

The Oregon Cheese Co., Incorporated, is prepared to buy all the first class cheese that comes along. Spot cash and highest price. Factory men will do well to see R. Robinson, the manager, before selling. He will be in Tillamook a good part of the time during the season. Only the best stock wanted.

THE OREGON CHEESE COMPANY,
126 Fifth Street, Portland.
Reference, Tillamook County Bank.

GORDON HATS!

There are many kinds of HATS worn by many kinds of people. But there is nothing like the GORDON HAT for style and durability. The GORDON HAT is manufactured by Gordon and Ferguson, St. Paul, Minnesota. The GORDON HAT sells for \$3.00 everywhere, the FERGUSON \$2.50, and many other cheaper grades in different brands, but all are good values for the price.

There are no better Hats made for the Money.

TODD & CO.,
The Clothiers and Furnishers,
Tillamook, Oregon.



I will receive on the next boat a fine assortment of Shoes, consisting of Men's, Boy's, Youth's and Little Gent's Shoes.

My Ladies' Shoes are of the latest styles and best quality. Misses and Children's School Shoes, solid sole leather insoles and counters constantly kept in stock.

Our old friends keep buying our shoes, knowing that they will get their money's worth.

People will trade with a merchant whose store has a reputation for reliability.

Don't run all over town. You can find just what you want at the price you want to pay at

THE RED FRONT SHOE STORE.
P. F. BROWNE, Agent.

A Store With REGULAR CUSTOMERS

It is always flattering to a store to have many regular customers. People who come again and again must have confidence.

A large percentage of our business comes from regular customers who trade here year in and year out. They know our methods are right and that they will always be used as we would like to be were we the buyer instead of seller. Why not make this your regular trading place for drugs and medicines.

CLOUGH
(THE RELIABLE DRUGGIST)

Call For Warrants.
All Warrants endorsed prior to Nov. 6 1905 will be paid on presentation. In interest ceases this 25th day of April 1907. P. W. To Id. County Treasurer.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.
The undersigned has been appointed Executor to the last will and testament of JAMES L. COPPEY, deceased, by the County Court of Tillamook County, Oregon. All persons having CLAIMS against said estate are required to present them to the undersigned within six months from this date, at the law office of H. T. BOTT, Tillamook City, Oregon. Dated April 11th, 1907. ALICE S. COPPEY, Executrix.

I HAVE THE KNOWLEDGE

As well as the instruments for proper fitting of glasses. A trial is all I ask. All glasses guaranteed to fit. In buying glasses it should be a question of "Not how cheap but how good." A pair of perfectly fitted and properly adjusted glasses should wear you from 2 to 10 years with satisfactory results.

I will fit you with glasses that I will guarantee to be satisfactory from \$1.50 up. Glasses for less than that amount not guaranteed.

Dr. Henry E. Morris,
Phone, Main 493.

MAKE NO MISTAKE
TOWERS' FISH BRAND
OILED CLOTHING
will give you complete protection and long service. You can't afford to buy any other. Every garment guaranteed. The best dealers sell it.

NOTICE OF FINAL ACCOUNT.
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned executors of the last will and testament of HENRY H. DOWNING, deceased, have filed their final accounts as such executors in the County Court of the State of Oregon for Tillamook County, and that said Court has appointed Monday, the 3rd day of June, 1907, at the hour of 10 o'clock A.M., at the Court House in Tillamook City, Oregon, as the time and place of hearing objections to said account and the final settlement thereof. Dated this May 2nd, 1907. FRANK R. STEINHAUER and HARRY SWINEY, Executors. H. T. BOTT, Attorney for Executors.

THE TIMBER SUPPLY.

Three Times as Much Timber Used Each Year as the Forest Grows.

Every person in the United States is using over six times as much wood as he would use if he were in Europe. The country as a whole consumes every year between three and four times more wood than all of the forests of the United States grow in the meantime. The average acre of forest lays up a store of only 10 cubic feet annually, whereas it ought to be laying up at least 30 cubic feet in order to furnish the products taken out of it. Since 1880 more than 700,000,000,000 feet of timber have been cut for lumber alone, including 80,000,000,000 feet of coniferous timber in excess of the total coniferous stumpage estimate of the Census in 1880.

