

METHODOICAL BURGLARS.

The Ones John's Wife Was Sure She Heard Every Night.

There had been a number of burglaries in a certain suburban neighborhood, and the conversation at a small whist party turned naturally enough on burglars. Everybody had expressed an opinion except a quiet, elderly gentleman.

"Doesn't it make you nervous," somebody asked him, "to think every night when you go to bed that you may be burglarized before morning?"

THE GIRAFFE.

Africa's Second Story Worker With the Long Distance Neck.

The giraffe is the second story worker of the animal kingdom. It is a merger of the zebra and the camel and is also a distant relative of the palm tree.

The giraffe looks as if it had started out to be a zebra, but, having reached the shoulders, had kept on going. It is very dark in color, marked by yellowish brown stripes in a handsome lineoleum pattern.

Extracting Wood Oil.

Chinese wood oil is obtained from the nut of the wood oil tree by pressing or extracting. The color of the oil varies with the method of extraction.

Scottish Miner's Wit.

An amusing comment was made by a miner at an ambulance lecture in Elphinstone, East Lothian. The lecturer had stated that if suffocation from choking was likely to ensue the simplest remedy to give relief till medical aid arrived was to take a fine pointed penknife and make a small incision in the throat.

The British Museum.

In the early days of the British museum, a century or more ago, the place was open for only six hours daily on five days a week during the summer and four hours daily during the rest of the year.

Ready For It.

Young Wife—Don't you admire a man who always says the right thing at the right time? The Spinster—I'm sure I could if I ever have the pleasure of meeting such a man.—London Illustrated Bits.

Crossed.

"Father, what are wrinkles?" "Fretwork, my boy, fretwork"—dependent.

Grecian Food For Dreamers.

Hasheesh, the strange drug which has given our language its word "nastassin"—a man so frenzied by the drug that he accomplishes murder—is used by the Persians, Turks and Egyptians in a manner akin to the use of opium by the Chinese.

Immune From Arrest.

In Washington, in the capital of the nation, there reside 200 men who, with their households, have absolute immunity from the laws of the land, even though they commit crimes of the first degree.

A Realistic Actor.

Malcolm was three years old. He stood stock still in the middle of the floor, one arm extended horizontally. His mother, looking up from her sewing, saw the door open.

Memory Studies.

A small boy went into a South Boston drug store, wrinkled his face, rubbed his head and rubbed his left foot up and down his right leg in an effort to remember something that had escaped him.

Old Time Temperance.

The first temperance society is said to have been founded by Margrave Frederick V. in 1600, and it is instructive to learn that the noble members of that society were bound by a pledge good for two years not to drink more than seven bumpers of wine with any meal nor more than fourteen bumpers a day.

His Walking Papers.

"My sister 'll be down in a minute," said little Clarence, who was entertaining the young man in the parlor. "I heard her tellin' maw a little while ago that she was goin' to give you your written permission to perambulate tonight. What do you reckon she meant by that?"

Barring It Out.

Irate Parent—So you think my daughter loves you, sir, and you wish to marry her? Young Lover—That's what I called to see you about. And if you don't mind I thought I'd just ask first if there is any insanity in your family. Irate Parent—No, sir, and there's not going to be any.—London Express.

Parliamentary Procedure.

"How about my letter of proposal?" demanded the young congressman. "It has been advanced to a second reading," answered the haughty Washington belle.—Kansas City Journal.

And So He Left Them.

With a heart full of good intentions and a bag full of uplift tracts he approached the cottage in the bucolic wilds. "Madam, may I leave some tracts with you?" "You may, kind sir, but leave the heel marks of them pointing directly toward these steps."—New York Times.

Art.

Friend—What! You pawned your one good coat to get canvas for your painting? Artist—Yes. Friend—And how much did you get for the picture? Artist—Nearly enough to get my coat out.—Cleveland Leader.

Truly there is a tide in the affairs of men, but there is no gulf stream setting forever in one direction.—Lowell.

THE DEATH PENALTY.

Horrors Incidental to Old Time Execution by Drowning.

Execution by drowning was abolished in France by Henri Quatre, only to be revived by one of his successors. It was finally abolished as a statutory method of execution by the earliest decree of the great revolutionaries.

