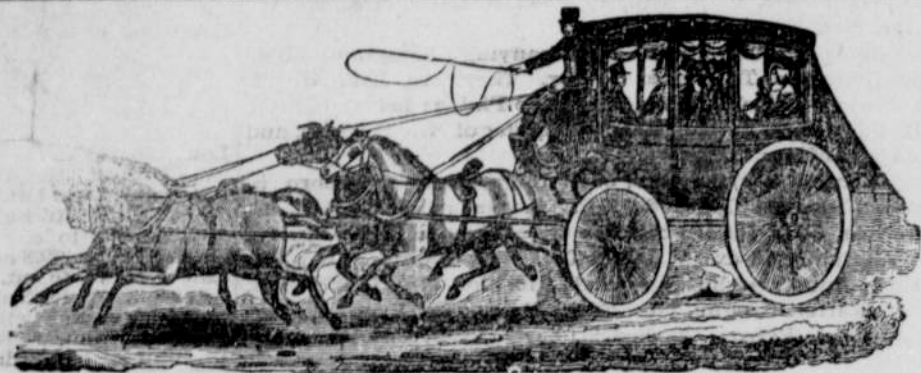


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LOOK AT OUR PRICES.

Fruit granulated Sugar, per sack, 100 lbs.	- -	\$5.50
Dry granulated Sugar, per sack, 100 lbs.	- -	\$5.25
Extra C. Sugar, per sack, 100 lbs.	- - - -	\$5.00
Caracola Coffee per lb. 22 1/2c.	Royal Club Coffee, 1 lb.	35c.
Mocha and Java Blend	Royal Club Coffee, 3 lb.	\$1.00
Coffee, per lb.	- 25c.	
Union Kerosen, 10 Gallons per case	- - - -	\$2.20

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**YAMHILL & TILLAMOOK Daily Stage Line.**

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Connecting with PORTLAND TRAIN.

FARE, \$5.00.

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**Tillamook Lumber Manufacturing Compy.**  
Manufacturers of  
**FIR, SPRUCE AND HEMLOCK LUMBER**

KILN DRY FLOORING, CEILING, RUSTIC AND FINISHED LUMBER.  
ALL KINDS OF MOULDINGS,  
We Make the Best CHEESE BOXES for Tillamook County's Most Famous Cheese.  
The Best Equipped Saw Mill in the County.  
New Machinery, Experienced Workmen and First Class Lumber of the Best Quality.  
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**WENHARD'S COLUMBIA BEER,**  
EXPORT BEER,  
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MALT TEA.  
STAR BREWERY  
**Hop Gold Beer,**  
Special Brew.  
BOTTLED BY THE  
**Columbia Bottling Co.,**  
Astoria, Oregon.  
Waters, Siphons, Bartlett Mineral Water.

**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  
R. E. Davis, 627 Washington St., Concord, Ind., is in his 80th year. He writes us: "I have lately suffered much from my kidneys and bladder. I had severe backaches and my kidney action was too frequent, causing me to lose much sleep 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."  
C. I. CLOUGH, Tillamook.  
It is worse than useless to take any medicines internally for muscular or chronic rheumatism. All that is needed is a free application of Chamberlain's Liniment. For sale by Lamar's Drug Store

**Magnitude of a Million.**  
In some public schools where large halls are available an effort has been made to realize the meaning of a million. They secure 100 large sheets of paper, each about four feet six inches square, ruled in quarter inch squares. In each alternate square a round black wafer or circle is placed, a little overlapping the square, thus leaving an equal amount of white space between the black spots. At each tenth spot a double width is left so as to separate each hundred spots, ten by ten. Each sheet then holds 10,000 spots, each horizontal or vertical row containing 1,000. One hundred such sheets contain, of course, a million spots, and they would occupy a space 450 feet long in one row or ninety feet long in five rows, so that they would entirely cover the walls of a room about thirty feet square and twenty-five feet high from floor to ceiling, allowing space for doors, but not for windows. The Bible from Genesis to Revelation is supposed to contain 3,500,000 letters. If every letter in the Bible were a dollar it would amount to half a billion dollars.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