These are some of the remarkable statements made in Circular 97 of the Forest Service, which deals with the timber supply of the United States and reviews the stumpage estimates made by all the important authorities. A study of the circular must lead directly to the conclusion that the rate at which forest products in the United States have been and are being consumed is far too lavish, and that only one result can follow unless steps are promptly taken to prevent waste in use and to increase the growth rate of every acre of forest land. This result is a timber famine. Our country is today in the same position with regard to forest resources as Germany 150 years ago. During this period of 150 years such German States as Saxony and Prussia, particularly the latter, have applied a policy of government control and regulation which has immensely increased the productivity of their forests. The same policy will achieve even better results in the United States, because we have the advantage of all the lessons which Europe has learned and paid for in the course of a century of theory and practice.

Let it be assumed that the rapid and gaining depletion of American forest resources is sufficiently accounted for by the increase of population, it is pointed out in the circular that the increase in population since 1880 is barely more than half the increase in lumber cut in the same period. Two areas supplying timber have already reached and passed their maximum production—the Northeastern States in 1870 and the Lake States in 1896. Today the Southern States, which cut yellow pine amounting to one-third the total annual lumber cut of the country, are undoubtedly near their maximum. The Pacific States will soon take the ascendancy. The State of Washington within a few years has come to the front and now ranks first of all individual States in volume of cut.

At present but one-fifth of the total forest area of the United States is embraced in National Forests. The remaining four-fifths have already passed or are most likely to pass private hands. The average age of the trees felled for lumber this year is not less than 150 years. In other words, if he is to secure a second crop of trees of the same size, the lumberman or private forest owner must wait, say, at least one hundred years for the second crop to grow. As a rule, such long-time investments as the waiting involve do not commend themselves to business men who are accustomed to quick returns. But the States and the Nation can look much farther ahead. The larger, then, the area of National and State control over woodlands, the greater is the likelihood that the forests of the country will be kept permanently productive.

What Do They Cure?

The above question is often asked concerning Dr. Pierce's two leading medicines, "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Favorite Prescription." The answer is that "Golden Medical Discovery" is a most potent alterative or blood-purifier, and tonic or invigorator and acts especially favorably in a curative way upon all the mucous lining surfaces, as of the nasal passages, throat, bronchial tubes, stomach, bowels and bladder, curing a large per cent. of catarrhal cases whether the disease affects the nasal passages, the throat, larynx, bronchia, stomach (as catarrhal dyspepsia), bowels (as mucous colitis), bladder, uterus or other pelvic organs. Even in the chronic or ulcerative stages of these ailments it is often successful in effecting a cure.

The "Favorite Prescription" is advised for the cure of one class of diseases—those peculiar weaknesses, depressions and irregularities incident to women only. It is a powerful yet gently acting invigorating tonic and nerve. For weak worn-out, over-worked women—no matter what has caused the breakdown, "Favorite Prescription" will be found most effective in building up the strength, regulating the womanly functions, subduing pain and bringing about a healthy, vigorous condition of the whole system.

A book of particulars wraps each bottle giving the formula of both medicines and quoting what scores of eminent medical authors, whose works are consulted by physicians of all the schools of practice as guides in prescribing, say of each ingredient entering into these medicines. The words of praise bestowed on the several ingredients entering into Doctor Pierce's medicines by such writers should have more weight than any amount of non-professional testimonials, because such men are writing for the guidance of their medical brethren and know whereof they speak. Both medicines are non-alcoholic, non-secret, and contain no harmful habit-forming drugs, being composed of glyceric extracts of the roots of many American medicinal forest plants. They are both sold by dealers in medicine. You can't afford to accept as a substitute for one of these medicines of known composition, any secret nostrum. Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

THE WORST CLIMATES.

Three Places Where Weather Conditions Are Unbearable.

"Speaking of rank climates," said a globe trotter, "I have experienced the three worst."

"Of these three unspeakable climates I give the palm to the strait of Magellan. There is rain on an average 250 days in the year. The wind blows a hurricane from January to December. The thermometer never rises much above the freezing point—a year round of raw, bitter days of rain and snow."

