

WOMAN AND FASHION

The One Color Idea.

The one color idea is very attractive, and a pretty scheme is illustrated in the blouse sketched. It is developed in lavender and purple tones and would prove effective with a skirt in one of the popular amethyst shades. The foundation of the blouse is of heavy tulle tucked and laid over amethyst silk the same shade as the tulle.



Blouse in lavender shades.

Heavy net in the same tint is embroidered with deep purple silks in an ornate design and used as hand trimming over the shoulders. Velvet ribbon is brought around the base of the collar and tied in a flat bow, with gilt balls as a decorative note finishing the ends. The bands may be edged with a narrow gilt and purple piping if more contrast is desired. Gilt ribbon should be worn in the hair to carry out the scheme.

Fashionable Gloves.

Instead of wearing pure white gloves in the afternoon the fashionable woman is inclining toward a delicate pearl shade or pale apricot and tan colorings.

She is choosing for motor wear the chevronette of elbow length, with a strap at the wrist to pull the leather together. This is generally lined with fur or wool.

Women find it hard to approve of the sharp dividing line between long sleeves and short gloves and are wearing with afternoon toilets longer shapes, which pass in wrinkled fullness over the cuffs.

Gloves of two button length are worn with coat suits. The buttons are very large and are made of mother-of-pearl.

For driving mocha gloves in pale colorings, which, strange to say, wear much better than the dark ones, are popular.

Of course the evening gowns are virtually the same. Long white lace, with occasionally a decoration to carry out the scheme of the gown, are worn.

By their gloves you will know the well dressed women.

The Touch Divine.

Follow with accuracy the model you intend to copy, whether it be hat or gown, coat or wrap, lingerie or robe.

If you would get the best from the French designer do not put your taste in the balance with his own. His is the skill of a master, and deviation from line and color, from quality alone, will sometimes mean final failure.

It will be difficult to absolutely follow this advice because repetitions of all French materials may not be found on this side of the water; but, bearing it in mind, those who repeat the foreign model will be less likely to disturb unnecessarily the masterpiece of an artist.

Education in the art of dressing is gradually bringing out the American mode. We may yet become originators. Gowns are frequently made that prove American modistes equal to the task, but this is no reason for improving upon or destroying the finished conception of another.

The New Tailor Mades.

Many of the new tailor mades are of cloth of most delicate coloring, such as cream, sage blue, wistaria, apricot, pearl gray or even bluish pink, the coat worn over a one piece gown and not a blouse and skirt. Huge metal buttons figure on many of them. Silk frongs appear on the front of some of the coats. Some lace up the sides, and handsome tassels seem never out of place. Rough and hairy cloths take a first place. Sable cloth is newer than crepe de chine, and so is knotted green. Royal blue, mistral and peacock green are assertive, mustard runs wild gold hard, ralsain and apricot go side by side, yet all black is much more worn than any color, and on this the dull metal work shows up resplendent.

For a Young Girl.

Very charming scarfs of generous dimensions made of soft satin and edged with swansdown are for the girl to wear over her shoulders at a dance. These scarfs are so broad that they fall well down below the waist in front and really look like capes. They are of satin in all the delicate tones of yellow, green, pink, blue and lavender and are also edged with marabou.

THEIR HONEYMOON.

By ESTELLE MARSH. Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.

Evan Wilder was a hard worker and a despoiler of every one who was not wrapped in his or her daily occupation. "I'm a practical sort of fellow," he used to say, "and don't go much on sentiment." It did not occur to him that there are two worlds—the practical and the ideal. One who could look out far into space at a spiral nebula—a forming universe—and be filled with contempt for a transaction in cotton yarn Evan could not understand. He would call such a person an idiotic star gazer.

On Evan's thirtieth birthday he said to himself: "I have accumulated sufficient funds to have a home. There can be no home without a woman. She is needed to run the household. I will marry."

And so he married. He was careful in his selection to secure a practical girl like himself. He asked her friends if there was any nonsense about her, and they all replied in the negative. He talked "practical" to her, and she convinced him that she was more practical than he. In planning for the wedding he told her that honeymoons served no other purpose than to make brides and grooms tired of each other. They would come home at the end of their honeymoon's first quarter. She assented.

