Charles James Fox, the English statesman, was even more notorious in the gaming world than he was famous in the world of politics. He had squandered \$250,000 before coming of age. He became one of the most profilgate gamesters of the vicious days in which he lived. Some of his finest displays in debate were sandwiched between excitement such as would unnerve most men who had no serious business on hand. Walpole has given a glimpse of a typical passage in this extraordinary man's life. He had to take part in the discussion on the thirty-nine articles in parliament on a certain Thursday. He had sat up playing hazard from Tuesday evening until 5 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon. An hour before he had recovered \$60,000 that he had lost and by dinner time, which was 5 o'clock, ended losing \$55,-000. On Thursday he spoke in the debate, went to dinner at past 11 at night; thence to a club, where he drank till 7 the next morning; thence to a gambling house, where he won \$30,000, and between 3 and 4 in the afternoon he set out on a journey to

Pirates and Strategy.

The virtuous island of Sark was not always so. When Edward III. was king, Sark was a haunt of pirates and wreckers. Sir A. Conan Doyle in "Sir Nigel" tells how they lived not upon the island, "but from what they can gather upon the sea around it. They are broken folk from all countriesjustice fliers, prison breakers, reavers, escaped bondsmen, murderers and staff breakers who have made their way to this outland place and hold it against all comers." The merchants of Rye and Winchelsea fitted out an expedition against those scourges of the narrow seas. A landing was obtained by strategy. Leave was obtained to bury a supposititious dead sailor on the island, the burying party to come unarmed. But that apparent coffin was filled with weapons, and so was Sark cleansed of its evil inhabitants.-London Standard.

A Story of Mathews.

Charles Mathews one day previous to the period of his publicly proclaimed dire bankruptcy invited a friend to dine with him. The walnuts were washed down by some rare sherry.

exclaimed. "It must have cost you a lot of money." "It didn't cost me anything that I know of," the flighty comedian an

swered, with a shrug. "You had it given to you, then?" the friend suggested.

"Oh, no," answered Mathews; " bought it from Ellis, in Bond street." "But he will charge you something for it?" the friend exclaimed in aston-

"I believe he does write something down in a book," Charles retorted "Let's have another glass, my boy.'

When Tes Was Dear.

Those who grumble at the price of tea should turn for consolation to the records of its price in early times. At its first introduction into England. about the middle of the seventeenth century, tea fetched anything between 66 and £10 a pound, and though a fall in price quickly took place the East India company still had to pay over 14 for the two pounds of tea which it presented the king. However, even thus it is doubtful if the tea merchants got very fat, seeing that the importation of some 4,000 pounds in 1678 was enough to glut the market for some years.-London Chronicle.

English Injustice. An Australian tourist traveling in

the west of Ireland asked an old woman how far it was to the nearest town. She sadly looked at him, then sighed and said:

"It was five nice miles two years ago, but some English brute came over with chains and made it seven, and our hearts are broke walking it ever since. Bad luck to them!"

And she disappeared into the house, leaving him there.-Illustrated Bits.

Cramp In the Leg.

To those who suffer from cramp in the leg at night the following hint may be useful; When the cramp comes on take a good strong stringa long garter will do-wind it round the leg over the place that is affected and take an end in each hand and give it a sharp pull, one that will burt a little. Instantly the cramp will depart, and the sufferer can return to bed assured it will not come on again that night.

A Mean Question. "Yes, it was George's idea to give

me a silver spoon for every birthday." "How many has he given you?" "Why, twenty-two."

"Why did he stop?"-Cleveland Plain

"I have a remarkable history" began the lady who looked like a possible client.

"To tell or sell?" inquired the lawyer cautiously.-Washington Herald

A Dubieus Saying.

He-They say that the face is an index of the mind. She-I don't know. It doesn't follow because a woman's face is made up that ber mind is. - Beten Transcript.

