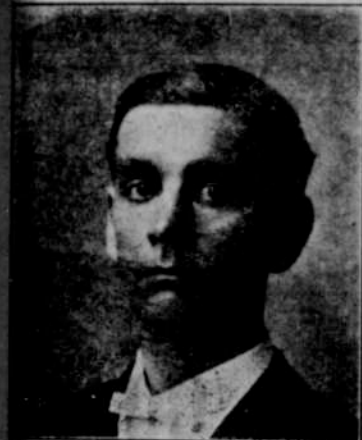


Vote for the Present Incumbent,
WAYNE W. WILEY,
For Superintendent of Schools.



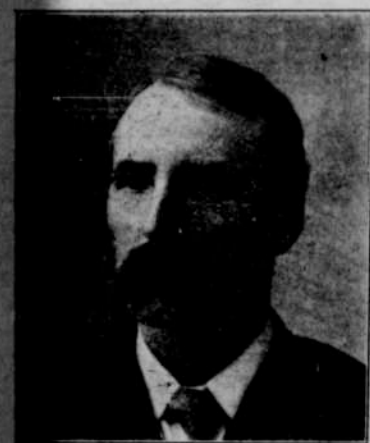
An honest enforcement of all school laws without prejudice or partiality. Only those thoroughly competent to be employed as teachers of our youth.

An equitable division of the timber lands between all school districts of the county.

Modern buildings and equipment to be provided, and at least eight months of school to be taught each year within reach of every home.

The best schools possible are none too good for the boys and girls of Tillamook county.

Mr. Wiley has made a good school superintendent, is conversant with the condition of every school district, and his excellent work speaks for itself.



A. T. WHITE,

Who is now Justice of the Peace, seeks re-nomination, and having made a good justice, he is sure of getting the support of those who voted for him two years ago.



G. W. SAPPINGTON,

Candidate on the republican ticket for Justice of the Peace. He previously held that position and was for four years County Judge of this county.



G. F. ZIMMERMAN,
 Candidate for Republican Nomination for Sheriff.

Plenty of Trouble
 Caused by stagnation of the liver and bowels. To get rid of it and headache and biliousness and the poison that brings jaundice, take Dr. King's New Life Pills, the reliable purifiers that do the work without grinding or griping. Get at Chas. I. Clough's drug store.

DIDN'T DREAD DEATH.

Volunteers For the Gallows in Place of Those Condemned.

On more than one occasion volunteers for the scaffold have offered themselves to take the place of the condemned.

Thus on the eve of the execution of Dr. Dodd, famous as the author of "The Beauties of Shakespeare," a man presented himself at Newgate and asked to be permitted to suffer in his stead. His request was deemed so extraordinary that he was taken in charge as a lunatic. But he was able to convince the magistrate, before whom he was brought the next day, of his sanity and so was discharged. All he asked as the price of his self sacrifice was £200, to be settled on his mother.

In another instance, which happened only a few years ago, a man who said he suffered from an incurable disease wrote to the home secretary offering himself as a substitute for a certain eminent scholar who had murdered his wife in a fit of passion. He asked neither fee nor reward, being, as he explained, tired of his life.

Then, too, there was the case of Eliza Fenning, which created so much pity that five persons came forward and volunteered to suffer in her stead. Of course no notice was taken of their requests, the culprit, a pretty young girl, being executed in due course.—London Chronicle.

VENEERING.

It is Produced by Two Methods, Sawing and Slicing.

"There are two kinds of veneering—sawed and sliced—but it takes an expert to tell the difference," says a manufacturer. "The process of manufacture is simple and interesting. The logs, delivered at the factory in the rough, about thirteen feet in length, are first cooked in hot water vats to make them soft and workable.

"It does not matter how green they are. After being thoroughly cooked they are placed on machines designed for the purpose and either sliced by a powerful knife the length of the log or cut by a circular saw into slabs about one-twentieth of an inch thick.

"These slabs are the full length of the log and when first cut are so pliable that they can be bent double without breaking. The uniform thickness or thinness of the slabs is preserved by the action of the machinery and does not vary so much as a hair's breadth in the entire length of the slab.

"After the slabs are sliced or sawed they are seasoned by steaming. This requires only about twenty-four hours, and then they are ready for the market. Some of the huge oak logs that come to the factory show by the rings in them that the trees were from 250 to 400 years old."—Washington Herald.

A Gorgeous Fish.

One of the most gorgeous fishes in the world is found, strangely enough, not in tropical waters, but off the coasts of England, where the waters are gray and deep and cold. It is the opah, or kingfish. This species reaches a weight of from thirty to a hundred pounds and is shaped a little like the great sunfish of the Atlantic ocean in American waters. The fish has immense eyes, of which the iris is a bright scarlet. The gill covers are green and cold, and the rest of the fish is flashing red and green, over which there play sheens of purple and gold. Again, over this sheen there is another still more transparent film of silver, which plays in large, white spots over the rest of the bright colors. The fins, which are large and sword shaped, are a vivid red.