They had no sooner settled themselves in their seats on the train after the wedding than Mrs. Wilder took a book out of her hand bag and began to read. Evan turned and looked at her curiously. She paid no attention to him, but went on reading, and he turned away to the window. For the first time in his life he had felt a desire to say something tender. But there was little encouragement to "talk soft" to a woman deeply interested in a book. He desisted. On arrival at their destination the newly married wife told her husband that she was very tired after the preparations for the wedding and wished a room to herself at the hotel. There was something so decided in the proposition that the husband did not venture an objection.

The place of their quarter of a honeymoon was at the seaside. Evan arose in the morning, having lain awake all night in a mental grumble. He went down to breakfast. After waiting half an hour for his bride he sent a servant to her room to learn when she would be down. He received in reply a bit of paper on which was written: "Dear Evan—Don't mind me, I'm making up sleep. Hope you'll find something to do to kill time."

Evan sat down to breakfast alone. He had pictured that first breakfast and wondered how he would ever get through it. He would read his paper and his wife would object. He would lay it aside and try to say something agreeable to her and she would pout. She had relieved him of her presence at this undesirable first breakfast, and he was at perfect liberty to read his paper as he liked.

He strolled during the morning over the beach thinking of how different was the reality from what he had conceived. He had expected to be bored, but in a different way. An old joke about the wanting of the honeymoon wherein the bride had wished for some friend and the groom even for an enemy occurred to him. He caught sight at the same moment of one of his chums walking ahead of him. He turned and walked in an opposite direction.

At noon his wife came down looking refreshed and very pretty. "Why, Evan," she said, "how dismal you look!"

"I think I have had cause. Am I to spend the whole time alone?"

"Not all of it. I've some letters to write this afternoon, but we can dine together."

"Do you consider your action proper for a bride?"

"Evan, dear, don't you understand?"

"Understand what?"

"We don't wish to tire of each other during the first week of wedded life."

Wilder was silent.

"I wish you to get used to me gradually," she continued, "as one becomes accustomed to a new dish for which a taste must be acquired."

"H'm!"

"Get a boat or something this afternoon. Can't you go fishing? We'll dine together at 7 and listen to the music afterward."

"And then?"

"Why, I'll do some reading."

"And tomorrow?"

"You might go off with one of those yachting parties for the day."

Evan kn't b' brows. "I'll see about it," he said.

They dined together and for a while after dinner listened to the hotel orchestra. Evan sat apparently conjuring up something in his mind. Presently he said, "The moon's full tonight."

"Some couple's honeymoon is ended at last, and they can get away from boredom."

"Sweetheart!" He looked at her reproachfully.

"What is it, dear?"

"Let us walk on the beach in the moonlight."

"Oh, Evan, how absurdly sentimental that would be!"

"Come!"

She went with him. He grasped the hand that rested on his arm, and they looked out at the shimmer on the rolling waters.

"Darling," he said, "I have been wrong."

"But you have discovered your mistake. I knew you would."

"You have shown it to me."

NEW SHORT STORIES

No Feline Proclivities.

Senator Dewey was asked by a reporter as he was having his luggage examined last month if he had brought any stories back from Europe.

The genial senator laughed and replied:

"Well, in the smoke room of the ship I heard an interesting thing about a Montanan in Chester. Chester, you know, is walled. Its wide walls, on which you could drive a horse, are famous. You can circle the town on them."

"But the Montanan knew nothing about Chester. He had arrived in Liverpool only that afternoon. And as



"I think you'd find a stroll on the walls enjoyable."

soon as he finished his quaint dinner he told the waiter in the quaint Chester Inn:

"What is the best way for me to amuse myself here for an hour or two before bedtime?"

"Well, sir," said the waiter, "it's a fine evening, the moon is full, and I think you'd find a stroll on the walls most enjoyable."

"The Montanan, ignorant of the popular promenade upon the wide walls of Chester, thought he was being grieved. He frowned at the waiter and said bitterly:

"What do you take me for—a tomcat?"

The Secret of His Success.