**Quered Himself.**  
"Absentmindedness is a dreadful drawback to success," said a prominent official. "I know a very absent-minded lawyer. The other day it was raining and blowing, and he engaged a taxicab. On the way to court he overtook the judge plodding along on foot through rain and wind and mud, and he halted the taxicab and invited his honor to ride with him. The judge accepted the invitation, the taxicab duly halted at the courthouse, and the absentminded lawyer hopped out and ran upstairs to get ready the papers for a petition he was to present. But when the court opened and the petition was presented the judge, who had been so courteous in the cab a few minutes before, now repulsed the lawyer coldly and contemptuously. As the poor fellow stood stupefied a crier whispered to him:  
"Do you know what you did? You ran in and left his honor to pay for the taxicab."—Washington Star.

**An Ironclad of 1585.**  
It is generally supposed that the first use of armor for battleships was during the Crimean war. As a matter of fact, the Dutch claim to have been the pioneers of ironclad building more than 300 years ago. During the famous siege of Antwerp by the Spaniards in 1585, says J. R. Hale in "Famous Sea Fights," the people of the city built a huge flat bottomed warship, armed with heavy iron plates, which they named the Flins Bell, a boastful expression of the hope that she would end the war. An old print of the Flins Bell shows a four masted ship with a high poop. But the vessel steered badly and eventually ran aground under the Spanish batteries and fell into the hands of their commander, the Duke of Parma. He kept the Flins Bell as a curiosity till the end of the siege.

**New Kind of Flute.**  
A large musician with a larger violoncello hailed a hansom.  
"Drive me to King's Hall," he said.  
When, after a hard tussle, he had wedged himself and his instrument into the limited area of the cab, the driver cracked his whip and drove off.  
They reached the hall. The musician alighted and took out a shilling.  
"What's this?" demanded the driver.  
"Your legal fare," said the musician.  
"Yes, I know it's my legal fare for carrying you," retorted the hansom, with a direful glance at the bulky instrument, "but what about that there flute?"—London Answers.

**One Thing Missing.**  
A woman living in a small town, says Everybody's, purchased from an art dealer there a water color outfit, with printed directions for its use. These directions included, among other things, instructions to moisten the brushes for the first time with saliva. In a day or two the dealer received the following note:  
Dear Sir—The outfit is complete as ordered, except the saliva. Yours truly,  
MRS. —

**Revenge.**  
"I had such a good time the other day watching my wife's discomfiture," "Nice thing to say. How was it?" "She is hard and fast in her rules about the house—won't even allow me a cigarette. Well, the chimney began in the morning and smoked all day in spite of her."—Baltimore American.

**The Answer.**  
"Yes," said Nagget, "a woman usually treats her husband as the average servant treats bric-a-brac."  
"Go ahead," said the wise Mrs. Nagget. "What's the answer?"  
"Why, the more he's worth the more she tries to break him."—Catholic Standard and Times.

**Avoid Substitution.**  
Younghubby (as he gulped down his first bite of pancake)—Wow! What a awful sirup! What in the mischief is that? Youngwifey (tearfully)—Oh, dear, I was hoping you wouldn't notice it, but the grocer was all out of table sirup, and I got a bottle of cough sirup instead.—Judge.

**Preaching and Practice.**  
Visitor—Could I speak with the parson for a moment? Servant—Oh, if I disturbed him now he'd take my head off! He's writing a sermon on "Self Control."—Puck.

**Happiness at least is not solitary.**  
It joys to communicate; it loves others, for it depends on them for its existence.

