



OVERLAND MODEL 52 WITH FORE DOORS

A guarantee on Tires, Springs and Car. This car for \$1,750.00 40 horse power, 4 doors, top and glass front. The easiest riding car in this or any other town. Other cars selling from \$775 and up.

Come and take a ride before buying.

A. K. CASE, Agent.

The Reliable Route Steamer "Sue H. Elmore"

Tillamook & Portland.

Leaves Portland, Couch St. Dock Every Tuesday, Arrives Tillamook Wednesdays.

PACIFIC NAVIGATION COMPANY.

B. C. LAMB, Agent, S. ELMORE & CO, General Agents, Astoria, Ore.

Big Bargains! Look at Our Prices.

- Best Fruit Sugar, per sk \$5.20
Dry Granulated Sugar, per sack 5.00
Extra C. Sugar, per sack 5.00
Leach's Best Lard, 10 lb. pail 1.80
Leach's Best Lard, 5 lb. pail .90
Diamond "C" Lard, 10 lb. pail 1.50
Diamond "C" Lard, 5 lb. pail .80
Rex Lard, 10 lb. pail 1.35
Rex Lard, 5 lb. pail .70
Cottolene, 4 lb. pail .60
Cottolene, 10 lb. pail 1.50
Breakfast Bacon, Rex per lb. .22
Breakfast Bacon, C.B. per lb. .20
Heavy Bacon, per lb. .16 1/2 c.
Snow Drift Flour, per bbl. 5.40
Light House Flour, per bbl. 5.00
Elaine Coal Oil, per case 2.90

The Ray Feed Co.

C. F. SHORTRIDGE, Mgr. Gro. Dept.

Child Portraits Made by Us are Child-Like. Just as our portraits of adults possess strength and character. We are experts in lighting and posing, and our equipment is complete. Come in and see our line. Monk's Studio, Next to the Post Office.

Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the County Court of Tillamook County, Oregon, will receive sealed bids for the clearing and grading of the right-of-way of what is known as the Wheeler Road, commencing at the first mile post and continuing to the end of said survey of said road, according to plans and specifications on file at the office of the County Clerk.

Do Ghosts Haunt Swamps.

No, Never. Its foolish to fear a fancied evil, when there are real and deadly perils to guard against the swamps and marshes, bayous and lowlands. These are the malaria germs that cause ague, chills and fever, weakness, aches in the bones and muscles and may induce deadly typhoid.

Saved His Mother's Life.

"Four doctors had given me up," writes Mrs. Laura Gaines, of Avoca, La., "and my children and all my friends were looking for me to die, when my son insisted that I use Electric Bitters. I did so, and they have done me a world of good. I will always praise them."

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.

CLOUGH, Reliable Druggist.

Painless Dentistry

Wise Dental Co., Inc. Painless Dentists. Fellingling, Third and Washington Streets, Tillamook, Ore.

High School Flashes.

The Junior Class of the High School will render the yearly Junior Play at the Gen Theatre, Friday. The Juniors are trying to make this event the best one of the season, and have gone to no small expense in preparing for it.

The eighth graders have been going through the trying ordeal by taking the regular eighth grade examinations and at present they are very anxious to know whether they passed or not.

The base ball boys journeyed to Nehalem Saturday afternoon to play the Nehalem base ball team at that place the coming Sunday.

The chief characteristics of the game were the excellent field work of the Tillamook team and the pitching of Clint King.

The Nehalem team royally entertained the Tillamook boys Saturday night, which caused a sleepy lot of boys to be in school Monday.

The Senior class have received their class pins, which certainly are beauties. They are solid gold, the shape of a diamond, with a fine T.H.S. monogram engraved upon them.

The last monthly test has passed and every one is anxious at present to know whether he or she has flunked. A number of the boys who otherwise would have passed with good grades, will have to take finals because of deportment.

The Ciceroians will give their program next Friday afternoon. Undoubtedly this will be the last program of the year and everyone is looking forward to it as one of the most interesting programs of the season.

Benly Stam has quit school in order to work in the mill. We do not approve of students leaving school until the end of the year, but sometimes it cannot be prevented.

The Kingdom of God vs. The Church.

Every church member of whatever sect or creed can agree with me in praying this kingdom come. The only thing superior to the church is the kingdom of God, and Christ is the only person who has ever been able to reveal to us its possibilities.

