

KNOW HER GRAMMAR.

The Landlady Wrote Correctly and Was Not to Blame.

A London gentleman advertised for apartments at a fashionable watering place and received many replies. He pitched upon one chiefly because it mentioned a splendid "sea view," and, as it was not convenient for him to leave his business to see the apartments, he closed with the offer by post, sending a substantial deposit.

When the time came for him to take his holiday he duly arrived at his destination and was surprised to find that not a glimpse of the sea was obtainable from any window of his apartments.

"I thought you said there was a splendid sea view?" he said angrily to the landlady.

"So there is, sir," replied the landlady, drawing his attention to a picture on the wall, a really excellent painting of the sea.

"Why, you—er—er— What do you mean by such a swindle?" gasped the gentleman. "I meant a view of the real sea."

"Oh, did you, sir?" coolly said the landlady. "If you will refer to my letter you will see that I distinctly stated there was a splendid sea view 'in the drawing room. Had I meant a view of the real sea I should have said there was a splendid sea view 'from the drawing room. I cannot think how an educated gentleman, as you evidently are, could have made such an egregious error!"—London Tit-Bits.

WING SHOOTING.

It Cannot Be Taught to Hunters by Reading Books.

Wing shooting can no more be theoretically taught than can riding, skating, sailing a boat, milking a cow or playing the violin. Practice and perseverance in this, as in all field sports, can alone make perfect, while the most persistent effort even then often fails to make a "crack shot." Certain rules, however, must govern the beginner, which, if observed, will materially aid him in becoming an expert.

When a novice takes the field for game he is very apt to become flustered, or "rattled," at the critical moment when the bird is flushed, and then he will stare, open mouthed, and wonder how it happened. This often occurs in the field, and the tyro invariably has some plausible excuse to offer. His "gun was not cocked," he "stuffed his toe just as the bird rose" or some equally weak explanation is made, or else he lays all the blame on his dogs, whose thoughts, could they but express them, it would be interesting to interpret.

The best wing shooters do not close one eye in aiming, nor do they follow the bird in its flights with the muzzle of the gun, but closing one eye is admittedly better than tightly shutting both, as many young would be sportsmen have been known to do.—James W. Dixon in Recreation.

Wagner's Childlike Happiness.

While in London in 1855 Wagner took a walk every day in Regent's park. There, at the small bridge over the ornamental water, would he stand regularly and feed the ducks, having previously provided himself for the purpose with a number of French rolls, rolls ordered each day for the occasion. There was a swan, too, that came in for much of Wagner's affection. It was a regal bird and fit, as the master said, to draw the chariot of Lohengrin. The childlike happiness, full to overflowing, with which this innocent occupation filled Wagner was an impressive sight never to be forgotten. It was Wagner you saw before you, the natural man, affectionate, gentle and mirthful.—From Ferdinand Praeger's "Wagner as I Knew Him."

Huxley's Larger View.

James Hannay, once a member of the staff of the Pall Mall Gazette, was a typical man of letters. And Huxley, as everybody knows, was a typical scientific man. Hannay had been a midshipman when Huxley was a naval surgeon. Years after the two met each other on the steps of the British museum. "Huxley," said Hannay, "I care nothing for man except as a creature of historical tradition."

"Nor I," answered Huxley, "for him except as a compound of gas and water."

"But," he added, "if we were each of us better educated men than we are we should know how to respect each other's studies more."

Had to Take Him Down.

"Why does Mrs. Everson have her own baptismal names engraved upon her card instead of those of her husband? She isn't a widow, is she?"

"No, but I understand that she had a batch of cards engraved once upon which she styled herself Mrs. William Edgar Everson," and he was so puffed up over it for two or three days that he actually seemed to think he was the head of the family. It is never safe to give some people too much leeway, you know.—Cleveland Leader.

Either Way.

"If you do not take care of your money," said the ant to the grasshopper, "the world will simply sneer and ask what you did with it."

"Yes, and if I invest it and become rich the world will sneer and ask me where I got it!"—Washington Star.

Wrinkles.

A small boy of an inquiring turn of mind, says the Philadelphia Inquirer, looked at his father earnestly and asked:

"Father, what are wrinkles?"

"Fretwork, my son—fretwork," replied paternally and confidently.

RAILROAD WRECKERS.

More Strenuous Workers Than Fire Fighters in Big Cities.

The career of the wrecker on a big railroad is like that of a fireman in the fire department of a big city, only more strenuous. Like the fireman, the wrecker is on duty every second day and night, and, like the fireman, the wrecker braves blizzards and sleet storms, often facing hardships and cruel suffering and even death for the saving of life and property. But whereas even in emergency the fireman never covers an area greater than the most populous section of a city—the line traversed by the wrecker covers a hundred or more miles—and whereas the fireman is in touch with at least such comforts as he may snatch while on his feet, not infrequently the wrecker is landed in the heart of a wilderness miles and miles from the nearest town, and the pangs of hunger are added to privation.

