TILLAMOOK HEADLIGHT, AUGUST 3, 1911.

LAUGHTER AND TEARS.

Comedy Scene In Which Grief Played a Leading Part.

"Stage fright is not one of the emo ions which get across the footlights." vrites Miss Alice Crawford. "Audinces are for the most part as sereney unconscious of it as they are of ther individual sentiments in the acors having no relation to the incllents of the play.

"I shall never forget an instance of his curious insensibility of the crowd. Duce when I was touring one of the nost charming and popular girls of he company died after only a few lays' illness. She was one of those weet, tranquil natures and had enleared herself to us all. Her death

lodgings in the small provincial own had an element of real tragedy

"The news that she was dead reachd the theater in the evening just as wo of the actors and I were about to on for a scene of broad comedy. vale's "Historical Studies." Ve went on the stage with tears in ur eyes, and I can still see the face f one of those comedians with the reat tears glistening on the paint. e was dreadfully affected. Try as would, he could not control his pice, and the tears kept choking him he rattled off his lines.

"The audience were convulsed every ne his voice broke, and it made me ry more than ever to see the grief haking him as he grinned and chaffed brough his tears. Yet that comedy ene never went so well before. The udience never guessed."-Exchange.

STORY OF A MUD HEN.

nd the Man Who Tried to Shoot or Drown the Bird.

"It is a mighty hard thing to down mud hen," said a Portland official. and the son preceded his father. taEvery one knows this homely bird, so full view of the passersby Gautier adsilever that it can dodge the flash of a ministered to his tormentor a paternal neun, making it very hard to kill if kick, observing, half in anger and half ny one ever wanted to kill one.

"A friend of mine who was a great pened." unter, but not acquainted with the thud hen, was out hunting on the Costimbia sloughs some years ago when the saw what he thought was some asind of duck floating on the water. We aimed his shotgun and fired, but that no one seems to have noticed or. the bird dived as the gun was diswharged, and the shot struck the wawhere the bird had been a mo-Abent before. As the smoke cleared through the vessels of the brain may way the bunter saw the bird come to adversely influence the health of those frace, and he gave it the other el, with the same result.

His obstinacy was now aroused, dend he determined to kill that bird beore he left the place. He shot away very round of ammunition he had, ut the bird dodged every one and till floated in the same spot. In great isgust my friend sat down on the thank and lit his pipe. At the first puff cof smoke the bird dived again, and is gave him his inspiration.

"To make a short story, he smoked p all his tobacco in an effort to drown he mud hen, but when darkness fell aknd he started for home the bird was thrill floating in the same old spot."am'ortland Oregonian.

Found a Way to Help. A worthy old Quaker who lived in a country town in England was rich and benevolent, and his means were put in frequent requisition for purposes of local charity or usefulness. The townspeople wanted to rebuild their parish church, and a committee was appointed to raise funds. It was agreed that the Quaker could not be asked to subscribe toward an object so contrary to his principles; but then, on the other hand, so true a friend to the town might take it amiss if he was not at least consulted on a matter of such general interest. So one of their number went and explained to him their project; the old church was to be removed and such and such steps taken toward the construction of a

"Thee wast right," the Quaker said, "in supposing that my principles would not allow me to assist in build ing a church. But didst thee not say something about pulling down church? Thee may'st put my name down for a hundred pounds."-Meri-

Gautier's Superstition.

Theophile Gautier, the critic, novelist and poet, like many another great man, was superstitious and believed in the evil eye. Offenbach was his aversion, and in this respect a Paris contemporary tells us that one day the son and father were walking together. The son, for wickedness' sake, start ed a conversation about Offenbach, and his father gave him to understand that the subject was disagreeable. Nothing daunted, the lad led Gautier to a shop window where was exposed a photograph of the composer. As they resumed their walk the son

observed, "Well, you see, father, after all, nothing has happened through looking at the photograph." At that moment they were turning the corner. in humor, "Well, something has hap-

Tight Collars.

