

Summons.

Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Tillamook County. Department No. 2. Plaintiff, vs. Defendant, J. Howies, the above named defendant.

Summons.

Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Tillamook County. Plaintiff, vs. Defendant, A. Bailey, the above named defendant.

Summons.

Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Tillamook County. Plaintiff, vs. Defendant, J. Vanderpool, the above named defendant.

Summons.

Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Tillamook County. Plaintiff, vs. Defendant, J. Vanderpool, the above named defendant.

Notice of Final Account.

HENRY GIVEN.—That the undersigned administrator of the estate of C. HILL, deceased, has filed his final account as such administrator in the County Court of Tillamook County, Oregon, on Monday, March 7th, 1910, at 10 o'clock a.m., at the office of the County Judge in the Court House, in Tillamook City, Oregon, as the time for the hearing of objections to said final account and the settlement thereof.

Notice of Final Account.

HENRY GIVEN.—That the undersigned administrator of the estate of C. HILL, deceased, has filed his final account as such administrator in the County Court of Tillamook County, Oregon, on Monday, March 7th, 1910, at 10 o'clock a.m., at the office of the County Judge in the Court House, in Tillamook City, Oregon, as the time for the hearing of objections to said final account and the settlement thereof.

Appointment of Administrator.

County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Tillamook. HENRY GIVEN.—That the undersigned has been appointed administrator of the estate of Daniel H. Hays, deceased, by the County Court of the State of Oregon for Tillamook County, and has qualified as such administrator. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same to me at the office of the undersigned, Tillamook, Oregon, with proper vouchers duly verified, within six months of the date hereof.

J. R. HARTER, Financial Agent. Insurance. OFFICE: TILLAMOOK HOTEL.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR. Stops the cough and heals lungs.

Pacific Salvage Co. Complete Home Furnishers. We carry a general stock of New Furniture, Rugs, Carpets, Heating Stoves, Cook Stoves, and miscellaneous House Furnishings. NOTE.—We buy and sell Second Hand Goods of every description. PAGE BROS., Props.

Farm, City and Town Loans FIVE PER CENT interest, NINE years' time with privilege of paying at any time. Return payments monthly, quarterly, semi-annually or annually to suit borrower. For particulars write The Jackson Loan & Trust Co. 310 CENTURY BLDG., DENVER, COLORADO.

Steamer "Sue H. Elmore" (CAPT. P. SCHRADER). MOTOR STEAMER OSHKOSH (CAP. T. LATHAM). Tillamook & Portland. Sail Every Tuesday and Saturday. Couch St. Wharf, Portland. "That's All."

Painless Dentistry. Out of town people can have their teeth and bridgework finished in one day if necessary. We will give you a good 22k gold or porcelain crown for \$3.50. Molar Crowns 5.00, 22k Bridge Teeth 3.50, Gold Fillings 1.00, Enamel Fillings 1.00, Silver Fillings .50, Inlay Fillings 2.50, Gold Rubber Plates 5.00, Best Red Rubber Plates 7.50, Painless Extraction .50.

Wise Dental Co. S. VIERECK, Tillamook Bakery. OPPOSITE THE ALLEN HOUSE. SPECIALTY IN ALL KIND OF CAKES ALL KIND OF BREAD.

FAMILY RECIPES. The valued family recipes for cough and cold cure, liniments, tonics and other remedies here as careful attention here as the most intricate prescriptions. Our fresh, high grade drugs will help to make these remedies more effective than ever. Right prices are also assured. CLOUGH, Reliable Druggist.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS WITH Dr. King's New Discovery FOR COUGHS COLDS AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES. GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

A Morning Reminder. You awake with a mean, nasty taste in the mouth, which reminds you that your stomach is in a bad condition. It should also remind you that there is nothing so good for a disordered stomach as Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets.

Diarrhoea. When you want a quick cure without any loss of time, and one that is followed by no bad results, use Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

Foley's Orino Laxative. For Stomach Trouble, Sluggish Liver and Habitual Constipation. It cures by aiding all of the digestive organs—gently stimulates the liver and regulates the bowels—the only way that chronic constipation can be cured. Especially recommended for women and children. Clears blotched complexions. Pleasant to take. Refuses substitutes. Sold by Chas. I. Clough.