As late as the eighteenth century death by drowning was decreed to a felon in Edinburgh, and in the middle ages it was a common enough mode of doing a convicted criminal to death. That execution of this nature was considered as humane as any other, so far as the victim was concerned, is shown by the fact that it was not unknown among the early Jews, who varied the punishment of stoning adulteresses by drowning them.

For what reason it is hard to see, but death by drowning was by many peoples considered preferable for criminal women. In the case of very debased or very mean offenders the Romans had a more or less pleasant fashion of drowning the doomed ones in marshes, first incasing them in elaborate crates.

For refined cruelty in killing off their female criminals the earlier Albanians were certainly the most inventive in the matter of ingenuity. It is commonly known, of course, that even the modern Albanian has less respect for womanhood than any other known male in the human catalogue, not even excluding the Chinese. The approved method of doing a criminal or even a displeasing woman to death prevalent among them up to rather less than a century ago was to chain her in a tank into which the water was allowed to flow gradually.

Fog Filters in London.

All London public buildings are now erected with fog filters," said an architect. "They are essential. London's yellow brown fog, made of the smoke of a million soft coal fires, smells of sulphur, irritates eyes and throat and causes headache. It penetrates houses. Walking on a winter morning, you can't see across your bedroom for it. So now all public buildings filter it. The air is drawn in one orifice only, and fans hurl it against curtains of cotton six inches thick. It comes out on the other side for distribution through the various rooms a fairly clean, pure, transparent air. But the white filter curtains! Every day they must be changed. It takes only an hour to gray them, and by nightfall they are as black as ink."

Scottish Impartiality.

Color sergeant of highland company (in which were one or two English) calling the roll: "Angus Mackay!" No reply. (Loud-er.) "Angus Mackay!" Still no reply. (Sotto voce.) "I ken ye're there. Yer aye at yer jooty, decent man, but ye're over modest to speak before sne my folk. I see ye fine." (Marks him down in the roll.) "John Jones!" Squeaky voice replies, "Ere." Sergeant—Oo, aye, ye're here or say ye're here, but ye're sic a muckle leet I canna believe a word that comes out of yer mouth, see I'll jist mark ye doon as absent!—London Answers.

Much Like Demosthenes.

"Woman," he said, "really ought to be a better orator than man." "Why so?" she asked. "Because," he replied, "to a certain extent at least she follows the methods of that famed orator Demosthenes." "In what way?" she inquired, still busy with the finishing touches of her toilet. "You remember," he answered, "that Demosthenes used to practice talking with his mouth full of pebbles." She hastily took the pins out of her mouth and informed him that he was a mean old thing anyway.—New York Times.

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The Foolish Railroads.

The stage fare from Huntsville to Glasgow—twenty-five miles—was \$1.50. This stage carried the mail, and it had to go. When the roads were so muddy horses could not pull the stage a double yoke of oxen took their places. It was slow traveling, but they got through. The steamboat fare from Glasgow to St. Louis in the early fifties was \$7. That included stateroom and meals, and if the boat was held up a week or two on a sand bar the accommodations went on without extra charge. The steamboat owners never believed the railroads could successfully compete with them.

The Eye on the Red Flag.

There are many odd bits of lunacy unfolded to the breeze in New York harbor, but the oddest of all perhaps is the ensign that flutters from the staff of a little craft that rounds the Battery sea wall promptly at noon every day and then disappears up the North river. It is a triangular flag with a flaming red background, from which stands out in bold relief a white cyclopean eye. Inside the pupil is a man in blue coat and brass buttons, who views the water front and passing craft through a long telescope. This is the supervisor of the harbor. His duties are to see that the regulations are observed in the East river, the upper bay and the Hudson river; that the channels are kept free of obstructions and that the city's docks and ferries are being looked after as they should be.

Some Handicaps.

"Sir, I wish to marry your daughter," faltered the young man. "You do, eh?" exclaimed the father. "Well, I have been rather expecting this, and to be thorough orthodox, I shall put a few questions to you. Do you drink?" "No, sir. I abhor liquor." "You do, eh? Smoke?" "I never use tobacco in any form." "Well, I didn't suppose you ate." "Do you frequent the race tracks?" "I never saw a horse race in my life." "Um-m-m! Play cards for money?" "Emphatically no, sir." "Well, young man, I must say you are heavily handicapped. My daughter is a thorough society girl, and can't for the life of me see what you is going to do with you. However, if her funeral, and if she wants to undertake the job—why, God bless you both!"—Washington Post.

