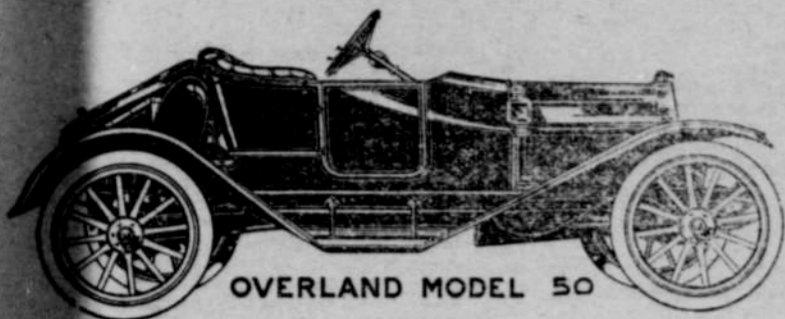


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The busiest little things ever made are Dr. King's New Life Pills. Every pill is a sugar-coated globe of health, that changes weakness into strength, languor into energy, brain-fog into mental power; curing constipation, Headache, Chills, Dyspepsia, Malaria. Only 25c. at Chas. I. Clough's drug store.

High School Flashes.

School started up again Thursday morning after the three days vacation caused by the Teacher's Institute. A number of the students took advantage of the institute, and were not put out much by the vacation, although the majority of them spent the three days in having a good time.

Prof. L. L. Baker, who left for the valley the first of last week, returned Wednesday afternoon and was ready to take charge of the school Thursday morning.

The Emersonians rendered their monthly program Friday to the satisfaction of all present. The interest in society work is increasing rapidly and as the school year is nearly to a close and the contest between the two societies is nearly over, it is expected that the next four programs will be very interesting.

The T. H. S. Dramatic Club went to Bay City Saturday evening and gave their snappy high class entertainment at the I. O. O. F. Hall in that city. The Hall was filled to the limit with the good people from Bay City and Tillamook, who are always anxious to hear such entertainments as the High School puts out.

The plays were not given as well nor did not have the life in them that they had when given in this city, because of the difference in stages, and because the players are not accustomed to playing on a stage with draw curtains, which bothered them considerably. It is hoped that all present were satisfied with the performance.

The Petrel was chartered to take the crowd down from this place but because of the inclemency of the weather many went down in rigs, while a few took the cars. As soon as the lunch, which was served after the play, was over, the Tillamook crowd started back for their haunts through a regular downpour of rain, reaching this city about 12:30 a. m., the sleepiest bunch that ever lived. One young man went to sleep three times while taking off one shoe prior to going to bed.

At last the Tennis Club have succeeded in getting their courts leveled. It has been nearly two months since they hired a man to fix the ground for them and now just as it has been put in shape, the rain has come and made it impossible for the members of the club to play.

It seems that the men who are hired by the school think that they can take their time in doing the work which they are hired to do, but such a policy will not always work, as the boys will rig up a team and do the work themselves. "There is always two ways of killing a cat."

Over two months of the finest spring weather ever witnessed in any part of this state has just passed by and the students of the High School have not had their spring excursion as yet.

Inez Sexton, who has been attending school here this year, is teaching school at Bayocean at present.

Last week has again rolled around which makes things quite lively at present. As this is next to the last monthly test to begin this year a great deal of interest is being taken in the work especially of those who grades are close to the margin.

The fair Senior class are making quite thorough and extensive plans for their graduation this year. If they get through without having a hair pulling, no one will worry concerning the rest of their lives.

Because of there bring no pennants in town this winter and because of the large number of students who were desirous of having a pennant, Elbert Ginn took the orders of those who were wanting things of this nature receiving the pennants last week. They are a very pretty design, and every one seems to be exceptionally well pleased with them. We are glad to see the students becoming enthusiastic enough over school affairs to get the stuff with which is to show their name.

A few days ago France brought its time into conformity with that of England by adopting the meridian of the Greenwich Observatory in London as the basic line of computation. Heretofore the meridian of the Paris Observatory was the zero line for France and all her dependencies, but henceforth the reckoning will be made from Greenwich. This requires a change of a little less than ten minutes in time, but France is a proud country, and clung to its own standard, although nearly all the rest of the countries adopted the British line as a time base long ago. They did this at a conference held in Washington, in which most of the countries were represented. For many years United States time, with its change of an hour for each 15 degrees east or west, has been based on the Greenwich standard.