NEBULA HYPOTHESIS. One of the Most Interesting Propositions of Science. WHAT IT ACTUALLY MEANS. That the Sun, Planets and All Matter Were Once a Vast Mass of Incandescent Gas All Jumbled Together in an Enormous Chaotic Cloud.

Everybody has heard the phrase, the nebula hypothesis, but what is it? In a few words this is the meaning of "nebula hypothesis." That the sun, the planets and all that is in them were at one time in the inconceivably remote past a vast mass of chaotic, incandescent gas all jumbled together in an enormous nebula, or cloud. To begin with, the first conception that science has dared to make, however, takes us one step further back. Without mentioning the origin of matter itself science conceives that in the beginning all matter was uniformly distributed throughout space—that there were no stars, no planets, no satellites, but that all space was filled with the matter we now have divided up into very fine particles some distance apart. The consistency of such material was performed very thin indeed, much more rarefied than the highest vacuum we can obtain now by air pumps. From this state to the nebulous state the theory has a missing link, one that can only be satisfied by supposing divine command, for it assumes, in the words of Professor Todd, that "gradually centers of attraction formed and these centers pulled in toward themselves other particles. As a result of the inward falling of matter toward these centers, the collision of its particles and their friction upon each other the material masses grew hotter and hotter. Nebulae seeming to fill the entire heavens were formed—luminous fire mist, like the filmy objects still seen in the sky, though vaster and exceedingly numerous." This process is supposed to have gone on for countless ages, faster in some regions than in others. Many million nebulae were formed and set in rotation around their own axes. This happily can be explained by science. Whenever particles are attracted toward a center and are kept from falling directly to this center a whirlpool is formed, rotating in one direction. An example of this, though humble and not exactly analogous, is the rotation of water in a basin when the stopper is pulled out of the bottom. Gravity attracts the water immediately above the hole, which starts flowing out, thus leaving a space to be filled. The rest of the water rushes in from all sides to do this, and the whirlpool is the result.

Now each of these whirling nebulae became exceedingly hot, and each formed what is known as a star or sun, our sun being one. The earth and other planets had not then come into separate existence, of course, as it is supposed that they were thrown off later from the sun.

Our sun in its nebulous form and rotating swiftly on its axis gradually flattened at its poles on account of centrifugal motion. This phenomenon is entirely familiar to those who have seen a ball of clay on a potter's wheel gradually flatten. The motion was so swift and the mass so nebulous that the sun to be took the shape of a disk. As time went on the outer part became cool and somewhat rigid, while the inner part continued its cooling and contracting. Thus the inner part drew away from the outer, leaving a ring of matter whirling around on the outside. This breaking off of the ring is supposed to be hastened by the inability of the outside to keep up the swift motion of the central mass, both on account of the slight cohesion and of the centrifugal force. But this particular part of the argument has nothing to stand on if the first law of motion is true.

In the successive stages of the sun's contraction this process was repeated over and over again, until several rings were whirling around the central orb. They would necessarily be in the same plane. Now, these rings, not being uniform in mass or thickness, would each gradually accumulate toward the densest portion until they, too, would form a ball which would subsequently flatten, and if the substance continued nebulous and the ball was large enough they would also slough rings.

Of course the rings the sun discarded have become the planets, which, as required by the theory, are all very nearly in the same plane. The rings that the planets formed have become moons or satellites. So we are driven to conclude that our sun at one time filled all the space from his present position to the farthest planet in the solar system. From this theory there is another thing that we have to believe, and that is that every star in the heavens has gone through this same process and has a family of planets sailing around it, just as our sun has. It would be impossible to see these planets, of course, for it is impossible to see a star, even with the greatest telescope, except as a mere point of light.