Woman's Work.

After dinner the other evening Mr. and Mrs. Brown started to speak of their respective duties, and soon an argument as to whether the husband or the wife had the hardest work to perform was in full swing. Mr. Brown warbled and then swung. "A wife," argued the good lady, "to cook, wash dishes, clothe the children, scrub the floors, sweep the house, make the beds, build the fires, carry coal, nail slats on the back of the bed." "Is that all?" sarcastically interrupted Mr. Brown. "No," was the prompt rejoinder. Mrs. Brown. "In addition to these duties every wife has to keep her hand from making a fool of herself."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Anchored Him.

"I was at a reception with a certain young lady the other night," said a man who always tells the truth. "Her father was there too. He didn't think much of me, and he talked a good deal about my being a nuisance. Let us get out of his sight for a minute. Well, I knew the old man was an awful tight wad, so I thought of a scheme. I carelessly dropped a dollar on the floor while he was talking. He moved over and put his foot on it and never stirred until the party broke up. Meanwhile daughter and I beat it and enjoyed ourselves."—Cleveland Leader.

Saving Cuff Addresses.

Folded up with the laundry bill was another slip of paper, on which were several lines of fine writing. "What is this?" asked the new customer. "These are the addresses we copied off your cuffs," said the clerk. "We always make a record of the addresses we find on cuffs and return them with the laundry, so if our customers have not put them down any place else they won't be lost."—New York Press.

When There Was More of It.

An old chap with hardly a hair on his head snapped at the young barber on the completion of a hair cut: "You are not the thorough workman your father was, my boy. He used to take a good half hour to cut my hair."

More Than Liberal.

Mr. Highmuss—You gave your son a liberal education, did you not? Mr. Muntoburn—Disgracefully liberal. His four years at college cost me \$27,000.—Chicago Tribune.

The greatest man in the world may stand as much in need of the meanness as the meanness does him.—Fuller.

Bad Symptoms.

The woman who has periodical headaches, backache, sees imaginary dark spots or specks floating or dancing before her eyes, has growing distress or heavy full feeling in stomach, faint spells, dragging-down feeling in lower abdominal or pelvic region, easily started or excited, irregular or painful periods, or with irregular catarrh, is suffering from out of kilter catarrh, is suffering from weakness and derangements that should have early attention. Not all of above symptoms are likely to be present in any case at one time.

No medicine extant has such a long and honorable record of cures in such cases as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. No medicine has such a strong professional endorsement of value of its ingredients as this. The very best ingredients known to medical science for the cure of woman's peculiar ailments enter into its composition. No alcohol, harmful or habit-forming drug is to be found in the list of its ingredients printed on each bottle-wrapper and attested under oath. In any condition of the female system, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription can do only good—never harm. Its whole effect is to strengthen, invigorate and regulate the whole female system and especially the pelvic organs. When these are deranged in function or affected by disease, the stomach and other organs of digestion become sympathetically deranged, the nerves are weakened, and a long list of bad, unpleasant symptoms follow. Too much must not be expected of this "Favorite Prescription." It will not perform miracles; will not cure tumors, or medicine will. It will often prevent them, if taken in time, and thus the operating table and the surgeon's knife may be avoided.

Women suffering from diseases of long standing are invited to consult Doctor Pierce by letter, free. All correspondence is held as strictly private and sacredly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser (1000 pages) is sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps for paper-covered, or 31 stamps for cloth-bound copy. Address as above.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, Portland, Ore., April 10th, 1909. Notice is hereby given that ELMER H. HARRY, of Nehalem, Ore., who on Dec. 4th, 1907, made Homestead Entry, No. 1945, Serial No. 0140, for E 1/2 of Sec. 14, S 1/2 of Sec. 15, and S 1/2 of Sec. 16, T. 37 N., R. 12 W., Co. 10, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before W. H. Cooper, County Recorder, at Tillamook, Oregon, on the 15th day of June, 1909. Claimant names as witnesses: William Philey, of Nehalem, Oregon; J. J. Alter, of Portland, Oregon; E. H. Lane, of Nehalem, Oregon; M. Eder, of Nehalem, Oregon. ALGERNON S. DRESSER, Register.

