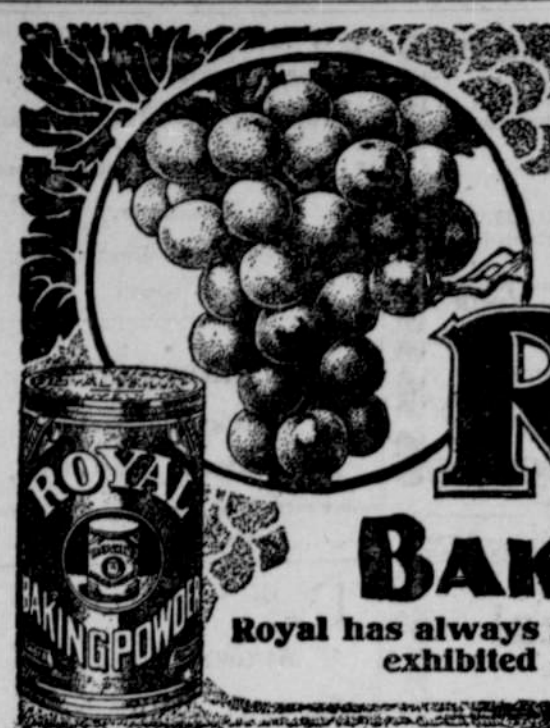




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No other article of human food has ever received such emphatic commendation for purity, usefulness and wholesomeness from the most eminent authorities.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Royal has always received the highest award when exhibited or tested in competition

Editorial Snap Shots.

Now that the government is going after those who sell liquor in "dry" territory, the lot of the bootlegger is becoming much harder. They have defied the State officials and the liquor interests have endeavored to bring the local option law into disrepute. The prospect of some of the bootleggers who served time in the county jail and others being haled up in the federal court should make them uneasy.

The Republican State Committee has decided to hold State and County Assemblies. This is a wise move, for the Republican party, when it strayed from the representative system of government, courted defeat. There is now a disposition amongst Republicans to get together and not allow Democrats to dictate to the Republican party what course it should pursue. To deprive any party or organization of the right to meet is to undermine representative government, and the Republican party of Oregon having had some bitter experience experimenting with new fangled ideas, is getting back to common-sense and representative methods of running the party, the same as other organizations.

Tax collecting, which is now on the tapis, is a local industry which brings a large amount of money into the county. This may appear a surprise and some persons may question the accuracy of our assertion. Well, we will attempt to prove it. The tax levy of Tillamook county amounts to \$230,062.67, and of that amount the residents of the county pay only 25 per cent of the taxes, the remaining 75 per cent being paid by those who own timber. This, then, is plain proof that the industry of tax collecting brings a large amount of money into the county every year. The owners of valuable dairy farms may consider themselves hard hit long about tax collecting time, but it appears to us that they should have a little sympathy for the timber owners, whose property, unlike the dairy farms, does not bring in an annual revenue.

With but very few beef cattle in the county and with the prospect of a serious shortage also the coming summer and fall, the beef situation in Tillamook is a perplexing question for those who are in the meat business and have to supply the demand. Yet for all that, and the prevailing high price for beef cattle, probably six or seven thousand of young calves will be killed directly they are born this year, for the reason that the dairymen have come to the conclusion that it does not pay to raise them. It seems a shame to slaughter such a large number of young stock every year, but it is a question of economy with the dairymen as to the wholesale slaughter of calves in Tillamook County. It used to be that a large number of young stock were raised or bought up every fall by cattle dealers, but since all the creameries have quit making butter and are only making cheese, there is now no skin milk with which to raise calves. Under these circumstances it is not surprising that the price of beef is on the jump now that beef cattle is being shipped in from Portland. It seems to us that enough beef cattle should be raised in the county to supply the home demand, and as the price of beef cattle will remain at a good stiff price for a long time, instead of knocking so many young calves in the head this spring, it would be profitable business to raise more of them than in recent years, wherever it is possible to do so. To keep killing off the young stock helps to decrease the supply, and if all of the counties in Oregon were slaughtering the calves at the same rate as Tillamook county, the State would be in a sorry plight as far as beef cattle are concerned. Tillamook is truly a country of milk and honey, but, alas, for the calves, there is more money turning milk into cheese than raising calves when butter fat averaged 31c per pound last year.

THE TAX LEVY IN TILLAMOOK.

With the Amounts of Special Taxes Levied in the County.