CARAVAN BREADMAKING. Afghans Use Cobblestones, While Turcomans Like Sand. The bread of the Afghan caravan was cooked by heating small round cobbles in the fire and then poking them out and wrapping dough an inch thick about them. The bails thus formed were again thrown into the fire, to be poked out again when cooked. The bread tasted well there in the desert, although in civilized communities the grit and ashes would have seemed unendurable.

After good fellowship had been established the Afghans actually sold us some flour, says a writer in the National Geographical Magazine. The camp where we used it a little later happened to be beside the sandy bed of a trickling salt stream, which was drinkable in winter, but absolutely unusable in summer, when evaporation is at its height and the salt is concentrated.

"See," said one of our Turcomans as we dismounted, "here is some sand. Tonight we can have some good bread." When some dry twigs had been gathered he proceeded to smooth off a bit of the cleanest sand and built upon it a hot fire. When the sand was thoroughly hot he raked off most of the coals and smoothed the sand very neatly. Meanwhile one of the other men had made two large sheets of dough about three-quarters of an inch thick and eighteen inches in diameter. Between these he placed a layer of lumps of sheep's tail fat, making a huge round sandwich. This was now spread on the hot sand, coals mixed with sand were placed completely over it, and it was left to bake. Now and then an edge was uncovered, and a Turcoman smelled it appreciatively and rapped out to it to see if it was yet cooked. When the top was thoroughly baked the bread was turned over and covered up again. It tasted even better than the Afghan bread after it was cooled a little and the sand and ashes had been whisked off with a girdle. The Turcomans are so accustomed to life in the sandy desert that they think it impossible to make the best kind of bread without sand, while the Afghans, who live in the stony mountains, think that cobbles are a requisite.

THE ZANZIBARIS. Dense Stupidity and Amusing Clunders of the Natives. In the "Autobiography of Sir Henry M. Stanley" the author says of the colored natives of central Africa: "God as the majority of Zanzibaris were, some of them were indescritably and for me most unfortunately dense. One man who from his personal appearance might have been judged to be among the most intelligent was after thirty months' experience with his musket unable to understand how it was to be loaded. He never could remember whether he ought to drop the powder or the bullet into the mucket first. Another time he was sent with a man to transport a company of men over a river to camp. After waiting an hour I strode to the bank of the river and found them paddling in opposite directions, each blaming the other for his stupidity and, being in a passion of excitement, unable to bear the advice of men across the river, who were bawling out to them how to manage their canoe.

"Another man was so ludicrously stupid that he generally was saved from punishment because his mistakes were so absurd. We were one day floating down the Kongo, and, it being near camping time, I bade him, as he happened to be bowman on the occasion, to stand by and seize the grass on the bank to arrest the boat when I should call out. In a little while we came to a fit place, and I cried, 'Hold hard, Kirango!' 'Please God, master,' he replied and forthwith sprang on the shore and seized the grass with both hands, while we, of course, were rapidly swept down river, leaving him alone and solitary on the bank. The boat's crew roared at the ridiculous sight, but nevertheless his stupidity cost the tired men a hard pull to ascend again, for not every place was available for a camp.

"He it was also who on an occasion when we required the branch of a species of arbutus which overhung the river to be cut away to allow the canoe to be brought nearer to the bank for safety actually went astride of the branch and chopped away until he fell into the water with the branch and lost our ax. He had seated himself on the outer end of the branch."

A Bunch of Kicks. "I'm in hard luck!" sighed the steel mill. "Look at me! I get nothing from morning till night but hot air," groaned the pumping engine. "I'm always in hot water," sighed the boiler. "Consider my plight," cried the mackerel, "invariably walked over and trodden under foot."

"I'm used to it, for I'm always up against it," philosophically remarked the wall paper. "You're none of you as badly off as I am," said the furnace, "for, no matter where I go, I'm generally fired."—Baltimore American.

The Editor Won. A London paper described a children's excursion as a "long white scream of joy" and was called to account by a correspondent, who said that a scream could be long, but not white, whereupon the editor justified himself by urging that "a hue is often associated with a cry."

Every heart contains perfection's germ.—Shelley.