Captain Alf Gibson, land commissioner in the state auditor's office, used to take a very prominent part in politics down on the Neosho. Once the captain was a candidate for a minor office in his home county. His best friend politically was also a candidate, but for a different office. They campaigned the district thoroughly, but the captain's friend did not seem to be getting anywhere. He complained to the captain, and the future land commissioner decided to go on a little private tour of investigation. He went all over the district inquiring of the farmers their objection to his friend. They were suspicious and hesitated long before giving any reason, but it finally began to leak out.

"This friend of mine," said the captain, "was a particular kind of cuss. He washed his face and combed his hair in the morning, washed and combed again when he came in from the field for dinner and performed the same stunt in the evening. He used soap. I had never thought much about it, but when I investigated I began to find that therein lay the objection to my friend. The voters thought he was too fussy. I talked and reasoned with them, but it was no use. When the election came on the poor fellow was swamped. He hardly got a vote. His washing and combing defeated him."

The captain folded his hands complacently across his vest front and concluded:

"But all of those people voted for me."—Kansas City Journal.

A Quaint Indorsement.

J. Pierpont Morgan at the recent diocesan convention in New York amused a group of clergymen with a story of a minister.

"He was as ignorant, this good man, of financial matters," said Mr. Morgan, "as the average financier is ignorant of matters ecclesiastical."

"He once received a check—the first he had ever got in his life—and took it to a bank for payment."

"But you must indorse the check," said the paying teller, returning it through his little window.

"Indorse it?" said the old minister in a puzzled tone.

"Yes, of course. It must be indorsed on the back."

"I see," said the minister. And, turning the check over, he wrote across the back of it:

"I heartily indorse this check!"

Full of Meaning.

Richard Croker a few days before his departure for Florida was the guest of honor at a dinner at the St. Regis, New York.

Mr. Croker, praising Judge Gaynor's oratory, said:

"His oratory is so concise. He packs so much meaning into so few words. He is like the old clerk whose master said to him:

"John, that's a very shabby office coat you're wearing."

"Yes, sir," said the old clerk meekly. "I got this coat with the last raise you gave me."

Notice of Final Account.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN—That the undersigned has filed his final account as administrator in the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Tillamook County, and that said court has appointed Monday, April 4th, 1910, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., at the office of the County Judge, in the Court House, Tillamook City, Tillamook County, Oregon, as the time and place for the hearing of objections to said final account and the settlement thereof.

Dated this 3rd day of March, 1910. THOMAS M. BURTON, Administrator of the Estate of Richard C. Burton, Deceased.

Referee's Sale.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Tillamook.

Elisabeth Hallerbach, Anton Breckheimer, Josef Westenberg, Anna Mann, Josef Mann, Elisabetha Mark and Heinrich Mark, Plaintiffs, vs. Elisabetha Westenberg, Johann Josef Breckheimer and Georg Leisser, Defendants.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN—That the undersigned, H. Gresham, sole referee appointed by the Court to make said sale, will, pursuant to the order and decree of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Tillamook made and entered on the 17th day of November, 1909, in the case of Elisabetha Hallerbach, Anton Breckheimer, Josef Westenberg, Anna Mann, Josef Mann, Elisabetha Mark and Heinrich Mark, plaintiffs, vs. Elisabetha Westenberg, Johann Josef Breckheimer and Georg Leisser, defendants on Monday the 4th day of April, 1910, at 9 o'clock a. m., at the Court House of the County of Tillamook, in the town of Tillamook, Oregon, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash in hand in the manner required for the sale of real property on execution, all the following described real property, to-wit:

The east half (1/2) of the Southwest quarter (S.W. 1/4) of Section five (5) and the east half (1/2) of the Northwest quarter (N.W. 1/4) of Section eight (8) in Township six (6) south of Range ten (10) west of Willamette Meridian in Tillamook County, State of Oregon, containing one hundred and sixty acres.

Such sale shall be subject to the confirmation of the Court, and the property will be sold in one parcel.

H. GRESHAM, Referee.

Summons.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Tillamook County.

