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The Long Distance Service of the Bell System is of special value to the traveller. Sometimes the Bell Telephone makes a trip unnecessary; sometimes it convinces him that a trip would be profitable. Wherever he goes, he feels the need of universal service, and that is Bell Service.

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Summons.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Tillamook.
United Railway Company
a corporation.
Plaintiff.
vs.
A. J. Provoost and Lilah Provoost, his wife.
Defendants.
To A. J. Provoost and Lilah Provoost, the above named defendants.
You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled action on or before the expiration of six weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons, and if you fail to so appear and answer, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to said Court for the relief demanded in the complaint herein, which is that a judgment be rendered that the following described tract of land, situate in Tillamook County, Oregon, to-wit: Beginning at the north west corner of lot 9 in J. J. McJoy's addition to the town of Bay City, in Tillamook County, Oregon, and running thence east 50 feet; thence south 100 feet; thence west 50 feet; thence north 100 feet to the place of beginning, be appropriated to plaintiff's use for the purpose of constructing, operating and maintaining a railway line, and a telegraph, telephone and electric power line thereon, and that the amount of compensation to be paid therefor be determined, and that upon the payment by plaintiff of the amount of compensation so determined, the plaintiff thereupon become and be the owner of said right of way, and that plaintiff have judgment thereon appropriating said property to it.
This summons is published by order of the Hon. H. F. Goodspeed, County Judge of Tillamook County, Oregon, made and dated at Tillamook County, Oregon, the 1st day of September, 1910, and the date of the first publication thereof is Thursday, September 1st, 1910.
H. T. Borris,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Department of the Interior.
U. S. Land Office, Portland, Oregon,
September 10th, 1910.

Notice is hereby given that Henry C. Kinze, whose post office address is Tillamook, Oregon, did, on the day of July 1909, file in this office sworn statement and Application, No. 02044, to purchase the W $\frac{1}{2}$ Sec 34 and NW $\frac{1}{4}$ Section 34, Township 1 North, Range 9 West, Willamette Meridian, and the timber thereon, under the provisions of the Act of June 3, 1908, entitled amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisement, and that, pursuant to such application, said land and timber thereon have been appraised, at \$720.00, the timber estimated 1,200,000 board feet at \$2.50 per M and the land \$100.00, and said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 28th day of October, 1910, before T. H. Goyne, United States Commissioner, at Tillamook, Oregon.
Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.
H. F. Hoay,
Register.

Summons.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Tillamook.
Department No. 2.
F. R. Beale,
Plaintiff,
vs.
Lawrence E. Sanders
and Gertrude E. A. Sanders,
Defendants.

To Lawrence E. Sanders, above named defendant.
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 court and suit, on or before the last day of the time prescribed by the order for the publication of this summons heretofore made and filed herein, and if you fail to so answer, the plaintiff will, for want thereof, apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in his complaint on file herein, to-wit: For judgment against said defendants for the sum of \$445.00, and accrued and accruing interest, as provided in said note and mortgage described in said complaint, and for the sum of \$100 attorney's fees herein, and for the costs and disbursements of litigation, and a decree foreclosing said mortgage, and for the sale upon said foreclosure, as provided by law to satisfy said judgment, and having all equity of redemption of said defendants, and the plaintiff may become purchaser of said sale; and for such other and further relief as to the Court may seem meet with equity.
This summons is served upon you by order of the Honorable J. P. Goodspeed, Judge of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, in the absence of either of the judges of the above entitled Court.
Dated this 29th day of September, 1910, and the date of the first publication hereof being on the 29th day of September, 1910, and the date of the last publication hereof will expire on the 10th day of November, 1910, being seven insertions, including the first and the last insertions, heretofore in said time prescribed, which is for six consecutive weeks.

HOLMES & HANDLER,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

Summons.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Tillamook, ss.
C. L. Dye,
Plaintiff,
vs.
L. E. Sanders,
Defendant.

To L. E. Sanders the above named defendant.
In the name of the State of Oregon: You are hereby required to appear and answer to the complaint filed against you in the above entitled court and suit, on or before the last day of the time prescribed in the order for publication made herein to-wit: the 10th day of November, 1910, and if you fail to answer, for want thereof the plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of Eight Hundred Fifty-six and 82-100 Dollars, together with interest at the rate of eight per cent per annum as follows:
On \$200.00 from April 14th, 1910, to date of judgment.
On \$205.71 from April 25th, 1910, to date of judgment.
On \$150.00 from Jan. 12th, 1910, to date of judgment.
On \$150.00 from Feb. 21st, 1910, to date of judgment.
On \$150.00 from May 25th, 1910, to date of judgment.
For the further sum of \$185.00 as attorney's fees herein and the costs and disbursements of this action.
This summons is published by order of the Honorable J. P. Goodspeed, Judge of the County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Tillamook, dated the 28th day of September, 1910, and the date of the first publication hereof being on the 29th day of September, 1910, and the date of the last publication thereof will expire on the 10th day of November, 1910.
H. T. BORRIS AND GEORGE WILKETT,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

Tillamook, Oregon.