Writing in the Hospital, London, Dr. Walford warns everybody against tight collars. He considers it remarkable at any rate, to have laid great stress on the fact that such slight obstacles to the free circulation of the blood who are in the habit of wearing tightly fitting neckcloths. "The fact appears to be well known to veterinary surgeons, who tell us that neck constriction through badly fitting harness is a causative factor in 'staggers' in horses," says the writer. It seems to be equally well known that dogs suffer a great deal through having to wear tightly fitting collars. Is it too much, then, Dr. Walford asks, to argue that those of us who wear our own collars too tightly buttoned may find in that practice some explanation of symptoms ascribed to other causes?

Esttomless Tarpon Springs. The great body of water which gave the name to Tarpon Springs, Fla., is classed by all of the old citizens as bottomless. The center appears to be hole curbed with jagged rocks. Sometimes the weight has lodged and then dropped on to the extent of the sounding line afterward. Many citizens say that they know the depth to be in excess of 700, 800 and 900 feet. Once when a depth of 200 feet was reached an obstruction was encountered; then it was dislodged, dropped on farther, and the line broke. A very heavy weight has to be used on account of the depth, and when divers are sent down in the springs, as they have been recently, they report the same great jagged hole, which, so far as they can find out, is without bot-The spring is supposed to be tom. the principal outlet of that beautiful Lake Butler which lies just a mile east of the town. Tidewater comes up into the spring, and it has acquired the name because it was the play ground of the silvered king of fish, the

tarpon.-Manufacturers' Record.

Preferred to Be a Quack.

A quack at a fair near Paris was driving a roaring trade selling nos trums, drawing teeth and beguiling the crowd in the usual ways, says the British Medical Journal. The letter of the French law against unqualified practice is very strong, though owing to the indifference of the magistrates it is not strictly carried out. This, however, was a particularly flagrant case, and the police felt compelled to intervene. The quack was therefore accosted by the guardians of the law. taken to a tent at the back of his stand and requested to show his diploma. To the stupefaction of the gendarmes he exhibited a perfectly authentic degree of doctor of medicine of the University of Paris. They were profuse in their apologies, which the loctor cut short with an urgent entreaty that they should say nothing about what they had seen, "for," he said, "if the people know that I am a qualified doctor I shall have no more customers."

A Marvel of Insect Mechanism. The sting of a certain Indian fly offers as marked an example of design in nature as can well be imagined. When seen through a magnifying glass it is found to be composed of three sharp blades folded into one with their cutting edges outward and running down to one fine point. When the fly inserts this up to the hilt in its victim the three blades fly apart, and then it is seen that each inner edge is a beautiful saw, worked by six separate muscles, so that when withdrawn the instrument rips its way out with a gush of blood. But now comes the most curious provision of all. It would not do to fold up these blades with the blood adhering to them, so each blade is provided at its base with a fine brush of hairs growing out of an oil gland, which provides an antiseptic secretion to keep the blades

Careless, as Usual. The great baseball player's wife had TONIC IN ACTION - QUICK IN RESULTS

Attack Like Tigers. In fighting to keep the blood pure the white corpuscles attack disease germs like tigers. But often germs multiply so fast the little fighters are overcome. Then see pimples, boils, eczema, salt rheum and sores multiply and strength and appetite fail. This condition demands Elecfail. This condition demands Elec-tric Bitters to regulate stomach, liver and kidneys and to expel poi-sons from the blood. "They are the best blood purifier," writes C. T. Budahn, of Tracy, Calif., "I have ever found." They make rich, red blood, strong nerves and build up your health. Try them. 50c at Chas. I. Clough's.

Loss of Time Means Lass of Pay. Kidney trouble and the ills it breeds means lost time and lost pay to many a working man. M. Balent, 1214 Little Penna St., Streator, II., was so bad from kidney and bladder trouble that he could not work, but he says: "I took not work, but he says: "I took Foley Kidney Pills for only a short time and got entirely well and was soon able to go back to work, and am feeling well and healthier than before." Foley Kidney Pills are tonic in action, quick in results-a good friend to the working man or woman who suffers from kidney ills. Chas. I. Clough Co.

