

HARNESS, COLLARS, etc.

You Use Them.
We Sell Them.

W. A. WILLIAMS & CO.,

Next Door to Tillamook County Bank.

**The Fast Steamer
GOLDEN GATE**

Sailing Days for Month
of JUNE

FOR
TILLAMOOK, BAY CITY, GARIBALDI,
HOBSONVILLE,

And all points on Tillamook Bay.

FROM
PORTLAND,

JUNE 1, 6, 10, 15, 20 and 26th.

Freight Received Daily at Dock

Foot of Washington Street.

J. R. GLADDEN, Agent, Tillamook.

NOW IN TILLAMOOK COUNTY.

Two of the Highest Classed and Best
Bred Stallions in Oregon.

MAJOR WEITZEL,

Registered No. 33271, and

LORD REX,

Registered No. 48862.

They are at present filling the promise of return to the South end of the County, and are located at W. H. Wilson's Feed Barn, in Hebo, and will remain until the 12th or 15th of June, then will come to Tillamook City and remain there to August 1st, and then go to Nehalem for a month, that will fulfill my obligations for this season, and from the present prospects will be at the same stands next season.

It is a pleasure to meet satisfied customers, each one thinking their colts are best. This is Major Weitzel's patrons.

Dr. E. F. ROGERS, V.S.

SAVING TIME by TELEPHONE



WHEN a man feels the necessity of being in two places at the same time he goes to the nearest telephone and sends his voice.

It is not exactly the same thing, but when a man talks hundreds of miles in opposite directions from the same Bell Telephone, it is about as good.

In the daily use of the telephone a man travels all over town by wire in a few minutes. It is just as easy to travel all over the state and other states by means of the universal Long Distance Service of the Bell System.



THE PACIFIC TELEPHONE AND
TELEGRAPH COMPANY.
Every Bell Telephone is the Center
of the System.



The Best Hotel.

THE ALLEN HOUSE,

J. P. ALLEN, Proprietor.

Headquarters for Travelling Men.

Special Attention paid to Tourists.

A First Class Table. Comfortable Beds and Accommodation.

NAVAL GUN POINTERS.

How They Are Aided by the Telescope Sight and Crossbar.

Perhaps very few outside of the service know of the important part that the telescope and the crossbar sight have played in the development of target work. Before the recent introduction of the telescope and the crossbar the gun pointer strained his eyes in the impossible effort to adjust their focus to three widely separated objects simultaneously, the rear sight a few inches away, the front sight a dozen feet distant from the rear one and the target anywhere from 1,500 to 13,000 yards. Ordnance experts worked over this problem, and the result was the introduction of the telescope sight and the crossbars—two pieces of crossed wire at the end of the telescope. When these "cut" on the target the gun pointer presses his electric button and the gun does the rest.

It is eminently spectacular, this great gun battery practice. This is from a description given to the writer by an umpire whose station was on one of the ships towing the target: "Through the glasses you could see a needle-like dash from the firing ship, a vessel so far distant that her outline was but an indistinct blur upon the horizon. Having caught the flash, the glass is dropped, the eye goes to the stop watch, and you begin to count— one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten, eleven—and about then you will hear a faint drone which in the next fraction of a second swells into a mighty roar—the roar of an express rushing at the rate of thirty miles a second. With the roar come a flying of splinters from the target, a geyser leaping a hundred feet in air, then another and another, as the ricocheting shell glances from wave to wave, and then, last of all, the faint, faroff boom of the gun which has hurled the missile."—Harper's Weekly.

DECORATED HIS SHIP.

Sir John Had Little Paint and a Fine Sense of Humor.

It is not often the administration of England's naval affairs is attended with any humorous features, but on one occasion at least an officer of the royal navy contributed quaintly to the archives of the admiralty.

Once, before the days of steel ships, the allowance of paint in the royal navy was very small, and sometimes the officers had to pay large sums in order that their ships might maintain a decent appearance. Sir John Phillimore resorted to a funny expedient either to soften the heart of the navy board or, if that proved impossible, to express his opinion. He painted one side of his yellow frigate black and white and used the rest of the black paint in printing on the other side in large letters, "No more paint!"

The navy board wrote to call his attention to the impropriety of his conduct and signed themselves, as they did officially, "Your affectionate friends." Sir John made reply that he could not obliterate the objectionable letters unless he were given more paint and signed himself, in turn, "Your affectionate friend, John Phillimore."