Schoolboy Blunders.

The University Correspondent recently offered a prize for schoolboy mistakes. Here are a few examples: "Mute, inglorious Milton"—these epithets are used by a writer who was envious of Milton's being poet laureate. He finds "sermons in stones" expresses the same idea as Wordsworth's "the restless stone that all day long is heard." Calvin was a noted scientist and peer, who died lately. Naples is an independent state in the north of India. Shakespeare made a mistake in mentioning Galen, who did not live until a hundred years after his time. The feminine of fox is foxhen. John Burns was the name of one of the claimants to the throne of Scotland in the reign of Edward I. The pyramids are a range of mountains between France and Spain. The three highest mountains in Scotland are Ben Nevis, Ben Lomond and Ben Jonson. Wolsey saved his life by dying on the way from York to London. When the English first landed in Australia the only four footed animal in the country was a rat. Monsoons are fertile gorges between the Himalayas.

When Bjornson Died.

Bjornson's son, in describing the last hours of his father, writes: "Now and then the bright flame of his humor flickered up. The doctor felt his pulse and said it was good. With his face beaming with humor he turned toward us and said, 'I am the first man to die with a good pulse.' He said one evening—and it seemed as if an old wise man was speaking with the weight of experience, 'Now I could write—yes, now I could write, for I have been in the realms of death and have felt the pain that attends death.' And when all of us thought that the indifference of death was upon him—my mother, who always gave him his food, which he would receive only from her, stood at the bedside with a brooch on her breast which she had worn at her confirmation—then he opened his eyes and looked at her. He smiled, lifted his hand and touched the brooch. This was the last sign to the outer world he was able to give."

A Cold Ride.

All through his life Senator Dolliver of Iowa had a horror of fast trains and possible railroad wrecks. Once he was on a train with Vice President Fairbanks.

Dolliver awoke in the middle of the night, and it seemed to him that the train was going at terrific speed. He climbed out of his berth and, arrayed only in his pajamas, started down the length of the train to find the conductor and ask him to order the train run at less speed. It was a cold night, but the senator did not mind that until the door of his car snapped shut and locked behind him and he found that the door of the next coach was also locked. He rode sixty-five miles locked out in the cold of the vestibule before he could wake up anybody to let him in. Mr. Fairbanks finally heard his cries for help and rescued him.—New York Tribune.

Necks and Legs of Animals.

With few exceptions there is a marked equality between the length of the necks and of the legs of both birds and quadrupeds, and whether they be long or short is determined chiefly by the place where the animal must go for its food. This is especially noticeable in beasts that feed constantly upon grass, in which case the neck has just a slight advantage in that it cannot hang perpendicularly down. Crocodiles, lizards and fish have practically no necks. Fowls that feed in the water also offer an example of this correspondence between the members, with the exception of swans and geese and some Indian birds, which gather their food from the bottom of pools and must have long necks for that purpose, while the short legs make it more convenient for them to swim.—Dietetic and Hygienic Gazette.

A Story Peppy Tells.

Peppy tells in his diary that in the reign of King Charles II. a customer bargaining with a London merchant for claret hired a confederate to "thunder" (which he had the art of doing upon a deal board) and to rain and hail—that is, make the noise of—so as to give them a pretense of undervaluing their merchant's wines, by saying this thunder would spoil and turn them, which was so reasonable to the merchant that he did abate two pilsols per tun for the wine in belief of that.

A Mighty Difference.

Brougham used to tell an anecdote about the flight from Waterloo. Napoleon was greatly depressed. His aid riding beside him thought he might be sorrowing over the loss of so many old comrades at arms and tried to comfort him by saying that Wellington also must have lost many friends. "He has not lost the battle," was the reply.

Utterly Useless.

"Pa, what is a futile remark?" "The one a man makes for the purpose of changing the subject when his wife complains because he has forgotten their wedding anniversary."—Chicago Record-Herald.

She Was Wise.

"I asked Miss Jims to sing something, and she refused point blank. Is she grouchy?" "No. She's trying to make a hit with you. Cheer up."—Toledo Blade.

A Sound Reason.

Mistress—Didn't you hear me calling, Jane? Jane—Yes'm, but you told me the other day never to answer you back.—Throne and Country.