Sometimes when a big wreck has happened and cars and engines are piled high on crushed and mangled bodies the wrecker is rushed through darkness and snowdrift to work from twenty-four to forty-eight hours without even a chance to take his cap off, and just as his "job" is nearly completed along comes another alarm that sends him sixty or seventy miles in an opposite direction, where box cars and coal cars have heaped themselves thirty feet high, paralyzing the road and costing thousands of dollars' worth of loss in time and prestige almost every hour.

Despite these hardships, the danger, the excitement and the bustle of the work endear it to the men.—A. V. Rolker in Appleton's.

EASY FOR MORPHY.

Story of the Great Chess Master and a Celebrated Painter.

Paul Morphy, on his visit to Philadelphia, was the guest of a clergyman, the Rev. Mr. H. On his arrival at the minister's home the chess master was first ushered into the library, and his attention was at once attracted by a painting over the mantel, which was a fine copy of a celebrated painting representing a game of chess between a young man and the devil, the stake being the young man's soul.

The artist had most graphically depicted the point in the game where it was apparently the young man's move, and he seemed just to realize the fact that he had lost the game, the agony of despair being shown in every line of his features and attitude, while the devil from the opposite side of the table gloated over him with fawning delight. The position of the game appeared utterly hopeless for the young man, and Mr. H. said he had often set it up and studied it with his chess friends, and all agreed the young man's game was certainly lost.

Mr. Morphy walked up to the picture and studied it for several minutes, when finally, turning to Mr. H., he said:

"I can win the game for the young man."

Mr. H. was of course astonished and said, "Is it possible?"

Mr. Morphy replied, "Get out the men and board and let us look at it."

The position was set up, and in a few rapid moves he demonstrated a complete win for the young man, and the devil was checkmated.

Rice at Weddings.

At a wedding breakfast, according to what to Eat, a bridesmaid was heard to tell the true reason for rice being used at weddings. It was once believed that if on their wedding journey a newly wedded couple saw a flock of doves it would mean a long life of peace and happiness to them. A bridal party in passing so frightened a flock of these timid birds that they flew away in great alarm, and to avert the evil omen that their flight signified for the newly married couple rice was thrown in great quantities to lure the birds back to the place from which they had flown. This plan was so successful that the wedded pair went on their way rejoicing and lived ever afterward a happy and prosperous life. Since then rice has been used as a symbol of good luck, peace and happiness at weddings.

Variations of Cards.

There are an enormous number of possible variations of cards in card games. Every man when he takes up his cards at whist holds one out of 635,013,539,600 possible hands. The total number of variations possible among all players is so great as almost to exceed belief. It has been calculated that if a million men were to be engaged in dealing cards at the rate of one deal every minute day and night for 100,000,000 years they would have exhausted only a hundred-thousandth part of the variations of the cards.

Rome.

Rome is an eternal study. One of the popes asked some strangers whether they had been in Rome for days or weeks or for months.

"If you have been here but a short time," he said, "you may not return, but if you have been here for months you are sure to come back."—Boston Herald.

A Great Scheme.

Young Husband—When my wife first began to do her own cooking we were having company every day—tiresome relatives, colleagues, so called friends. Gradually they all dropped off, and then we engaged a good cook.—Fleegende Blatter.

You are not very good unless you are better than your best friends imagine you to be.—Lavater.

AN INSECT PLAGUE.

The Mosquitoes That Infest the Region of Lake Nyassa.

In his book "From the Cape to Cairo" E. S. Grogan writes: "The Kungu fly, which is peculiar to Lake Nyassa, resembles small May flies, and at certain seasons of the year they rise from the water in such stupendous clouds that they blot out the whole horizon. Seen in the distance they have exactly the appearance of a rain-storm coming across the lake. When they are blown landward they make every place uninhabitable by the stench which arises from the countless millions that lodge and die on every inch of sheltered ground. I myself have seen them lying a foot deep in a room, and I was told that they are often much worse. The natives sweep them up and make cakes of them."

"Biting and poisonous ants are another pest, but the mosquito is the great enemy of man. It was absolutely necessary to turn in half an hour before sunset and to make all the preparations for the night. I piled all my belongings round the edge of my net and kept a green wood fire burning at each end, and then I lay inside, smoked the native tobacco and prayed for morning. As soon as the sun went down the mosquitoes started operations."