J. C. Holden, County Clerk and Clerk of the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Tillamook County, Oregon, do hereby certify that the County Court of Tillamook County, State of Oregon, did on the 11th day of January, 1910, make the following levy based upon the total amount of taxable property in said county for the year A.D. 1909, as compiled by the County Assessor of said County, and equalized by the County Board of Equalization, at the following rate per cent, and for the following purposes, to-wit:

County School Fund	0.00102
Library	0.000014
Scalp Bounty	0.000045
Roads	0.006
General Fund	0.00821
Total	0.016

Total valuation on roll	\$11,585,507.00
Total amount county and state tax	185,368.26
Gain in computing	148 mills

I further certify that the County Court made the following special levies for the following named districts, according to Section 2, Chapter 128, 1909 Session Laws of Oregon, as follows:

District No. 18	2.6 mills
District No. 21	.7 "
District No. 22	.3 "
District No. 26	1.5 "
District No. 42	.5 "
District No. 47	5 "

Also, Tillamook City, Port of Tillamook, Port of Nehalem, and the following school districts have made the following levies, and the same have been placed on this roll for collection:

No. of Dis.	Valuation.	Rate.	Amount.
1.	333,710	2 mills	\$ 667.42
2.	219,590	1	219.59
3.	203,140	1 1/2	304.71
5.	136,380	4	545.52
6.	53,930	3	161.79
7.	99,460	8	795.68
8.	53,120	7	371.84
9.	629,290	9	5,663.61
10.	232,470	2	464.94
11.	588,840	2 1/2	1,472.35
12.	278,270	2 1/2	695.67
13.	992,590	6	5,955.54
14.	469,270	2	938.54
15.	262,660	2	525.32
16.	59,030	7	413.21
17.	522,970	2 1/2	1,307.42
18.	53,530	2 1/2	133.82
19.	61,340	5	306.70
20.	116,180	7-10	81.88
21.	60,856	2 8-10	42.88
22.	146,280	2	292.56
23.	218,590	2	437.18
24.	572,670	2	1,145.34
25.	124,560	2	249.12
26.	48,400	1 5-10	72.65
27.	405,330	1-2	202.77
28.	516,621	2	1,033.24
29.	176,450	4 1-2	794.10
30.	71,730	2 1-2	143.46
31.	978,480	4	3,913.92
32.	132,620	4	530.48
33.	462,880	2	925.76
34.	28,800	5	144.00
35.	1,175,190	1-2	587.59
36.	47,010	5	235.05
37.	16,900	5	84.50
38.	237,550	1 1-2	356.32
39.	681,610	2 1-2	1,703.53
40.	174,760	2	349.52
42.	40,080	2 5-10	100.21
43.	74,560	5	372.80
44.	9,310	12	111.72
45.	23,080	12	276.96
46.	376,270	12	4,515.24
47.	6,750	5	33.75
48.	71,710	3	215.13
49.	89,380	10	893.80
50.	9,640	10	96.40
51.	145,990	4	583.96
53.	45,800	4	183.20
Totals	\$11,585,507		\$27,936.98

Valuation.	Levy.	Amount.
Tillamook City - \$ 430,130	21 mills	\$ 9,032.73
Port of Tillamook - 5,237,680	1	5,237.68
Port of Nehalem - 2,486,931	1	2,486.92
Total amount of Special School		27,936.98
Total amount of State and County		185,368.26
Total amount on this Roll		\$230,062.67

The clergy appear to be busying themselves to save the old rigors of Lent this year. They are set upon not letting us get away with less than the usual mortification of the flesh. Such of us as may have looked philosophically upon our enforced abstinence from meat as an excellent pre-Lenten training are now to be caught by new devices, bearing heavily upon us. The clergy, it seems, are not to be satisfied with an unusual alacrity in observing the Lenten dietary this year. They see through the game, and understand our hypocrisy in trying to make a virtue of a necessity while we groan in mock pain over an abstinence to which we have accustomed ourselves during several weeks of preliminary training. They are not going to allow us to assume a virtue when we have it not, or let it count in our favor in the penitential balances. They will not let us pretend that we are doing without meat through sanctity, when the real reason is that we can't raise the price and have already been doing without long enough to have taken the sharp edge off such fasting. They will not count as deprivation what is not really so. The Lenten dietary, of course, remains unchanged, but for all whose flesh is no longer mortified by abstinence from other flesh, and for all who would eat meat if they could. Lent or no Lent, new and sharp stings are now provided.

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 30c. at 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.

FAMILY RECIPES.

The valued family recipes for cough and cold cure, liniments, tonics and other remedies have 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.