Notice of Final Account.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN—That the undersigned, administrator of the estate of SARAH KNIPFONG, deceased, has filed his final account as such administrator in the office of the County Clerk of Tillamook County, State of Oregon, and that the County Judge of said Tillamook County has appointed Monday, December 5th, 1910, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., at the office of the County Judge, in the Court House, in Tillamook City, Tillamook County, Oregon, as the time and place for the hearing of said final account and the settlement thereof.
Dated this October 20th, 1910.
GEORGE E. HOYFFEY,
Administrator of the Estate of Sarah Knipfong, deceased.

Executor's Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN—That the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Tillamook, has appointed the undersigned, the executor of the last will and testament of HENRY HAYES, deceased, and any and all persons having claims against said estate are hereby required to present them to the undersigned at his office in Tillamook City, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.
Dated this 27th day of October, 1910.
H. H. GOYNE,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Henry Hayes, deceased.

Not Sorry for Blunder.

"If my friends hadn't blundered in thinking I was a doomed victim of consumption, I might not be alive now," writes D. T. Sanders, of Harrodsburg, Ky., "but for years they saw every attempt to cure a lung-racking cough fail. At last I tried Dr. King's New Discovery. The effect was wonderful. It soon stopped the cough and I am now in better health than I have had for years. This wonderful life-saver is an unrivaled remedy for coughs, colds, laryngitis, asthma, croup, hemorrhages, whooping cough or weak lungs. 50c., \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by Chas. I. Clough.

Both peedy and Effective.

This indicates the action of Foley Kidney Pills as S. Parsons, Battle Creek, Mich., illustrates: "I have been afflicted with a severe case of kidney and bladder trouble for which I found no relief until I used Foley Kidney Pills. These cured me entirely of all my ailments. I was troubled with backaches and severe shooting pains with annoying urinary irregularities. The steady use of Foley Kidney Pills rid me entirely of all my former troubles. They have my highest recommendation." Sold by C. I. Clough.

Saves an Iowa Man's Life.

The very grave seemed to yawn before Robert Madsen, of West Burlington, Iowa, when, after seven weeks in the hospital, four of the best physicians gave him up. Then was shown the marvelous curative powers of Electric Bitters. For, after eight months of frightful suffering from liver trouble and yellow jaundice, getting no help from other remedies or doctors, five bottles of this matchless medicine completely cured him. He positively guaranteed for Stomach, Liver or Kidney troubles and never disappoints. Only 50c. at Chas. I. Clough's.

There is little danger from a cold or from an attack of the grip except when followed by pneumonia, and this never happens when Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is used. This remedy has won its great reputation and extensive sale by its remarkable cures of colds and grip and can be relied upon with implicit confidence. For sale by Lamar's Drug Store

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets do not sicken or gripe, and may be taken with perfect safety by the most delicate woman or the youngest child. The old and feeble will also find them a most suitable remedy for aiding and strengthening their weakened digestion and for regulating the bowels. For sale by Lamar's Drug Store.

HANDICAPPED

The boy or girl with any defect of vision is greatly handicapped in the pursuit of knowledge in the school room. If your boy or girl does not show a high percentage of average in the school report the probabilities are that there is something the matter with the eyes. To find out costs you nothing if you will bring them to me for examination. I doesn't pay to guess about the eyesight of your child—it is better to see that the eyes are right. If glasses are needed I am prepared to furnish the exact thing that will meet the needs of the case. Remember that they are guaranteed for one year, and I am here to make them good. "Traveling fakirs are not."

Dr. H. E. Morris,
EYE SPECIALIST,
TILLAMOOK - OREGON.