"It was like having a tame whirlwind in one's tent. They could not possibly have been worse. Every night 200 or 300 contrived to enter my net—I have no idea how. The most pernicious and poisonous kind was a very small black mosquito that might possibly have penetrated the mesh. I used to turn out in the morning perfectly dazed from the amount of poison that had been injected during the night."

CUNNING OF MUSKRATS.

Foresight With Which These Animals Build Winter Homes.

In the month of March, before the rivers have opened, on the snow around the heads of the creeks and about the arbores in the thick ice may be seen the curious trail of the muskrat. It can readily be recognized by the firmly planted footmarks, heavily and slowly impressed, and the sharp after drag of the long, scaly, blade-like tail. All through the cold winter months these heavily furred animals have lived warm and comfortable in their well constructed houses, rearing their third and last litter. One house erected about September seemed planned with almost human foresight. Here, with their long sharp teeth and strong, inch long claws, they had cut and cleared wide paths through all the marshes—paths so deep that three feet of ice did not close them, so wide that they have often paddled along them, marvelling at the great floating masses of torn up aquatic vegetation. These paths were a hundred yards long and four feet wide and were cut through a mass of tangled cover high enough in most places to thoroughly conceal a duck hunter and his canoe. In the winter months the muskrats can easily drive from their houses into these under ice channels, and the whole marsh is before them to choose their meal from. The long yellow roots of the flag and the juicy tubers of the wild onion (the muskrat apple is the more poetic Ojibwa) hang exposed before them or are readily torn out.—Bonnycastle Dale in Outing Magazine.

The American Sailor.

It is related of Commodore Decatur that after he had tamed the Barbary powers, whose energies had been re-awakened while the war of 1812 kept our navy busy, he set out in his flagship, the Guerriere, to make his way across the Mediterranean unattended and suddenly found himself in the midst of one of the corsair fleets which had remained in a neutral port during hostilities. The situation looked rather squally. The corsair admiral hailed. "What sheep is that?" "The United States ship Guerriere, Commodore Decatur," was the reply. "Where you going?" was the next question. "Where I please!" thundered Decatur through the speaking trumpet, and the Guerriere proceeded unmolested.—Boston Transcript.

Man's Walk Shows Age.

"You can tell a man's age by his hands," said one of the girls. "They get knotty and veined and terrible. They get old sooner than his face."

"You can tell it most of all, I think," said the woman, "by his walk. I know a man who has been one of the brightest minds of his time who is still the best company I know, but the other day when I saw him come toward me at his home along the hall it made me awfully sad to see the heavy, old, old way in which he walked."—New York Press.

Inspid Company.

Low spirits are my true and faithful companions. They get up with me, go to bed with me, make journeys and returns as I do; nay, and pay visits and will even affect to be jocular and force a feeble laugh with me, but most commonly we sit alone together and are the prettiest inspid company in the world.—Thomas Gray.

In a Hurry.

"How did your wife like that new hat you got her?"

"She was speechless with delight." "Say, where can I get one like it for mine?"—Cleveland Leader.

Agreed.

Wife—I'd rather starve than cook. Husband—I'd rather starve than have you cook.—Harper's Weekly.

Every action is measured by the depth of the sentiment from which it proceeds.—Emerson.

A Lazy Liver

May be only a tired liver, or a starved liver. It would be a stupid as well as a savage thing to beat a weary or starved man because he lagged in his work. So in treating the lagging, torpid liver it is a great mistake to lash it with strong drastic drugs. A torpid liver is but an indication of an ill-nourished, enfeebled body whose organs are weary with overwork. Start with the stomach and allied organs of digestion and nutrition. Put them in working order and see how quickly your liver will become active. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has many many marvelous cures of "liver trouble" by its wonderful control of the organs of digestion and nutrition. It restores the normal activity of the stomach, increases the secretions of the blood-making glands, cleanses the system from poisonous accumulations, and so relieves the liver of the burdens imposed upon it by the defection of other organs.

If you have bitter or bad taste in the morning, poor or variable appetite, coated tongue, foul breath, constipation or irregular bowels, feel weak, easily tired, dependent, frequent headaches, pain by distressing "small of back," yawning or distressed feeling in stomach, perhaps nausea, or "rises" in throat after eating, and kindred symptoms of weak stomach and torpid liver, no medicine will relieve you more promptly or surely than Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Perhaps only a part of the above symptoms will be present at one time and yet point to torpid liver or biliousness and weak stomach. Avoid all hot bread and biscuits, griddle cakes and other indigestible food and take the "Golden Medical Discovery" regularly and stick to its use until you are vigorous and strong.