Many a Suffering Woman

Drags herself painfully through her daily tasks, suffering from backache, headache, nervousness, backache, headache, nervousness, loss of appetite and poor sleep, not knowing her ills are due to kidney and bladder troubles. Foley Kid-ney Pills give quick relief from pain and misery and a prompt return to health and strength. No woman who so suffers ean afford to over-look Foley Kidney Pills. Chas. I. Clough Co. Clough Co.



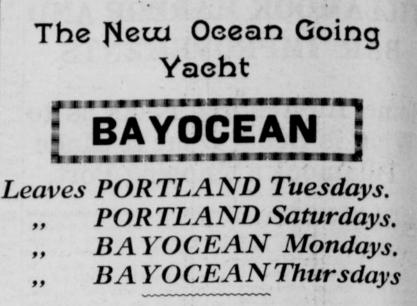
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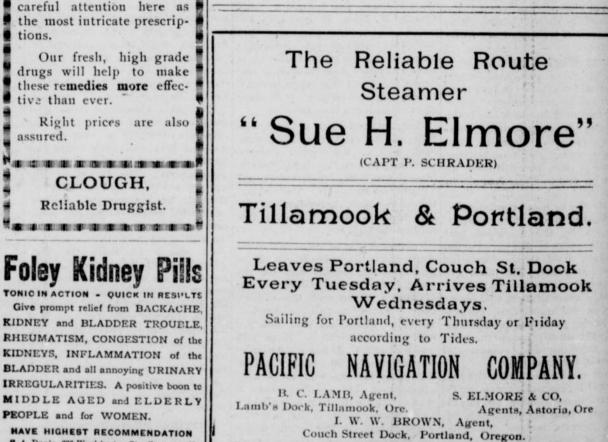
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Just as our portraits of adults possess strength and character. We are experts in lighting and posing, and our equipment is complete. Come in and see our line.

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w: A Wedding Ring Superstition. the Although there was a lifelong surlendship to back up their business borals, the jeweler was not surprised thehen his old customer who had mardo ed a second time bought the wedding ecing at another shop.

"If he should take a third wife he ould buy the ring at still another fore," the jeweler said. "That is one one the superstitions of the trade. iu an may have the marrying habit bloger so bad and require several wedbiging rings in his time, yet he never kir uys any two of them from the same caface. Jewelers do not expect it. They jacon't want to sell two wedding rings gas, the same man. Bad luck would rely light on all concerned, and where is enough trouble in the world and the set of the set

ug ring superstitution."-New York Times.

Her Recommendation.

you woman prominent as a social workwas in the city to engage a new ere was in the city to engage a new Hrl the other day. She visited an emoyment agency which makes a spethealty of finding places for country Skepusemaids and was much pleased

ith one from the country. "Why did you leave your last place?"

Tsked the woman.

blo

luh"I didn't have no last place." anwavered the girl. "because 1 ain't had falls last place to leave, and I'm still ed. orking at it, being for myself that

've been working, and I'm sure I'm a sighod servant, and I can recommend had made famous. The adapter had wasyself to you, ma'am."-Exchange. Her

Melodramatio.

A dramatist was condemning two relodramas that had had an unmerit-Insa success among the less cultivated he firtion of the public.

"The first." said the dramatist in his tion digrammatic way, "was all blood and ctph under, and the other was all blood and of 1hd blunder."

Proof Positive.

D. Mrs. De Pretty-Horrors! That wethe an who just passed is a young man New disguise. Husband-Well, well! How pay you know? Mrs. De Pretty-She oked at my face instead of my dress. feed Washington Times.

The Horse's Comment. nigh few boards out of the side of the M.m.

"One of those fresh air cranks," comted the horse to itself .- Fuffale -1 A ... 1

Klein-Alp is a diminutive republic tucked away between Switzerland and never seen a game, but he finally per-France. Only in summer is the republic inhabited and then by miners and cowgirls. There is one botel, closed during the winter. Another little republic is in Tyrol, between Austria and Italy, and in long gone years was under the jurisdiction of first a king and then an emperor. But in the adjustment of frontier lines the state of Val di Ventino was in some way overlooked, and it promptly organized itself into a lilliputian republic. It has now about 2,000 inhabitants living in

Tiny Republics.

six villages. Neither Val di Ventino nor Klein-Alp has any taxes. There are no officials or compulsory military services. The only industry of Val di Ventino, aside from the farming of small fields, is charcoal burning.