**An Exchange of Compliments.**  
A charming story is told of Pasteur, the scientist, and Victor Duruy, who was minister of public instruction under the second empire. The author of the "Histoire des Romains" was a great friend of Pasteur. Moreover, they were near neighbors, one residing in the Rue d'Ulm and the other in the Rue de Medicis. One Thursday, the day of the sittings of the academy, the two friends met at a cab stand by the Luxembourg. "Are you going to the Institute?" asked the minister. "Yes," answered the savant, and they both entered the same cab. Arrived at their journey's end, Duruy tendered a five franc piece to the cabman, who, of course, had no change. Then said Duruy: "Keep the coin as a souvenir of this memorable ride. You have driven the greatest savant of the century." Next came Pasteur's turn. He put his hand in his pocket and withdrew a five franc piece, which he handed to the "cocher" with the remark: "Take care of it. You have driven the greatest minister of the second empire."—London Globe.

**When Kurds and Turkomans Fight.**  
Describing a feature of a fight between Turkomans and Kurds in Persia, a traveler says: "The Turkomans, who always fight on foot, were ultimately defeated with heavy loss, and many prisoners were taken, and still more captives were released. Among the Turkoman prisoners was an old man of ninety, who said that he had joined the expedition in order to secure a new wife. The damsel in question came up during the interrogatory and brained her captor with a stone. During these raids, past and present, the Turkoman appeared to have enjoyed a great and permanent advantage in that neither Kurd nor Persian ever carried off their women or children owing to their ugliness. The Turkomans, on the other hand, preferred Persian to their own women and thus had a keen incentive, apart from the purely commercial aspect, to engage in these forays, in which no mercy was ever shown to the aged or weary."—Chicago News.

**The Trade Winds.**  
The constancy of trade winds is due to the permanence of the conditions which rule them. As the heated air at the equator ascends surface winds set in from north and south and, uniting, ascend in their turn and flow off in opposite directions. As the velocity of the earth's revolution from east to west is much greater at the equator than at the poles, wind blowing along its surface to the equator is constantly arriving at places which have a higher velocity than itself; hence it is retarded and must lag behind, and under the influence of two opposing forces it is compelled to take an intermediate direction, so that what was originally a north wind is deflected and flows southwest, while what started as a south wind becomes northwest. From the great service they have rendered to navigation these reliable winds are called trade winds.

**His Black Suit.**  
He was not a good card player. He admitted it. His game was pingpong. But that was no reason why his partner should be so disagreeable when ever he made mistakes.  
After a particularly glaring error the pestering partner turned upon him with real anger.  
"Why didn't you follow my lead?" he asked.  
"If I followed anybody's lead, sir," exclaimed the novice boldly, "it certainly wouldn't be yours."  
His partner snorted and subsided. But in the next hand he threw down his cards in desperation.  
"Look here," he cried; "didn't you see me call for a spade or club? Have you no black suit?"  
"Yes, I have," retorted the novice, with warmth. "But I'm keeping it for your funeral."

**Center of the Earth.**  
If a shaft were sunk vertically to the center of the earth and an object suspended from a spring balance were lowered down the shaft the weight of the object, as indicated by the dial of the balance, would at first increase as the descending object approached the deeper and denser strata. After passing a certain depth, however, the weight would begin to diminish, and it would continue to diminish to the center of the earth, where its value would be zero, because the object would there be equally attracted in every direction.

**Bright Child.**  
"How long has your daughter been studying art?"  
"Five years, and she has made great progress. She can talk about motifs and atmosphere and such things in such a way as to make you think she knows perfectly well what she means."—Chicago Tribune.

**The College Damsel Explains.**  
"I breathe my vows from a surcharged heart," said the young man.  
"Nonsense, George," said the college damsel. "You don't breathe from your heart. You breathe from your diaphragm."—Kansas City Journal.

**Jealous Thing!**  
Miss Plainleigh—See my new engagement ring? Don't you think my fiancé showed excellent taste? Miss Ryval—Oh, yes—in the selection of the ring.—Boston Transcript.

**True to Life.**  
"Oh, if ever I come across that artist he calls his picture 'The Sleeper on the Bench' and has put a volume of my poems in his hand."—Filegunde Blotter.