Whenever men have become dissatisfied with the church they have started a new one in opposition, but not so with the kingdom of God, the same kingdom that John and Jesus preached has remained without change.

The church is what we make it, for it is our church. We have no influence over the kingdom of God, for this is the kingdom of God, for this is the kingdom of God, for this is the kingdom of God.

Many efforts have been made to unite the church, but the church is so constituted that it can never be accomplished. One church is as good as another to one who is a subject of the kingdom of God.

There is far more satisfaction in anticipation of the promises Christ made in wrangling about church differences.

Men are sent from God to preach the gospel of the kingdom of God, but there is no inspiration required to preserve a church difference.

Solitary confinement is the greatest punishment, the greatest influence of the kingdom of God is the fact that men have abandoned it. There is no place where the kingdom of God is preached, so there is nothing but that forlorn sense of being alone.

Worked the Visitor.

"Speaking about visiting Englishmen," said a hotel manager recently who had been reading about one in the newspapers, "reminds me of one that came to the Palmer House in Chicago some years ago when I was room clerk out there. He and another had been paying a visit to the Rockies, and their last stopping place had been Cheyenne. Coming east they had fallen in with some Americans who made themselves agreeable, with this result:

"After they had put their names on the register one of the Englishmen leaned over the desk. "I say," he whispered, "I am expecting President Cleveland's son to call this evening to return \$50 which I lent him on the train. Will you please put the money in the safe for me if I do not happen to be in?"

"I promised, for I had not the heart to shatter his confidence in human nature. President Cleveland didn't happen to have such a thing as a son at that time."—New York Sun.

Royal Perquisites.

The king has many privileges which he never exercises. He enjoys an immemorial right to all gold and silver mines, not only on his own land, but upon any of his subjects' lands within his dominions. So shareholders in Rand and Westralian mines would have to forego their dividends if the king felt avariciously disposed.

The king is also entitled to a yearly tribute from his tailor, consisting of a pair of white doves, a pound of cummin seed, a pair of scarlet hose and a silver needle.

All sturgeons and whales caught in British waters are royal perquisites. The whale has a split liability. Its tail belongs to the queen, while its head goes to the king. It is generally assumed that the partition was decided upon in order that the queen should always be supplied with whalebone, but if so the founder of this act of beneficence committed the mistake of giving the queen the wrong half.—London Chronicle.

Witty Ann Pitt.

Bollingbroke called England's great statesman, William Pitt (Lord Chatham), "Sublimity Pitt," and he dubbed his sister Ann "Divinity Pitt." But that must have been long after there were written and received the delightful letters addressed to Pitt's "Dearest Nanny," his "little Nan," his "little Jug."

"Oh, for the restless tongue of dear little Jug!" he exclaims in a letter written by him from Northampton when, a lad of twenty-three, he had but lately joined his regiment.

Ann Pitt's restless tongue was never stilled, for when Chesterfield, calling on her in his later life, complained of decay with the words, "I fear that I am growing an old woman," Ann briskly replied:

"I am glad of it. I was afraid you were growing an old man, which, as you know, is a much worse thing."

Branding Slaves.

The brand of "S" figures in an extraordinary act passed by parliament in 1547. An able-bodied man or woman found loitering and not seeking work for the space of three days could be seized and brought before two justices of the peace, who, upon confession or on the proof of two witnesses, "shall immediately cause the said laborer to be marked with a hot iron on the breast the mark of 'V' and adjudge the said person living so idly to his presenter, to be his slave for two years. The said slave shall be made to work by beating, chaining or otherwise." If convicted of running away during this period the justices could cause him to be branded on the forehead or the cheek with the letter "S" and then adjudged to his master as a slave forever.

Illustrated His System.

It was a habit of the wise Frenchman Arago to look during his lectures at the young man who appeared the dullest of the students, and when he perceived that this one understood he knew all the others did.

Once in a drawing room he had just explained this habit of his to some friends when a young man entered and saluted him familiarly.

"But to whom have I the honor of speaking?" asked the scientist.

"Why, Professor Arago, you do not know me? I always attend your lectures, and you never take your eyes off me the whole time."

Kaffir English.

As a sample of Kaffir English here is a love letter sent by a Cape Colony boy to his dusky innamorata:

Dear Miss—I have great confidence in thundering the width of my opinion that I shall thank for kindness if you will give me the privilege of lettering with you concerning love, as your most winning face has drawn my serious attention to you, and that I shall appreciate you in anticipation of an early reply and also terminating this with supreme of high enunciation. NED.