Notice of Sale of Tide Lands.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN—That the State Land Board of the State of Oregon will sell the highest bidder at its office in the Capitol Building, at Salem, Oregon, on December 27, 1910, at 10:00 o'clock a. m., of said day, all the State's interest in the tide and overflow lands hereinafter described, giving, however to the owner or owners of any lands abutting or fronting on such tide overflow lands, the preference right to purchase said tide and overflow lands at the highest price offered, provided such offer is made in good faith, and also providing that the land will not be sold nor offer therefor accepted for less than \$7.50 per acre, the Board reserving the right to reject any and all bids. Said lands are situated in Tillamook County, Oregon, and described as follows:
Tide lands fronting and abutting on Lot No. 5 of Section 4, T. 2 N., R. 10 W. beginning at a point where the section line between Sections 4 and 9, T. 2 N., R. 10 W., intersects the high water of Nehalem Bay, located S. 89° 51' W. 475.6 feet from the corner common to Sections 3, 4, 9 and 10 and running thence S. 89° 51' W. 1637.7 feet to low water line.
N. 12° 26' E., 651.3 feet along low water line.
N. 17° 59' E., 677.0 feet along low water line.
N. 89° 51' E., 1350.3 feet to high water line.
S. 8° 02' W., 346.9 feet along high water line to place of beginning, containing 43.9 acres.
Applications and bids should be addressed to G. G. Brown, Clerk State Land Board, Salem, Oregon, and marked "Application and bid to purchase tide lands."
G. G. BROWN,
Clerk State Land Board.
Dated this October 4, 1910.

S. VIERECK, Tillamook Bakery.

OPPOSITE THE ALLEN HOUSE.
Corner Stillwell Ave. and First St. West, and both Phones.
SPECIALTY IN ALL KIND OF CAKES
ALL KIND OF BREAD.

The Wedding Day

A Tale of New Amsterdam
By HELEN INGLEHART
Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.

There lived in the town of New Amsterdam, which is now the great city of New York, a Dutchman—they were all Dutchmen there then—named Peter Van Gaasback. Peter had a daughter, Katrina, whose eyes were as blue as the vault of heaven, whose cheeks were like two roses bloating in a pan of milk and whose hair hung down her back like a lovely woven flax rope. Now, there were a people not far to the east of New Amsterdam who were of English extraction and of an entirely different makeup from the Dutch. These were the Yankees. Whenever the two peoples met for trade they never met for anything else except to fight—the Dutchman invariably went home with nothing, while the Yankee had twice as much as he had before. It is not to be wondered that the former hated the latter.

Pardon Langdon, the Yankee who had won Katrina's young heart, was a long, lean, hungry looking youth who walked with a slouchy gait, drawled his words and did not appear to know enough to go under cover when it rained. Nevertheless he was not to be shaken from his purpose to marry Katrina despite the refusal of her father and mother and the principal citizens of New Amsterdam. These principal citizens, including her father, met to take measures to prevent the robbery of one of the most beautiful of their lassies by a Yankee and her transfer to the cabbage fields of Connecticut. A great deal of schnapps was consumed, and many pounds of tobacco were smoked—for a Dutchman could not deliberate without both—when the council came to the conclusion that the best way to prevent Katrina's marrying a Yankee was to marry her to a Dutchman.

No sooner was this decision reached than every unmarried man present put forward a claim for the position of Katrina's husband, whereupon her father announced that she should be wedded to the man among them who could show the largest number of petries—for that was the sole business of the town—and old Dietrich Van Crinle, some sixty years old, baldheaded and with the palsy, having shown that he owned more skins than any other, was selected to save Katrina to the community.

This was too much for Katrina's mother, who from this time sided with her daughter. But Katrina's mother was the stupidest woman in New Amsterdam. Katrina told Pardon Langdon all that had happened and that she was to be forced to marry old Van Crinle on the fifteenth day of June coming. Pardon told Katrina to persuade her father to promise her that if she was not married to Dietrich Van Crinle on the 15th of June, 1910, she should not be forced to marry him at all, but should be permitted to marry whomsoever she liked. Katrina, aided by her mother, spent a week persistently entreating the old man to grant this request, and he, worn out by their importunities, finally gave in. But he told Van Crinle what he had done and warned him to surely be on hand on the appointed day to claim his bride.

When Katrina reported the success of her and her mother's work done upon her father he told her to tell her mother to meet him that night at the base of the tower wherein was the town clock. The mother did so, and Pardon, opening the door for her, told her to go up and set the clock back twenty-four hours. This was done, and Pardon instructed her that on the 15th of June she should tell her husband what she had done.

The result of all this was that on the morning of the appointed wedding Peter Van Gaasback called the council together, told them of his promise to his daughter, of his wife's turning the clock back twenty-four hours, and that Katrina now claimed that the day for the wedding had passed. What should he do?

Anthony Ten Broeck, the clearest headed man in New Amsterdam, arose and attempted to prove that though the clock had been turned back a day, no day had been lost. But he became involved in his own argument and sat down in confusion. Others endeavored to set the matter right, but with no better success than Ten Broeck. Then the bridegroom expected attempted to show that the day appointed for the nuptials had arrived, but he only succeeded in proving that a day had been lost by the turning back of the clock and it was now the 16th of June. As the schnapps and tobacco smoke mounted to the brains of the Dutchmen the confusion became greater, and the debate lasted so long that some of them went to sleep, while others went home to dinner. After dinner the discussion continued till it began to grow dark, and all went home to supper and to bed.