**Humane Icelanders.**  
A woman from Iceland, the wife of a well known Icelandic scholar, was spending a season in New York. Local pride gave her no rest. She held that day lost in which she had not pointed out to some one something that was better done in Iceland than in the States. One evening while she was dining with a friend the conversation turned upon the work of the S. P. C. A.  
"In Iceland," said the victim of local pride, "we have no need of humanitarian societies. Cruelty is unknown among us. We are naturally a race of humanitarians."  
"You are also great fishermen, are you not?" inquired a second guest.  
"Oh, certainly," she cried, "great fishermen! You have no such expert fishermen in the States."  
"But what a cruel sport for an island full of humanitarians!" cried the second guest.  
"No, indeed!" explained the devoted creature without winking. "No, indeed! In Iceland our fishermen all bait their hooks with anaesthetics!"—New York Sun.

**Wonderful Earrings.**  
Few present day earrings surpass in taste and delicate finish the earrings of Biote, the daughter of Aristotie, which were found in Chalchic, where the young woman was buried. These ornaments represented doves swinging in golden hoops. The miniature birds were marvelously wrought, the feathers of granulated gold, the wings and breasts enriched with bands of color supplied by inserted gems. Precious stones gleamed like tiny sparks for the eyes. Daintiest device of all, the tail feathers were so finely made and curiously adjusted as to move at the slightest motion of the pendent hoop, so that whenever the proud wearer should toss or shake her head her two attendant doves would seem to balance themselves upon their perches, as live birds do in swinging on a bough. They were found by exploring archaeologists. The daughter's trinkets have survived as long as the fame of the father's philosophy.—Chicago Record-Herald.

**The Cat of the Falcon.**  
One of the traditions of the British Royal Yacht club is of Lord Yarborough's Falcon, the crew of which, according to Mr. Ralph Neville in London Clubs, were paid extra wages on condition that they submitted to the usual rules in force on British vessels of war. These included fogging under certain circumstances, and it is said that, in consideration of the additional sum paid by Lord Yarborough, some of the crew cheerfully submitted to the occasional application of the cat-o-nine-tails. "Indeed, before the Falcon left Plymouth sound for a cruise all hands cordially signed a paper setting forth the usefulness of a sound fogging in cases of extremity and their perfect willingness to undergo the experiment whenever it was deemed necessary for the preservation of good order."

**How Clouds Are Colored.**  
The color of a cloud depends on the manner in which the sunlight falls upon it and the position of the observer. It will be noticed that high clouds are always white or light in color, and this is because the light by which they are seen is reflected from the under surface by the numberless drops of moisture which go to form the cloud. Heavy rain clouds, on the other hand, are found much nearer the earth, and so the light falls on them more directly from above, giving a silver lining to the cloud, though the under surface appears black, owing to the complete reflection and absorption of the light by the upper layers. Seen from above by an observer in a balloon the blackest rain clouds appear of the most dazzling brilliant white.—Dundee Advertiser.

**Speed of the Teal.**  
Give a blustering teal a forty mile breeze behind him, have the little rascal dropping down with it, and he comes on so fast as to be simply unhittable. Some writers have claimed a speed for him of 150 miles an hour, or 220 feet a second. The canvasback, redhead and bluebill have a way of driving before a gale, too, that will be found fast enough in all conscience. Much of the fascination of wing shooting comes from the fact that shots will always be afforded quite beyond the skill of mortal man.—Outing Magazine.

**A Clever Reply.**  
Mrs. de Maintenon once asked Lord Stair why it was that the affairs of government were so badly managed in France under a king and so well managed in England under a queen. "For that very reason," replied the English ambassador, "for when a man reigns the woman rule him, and when a woman reigns she is ruled by men."

**Right in His Line.**  
Wigg—Your young lawyer friend seems to carry the love of his profession to a ridiculous extreme. Wagg Yes; I believe he is even going to marry a girl named Sue.—Philadelphia Record.

**Too Rough!**  
"How did the girls' sparring match turn out?"  
"It was very brief. Mabel fainted and Gertrude fainted."—Exchange.

**Harsh.**  
Gerald—Coffee keeps me awake. Geraldine—Me too. I always drink an extra cup when I know you are coming to call.—New York Press.

The plea of ignorance will never take away our responsibilities.—Rueter.