

Real Estate Transfers.

Prepared by H. T. BOTT, ABSTRACTER. Harry R. Brook and wife to C. W. Her-rall, 1/2 tide lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8. Stillwell's addition to Tilla-mook—\$1.

tract in sec 21, tp 1 north, range 10 west—\$1200. Santa Fe Pacific R. R. Co. to Hammond Lumber Co., 160 acres, sec 17, tp 3 north, range 7 west—\$563.89.

and William E. Wheeler, various tracts in Tillamook County, Oregon. Peter S. Brumby and wife to Blodgett Co., Ltd., 80 acres, sec 15, tp 2 north, range 7 west.

Burr L. Beals and wife to Fred K. Beals, tract in sec 4, tp 3 south, range 8 west—\$1. Thomas J. Harris, jr., and wife to Alice Wolf, lots 3 and 4, blk 10, A. A. Miller's add to Tillamook.

Brevities

THE HALL OF FAME.

Perhaps the two best friends in Sut-ton, N. H., are David Hart and G. S. Morgan. The former is ninety-one years old and the latter ninety-three.

Modes of the Moment.

Taffeta hems are noticed upon the sleeves of the new white net wals-ters. The French touch of pink is observ-able upon many gowns, and the pink panne velvets are used for waist trim-mings.

Home Notes.

Never use on the face a wash rag which is not scalded each day. To prevent sandwiches from drying when they have to be kept for a time wrap them in paraffin paper and then pack in a tin box.

English Etchings.

Previous to 1834 the house of com-mons was lighted by candles, which were affixed to massive chandeliers. To the long list of London clubs there must now be added the Poets' club, which has been formed for the purpose of revivifying the neglected art of versemaking.

Plays and Players.

"Strongheart" is now being used in the stock companies. John C. Rice and Sally Coben will star in a new farce called "Just Like a Man."

Humor

A GENTLE COLT.

And What Happened to the Man Who Bought It. "Whoa!" was the simultaneous ex-clamation of the two old Brownstoun farmers as they met on the road and pulled up for a little chat.

Just Like a Girl.

The Friend—Do you think she will keep her engagement a secret? The Envious One—Well I should say not!

Dusty's Kick.

"These automobiles are a nuisance," growled Dusty Dennis as he frowned at a passing touring car. "What's de matter, pard?" asked Gritty George. "One of dem run you down?"

Self Accusing.

"I don't believe you know much about farming," said the patronizing man who had just settled in the neigh-borhood. "No," answered Mr. Cornutssel; "I kind o' think I don't myself. A man that knew much about farming would not have bought a farm anywhere around here in the first place."

What Was Lacking.

Tom—When are you going to wed your pretty fiancée? Dick (gloomily) — Indeed I do not know. Tom—But the report is gaining cur-rency. Dick—Yes, but I am not gaining cur-rency. That is just the trouble.—Chi-cago News.

All About Her.

Winkle—See that little woman in black over there? I'll bet there are more men crazy about that woman than any woman in town. Hinkle—What makes you think so? Winkle—Well, she's the matron out at the insane asylum.—Judge.

How It Affected Him.



Monk (the caddy)—Ever since Leo ate that Gordon highlander he won't do anything but play golf. Unlike Some Married Men. "It must be forlorn for a bachelor when he falls ill." "That's so. No one to take in board-ers for him."—Browning's Magazine.