London and Paris.

There is evidence to show that London was a considerable town before the Roman invasion. Its Celtic name was Lyndin (lake fort). Tacitus, in the first century, calls it Londinium and describes it as a flourishing place. The earliest notice of Paris is in "Caesar's Commentaries." Caesar called it Lutetia and described it as a collection of mud huts. Lutetia began in the fourth century to be known as Parisia, or Paris, and in the sixth century was selected by Clovis as the seat of government. Of the two cities London is undoubtedly the more ancient, though how much older it is impossible to say.

Easy Dancing.

Little Alfred's mother had sent him to the dancing school. He came home in high spirits.

"Well, Alfred," said his father, "how did you like dancing? Did you find it difficult?"

"Oh, no," answered the little fellow; "it's easy enough. All you have to do is to keep turning around and wiping your feet."

Tomato Toast.

Cook down till thick half a can of tomatoes, with a pinch of cloves, half a teaspoonful of salt, a dash of cayenne, half an onion, minced fine, and a teaspoonful of minced parsley; have ready buttered toast without crust and pour this over without straining—Harper's Bazar.

In the Laundries.

Troy is the greatest of collar, cuff and shirt towns. Therefore it is well equipped with laundries. In these institutions the Methodists provide the fire, the Baptists the water, the Presbyterians the bluing and the Episcopalians the starch.—New York Press.

The man who believes his friends will support him in his adversity can keep from having his faith shattered by not becoming the possessor of an adversity.—Chicago Record-Herald.



HENRY CRENSHAW,

Candidate for Re-Nomination on the Republican Ticket for Sheriff, who has made an excellent officer and made good his election promises of two years ago, and seeks a second term.



J. C. HOLDEN,

Who now occupies the office of Deputy Sheriff, is an aspirant for County Clerk on the republican ticket, and is well qualified for the position, for in the many offices of trust to which he has been elected he has always been found thoroughly trustworthy and obliging.



E. J. GIENGER,

Is a dairyman and received his education at the Pacific University, being well qualified to fill the office of Sheriff, to which he aspires as a candidate for nomination on the republican ticket.



A. M. HARE,

Is the best Assessor the county ever had, and as he is again up for nomination on the republican ticket, no one doubts that in the election next June he will poll a heavy vote.



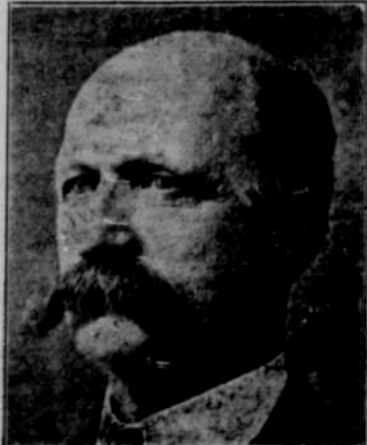
C. A. JOHNSON,

who has held the office of Deputy Assessor for a number of years, in a most creditable manner, and as a public official is most accommodating and obliging, is a candidate for nomination on the republican ticket for County Clerk.



W. S. BUEL,

Candidate for nomination on the republican ticket for County Superintendent of School, has taught in a number of school districts in this county and given good satisfaction.



J. S. STEPHENS,

Candidate for nomination on the republican ticket for County Treasurer, will have a walk over in the primary election. Mr. Stephens is well known all over the county.

METAL MAGICIANS.

The Wonders of Labor Saving Devices in Machinery.

When McCormick built his first hundred reapers in 1845, he paid 4½ cents for bolts. That was in the mythical age of hand labor. Today fifty bolts are made for a cent. So with guard fingers. McCormick paid 24 cents each when James K. Polk was in the White House. Now there is a ferocious machine which with the least possible assistance from one man cuts out 1,300 guard fingers in ten hours at a labor cost of a cent for six. Also while exploring one of the Chicago factories I came upon a herd of cud chewing machines that were crunching out chain links at the rate of 56,000,000 a year. Near by were four smaller and more irritable automata which were biting off pieces of wire and chewing them into linchpins at a speed of 400,000 bites a day.

"Take out your watch and time this man," said the superintendent of the McCormick plant. "See how long he is in boring five holes in that great casting."

"Exactly six minutes," I answered. "Well, that's progress," observed the superintendent. "Before we bought that machine it was a matter of four hours to bore those holes."

In one of its five twine mills—a monstrous bedlam of noise and a wilderness of fuss, which is by far the largest of its sort in the world—there is enough twine twisted in a single day to make a girdle around the earth.—Everybody's Magazine.

SCIENCE AND ART.

A Storm as Pictured by the Weather Bureau and by a Poet.