Notice to Creditors.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN—That the undersigned has been appointed administrator of the estate of HENRY C. HILL, deceased, by the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Tillamook County. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby required to present the same for allowance to me, at the office of H. T. Bots, Attorney-at-Law, in Tillamook City, Oregon, within six months from this date. Dated May 6th, 1909. ARTHUR K. HILL, Administrator of the estate of Henry C. Hill, deceased.

Notice of Appointment of Administrator.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN—That the undersigned has been appointed administrator of the estate of R. D. PECKHAM, deceased, by the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Tillamook County. Now, therefore, all persons having claims against said estate are hereby required to present them to me at Tillamook, in Tillamook County, Oregon, with proper vouchers on or before six months from the date hereof. Dated at Tillamook, Tillamook County, Oregon, May 5th, 1909. A. W. SEVERANCE, Administrator of the estate of R. D. Peckham, deceased.

Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN—That the undersigned has been appointed by the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Tillamook County, executor of the last will and testament of PETER BRANT, deceased. All persons having any claim against the said estate are hereby required to present the same, together with the proper vouchers, within six months from the date of this notice to the undersigned at his residence in Tillamook City, Oregon, or to T. H. Goyns, Attorney-at-Law, at his office in Tillamook City, Oregon. Dated May 6th, 1909. JOHN A. BRANT, Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Peter Brant, deceased.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

United States Land Office, Portland, Ore., April 13th, 1909. Notice is hereby given that the Northern Pacific Railway Company, whose post office address is St. Paul, Minnesota, has this 13th day of April, 1909, filed in this office its application to select under the provisions of the Act of Congress, approved July 1, 1898 (30 Stat. 597, 620) as extended by the Act of Congress, approved May 17, 1906, the N. P. S. W. sec. 5, T. 1 S., R. 9 West, W. 1 M. and all persons claiming adversely to the lands described, or desiring to object because of the mineral character of the land, or for any other reason, to the disposal of applicant, should file their affidavits of protest in this office on or before the 3rd day of June, 1909. ALGERNON S. DRESSER, Register.

MASONIC LODGE.

No. 57, meets on third Saturday of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall at 7:30 p.m. FRANK SEVERANCE, W. M. ERWIN HARRISON, Sec.

DR. A. D. PERKINS,

RESIDENT DENTIST. Office in Surgeon's Building. All Work Guaranteed. TILLAMOOK, OREGON. J. R. HARTER, Real Estate and Financial Agent. Insurance. OFFICE: TILLAMOOK HOTEL.

For Real Estate,

W. C. TROMBLEY, BAY CITY, OREGON.

THE POET SAYS

"Beauty draws us by a single hair." This seems like something of an exaggeration on the part of the poet, if at least does not apply to men. The man with a single hair would not draw worth a cent, unless as a curiosity. People to look their best need hair, they need all they ever have. If the hair begins to go it is time to use IMPERIAL HAIR TONIC. This preparation saves hair, it stimulates the hair bulbs, cleans the scalp of dandruff or eruptions, and promotes new growth. Try it now. Price 50c. and \$1.00 a bottle.

CHAS. I. CLOUGH CO.,

Reliable Druggists and Prescription Experts.

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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.

Advertisement for STEVENS' SELF-CONTROL, DECISION, AND MANLINESS. Includes an illustration of a man and text describing the product's benefits for growing boys.

ORINO Laxative Fruit Syrup

Pleasant to take. The new laxative. Does not gripe or nauseate. Cures stomach and liver troubles and chronic constipation by restoring the natural action of the stomach, liver and bowels. Refuse substitutes. Price 50c. J. S. Lamar, Tillamook, Hawk & Miller, Bay City.

Advertisement for THE WORLD'S GREATEST SEWING MACHINE, LIGHT RUNNING NEWHOME. Includes an illustration of the sewing machine and text describing its features and availability.