It Takes Time. "Has little Mrs. R. consoled hereel over her husband's death yet?" "Ob, no; no yet! You know what long time these insurance companies

take to pay!" We must not alt down and look for

A Buttered Book. How the Rev. Mr. Johnston, a Scotthan minister and the author of numerous books, succeeded in getting one of his works reviewed by Alexander Russel, the distinguished editor

of the Scotsman, is told by the writer of "Famous Editors.

A member of Mr. Johnston's congregation was an old and valued servant in Mr. Russel's family. When the preacher published his new book he asked this member to bring it under the notice of her master, with the request to review it in the columns of the Scotsman. Glad to be of service to her master, the good woman lost no time in making her wish known to the celebrated editor and next morning placed "The Gospel Roll" beside his breakfast cup.

When at breakfast Mr. Russel took up the book and remarked, with a merry twinkle in his eye, "Helen, this is an awful dry roll which you have

given me this morning." "Perhaps it is, sir," the servant quickly replied, "but you can butter

it weel on both sides." Next morning an excellent review appeared.

Conkling and Thurman. Senator Roscoe Conkling was once addressing the senate in an impassion-

ed manner and seemed to direct his remarks to Senator Thurman. At length the latter got irritated. "Does the senator from New York,"

he roared, "expect me to answer him every time he turns to me?" For a moment Mr. Conkling hesitat-

ed, and everybody expected a terrific explosion. Then, with an air of exquisite courtesy, he replied: "When I speak of the law I turn to

the senator from Ohio as the Mussulman turns toward Mecca, I turn to him as I do to the English common law as the world's most copious fountain of human jurisprudence."

The usually decorous senate broke into a storm of applause, and the Thurman eye moistened a little. The two statesmen were the best of friends and greatly enjoyed each other's society when "off duty."

A Wetter if Not a Better Man. A little man in the west of England rushed to the river last summer, swear ing loudly that he would drown him When he had waded in to self. "That's a delicious wine," his friend the depth of his waist his wife, who had followed him, seized him by the hair, and then, as a local editor described it, she led him back till he reached a place where the water was about two feet deep, where she pulled him over backward and soused him under and pulled his head up again. "Drown yourself (down he went). leaving me to father the brats! (Another plunge.) Get drunk (another souse) and start for the river! (Another dip.) Better use the water instead of rum! (Another dip and shake of the head.) I'll l'arn ye to leave me a widow!" After sozzling him to her heart's content she led him out a wetter if not a better man and escorted him into the house and closed the

The Gordian Knot.

The famous Gordian knot was made of leather taken from some part of the harness belonging to the charlot of Gordius, king of Phrygia. It seems that this knot was so tied that the ends of the leather thong were not visthle, hence the difficulty in loosening tt. Many must have tried to untie it, for its fame as a "sticker" at last reached the great oracle, which declared that the lucky experimenter should be rewarded by the kingship of Persia. Alexander, trying his hand and meeting with no better success than the others, drew his sword and cut Into the knot until he found the ends

Right to the Point.

When the lord chief justice visited Ireland he was often entertained by a hospitable gentleman who had an old butler, who took the privilege of speaking his mind freely. On one occasion the claret did not quite meet the host's approval, so he called the ancient but-

"I told you you were to put the best claret on the table. Is this the best?" "No, sorr, it is not the best claret," replied the old fellow, "but it's the at Esher. best ye've got."-London Tit-Bits.

Knew He Was Worshiped. "In Paris Mr. Whistler and an English painter got into a very turbulent

argument about Velasquez at a studio tea," said an artist. "Mr. Whistler at one point in the argument praised himself extravagantly. The Englishman, listening, speered and said at the end: "'It's a good thing we can't see our-

selves as others see us." "'Isn't it, though?' said Mr. Whistler. 'I know in my case I should grow intolerably conceited."

Theology and the Thermometer. A point of theology is raised by Sir Francis Younghusband in "India and "An interesting detail," he says, speaking of the religion of the natives. "is that their hell is not hot. but cold. If it were hot the inhabitants of frozen Tibet would all flock there.'

Clever Auntie.