Painless Dentistry

Out of town people can have their teeth and jawwork finished in one day. 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. Cement Fillings 1.00. Silver Fillings .50. Gold Rubber Plates 2.50. Best Red Rubber Plates 7.50. **WORK GUARANTEED FOR 15 YEARS.** **Wise Dental Co.** INCORPORATED. 7702 N. B. ST. PORTLAND, OREGON. 7702 N. B. ST. S. & N. to S. E. M. Sundays, 9 to 12.

Foley's Kidney Pills

What They Will Do for You

They will cure your backache, strengthen your kidneys, correct urinary irregularities, build up the worn out tissues, and eliminate the excess uric acid that causes rheumatism. Prevent Bright's Disease and Diabetes, and restore health and strength. Refuse substitutes. Sold by Chas. I. Clough.

AN IMPOSTOR'S TRICK.

The Cheerful Liar That Made a Fool of the Grand Monarch.

Louis XIV. was taken in once in a most humiliating way and by an impostor whose only art was lying. In 1687, just after he had returned from one of his most dazzling military successes against the Dutch, Louis le Grand received word that an embassy from Persia had just landed at Marseilles en route to the French court to bring salutations and presents from the shah. Pleased that his fame should actually have run around the world, he sent word that all the towns on the way from Marseilles to Paris should fete the ambassador.

As a result the journey to Paris was a march of triumph. Children sang and flowers were strewn along the way. Arrived at Paris, several regiments of the Swiss guard met the shah's representative and escorted him to a magnificent suit in the old palace of the Tuilleries. Louis sent no less a person than the Duc de Richelieu to welcome the potentate and invite him out to Versailles to a special reception in the hall of mirrors.

The ambassador presented himself as Riza Bey of the Persian court and after showing his credentials advanced to kiss the hand of Louis le Grand and give him the shah's congratulations on his recent victories. A caravan of presents from his imperial sovereign were on their way and would arrive in Paris in a few days, said the ambassador.

Festivals followed at Versailles. The boys received magnificent presents from Louis and royal entertainment. He lounged gracefully on divans at the French court and smoked in Persian languor. He gave the grand monarch a few fragments of opal and turquoise, saying that they came from a Persian district bordering on the Caspian sea. The woods there were full of them, he explained, and he offered to divide with France—had planted the French flag there already, as it were!

At last the day came for the formal presentation of the shah's gifts, and on that morning early Riza Bey melted into space. He was never seen or heard of again. He had, as some one said, "gone glimmering through the dream of things that were." The gems that he had left were worth, if anything, about 15 cents apiece, being glass.—New York Tribune.

THE JURY DISAGREED.

A Fine Point in Equity That Never Was Decided.

An old time story of the fine points of law and equity which arose in carrying out an amicable contract is told in the Philadelphia Record. There were four brothers who had inherited a storage warehouse from their father. He had divided the property equally among them.

Among the appurtenances was a cat—a fine animal, excellent for mousing. This, too, was divided, the eldest brother owning the right front quarter, the second brother the left front quarter and the younger brothers the two hind quarters.

Now, unfortunately, the cat in one of its nocturnal prowls injured the right front paw, and the eldest brother attended to that portion of his property by binding the injured member with a greased rag.

The cat, thankful for this relief to its sufferings, went to sleep contentedly before the fire, but in the midst of its slumbers a falling coal ignited the rag, and the animal, howling with agony dashed through the warehouse and, coming in contact with some combustibles, set the building on fire.

When the loss came to be figured out the three younger brothers wished to throw it all upon the eldest on the ground that had he not tied up his part of the cat with the inflammable rag the building would not have been destroyed.

He, on the contrary, contended that had the cat only been possessed of the front right paw—his property—it would have stood still and burned to death. It was the three other paws that caused the damage.

The brothers argued the case until they died, but they never reached an agreement.

What Should She Say?

"I tell you, little wife, you can't imagine how lonesome I am when I am separated from you. You are the best little woman in the world, so different from Drigg's nagging and scolding wife. You know that a man must get ahead in the world and be free to give his business his full attention. My little girl isn't of the suspicious, doubting kind, is she? Why, dearest, this very night I ought to go down to the club. Brown of Brown, Kalibo & Co. is in town. They're among our best customers. Ought to know him socially, hadn't I? But unless you insist, my little sweetheart wife, I won't go. It may mean a loss to the firm, but I'll stay with my precocious."

Well, now, what can a woman do?—Chicago Journal.

Unpleasant to Have Around.

"Are you still engaged to Mr. Briggs?"

"No. I broke it off last week. I was afraid to marry him. He knows too much. I gave him some ribbon to match. He found it in the first store he went to, and he bought it for 2 cents below the regular price."