"Next comes Sierra Leone, on the African west coast. That low lying marshy region has an average temperature of 81 degrees, and the annual rainfall is 189 inches—enormous! There are, too, the 'smokes.' These are mists, smelling like oyster mud, that rise continually from the marshes, giving marsh fever to nine out of ten of the white men that breathe them—a year round of hot and sticky days, with vile smelling clouds of mist and whirling clouds of mosquitoes."

"Last come the high tablelands of central Asia, where the lack of moisture in the air makes the days Saluran and the nights arctic—days like a red hot furnace, nights like a January blizzard. Before this range of temperature no human constitution can stand up."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

THE ZOO CATERER.

Special Knowledge Required to Run a Wild Animals' Hotel.

"To run a wild animals' hotel—for what is a zoo but that?—requires a lot of special knowledge," said an animal keeper. "How would you, for instance, know how to provide for a rhinoceros or a tapir? If you don't cater right for your animal guests, if you don't give them what they want, they pack up and quit the hotel, you know—that is to say, they die. It amounts to the same thing."

"Yes, it takes special knowledge to feed a zoo. You wouldn't know, would you, that an elephant requires 150 pounds daily—no more, no less—of rice, hay, straw, roots, bread and biscuit?"

"A hippo wants more. Give him roots, hay and grass, 200 pounds of them, and he won't register a single kick."

"A giraffe with its dainty appetite, asks only for fifty pounds a day of chaff, salad, grain and clover."

"But don't offer vegetables to lions and tigers. Eight pounds apiece of raw horseflesh, with plenty of bone and gristle, is their ration, year in and year out."

"We have our farms, too, to supply our table, just as lots of other hotels do. Only our farms are queer ones. One is a mouse farm. In it, with the help of traps, we raise a tremendous annual crop. Another is a worm farm, where we produce yellow meal worms by the thousand for our birds."—Exchange.

Marie Antoinette's Books.

The unhappy Queen Marie Antoinette possessed an important library of 4,712 volumes, consisting of plays and romances, little books a la mode, the works of Pascal, Bossuet, Fenelon, Bourdaloue, Massillon, Boileau, Cousineau, Cornelle, Moliere, Voltaire and many others. She loved music passionately and had a large collection of operas in eighty-nine numbers. The bindings were by Blazot and were uniform in red morocco, with the arms of France and Austria stamped upon them. The execution of the work was poor and the decadence in the art of binding evident. The glories of the art of Padeloup and the Deromes had passed away, and the revolution effectually killed whatever knowledge remained of the ancient skill of the bookbinders. Half a century later saw its revival in France, and the art has since flourished both there and on English soil.—London Spectator.

How Beeties Defend Themselves.

Beeties have other defenses than their curass, such as nauseous or caustic liquids, which they expel on provocation, and, strange to say, certain beetles actually exude their blood, charged with noxious products. The practice is confined to the chrysomelidae, some of the timarchae and adoniae, the coecelinae and the meloidae. The blood of the coecelinae has a strong, disagreeable odor like that of the whole insect. That of the timarchae is odorless, but has an astringent flavor, and in the case of the Timarchae primeloides is venomous. The blood of the meloidae contains much cantharidine.

A Problem in Golf.

Two young ladies were making their first essay at golf. "Dear me," said the first young lady, "what shall I do now? My ball is in a hole." The second young lady took out a book of instructions. "Let me see," she said, turning the pages. "I presume you must now take a stick of the right shape and get it out." "Oh, yes, of course," said the first young woman. "See if you can find me a stick shaped like a dustpan and brush."

He Stuck to It.

Her Husband—If a man steals—no matter what it is—he will live to regret it. His Wife—During our courtship you used to steal kisses from me. Her Husband—Well, you heard what I said.—Chicago News.

Obliging.

Prisoner—I'll reform, Judge, if you'll give me time. Judge—All right, I'll give you thirty days.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Philosophy is a good horse in the stable, but an arrant jade on a journey.—Goldsmith.

FALSE ALARM OF FIRE.

A Peril Always to Be Met Promptly on Board Ship.