Traveler-It seems wonderful that Japanese deutists can take out teeth with their fingers. Little Jack-Auntle can take out hers with her fingers-every one of 'em!

Perfection does not exist. To understand it is the triumph of human intelligence; to desire to possess it is the end. Judge (severely)-Be good enough most dangerous kind of madness.-Al- to remember that you are on oath!

Sin every day takes out a patent for some new invention.-Whipple.

Count Boyenta, Mme. Modjeska's husband, was arranging with Senator Tabor for Modjeska's first appearance in Denver, and the founder of dramatle art in Denver asked what parts she

"Well," said the count, "there is 'Mary Stuart.'

"Who wrote it?" asked Tabor. "Schiller," said the count.

"Is he a first class dramatist?" ask-"Surely, surely," said the count.

"He is most illustrious." "Humph! Never heard of him," commented Tabor. "What else does

'As You Like It,' 'Antony and Cleopatra,' 'Macbeth' "-

"Who wrote them?" "Shakespeare."

"How's he? Good writer?" "Excellent, excellent."

"Well," said Tabor ruminatively, those fellows may be all right as authors, but they ain't well enough known to suit the people out here What we want is something popular. something that everybody's heard of. I tell you what you do-you get her to give us something of Hoyt's!"

Fearful Fate of Ravaillac.

In these days when executions, if held at all, are mostly carried out in private, it is difficult for us to understand the feelings of savagery with which an old time mob witnessed a popular execution. Here is Bloundelle Burton's account-from "The Fate of Henry of Navarre"-of the scene when Ravaillac, the assassin of the king. had, after shocking tortures, been torn asunder by wild horses: "The executioner had begun to dismember him and was about to cast his remains into the second caldron when the vast crowd prevented him from doing so. They each required a portion of the body of the king's assassin, and most of them obtained one. That night many bonfires blazed in and around Paris, and in their midst were consumed pieces of Ravaillac's frame; on barn doors in other places were nailed similar scraps of his body, as hawks and owls and carrion crows were nailed as a warning to others of their

Grant and Pickett.

New evidence that the great men are the true men-true to themselves, to their country and to their friendsappears in a story told in Colonel Nicholas Smith's book, "Grant, the Man of Mystery.

While Grant was president General G. E. Pickett, who led the fatal charge against the Union forces the last day Gettysburg, called at the White House to pay his respects. Grant knew that his old comrade at West Point had been made a poor man by the war and offered him the marshalship of Virginia. While sorely needing help, General Pickett knew the heavy draft made upon the president by office seek

"You can't afford to do this for me." he said, "and I can't afford to take it." "I can afford to do anything I please that is right," Grant replied quietly.

Peppered Ice Cream.

"There's pepper in that," said a restaurant waiter, pointing to a small silver shaker he had placed beside a beaping dish of ice cream he was carring to a guest. "Sure, it's to put on the ice cream, too," he replied when an inquirer failed to see the connection between the two.

"Lots of folks want to put pepper on their ices. You see, if a man's stomach is sensitive the cold cream hurts him, but pepper is stimulating enough to overcome the effects of the cold. And the funny thing is that you don't taste the pepper at all. The ice cream is so cold that it kills the other. If you don't believe it I'll give you some with pepper, and you'll find that there's no taste of pepper there

There wasn't .- New York Sun.

"Which is the deepest, the longest, the broadest and the smallest grave in the churchyard?" said a pedestrian to his companion while meditating among the tombs in the burying ground

"Why," replied his companion, "it is that in which poor Miles Button lies buried, for it contains Miles below the sod, Miles in length and Miles in breadth, and yet, after all, it is but a Button-hole."-Pearson's Weekly.

Effect of Tight Lacing.
"Is tight lacing unwise?" a teacher asked a young lady in a physiology

"Yes, it is very unwise," was the re-

"Why is it unwise?" the teacher pur-

"Because it busts the corset," said the young lady.-Exchange.

Maniaes.

Not all the lunatics are behind the bars.-Charleston (S. C.) News and

Quite so. There are yet a few men. at large who try to do business without advertising.-New York Herald.