Whatever enlarges hope will exalt courage.—Johnson.

Tha Change That Was Wrought.

The little man was explaining to his audience the benefits of physical culture. "Three years ago," he said, "I was a miserable wreck. Now, what do you suppose brought about this great change in me?" "What change?" said a voice from the audience. There was a succession of loud smiles, and some persons thought to see him collapse. But the little man was not to be put out. "Will the gentleman who asked 'What change?' kindly step up here?" he asked suavely. "That's right!" Then, grabbing the witty gentleman by the neck: "When I first took up physical culture I could not even lift a little man. Now (suiting action to word) I can throw one about like a bundle of rags." And finally he flung the interrupter half a dozen yards along the floor. "I trust, gentlemen, that you will see the force of my argument and that I have not hurt this gentleman's feelings by my explanation." There were no more interruptions.

Two Collars on a Dog.

Having bought a dog that he admired, a man undertook to buy a dog collar. The dog had a neck nearly as big as his head, and the dealer advised the man to buy two collars. "What for?" said the man. "He's only got one neck, so I guess he can get along with only one collar, can't he?" "Maybe so," said the man, so the man went away leading the dog by his new collar and chain. In less than a week he brought the dog back. "I'm afraid I can't keep him," he said. "He is too obstreperous. I can't keep him tied up. His neck is the biggest part of him, and he is as strong as an ox, therefore it is a cinch for him to slip his collar off."

"That was why I wanted you to take two collars," said the dealer. "Put both on and fasten the chain to the back collar, and he can tug away all night without getting loose. He may commit suicide, but he won't get loose."—New York Sun.

Disappointed in Her.

"And so your father refuses to consent to our union." "He does, Rodolphus." The sad youth swallowed a sob. "Is there nothing left for you, then, but an elopement?" said he. "Nothing." The girl was fond, but firm. "Do you think, Clementine, that you could abandon this luxurious home, forget all the enjoyments of great wealth, banish yourself forever from your devoted parents' hearts and go west with a poor young man to enter a home of lifelong poverty and self denial?" "I could, Rodolphus."

The sad youth rose wearily and reached for his hat. "Then," said he, "you are far from being the practical girl I have all along taken you to be."

And with one last look around on the sumptuousness that some day he had hoped to share he sobbed and said farewell.—Browning's Magazine.

Had to Take His Own Medicine.

George Barr McCutcheon was waiting for a train in Chicago, and as he passed through the station he saw one of his latest best sellers displayed on the newsstand counter. He picked it up, wrote his name on the fly leaf and handed it to the boy behind the counter. He was moving away when the boy called excitedly: "Hey, mister, come back here. You've got to buy this book 'cause you've spoiled it by writing your name in it."

"Yes, but did you see the name?" the author asked. "That don't make no difference," the lad insisted; "nobody'll want to buy it now."

And, hearing his train called, Mr. McCutcheon was forced to pay real money for one of his own books.—Success Magazine.

Outdone.

Teacher—Now, boys, I want to see if any of you can make a complete sentence out of two words, both having the same sound to the ear.

First Boy—I can, Miss Smith.

Teacher—Very well, Robert. Let us hear your sentence.

First Boy—Write right.

Teacher—Very good.

Second Boy—Say, Miss Smith, I can beat that. I can make three words of it—wright, write right.

Third Boy (excitedly)—Gee! Hear this—wright, write rite right.

Teacher (thrown off her guard)—Whew!—Topeka Journal.

Wanted It to Show.

A rich old farmer once had his portrait painted. When the portrait was finished the old farmer looked at it, shook his head and said to the artist: "Very good. Very good, indeed. But there is one fault that you must remedy. Please make the right side of the chest bulge out. That is where I carry my wallet."

The Sad Part.

"Doesn't it make you sad," exclaimed the member of the Audubon society, "to see women wearing on their hats the feathers of the poor little birds?" "It isn't the feathers that make me sad," replied the practical married man. "It's their bills."—Philadelphia Record.

Collected Some Alimony Also.

She—This is Maud's third husband, and they all bore the name of William. He—You don't say so? Why, the woman is a regular Bill collector.—New York Times.

It is a great evil as well as a misfortune to be unable to utter a firm and decided no.—Simmons.

Jefferson Davis and His Nerves.