It was on board the Northern Light, says Captain Osborn in "A Sailor of Fortune," that a false alarm of fire sounded and disaster prevented only by prompt action. A passenger, looking down through the boiler hatch, saw the red painted boiler fronts and saw the damelike color amid a cloud of steam, shouted, "Fire!" Immediately the whole vessel was in an uproar, and a dangerous panic was inflamed. I was one of the underofficers.

The climax came when the quartermaster saw a minister of the gospel on the rail trying to lower the bow of one of the ship's boats. I ran to him and ordered him to come down on deck. The minister paid no attention, and I seized his coat tail to drag him down by force.

Perhaps it was an old coat, for the seams parted, and a second later I had the ministerial coat tail in my hands. He came down then. He was angry and was likewise a spectacle to look upon.

He started to call an indignation meeting, but most of the passengers had recovered from their fright by this time and were inclined to be merry at the reverend gentleman's expense.

He went raging to the captain, who summoned me to appear. I came, still carrying the coat tail in my hand.

"Mr. Osborn," he said, "what are your orders in case of a false alarm of fire?"

"My orders," I said, "are to stop it by any means necessary. I may knock a man down, throttle him or split him wide open."

The captain turned to the late minister.

"Those are Mr. Osborn's orders," he said. "You are fortunate that it was only your coat that was split open."

The danger from the false alarm of fire on shipboard is second only to the real thing and is always a peril to be met promptly.

SPEED OF FISHES.

Tarpon, Shark and Mackerel Are the Swiftest of Swimmers.

When scientists desire to find out how fast a certain bird flies, it is necessary only to set up poles and note by stop watches the time the bird requires to cross the interval. The speed of fishes is more difficult to ascertain. Nevertheless, as the Saturday Evening Post explains, estimates have been made showing that the mackerel, considering its handicap in size, comes close to being the champion racer.

Unquestionably the mackerel travels sometimes as fast as an express train at high speed—say, at the rate of sixty or possibly seventy miles an hour. Other things being equal, the larger the fish the faster it swims, just as the huge steamboat is able to travel at a speed much greater than the little harbor tug.

Undoubtedly the energy employed by a fish of great size, such as a thirty foot shark, when traveling at its best gait is something tremendous. An ordinary tug, which represents a maximum of energy in a minimum of bulk, utilizes about 200 horsepower. Of course it is only a guess, but it would not seem to be over the mark to suppose that a seventy foot whale makes use of 500 horsepower when it propels its huge bulk through the water at a rate of thirty miles an hour.

A whale, which is a mammal and not a fish, might be compared to a freight train if the shark is a cannon ball express, but it can beat the fastest "ocean greyhound" in a speed contest.

The tarpon is probably faster than the shark. It is believed that a tarpon in a hurry can travel at the rate of eighty miles an hour.

An Interrogation.

While dining with friends in Cambridge, Bishop Phillips Brooks described with much enthusiasm a college service he had recently attended. "It was an inspiration to see all those young men singing so heartily. Especially they seemed to throw their whole souls into the hymn:

"Am I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb?"

Even Dr. X., the president of the college, sang as if he felt the contagion of inspiration. "Dr. X. sang that?" broke in an incredulous listener. "Does Dr. X. believe that?" "Oh, no," replied Bishop Brooks quickly. "He was merely asking for information."

An Act of Heroism.

On one occasion General Lee, while making an observation, stepped to a somewhat exposed position to secure a better view and thus stood for a moment at personal risk when General Gracie, who was in the party, quietly stepped before General Lee without obscuring his view and remained thus covering the body of his superior until the fieldglass was lowered and the danger over—a simple, quiet act, but showing cool bravery and a self sacrificing spirit.

The Limit.

It was just a plain lying contest, but the prize was to go to the man who told his lie most briefly and casually. "I came in on a suburban train this morning," said the prize winner, "and as I hastily swung up a car window"—Smart Set.

In a Street Car.

Blodgett—You see that homely woman hanging to that strap? Foster—How do you know she is homely? You can't see her face. Blodgett—I can see she is hanging to a strap.—Boston Transcript.

This world belongs to the energetic. —Emerson.