Distingwishing Marks.

Willie-How do you manage to tell those twin sisters apart? Cecil-When you kiss one of them she threatens to tell her ma, while the other when kissed says she will tell pa.

Baldheaded Man (in the witness box)-The violent disorder was so terrible that it made my hair stand on

It is not so much being exempt from fauits as having overcome them that is an advantage to us.



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Administrator's Notice of Appoint-

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,-To all whom it may concern, that the undersigned was by an order of the County Court of Tillamook County, Oregon, duly made and entered of record therein on the 17th day of March, 1911, appointed the Administrator of the estate of MARY E. PHELPS, deceased, and that on said date, the said undersigned, duly qualified as such, and all perduly qualified as such, and all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same to the undersigned, as said Administrator, at the office of Webster Holmes, in the Tillamook Block, Tillamook City, Oregon, with the proper vouchers therewith, and duly verified as required by law, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated this 30th day of March, 1911 W. C. KING, Administrator of said Estate.

Citation to Heirs.

In the County Court of the State of Oregon. In the matter of the estate of Louis

Blattlar, Deceased. To Mrs. Matthes, mother of the

above named deceased, Josephina Gsell and Joseph Blattlar: In the name of the State of Ore-

You are hereby cited and required to appear in the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Tillamook, at the Court room thereof at the Court House in Tilla-mook City, Tillamook County, Ore-gon, on Monday the 5th day of June, 1911, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, then and there to show cause, if any there be, why said Court should not make an order authorizing licensing and direct-ing the administrator of the said

ing the administrator of the said Louis Blattlar, deceased, to sell at private sale for cash, all of the following described real property, situated in Tillamook County, State of Oregon, to-wit:

An undivided one-half interest in and to Lot numbered one and the Southeast quarter of the Northeast quarter of Section six and Lot numbered four and the Southwest quarter of Section five, in Township three North of Range nine West, W. M., and Lots numbered twelve, thirteen and fourteen of Section thirty-one, in Township four North of Range nine West, W. M., less tract of 6% acres sold to F. R. Beals and one acre for grave of Mrs. Ludtke, and except the merchantable timber on lands in Sections five and six, and crude oils reserved, and authiect to right. in Sections five and six, and crude oils reserved, and subject to rightof-way for county road.
WITNESS the Honorable Homer

Mason, Judge of the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Tilla-mook County, this 6th day of April, A. D. 1011.
Attest: J. C. HOLDEN,
Clerk of the County Court.

Notice of Creditors. The undersigned has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of MARTIN PETERSEN, 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 required to present the same, duly verified as by law required, to the undersigned administrator for allow-ance, at the office of H. T. Botts, Attorney-at-Law, in Tillamook City, Oregon, within six months from the date hereof.

Dated March 23rd, 1911. E. B. BARTHROP, Administrator of the estate of Martin Petersen, deceased.

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

named defendants : In the Name of the State of Oregon:

Clay Daniel and Dora Daniel, Plaintiffs,

L. H. Kenney, Hallie Kopieske, Wm. Kop-ieske, Gust Nelson and Peter Nelson. Defendants. To Wm. Kopieske, one of the above

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit on or before the expiration of six weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons, and of the publication of this summore, 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. The relief demanded is that a certain apply to said the complaint herein. on from July 1st, 1909, at the rate of eight per cent per annum; for the further sum of \$75.00 as attor

mentioned as reformed and cor-rected, and for general relief. This summons is published by order of the Honorable Homer Mason, County Judge of Tillamook County, dated March 10th, 1911, the time prescribed in said order for publication is once a week for six successive week, and the date of the

ney's fees and for the costs and dis-bursements of the suit, and for a foreclosure of the mortgage above

first publication hereof is Thursday, March 16th, 1911.

H. T. BOTTS,

Attorney for Plaintiffs.

Lame Shoulder is nearly always due to rheumatism of the muscles, and quickly yields to the free appli-cation of Chmberlain's Liniment. For sale by Lamar's Drug Store.