Jefferson Davis shrank from the sight of every form of suffering, even in imagination. When "Babes in the Wood" was first read to him, a grown man, in time of illness, he would not endure the horror of it. His sympathy with the oppressed was almost abnormal, "so that," says Mrs. Davis, "it was a difficult matter to keep order with children and servants." All this shows that he was nervous, sensitive, which is a terrible handicap to a leader of men. He suffered always from nervous dyspepsia and neuralgia and "came home from his office fasting, a mere mass of throbbing nerves and perfectly exhausted." He was keenly susceptible to the atmosphere about him, especially to the moods of people, "abnormally sensitive to disapproval. Even a child's disapproval discomposed him." And Mrs. Davis admits that this sensitiveness and acute feeling of being misjudged made him reserved and unapproachable. It made him touchy as to his dignity also, and there are stories of his cherishing a grudge for some insignificant or imagined slight and punishing the author of it.—Gama-liel Bradford, Jr., in Atlantic.

Irving and His Money.

John Hare, the English actor, said that one of the failings charged to Irving's account was that of extravagance—that he did not know the value of money. It is quite true he did not know the value of money for himself, but he knew its value to others. He knew its value to the poor and helpless, and to these he gave with a lavish hand.

Once, not long before his death, playing a three nights' engagement in an unpretentious midland town, his habit was to drive nightly to the theater (a very short distance from his hotel) in the same dilapidated fly. The fare was a shilling. The conveyance was shabby, the driver old, poor and worn out. At the conclusion of the engagement, on entering his hotel, Irving said to the landlord, "Have you paid the cabman?" "Yes, Sir Henry." "What did you give him for himself?" "I gave him half a crown, Sir Henry." "Give him a sovereign," was the rejoinder; "he drives very well, and he doesn't drive often."

The Myth of the Doones.

How largely Mr. Blackmore drew upon his imagination for the story of "Lorna Doone" is made clear by F. W. Hackwood in his book, "The Good Old Times." There were, in fact, no Doones. The word was simply a local bogey, a modified form of "Dane," a memory of the faroff times when the viking invaders harried the land. "The only vestige of actually discoverable is a faint tradition that a fugitive from the battle of Sedgemoor, to escape the hangings of Judge Jeffreys, appropriated the ruins of some wretched huts in recesses of the Badgworthy glen, now 'the Doon valley,' finding there a safe retreat in which he reared a considerable family, which managed to eke out a living by committing petty depredations in the district. The 'last of the Doones,' an old man and his granddaughter, are said to have perished in the snow during the winter of 1800."

Joy in Store For Some One.

Among the advertisements in a monthly magazine we find this: For Sale or Exchange—A fine young male bobcat and a female coyote; also a mandolin and pair of fieldglasses.

Such opportunities as this are not often offered. The fieldglasses most of us could manage to do without, but the male bobcat, the female coyote and the mandolin would go far to make life happy for any reasonable individual. All these are productive of music, and music gives joy to all rightly constituted persons. There are, of course, some people who cannot play upon a mandolin, but anybody can play upon a bobcat or a coyote. This fine chance to get a varied and interesting collection of musical instruments will undoubtedly bring many replies.—Rochester Union and Advertiser.

The Laziest People.

There is no doubt that the Malays are among the laziest people in the world. Except in rare cases they will not take the trouble to learn when they are young, and afterward, if they have learned, they will not exert themselves to apply their knowledge to any object which requires a sustained effort. That they possess effort is known to any one who has seen Malays engaged in any enterprise which savors of sport. They do not mind the trouble if there is only some risk and excitement in the work.—Times of Malaya.

A Marked Judge.

The descriptive reporter of a certain daily paper in describing the turning of a dog out of court by order of the bench recently detailed the occurrence as follows: "The ejected canine as he was ignominiously dragged from the room cast a glance at the judge for the purpose of being able to identify him at some future time."

Work of Providence.

"The man died eating watermelons," some one said to Brother Dickey. "Yes, suh," he said. "Providence sometimes puts us in paradise before we git ter heaven."—Atlanta Constitution.

Unspeakable.

"What would you think, daddy, if Algernon Nocsah should suggest becoming your son-in-law?" "Withdraw, my dear, while I think aloud."—Brooklyn Life.

A Very Great Impediment.

Ladies' Seminary Examiner—Miss Jones, state the chief impediment to marriage. Candidate—When no one presents himself.—Fleegende Blätter.