The naval authorities then called his attention to the impropriety of the signature, to which Sir John responded, acknowledging the letter, stating he regretted that the paint had not been sent and ending, "I am no longer your affectionate friend, John Phillimore."

His frigate was permitted to retain her original yellow, and thus the navy board punished Sir John's impertinence.

The Last Laugh.

Hogan was ruffling a clock. He was fairly successful in disposing of tickets in the shop where he worked, but he ran up against trouble when he canvassed his neighbors. Dropping to at a neighbor's house, he tried to sell a ticket on the clock.

"It's a fine timepiece and it'll tick some on yer whatnot er mantel," says Hogan enjollingly.

"Gwan, the old clock doesn't run," replied the neighbor.

"Well," drawled Hogan, changing front completely, "well, perhaps yer won't win it and then yer'll have the laugh on the fellow who does."—Milwaukee Free Press.

Lengthening the Day.

A couple of laborers who had been working at the waterworks got into conversation.

"I say, Bob," exclaimed one of the men, "you are a bit of a scholar. Can you tell me who it was that ordered the sun to stand still?"

"I don't know," replied Bob. "Some son of a gun of a contractor who wanted a big day's work out of the laboring man, you can bet."—London Answers.

Could Imitate.

Pater—Can you give my daughter the comforts to which she has been accustomed? Sutor—Yes, sir, I've breakfasted at your home, and I'm certain that I can complain about the coffee, read the paper, demand the discharge of the cook and announce that I'll dine at the club.—Toledo Blade.

Making It Pleasant For Her. Elderly Relative (sniffing)—Bertha, is it possible that you allow smoking in your parlor? Married Niece—Certainly, auntie. You can smoke your pipe here if you like.—Chicago Tribune

Plenty of Chances.

It never is necessary to hunt for ions, or to travel far if one is looking for a chance to do a good deed.—Chicago Record-Herald.

LEGLESS AND ARMLESS.

Yet Kavanaugh Was a Daring Rider and a Famous Sportsman.

Far and away the most interesting member and in many ways the most remarkable man who has ever sat in the house of commons was the Right Hon. Arthur Kavanaugh, who sat for Carlou from 1869 to 1880 under conditions which would have been impossible for almost any other man.

Kavanaugh was born without arms or legs—he was, in fact, a mere trunk of a man. And yet he performed a feat from which most men with their full complement of members might well have shrunk.

Strapped on to his saddle, he was one of the most skillful and daring riders to hounds in all Ireland. On one occasion, it is said, "the saddle turned under him, and the horse trotted back to the stable yard with his master hanging under him, his hair sweeping the ground, bleeding profusely. He merely cursed the groom with emphatic volubility, had himself more safely readjusted and rode out once more."

So remarkable was the sight of this pink clad trunk perched on his big horse that a child who once saw him dashing out of a wood ran shrieking to her mother, exclaiming: "Oh, mummy, I've seen Satan himself! I've seen him sure enough!"

Kavanaugh was also an enthusiastic yachtsman and was the first to assert the right of M. P.'s to moor their craft opposite the houses of parliament. He went on a shooting expedition to Albania and published a charming book on his experiences, illustrated with admirable photographs taken by himself, while among his favorite pastimes were angling and tree felling.

His most famous exploit, however, was his ride from Norway to India. Accompanied by two friends, he rode across Russia to the Caspian sea, thence to Astrakhan and Astrabad and through Persia, laughing at the perils and fatigues of a journey which might well have daunted even the famous Colonel Burnaby.

Kavanaugh, who was the father of four handsome sons and daughters, all perfectly formed, was carried into the house of commons on the back of an attendant, and was certainly one of the keenest and ablest of legislators of his time.—London Tit-Bits.

CHANCES OF LIFE.

Figures That Indicate Your Probable Future in Years.

Do you ever wonder how long you are going to live? Ask an actuary, the man who figures it all out for the life insurance companies and who can tell with almost supernatural precision.

He'll tell you that if you are 20, and in good health, chances are 12 to 1 that you'll live beyond 30. For longer life he'll offer these odds: To be 40, 5½ to 1; to be 50, 3 to 1; to be 60, 1 2/3 to 1. But he'll say that you have less than 1 chance in 2½ to be 70, less than 1 in 5½ to be 80 and only 1 chance in 100 to be 90.

Suppose you are 30. Your chances run this way: To be 40, 11 to 1; to be 50, 4½ to 1; to be 60, 2½ to 1; to be 70, 4½ chances in 10; to be 80, 1 in 5½; to be 90, 1 in 100.

