."

"The apparel proclaims the man," insisted Uncle Bill to Harry, "and you will want to meet my merchant tailor. He's a boss cutter and invariably shows the smartest and noblest suitings and woollens in the market. I refer to T. Sarchet, who has made all my suits for years and I've found him correct in all his dealings. And when a fellow is toggled out in a suit with the Sarchet trade mark attached he will be acceptable in the most polite society." Harry when last seen was going up to get measured. And now Mr. Sarchet does all of Harry's tailoring, pressing and cleaning.

"What makes you leave your whiskers growing like that for Harry?" "What's the matter with them," said Harry, "you only have them round under your face and they remind me of a billy goat." "I will get them cut off at once," said Harry. Then said Uncle Bill, "come with me to Mr. O. Crane, the tonsorial artist," and he suited me because

"The towels were white and clean; The razor, sharp and keen; The artist's hands I scarce could feel, So easy he wielded the glittering steel."

"Harry," said Uncle Bill, "there is nothing that reminds a man that he should be happy, more than the happy smile on his bride's face, and as my old friend Mr. Heines, the photographer, was telling me a few days ago that he was soon going to attend the photographers convention, and secure the latest processes in developing pictures." Just then Mrs. Taylor was seen crossing the street. "Now," said Uncle Bill, "we can have the day's work completed by having Heines take the family group, so into the photographer's studio they went, and Mr. Heines busied himself in arranging them, Uncle Bill was very pleased, and a good family picture was secured." Mr. Heines informing them, "they could see the proof in the morning." They then journeyed home after a well spent day.

Dr. P. J. Sharp, the experienced dentist is located in Dr. Wise's dental parlors, and is prepared to do nothing but first class work and give the best of satisfaction. If your teeth need fixing call upon him.

The steamer Sue H. Elmore is expected in today.

Boston University has issued a circular inviting opinions on a proposal to hold an international conference for the purpose of adopting a "universal alphabet" by which to indicate the pronunciation of words in the leading European languages.

A proposition it now before Secretary Morton providing for the appointment of a board of naval officers to inspect the merchant marine and report to the Department the repairs and changes necessary to convert each ship into a man-of-war in the event of a National emergency. It is desired that this information shall be on file at the Naval Department. This is the practice in foreign navies.

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