The Independent Church. "In blessing I will bless thee." Every church has its peculiarity else there would be but one church. The blessing of God is the hinge on which the Independent church swings. To the man who enjoys the blessing of God it matters little what he eats or drinks or does. He has no fear of coming to a bad end. The blessing of God is superior to wealth or education. It never fails. God blessed Abraham, which was the foundation of the Jews, whereby they became the greatest nation.

If a man is devoid of the blessing of God, what he eats, drinks and does injures him. The total abstainer sees the evil effect of drink. To him, if drink were blotted out, the world would prosper. The vegetarian points to meat as the great evil, the sabbatarian is awestricken at the breaking of the sabbath. The man who enjoys the blessing of God eats, drinks and does as he is inclined.

The blessing of God of itself is that is needed to change a curse into a blessing. Christ said "He that eateth and drinketh unworthily, eateth and drinketh damnation to his own soul." Must I abstain from meat and drink because another man is out side of God's blessing? It is said we set an example. I am well aware that a glass of wine is injurious. Before Christ gave the cup to his disciples he blessed it, just as he did with the bread. The blessing governs any ill effect. The disciples did not experience any harm.

The air we breathe is harm to the weak lungs. The man out of God's blessing rarely ever draws a natural breath. The blessing of God is at the head of the list, with it we start right and end right. That sense of fear and restraint passes away as soon as we subscribe to God's blessing. A glass of wine is just as appropriate as a glass of water, and a piece of meat as bread. The world has tried to institute something to rival the blessing of God, but all it amounts to is self deprivation by abstaining from what is harmful. Steam bursts the boiler, then we must either do away with steam or build a boiler that will stand the pressure. The total abstainer wants the steam abolished. The Independent church holds first the blessing of God and then fire up, the more we eat and drinks and appropriate the better.

J. C. GOVE.

Hoarse Coughs, Stuffy Colds. pain in chest and sore lungs, are symptoms that quickly develop into a dangerous illness if the cold is not cured. Foley's Honey and Tar stops the cough, heals and eases the congested parts and brings quick relief.—C. I. Clough. LaGrippe pains that precede the entire system, LaGrippe coughs that rack and strain, are quickly cured by Foley's Honey and Tar, is mildly laxative, safe and certain in results.—C. I. Clough.

More people are taking Foley's Kidney Remedy every year. It is considered the most effective remedy for all kidney and bladder troubles that medical science can devise. Foley's Kidney Remedy corrects irregularities, builds up the system, and restores lost vitality.—C. I. Clough.

For that Terrible Itching. Eczema, tetter and salt rheum keep their victims in perpetual torment. The application of Chamberlain's Slave will instantly allay this itching, and many cases have been cured by its use. For sale by Lamar's Drug Store.

Saved From Awful Peril. "I never felt so near my grave," writes Lewis Chamblin, of Manchester, Ohio. R. R. No. 3, "as when a frightful cough and lung trouble pulled me down to 115 lbs, in spite of many remedies and the best doctors. And that I am alive to day is due solely to Dr. King's New Discovery, which completely cured me. Now I weigh 160 pounds and can work hard. It also cured my four children of croup." Infalible for Coughs and Colds, its the most certain remedy for LaGrippe Asthma, desperate lung trouble and all bronchial affections, 50c. and \$1.00. A trial bottle free. Guaranteed by C. I. Clough.

Sore Lungs and Raw Lungs. Most people know the feeling, and the miserable state of ill health it indicates. All people should know that Foley's Honey and Tar, the greatest throat and lung remedy, will quickly cure the soreness and cough and restore a normal condition. Ask for Foley's Honey and Tar.—C. I. Clough. President Helps Orphans. Hundreds of orphans have been helped by the President of the Industrial and Orphan's Home at Macon, Ga., who writes: "We have used Electric Bitters in this institution for nine years. It has proved a most excellent medicine for Stomach, Liver and Kidney troubles. We regard it as one of the best family medicines on earth." It invigorates all vital organs, purifies the blood, aids digestion, creates appetite. To strengthen and build up pale, thin weak children or run-down people it has no equal. Best for female complaints. Only 50c. at C. I. Clough.