Or 40 years old. Actuaries' odds are: To be 50, 8 1/3 to 1; to be 60, 2½ to 1; to be 70, 5 chances out of 10; to be 80, 1 in 5½ plus; to be 90, 1 in 100.

Fifty-year-olds' prospects are figured: To be 60, 4½ to 1; to be 70, about 1½ to 1; to be 80, only 1 in 5; to be 90, 1 in 100.

Say you are 60. It runs this way at that age: To be 70, 2 to 1; to be 80, 1 chance in 4; to be 90, 1 in 96.

If you are 70 your chances of turning the 80 year milestone are 3 to 8; to be 90, 1 in 50.

Eighty-year-old men and women have only 1 chance in 17 to stave off the funeral until after 90.

If you are 90 there's no hope for you. The actuaries have no figures.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Field's Finishing Touch.

Eugene Field was once visiting the house of Richard Henry Stoddard in New York. During the evening a certain well known physician dropped in. He was a serious man and a bit pompous. The talk turned on diet.

"Doctor," said Stoddard, "I've heard that you eat two eggs at breakfast every morning the year round."

"No," said the doctor emphatically. "No. On the contrary."

"On the contrary?" cried Stoddard. "What's the contrary of eating two eggs?"

"Laying two eggs," came in deep, solemn tones from Field.

Appearances.

Millionaire (to ragged beggar)—You ask for alms and do not even take your hat off. Is that the proper way to beg? Beggar—Pardon me, sir. A policeman is looking at us from across the street. If I take my hat off he'll arrest me for begging; as it is, he naturally takes us for old friends.—File-gende Blatter.

The Puzzle.

We can understand the ease with which a fool and his money are parted, but what puzzles us is how the fool got the money to part with.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Bound to Be Discovered.

If a man is really reliable he doesn't have to devote much of his time to exploiting that virtue; you are watched pretty closely whether you know it or not.—Atchison Globe.

They are as sick that surfeit with too much as they that starve with nothing.—Shakespeare.

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. pail70
Cottolene, 4 lb. pail60
Cottolene, 10 lb. pail	1.50
Breakfast Bacon, Rex per lb. . .	.22
Breakfast Bacon, C.B. per lb. . .	.20
Heavy Bacon, per lb.16½c.
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.

A. K. CASE,

PROPRIETOR

Tillamook Iron Works

General Machinists & Blacksmiths.

Boiler Work, Logger's Work and Heavy Forging.

Fine Machine Work a Specialty.

TILLAMOOK, OREGON.

If your glasses are broken, send them to me at McMinnville, Ore.

I have an up-to-date grinding plant there and will attend to all repair work promptly.

Henry E. Morris,

I will make trips to Tillamook about every two months.

The Reliable Route
Steamer

"Sue H. Elmore"

(CAPT. P. SCHRADER)

Tillamook & Portland.

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

Sailing for Portland, every Thursday or Friday
according to Tides.

PACIFIC NAVIGATION COMPANY.

B. C. LAMB, Agent, S. ELMORE & CO,
Lamb's Dock, Tillamook, Ore. General Agents, Astoria, Ore
I. W. W. BROWN, Agent,
Couch Street Dock, Portland, Oregon.

S. VIERECK,

Tillamook Bakery,

OPPOSITE THE ALLEN HOUSE.

Corner Stillwell Ave. and First
St. West, and both Phones.

PECIALTY IN ALL KIND OF CAKES
ALL KIND OF BREAD.

The woman of today who has good health, good temper, good sense, bright eyes and a lovely complexion, the result of correct living and good digestion, wins the admiration of the world. If your digestion is faulty Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets will correct it. For Sale by Lamar's Drug Store.

Foley Kidney Pills

TONIC IN ACTION - QUICK IN RESULTS

Give prompt relief from BACKACHE, KIDNEY and BLADDER TROUBLE, RHEUMATISM, CONGESTION of the KIDNEYS, INFLAMMATION of the BLADDER and all annoying URINARY IRREGULARITIES. A positive boon to MIDDLE AGED and ELDERLY PEOPLE and for WOMEN.

HAVE HIGHEST RECOMMENDATION

S. A. Davis, 227 Washington St., Concordville, Ind., is in his 60th year. He writes us: "I have for 12 years suffered much from my kidneys and bladder. I had severe backaches and my kidney action at night, and in my bladder there was constant pain. I took Foley Kidney Pills for some time, and am now free of all trouble and again able to be up and around. Foley Kidney Pills have my highest recommendation."

G. I. CLOUGH, Tillamook.