The next morning Katrina went to her father and claimed that the 15th of the month had passed while the council were debating and she was now entitled to marry whom she pleased.

The old man was satisfied that it was now at least the 10th of the month, and he was not quite sure but it was the 17th. Katrina's mother got so mixed in her calculations that her reckoning was lost entirely. The father, being satisfied that whatever was the date the day appointed had passed, felt bound in honor to permit his daughter to have her own way.

A KIND DECEPTION

A young man stood with his hand on the latch of a house in the country and admired the cheerful appearance of the place, then knocked and was admitted by an old man.

"You are Deacon Merivale, are you not?" asked the visitor.

"Speak louder. I am hard of hearing."

"Are you Deacon Merivale?" the questioner repeated, raising his voice. Still he was unheard and shouted the question in the man's ear.

"Yes, my name's Merivale."

"You had a son, Edgar, who ran away and—"

"Edgar? What do you know about Edgar?"

"I am Edgar's!"

"You Edgar? Can it be that my son has come home to be with me during the last few years I have to live?"

"I was going to say that I am Edgar's!"

"My boy! My boy!" sobbed the old man, falling on the stranger's neck.

Meanwhile the two had drifted from the hall into the living room. As the visitor looked over the old man's shoulder a door opened, and he saw the face and figure of a young girl on the threshold. The situation was awkward. The deacon did not see the girl or hear her. She looked at the newcomer for an explanation.

"He thinks I'm Edgar," he said.

A quick intelligence passed over the girl's face.

"Don't try to dissuade his mind," he said. "He has been talking of my brother continually of late. His mistake may turn out a fortunate one."

This was a great relief to the supposed son. Now that the responsibility was on another he resigned himself to play his part.

"Father, forgive me," he said, with feigned emotion.

The old man raised his head and saw his daughter.

"Emily," he cried, "Edgar, your brother, has returned to us!"

Here was a new embarrassment. Any brother returning from a long absence would naturally take his sister in his arms for an affectionate embrace. Any sister would naturally fly to the arms of her brother. Yet these two stood apart.

"Daughter," said the old man severely, "I have forgiven Edgar. It is my wish that you welcome him home."

The spurious Edgar advanced penitently and, gently putting his arms about the girl, who blushed red as a rose, kissed her.

"That night after the old man had gone to bed, thankfulness in his heart at the return of his son, the stranger told Emily Merivale the story he had tried to tell her father. Edgar Merivale and Frank Tucker were joint prospectors in Colorado. Having acquired a valuable mine, it was decided that Tucker should go east and organize a company to work it. Just before Tucker left Merivale died, having charged his partner to bear the news to his father and sister. Emily dared not at present announce it to her father. She determined to advise her neighbors of the deception and for the present keep it up.

Tucker was successful in his business efforts and was making preparations to leave for the west. One evening Deacon Merivale entered the living room suddenly to find Emily in Tucker's arms.

"It beats all," he said at a church so close the next evening, "what brotherly and sisterly love there is between my boy and girl. Last night they were sitting on the sofa nuzzling and kissing as if they'd been a pair of freshly hatched lovers."

This speech was not long in getting to the ears of the pair. What was to be done? After long deliberation they decided to be privately married and, telling the old man that Edgar desired his sister to go west with him, take their departure together.

It was not an easy matter to perpetrate an act that must be known to all the world save one person and be of the nearest relationship, but the piece was small, and every one thought it would be a pity to break the news of Edgar's death to the old man, he supposing his son had come home to him.

It made Emily's heart bleed to leave her father alone, but there was no way to avoid doing so except by a confession. The couple were married in the domicile's study, then went home and bade adieu to the father.

From their western home they wrote the deacon that the mine was doing famously and as soon as its success was assured they would bring him out to join them or return to him. His neighbors were much interested in hearing the old man talk about his children's affection for each other—great, in fact, as time passed and they neither returned nor sent for him he concluded to make them a visit. He disappeared one day, and his neighbors at once inferred where he had gone. It was generally admitted in the village that the secret would be out, but all hoped that the shock would not break the old man's heart. In a few weeks it was announced that he had returned. The first person to meet him was the deacon.

"Well, deacon," asked the latter, "have you visited the runaways?"

"Yes," replied the deacon, "and found them prosperous and happy. But nature will have its way. Emily to make up for her sacrifice in devoting her life to her brother has adopted the prettiest baby you ever saw."

A few months later the deacon died, happy in his children's happiness. The funeral sermon bore upon doing evil that good may come.