His Tribute of Respect.

The freckle faced boy who was about to be emancipated from high school thraldom was writing his graduating essay.

"I suppose I ought to wind it up," he reflected, "with something touching and sentimental about the leather headed, snub nosed, squeaky voiced, conceited old snoozer that runs the shebang."

Thereupon he wrote, "And now, our dear and honored principal, we turn to you," etc.-Chicago Tribune.

The Translation.

Toole, the great English comedian, was once greatly tickled at finding in a French provincial town a poster anuncing a translation of "Walker. London," the farce which he himself translated the title as "Londres qui se promene," or "London which goes out for walks."

Fact or Fiction? The trouble with these literary clubs," said a captious critic, "Is that they always degenerate into meetings for the exchange of gossin." "True enough," replied an enthus! astic member, "but how can you expect anything else when facts are so much stranger than fiction?"

A Gentle Reminder. John-I understand Dashleigh's un cle has died, leaving him a fortune. Tom-Yes: he has received a great many congratulations. Why, even his tailor sent him a bunch of forgetmenots yesterday .-- London Mail.

The Only Way Out.

Peter (sent for the milk)-Oh, mercy, I've drunk too much of it! What shall we do? Small Brother-Easy. We'll drop the jug .- Meggendorfer Blatter.

suaded her to view one in which he was to play.

clean.

He was doing his best, of course. One strike had been called on him, and, an usual in baseball anecdotes, two men were out and the bases were full. Our hero was gathering his strength for the swat he was going to give the ball.

And the ball came. He knew it was his as the ball started, and with a mighty crack he lifted it into space. Dropping his bat, he sped for first, and ere the roar of applause burst out a slight woman in the grand stand rose and called:

"Will, come back here and put that bat where it belongs!"-Buffalo Express.

Kissing Ethel. She was fashionably dressed and gave out the perfume of violets as the brakeman turned to help her up the steps of the train which was due to Turning to her maid, she said: "Oh, I must kiss Ethel goodby!" "Oh, go on," said the fresh brakeman. "I'll kiss Ethel goodby."

"No, you won't, either," came from the woman. "That precious dog was never kissed by a stranger in her whole life!"-Yonkers Statesman.

Sensible Course.

"Why do you insist on that boy's studying music?" said the man with respect for art. "You know very well be can't sing."

"Yes," replied the patient father; "I know it. And I want him to learn enough about music to realize it for himself."-Exchange.

Another Viewpoint. Clara-I overheard Mr. Bimberly say to a friend the other evening that I was a pretty young lady. Maude-Well, you are pretty young: but, of course, you are growing older each tay .- Chicago News.

An Obstructionist.

"So you are going to have a new gown?

"I don't know. Mother has passed the bill, but I expect father will veto it. He is opposed to all our bills now adays."

Use For the Library. Architect (showing plans)-This room will be your library. Mr. Newrich-My library? Oh, yes, of course, I must have a place to smoke .-- Boston Transcript.

No man can do nothing, and no man can do everything.-German.

e prompt rener 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

B. A. Davis, 627 Washington St., Connersville-Ind., is in his 85th year. He writes us: "I have lately suffered much from my kidners and blad-der I had severe backaches and my kidners action was too frequent, causing me to lose much sleep at night, and in my bladdor there was constant pain. I took Foley Kidney Fills for some time, and am now free of all trouble and again able to be up and around. Foley Kidney Fills have my highest recommendation."

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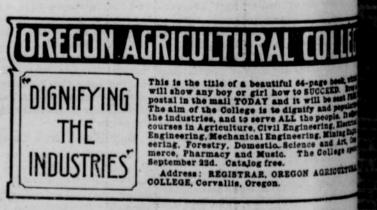
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Respectfully yours,

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