THE BREADFRUIT TREE.

Many Ways in Which This Strange Asiatic Plant is Utilized.

The breadfruit tree is a native of southern Asia, the south Pacific islands and the Indian archipelago. In appearance it resembles somewhat the wild chestnut. It grows to the height of forty or fifty feet and has dark green leaves, many of them two feet in length, which are deeply divided into pointed lobes.

Hidden among the great leaves the breadfruit grows. It is a sorosis, is nearly spherical, often weighs four or more pounds and has a thick yellow rind. This fruit is the chief food of the south sea islanders. They seldom eat a meal without it. The eatable part lies between the rind and the core and when fully ripe is yellow and juicy. It is better for fruit before it has fully matured, and the natives gather it while the pulp is white.

Before it is ready for table use it must be roasted, when it looks like wheat and bread and is both palatable and nutritious. Usually the fruit is cut into three or four slices and roasted or baked in an oven.

Frequently the people of a village join in making a huge oven, in which several hundred breadfruits may be baked at one time. Thus they are all supplied with bread without its costing any of them much labor. Prepared in this way, the bread will keep for weeks.

The breadfruit is in season eight months of the year. When the season finally draws to a close, the last fruits are gathered and made into a sour paste called "mabel." This paste will keep good for months and is made into balls, wrapped in leaves and baked, just as needed.

Bread is not the only product of the breadfruit tree. From it cement, cloth, tinder and lumber are also obtained. A glutinous, milky juice oozes from the trunk of the tree, which makes an excellent cement when boiled with cocoanut oil. From the fibrous inner bark a kind of coarse cloth is made, and the big leaves make good towels. The lumber is used for building houses and many other purposes. Besides all this, the dried blossoms are used as tinder when fires are kindled.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Some people cry loudly for justice when mercy is really what they want. There is never much kicking about the rules of the game by those who happen to win.

A young person's kind of wit is usually the kind that gives an old person nervous prostration.

If a man tells a lie, which is predominant—his remorse at having told it or his pride in having told one that passed for the truth?

You may think you are lonesome, but you will never know what lonesomeness is until you are on your deathbed and realize that you are going alone.

Every boy who plays around railroad yards and makes a practice of jumping on trains imagines he is a great deal more clever than the one legged men of his acquaintance ever were.—Athens Globe.

On the Rack.

The expression "putting a witness on the rack" has an ancient origin. The courts had an unpleasant way of putting a refractory or unsatisfactory witness on the rack, which was an open wooden frame, upon which was laid the victim. His wrists and ankles were tied to two rollers at opposite ends of the frame. The rollers were then moved with levers until the tension caused the body to rise level with the frame, and then questions were addressed to the witness. If he still proved silent or if his memory needed refreshing, the rollers were moved slowly until the wretch's bones started from the sockets.

Granite, the Bedrock of the Earth. Granite is the bedrock of the world. It is the lowest rock in the earth's crust and shows no signs of animal life. It is from two to ten times as thick as all the other layers of rocks combined. No evidences of life of either animal or vegetable are apparent in granite. The presence of lime is due to animal life. Some scientists assert that all the lime in the world has at some time been a part of some animal. This includes human beings.

No Apology Needed.

"I hope our running the graphophone last night didn't annoy you," said the renter of the third floor flat. "What?" responded the new renter of the fourth floor flat, producing an extra trumpet. "I say it's a fine morning!" bellowed the other into the trumpet.—Chicago Tribune.

A Portrait of Wordsworth.

One of Charles Lamb's friends said to him that he had never seen Wordsworth. "Why, you've seen an old horse haven't you?" asked Charles Lamb. "Yes, I suppose so." "Then you've seen Wordsworth."—Pall Mall Gazette.

Her Dear Friend.

Clara—I wish I could believe what he says, but—Maud—What does he say? Clara—Why, he says he loves me, and he has known me only two days. Maud—Well, perhaps that's the reason.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Hardly a Compliment.

Mald—a gentleman to see you, ma'am. Mistress—is it, by chance, my cousin the professor? Mald—No, he doesn't look as clever as that. He looks more as though he ought propose to you.—Flying Dutchman.