Taken at His Word.

"Since you are so busy today," said the urbane journalist, "will you kindly tell me when and where I can meet you for an interview?"

"Go to blazes!" exclaimed the irate politician.

Desperately Ill.

Mrs. Parke—Your husband has been ill, hasn't he? Mrs. Lane—I never saw him so ill. Why, for two weeks he never spoke a cross word to me.

Kindness is a language the dumb can speak and the deaf can hear and understand.—Bovee.

Snake Keeper.

The only case of snake bite on record in the London zoological gardens was due to the foolishness of the victim. He was in charge of the snakes and, coming in one morning with some friends, began to boast of his power over the creatures and the extent to which they would submit to be played with by one whom they knew. This led to practical experiments. The overconfident keeper took an Indian cobra from its comfortable sleeping place and, declaring he was a snake charmer, proceeded to swing it about his head and play other tricks with it. A native snake charmer would have known there was no more certain way to rouse the snake's temper than this, for the race abhors rough handling or sudden movement of any sort. The result of the exploit was that the keeper was bitten on the nose. He was hurried off to the hospital, but died in a few hours.—London Globe.

The Dreadful Looking Person.

Bodin, the world famous French sculptor, had had a wonderful career, and like most men who have risen from obscurity to fame, he still preserved much of the simplicity of his early days. One day he was entertaining a few artists, among them a German who had never before visited the sculptor. At dinner they were waited on by a particularly plain looking woman.

"I'm surprised," remarked the German during one of the woman's absences from the room, "that you should have such a very dreadful looking person about you. Why don't you get a nice, good looking young housekeeper?"

There was a sudden ghastly silence. Then Bodin smiled.

"I don't like to be waited on at meals by servants," he explained. "The dreadful looking person is my wife."

The Texas of Europe.

In the reminiscences of Mrs. T. P. O'Connor, "I Myself," the author tells of her first meeting with Henry James, whom she calls "a sort of Massachusetts Sir Galahad."

The first time I met him I sat next him at a dinner. I had just come to London, and he asked me if I liked it. I said I hadn't made up my mind, and he said I would—that in London you were allowed every independence of opinion and action, only you must contribute something socially—beauty (and he bowed very courteously to me, and I bowed very prettily to him) or wit or agreeableness—and then London accepted you. I said: "History repeats itself. In Texas, where I was born, they say a man is not asked his nationality, his religion or his politics, but only if he is a good fellow."

"Ah," said Mr. James, "then London is the Texas of Europe."

Mark Twain.

"Mark Twain," said a magazine editor, "brought out 'Joan of Arc' anonymously. Before he acknowledged its authorship he sometimes fished for compliments about it. One evening at a dinner he said carelessly to a senator:

"Are you a novel reader?"

"Yes, a great novel reader," was the reply.

"I don't suppose you're following that anonymous new serial, 'Joan of Arc'?"

"Indeed I am, though, every installment."

"What do you think of it? Is it good?"

"That's hardly a fair question to ask me," the senator, who knew the book's real author, replied. "You see, I wrote 'Joan of Arc' myself."

Brides in Iceland.

A quaint old superstition in Iceland is that every bride must invite all her friends to a dinner in her own home and every article of food must be prepared by the bride herself. If she is unacquainted with pleasing her guests she not only receives praise for her own skill, but helps along her younger sisters, who are then assumed to be equally good at cooking and consequently have a much better chance of getting married.

Woolgathering.

The only way to go woolgathering is an allusion to a pitiful industry, by some means seen in older countries. The Paris of France, Germany and England very old people are sometimes seen at a gathering where it has been thought from the fleece as the sheep is too close to the branches.

Kind Little Boy.

A young boy been a little defender of his kind to dumb animals to the point of madness. I let my canary fly out of his cage, and when my cat jumped on it, I set Tower on her."

Change of Opinion.

"I'm an old fellow, your wife still thinks she married a treasure?" remarked a bachelor to a married friend.

"And she benedict: 'I have a strong impression that she regards me as a treasure!'"

A Soft Answer.

The wife of a man who came home late and found upon a renson.

"I'm going out without you," he said, "but I enjoy myself half as much as it takes me twice as long."

Must Have Been Poor.

"How did you get the idea that I was poor?" "Playwright—Out of course, of course. What do you mean by that?" "You must be glad that you are poor."

It is like love—impatient both and rivals.—Denham.