In commenting on the fact that a person may be thoroughly equipped on the scientific side of music without being sensitive to its beauty as an art Gustav Kobbe in his book "How to Appreciate Music" quotes the witty distinction which Edmund Clarence Stedman draws in his "Nature and Elements of Poetry" between the indications of a storm as described by a poet and by the official prognostications of the weather bureau.

Mr. Stedman gives two stanzas: When descends on the Atlantic the gigantic

Storm wind of the equinox, Landward in his wrath he scourges the rolling surges.

Laden with seaweed from the rocks, And this stanza by a later balladist: The east wind gathered, all unknown,

A thick sea cloud his course before, He left by night the frozen zone

And smote the cliffs of Labrador, He lashed the coasts on either hand, And betwixt the Cape and Newfoundland, Into the bays his armies pour.

All this impersonation and fancy are translated by the weather bureau into something like this:

"An area of extreme low pressure is rapidly moving up the Atlantic coast, with wind and rain. Storm center now off Charleston, S. C. Wind N. E.; velocity, 54; barometer, 29.6. The disturbance will reach New York on Wednesday and proceed eastward to the banks and bay of St. Lawrence. Danger signals ordered for all north Atlantic ports."

Her Game Blocked.

The timid looking little woman on the Euclid car noticed that her purse was not in her bag where she had placed it. Instead, it was hanging from her arm on a chain—hanging in full view where it would tempt the nimble fingers of the pickpockets assigned to that beat. With great forethought she picked up the purse and started to put it in the bag. But the purse didn't go in, because it was attached to the arm of the persimmony faced woman standing next to her. Of course the woman with the bag stopped right there and dropped the stranger's purse.

"You'd better let that alone," spoke up the persimmony faced woman. "I've been watching you ever since you got on, and you needn't think I didn't see what you were trying to do."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Extravagance.

There is a clerk in the employ of a Philadelphia business man who, while a fair worker, is yet an individual of pronounced eccentricity. One day a wire basket fell off the top of the clerk's desk and scratched his cheek. Not having any court plaster at hand, he slapped on three two-cent stamps and continued his work. A few minutes later he had occasion to take some paper to his employer's private office. When he entered, the "old man," observing the postage stamps on his cheek, fixed him with an astonished stare. "Look here, Jenkins," he exclaimed, "you are carrying too much postage for second class matter?"

He Was Right.

"Johnny," said the big brother of an uptown small boy, "go to the shoemaker's and see if my shoes are mended, will you?"

"Naw," said the urchin. "Why not?"

"'Cause they ain't done yet."

"How do you know?"

"'Cause I ain't taken 'em yet, that's how."

Diamonds.

Why are diamonds expensive, being merely dust and ashes? Because women love them. And why do women love them? Because they are expensive and useless.—London Chronicle.

Approaching Infinity.

First Lady (accidentally meeting second ditto at party)—Well, my dear, you never come to see me. Second Lady (with emphasis)—My dear, I'm always coming.—Punch.

It ill becoms a man to vaunt arrogantly.—Homer.



F. W. CHRISTENSEN.

Candidate for Republican nomination for County Clerk. Mr. Christensen is a Native of Tillamook county, is 30 years old and having taken a complete business course at Holmes' Business College, is well qualified to fill the office. He is one of Tillamook's most successful and experienced cheese makers, which is making Tillamook famous.

H. V. ALLEY,

Candidate for County Commissioner on the republican ticket, has made an excellent county official. He is conservative and economical, and thoroughly determined in improving the roads of the county. We failed to receive his picture, for he is the best looking gentleman of the whole bunch of candidates.



H. M. CAKE,

Candidate for U. S. Senator on the Republican ticket.

The race between Cake and Fulton at the primaries looks like a big Cake victory. Is it an easy matter for a few men to meet and declare against Statement No. 1; it is a different matter to get people to vote for a man who will not support their choice for United States Senator unless that choice happens to be his own. Fulton has greatly weakened himself by having his friends fight Statement No. 1, showing that he is afraid to abide by the will of the people, but must resurrect the old machine methods in order to win. Cake, on the other hand, is an avowed champion of Statement No. 1, and is willing to abide by the verdict of the ballots. He wants to be senator if the people want him—not otherwise. It is the opinion of the Review, based on reports from all parts of the state, that the next legislature will be composed largely of Statement No. 1 members, and that the man who receives the endorsements of the people at the general election will be the next United States senator from Oregon, as he should be.—Jefferson Review.

For Sale.

The property of the estate of John Westenberg, deceased, described as the East half of Southwest quarter of section 5, and the East half of Northwest quarter of Section 8, township 6 South, Range 10 West, 160 acres.

Please communicate all offers to the undersigned.

VEAZIE & VEAZIE,
 Corbett Bldg, Portland, Ore.

Did You Ever Try

HARRIS'S NEW FEED AND LIVERY BARN,

If not, give him a call.

Everything first-class. Second block South of P.O.

W. G. HARRIS, Prop.