Mitchell, Lewis & Staver Company, a corporation, Plaintiff, vs. E. E. Tyler and Della L. Tyler, his wife, Defendants.

To E. E. Tyler and Della L. Tyler, his wife, the above named defendants, In the Name of the State of Oregon: You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled cause on or before the expiration of six weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons, and if you fail so to appear and answer, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the above named court for the relief demanded in its complaint in this cause. The relief demanded is the foreclosure and cancellation of a certain bond for deed executed by F. B. Beals, Bird L. Beals and A. G. Beals to defendant E. E. Tyler and Auther Holden, covering 55ft off from the North end of Lot 1 in Block No. 5 in Claude Thayer's addition to the town of Lincoln (now within the corporate limits of Tillamook City) in the County of Tillamook, Oregon, said bond for deed having been executed on or about February 12th, 1908, and recorded at page 355 of book 7 of the Deed Records of Tillamook County, Oregon, and for a decree that neither of the defendants in this cause have any right, title, or interest in or to the real property above described, and for a decree thereof, or the building erected thereon, and that the defendants be forever barred and foreclosed of all right, title, interest or claim, or to the said property, and for such other relief as to the Court may seem equitable.

This Summons is published in the Tillamook Headlight by order of the Hon. H. F. Goodspeed County Judge of Tillamook County, Oregon, said order being made and dated March, 3rd 1910, prescribing publication of this Summons for a period of six weeks, the date of the first publication of this Summons is March, 3rd, 1910.

H. T. BOTTS, Attorney for Plaintiff.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office, at Forest, Ore., January 10, 1910.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN—That WILLIAM SCHOLLMEYER, of Nehalem, Oregon, who, on March 3rd, 1909, made application for timber entry, Serial No. 0793, for Sec. 10, N. 2, S. 2, Range 2 E., Township 10 N., Range 10 West, and Lots 1, 2 and 3, of Section 30, T. 2 North, Range 9 West, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final timber proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before County Clerk of Tillamook County, at Tillamook, Oregon, on the 29th day of March, 1910. Claimant names as witnesses: Clarence L. Dougherty, of Halm, Oregon; Arnold H. Hanson, of Nehalem, Oregon; Herman Schollmeyer, of Nehalem, Oregon; W. H. Hoskins, of Hobsonville, Oregon.

CHAS. B. MERRICK, Register.

Summons.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Tillamook County.

Pacific Railway Company Plaintiff, vs. Mary Lock, Defendant.

To Mary Lock, the above named defendant: In the name of the State of Oregon.—You are hereby required to appear and make answer to the complaint filed against you in the above entitled cause on or before the 7th day of May, 1910, and if you fail so to appear, plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit, for a judgment appropriating to plaintiff's use the following described real property situate in the County of Tillamook and State of Oregon to-wit:

A strip of land 100 feet in width, being 50 feet on each side of and parallel with the center line of Pacific Railway & Navigation Company's railway as surveyed, staked out, located and adopted through a one-half acre tract of land situate in the northwest corner of lot 1, section 9, township 2 North, range 10 West, Willamette Meridian, in Tillamook County, Oregon, described as follows: Beginning at the corner of Post between sections 4 and 9, in township 2 North, range 10 West, running thence in a southerly direction along meander line, 105 feet; thence due East 208 feet; thence due North 105 feet; thence due West 208 feet to place of beginning, the right-of-way herein described containing 10,510 square feet, more or less; said center line being more particularly described as follows:

Beginning at the point of intersection of said center line with the north line of said section 9, said point being 2,080 feet west of the quarter section corner in the north line of said section, measured along said section line, and being identical with Station 1095 numbers; thence S. 2 deg. 37' W., a distance of 105 feet to a point in the south line of the above described tract land.

Also for an assessment of your damages arising by such appropriation and also a judgment for plaintiff's costs and disbursements herein.

This summons is published by order of the Hon. Geo. H. Burnett, Judge of above entitled court, made on the 17th of March, 1910, wherein it is prescribed that this summons shall be published for six successive weeks. The date of the first publication is March 17th, 1910.

SNOW & McCAMANT, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

J. R. HARTER, Real Estate and Financial Agent.

Insurance.

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