The "Discovery" is a non-secret, non-toxic, non-holistic, is a glyceric extract of native medicinal roots with a full list of the ingredients printed on each bottle-wrapper and attested under oath. Its ingredients are endorsed and extolled by the most eminent medical writers of the age and are recommended to cure the diseases for which it is advertised. Don't accept a substitute of unknown composition for this non-secret MEDICINE OF KNOWN COMPOSITION.

THE SAN FRANCISCO EXAMINER

ISSUED DAILY AND SUNDAY

It works at all times for the interest and advancement of the State of California.

It prints later, better and more news than any other San Francisco paper, because it has a leased wire service, W. R. Hearst's News Bureau Service, and his Eastern Papers' full service.

Its circulation is larger than the combined circulation of any two Pacific Coast Papers.

Advertisers have proved they obtain the best results by using its columns, and its advertising patronage is the largest and strongest on the Coast.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES—PAYABLE IN ADVANCE. Postage rates to the United States and Mexico; elsewhere, postage added.

DAILY AND SUNDAY. Per month... \$7.50 Per quarter... \$22.00 Per half year... \$42.00 Per year... \$85.00

CANADA. Per month... \$15.00 Per quarter... \$45.00 Per half year... \$85.00 Per year... \$165.00 SUNDAY ALONE. One year... \$25.00 CANADA. One year... \$50.00

THE WEEKLY EXAMINER

has the largest circulation of any Weekly west of the Rockies

The paper contains also the important news of the week. Special departments run by experts for farmers, orchardists and poultry-growers.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES—PAYABLE IN ADVANCE. Postage rates to the United States and Mexico, elsewhere, postage added.

WEEKLY EXAMINER. One year... \$15.00 CANADA. One year... \$20.00

Address: THE SAN FRANCISCO EXAMINER, San Francisco, California.

MADE FOR SERVICE IN THE ROUGHEST WEATHER AND GUARANTEED ABSOLUTELY WATERPROOF



POMMEL SLICKERS \$3.50

This trade mark and the word TOWER on the buttons distinguish this high grade slicker from the sludgy as good brands.

The Headlight and the Weekly Oregonian, \$2.25

I have just opened up the most complete line of

STAPLE & FANCY GROCERIES

in Tillamook, all new and Fresh. The prices are no higher than others.

We most cordially invite you to come and look at what we have and get our prices, whether you buy or not.

W. M. MILLS, Opposite the Post Office.

Red Front Shoe Store



Has received a fine assortment of Fall and Winter SHOES, consisting Men's and Woman's for wear of the best quality. I have also FINE STOCKS of Boy's and Misses School Shoes, solid cow leather, insole and counters. No paste boots counters.

My Children's Shoes are the best in the City. Don't run all over town looking for cheap shoes. Go to the Red Shoe Store, where you will find the Shoes that you are looking for. No Charge for Sewing rips on Shoes bought of us. P. F. BROWNE, Agent.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

At last our stock of Clothing has arrived. We have everything to suit the most fastidious. We have suits for the small man, the large man, slim built and stout built. They have the style, quality and fit. We have also just received a large shipment of

Furnishing Goods, CONSISTING OF Dress Shirts, Underwear, Hosiery, Shoes and Hats Always the best stock on hand.

TODD & CO., Tillamook, Oregon.

TIME CARD Astoria & Columbia River R. R. Co.

Table with columns for time (28, 34, 24, 22, 26, 30, 27, 29, 21, 23, 25) and rows for destinations (PORTLAND, GORLE, RAINIER, QUINCY, CLATSkanie, CLIFTON, AR. ASTORIA LV., AR. ASTORIA AR., LV. WARENTON AR., GRABHART, SEASIDE, AR. HOLIDAY LV., AR. HOLIDAY AR.).

Trains marked * run daily. Trains Nos. 25, 27 and 29 from Clatsop Beach, and trains Nos. 28, 30 and 34 from Astoria, run via Ft. Stevens. Train No. 26, from Portland, 3:10 p.m.; is Saturday Special, stopping at Goble, Rainier, Clatskanie, Astoria and Beach points, only. CONNECTIONS—At Portland, with all trans-continental lines. At Goble, with Northern Pacific Railway Co. At Astoria, with steamers for San Francisco and Tillamook and Heceto Railway & Navigation Co.'s boat and railway. Through tickets sold to and from all points in the East and Europe. For further particulars apply to R. H. JENKINS, Genl. Frt. & Passenger Agt., Astoria, Or.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed for ever, nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, etc. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Advertisement for Dr. King's New Discovery, Kill the Cough and Cure the Lung. WITH Dr. King's New Discovery FOR CONSUMPTION, COUGHS and COLDS. Price 50c & \$1.00 Free Trial. Surest and Quickest Cure for all THROAT and LUNG TROUBLES, or MONEY BACK.