The Barrier.

Blobs—No; I shall never marry. Slobs—But you don't seem like a woman hater. In fact, you seem very fond of the fair sex. Blobs—Yes, and I talk in my sleep.—Exchange.

Lenity is a part of Mercy, but she must not speak too loud for fear of waking Justice.—Joubert.

THE PUMA AND ITS PREY.

Ease With Which a Patagonian Lion Killed a Colt.

The puma is so fond of horseflesh that in Patagonia it is difficult to breed horses, as the colts are killed by this American lion. A native told the author of "The Naturalist in Plata" that on one occasion while driving his horses home through thicket a puma sprang out of the bushes to the back of a colt following behind the troop.

The puma alighted directly on the colt's back, with one fore foot grasping its shoulder, while with the other seized the head and, giving it a violent wrench, dislocated the neck. The colt fell to the earth as if shot.

Next to horseflesh, the puma prefers mutton. He does not like veal, although he will kill a calf upon occasion. A cunning puma which on one night raided a sheep ranch used as a place of concealment the pen where dozen calves were kept while it was waiting to attack the sheep, but it did not injure a calf.

Pigs when in large herds defy the puma by massing themselves together and presenting a serrated line of tusks. The ass also resists successfully the puma's attack. When assaulted the puma thrusts its head between its fore legs and kicks violently until the puma is driven or thrown off.

One day an Indian while riding saw a young cow watching his approach. Her manner showed that it was in a state of dangerous excitement, and the Indian conjectured that some beast of prey had killed its calf. He began searching for the calf's body. While thus engaged the cow repeatedly charged him. Presently he discovered the calf lying dead among the long grass and by its side a dead puma with a large wound just behind the shoulder.

The calf had been killed by the puma, for its throat showed the wounds of large teeth. The cow had driven one of its long, sharp horns into the puma's side while it was sucking the calf's blood.

SLOW NEW YORK.

It Actually Made the Hurling Western Barber Sleepy.

"Why, say," said a visiting barber from the wide untrammelled west, "you folks here in New York are narrow, limited, shackled, contracted, far behind the age. You think you are the human limit when really your gait is very slow."

"I went into one of your shops here yesterday. Nice shop, good equipment, everything fine and elegant, but when I saw how slow you were here on the work it made me nervous. A good plant, but not worked to capacity."

"They had a man in a chair with a barber cutting his hair and a man-cure fixing his hands and a bootblack blacking his shoes all at the same time, and I suppose you think here that that's going some to have three people work on a customer all at once, but, goodness me, you ought to look into my shop and see how we do things in my part of the country!"

"I've got a shop that's every bit as modern and up to date to the last limit as anything you've got in New York, but out there we utilize our plant. What do you suppose we do when a man comes in that's in a hurry to catch a train? Think we all lie down and take a nap?"

"Why, we put one barber to cutting his hair and another to shaving him, and two man-curers tackle his hands, one on each side. We take off his shoes, and two boys work on them, each blacking a single shoe, while two chloroplasts get at him, each taking a foot, and at the same time we have one boy brushing the customer's hat and another brushing his overcoat, while another dusts the clothes he's got on with a vacuum duster."

"You put three people on a man at once and think you're doing something. We put on eleven and think nothing about it at all, and our town ain't a quarter as big as New York—not a quarter."

"Why, honest, this New York atmosphere makes me sleepy!"—New York Sun.

An Old Machine.

The Tubingen Morgenblatt of Oct. 31, 1829, contains a description of such a machine as then in use in the London coffee house. It was in the shape of a tobacco jar, which stood on the table and had a slot into which a penny had to be inserted to obtain a pipeful of tobacco. The weight of the coin depressed a lever and released a lock. The writer adds that a halfpenny would not do the trick, and the would be cheat could not recover his money.—London Notes and Queries.

The Judge Agreed.

It is recorded that Lord Mansfield, the famous English judge of the second half of the eighteenth century, listened impatiently to an argument of Sir Fletcher Norton upon a case involving certain manorial rights.

"My lord," said Norton, who was insufferably dictatorial, "I can instance the point in person. I have myself two little manors."

"We are well aware of that," responded Lord Mansfield, seizing his opportunity.

Caution Extraordinary.

"You have a night key?"

"Of course," answered Mr. Meekton. "Only I'm so careless that Henrietta keeps it locked up in the safety deposit so that I won't lose it."—Washington Star.

After Their Quarrel.

Mabel—Of course you speak to Lena when you pass her? Helen—Indeed, I do not. Why, I don't even notice what she has on!—Puck.