NEEDS MORE ROOM.

School Building will be Overcrowded---Another Large Building Required.

The public school will convene in this city on the 11th September, and as the school was crowded last year, indications are that there will not be enough room to accommodate the pupils as there are more children of school age in the city than when the school closed last spring. It was thought that the Board would have built a new school house near the Stillwill Park Play Grounds, as that appeared to to be the understanding at the last specal school meeting. However, some arrangements will have to be made soon to accommodate the increasing number of pupils attending the public school. A few years ago, when the present building was being erected, some of our citizens thought it would be a long number of years before there would be sufficient children in the city to fill the school building, but the indications are that in a year or so another eight room school building will not be large enough, and it will require three buildings of the size of the present building to meet the requirement of the school district, and for that reason it seems to us that, to start, with a good building should be erected near the Park, and later, another eight room building should be erected on the East part of the city. All available space in the present school building was occupied last terms, cloak rooms and partitions being torn out to make more room, and as it is impossible to crowd more pupils into that building, no time should be lost in coming to some understanding as what is best to be done under the circumstances.

PORT MAKES REPLY.

Powers of Former Port Extinquished and Dissolved By Present Port.

The Port of Tillamook's reply to the suit instituted by S. V. Anderson has been filed by Attorney Botts, after reviewing the whole proceedings, the reply concludes with "The defendants further allege that if said pretended Port of Tillamook as established or attempted to be established by the act of Legislature referred to was ever a valid corporation, that by reason of the proceedings had for incorporation of the Port of Tillamook defendant herein and herebefore referred to, and based upon the election on August 24th, 1909, the people of the territory included within the boundaries of the defendant Port of Tillamook thereby accept and adopted the provisions of Chapter 39 of the laws of Oregon for 1909, and said Port thereby became a valid and legal corporation under the laws of Oregon, and that whatever powers or authority were theretofore had or exercised by the former Port of Tillamook, or purported Port of Tillamook, were thereby surrendered and extinguished, and said former pretended Port of Tillamook became thereby extinct and was thereby dissolved and succeeded by the defendant Port herein.

"The defendants further allege, that by reason of all the foregoing matters and facts, and by reason of the recognition accorded to defendant Port of Tillamook, the plaintiffs should be estopped to deny the validity of the incorporation of said defendant, and that the plaintiffs have been guilty of such laches in such respect that if any right ever existed on the part of plaintiffs or either of them to question the validity of such incorporation that such right has thereby been lost, and that plaintiffs should be estopped to in any manner question the validity of the incorporation referred to." The defendants also ask judgment against the plaintiffs for costs and disbursements.

O.A.C. BOY'S VALUABLE PATENT.

A Patent Switch for Saving Life, Money and Time.

O. I. Lance, son of J. T. Lance, of Corvallis, is in the city now demonstrating a patent railroad switch and making an effort to sell stock in a company of which he is president. Mr. Lance is inventor of the switch, has extensive patents and carries with him strong endorsements of men high in the railroad world. This invention is a devise that opens and closes switches from the engine of the moving train and besides being a money and timesaver, it is a safety device calculated to prevent those wrecks arising from running into open switches. By the aid of three working models, as many engines and several yards of track, Mr. Lance makes a very interesting and convincing demonstration, and he is having the opportunity to explain his proposition to many people.

Young Lance was a student at O. A. C. a year or so ago, but during four or five years has been working on his model. He spent some time in Tacoma and finally developed his invention to where machinists for the big railroad companies recognized the merits of it and gave it their unqualified endorsement. Mr. Lance organized a company in Tacoma and is now selling stock that he may get his switch manufactured and on the market. Literature being distributed holds out great promise for the future.

Wanted to Trade.

Two eighty acre tracts, uncleared, one with 1,500,000 ft. timber, the other good farm land, in Jackson Co., Ore., to trade for property in Tillamook, or acreage near by.—Address Box 567, Newberg, Ore.

Accused of Stealing.

E. E. Chamberlain, Clinton Me., boldly accuses Bucklen's Arnica Salve of stealing—the sting from burns or scalds—the pain from sores of all kinds—the distress from boils or piles. "It robs cuts, corns, bruises, sprains and injuries of their terror," he says, "as a healing remedy its equal don't exist." Only 25c at Chas. I. Clough's.

Hay Fever, Asthma and Summer Colds

Must be relieved quickly and Foley's Honey and Tar Compound will do it. E. M. Stewart, 1034 Wolfram St., Chicago, writes: "I have been greatly troubled during the hot summer months with Hay Fever and find that by using Foley's Honey and Tar Compound I get great relief." Many others who suffer similarly will be glad to benefit by Mr. Stewart's experience. Chas. I. Clough Co.

A well known Des Moines woman after suffering miserably for two days from bowel complaint, was cured by one dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. For sale by Lamar's Drug Store.

More people, men and women are suffering from kidney and bladder trouble than ever before, and each year more of them turn for quick relief and permanent benefit to Foley's Kidney Remedy, which has proven itself to be one of the most effective remedies for kidney and bladder ailments, that medicle science has devised. Chas. I. Clough Co.

Attack Like Tigers.

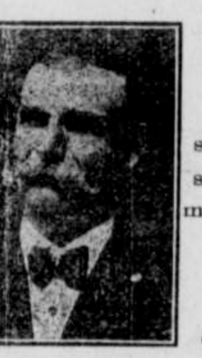
In fighting to keep the blood pure the white corpuscles attack disease germs like tigers. But often germs multiply so fast the little fighters are overcome. Then see pimples, boils, eczema, salt rheum and sores multiply and strength and appetite fail. This condition demands Electric Bitters to regulate stomach, liver and kidneys and to expel poisons 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 Loss 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, Ill., was so bad from kidney and bladder trouble that he could 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.

DR. D. A. SANBURN,

French Specialist.



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Your town merchant can't meet our low prices—his expenses have to be paid—then there is the traveling salesman who sells to him—and you have been paying for all these extras for years—don't you think that it is about time for you to stop it and lay that extra money aside—you have no idea the amount you can save in a year. We are giving away a big Buyer's Guide and it tells you about thousands of bargains—you will see at once, that no matter how small your purchase, you will be able to save—and that one trial will be enough to show you that We not only undersell but We give a Better Quality. Send for this book right away—we give it to you—just write your name and address on a postal—say you want catalog No. 84

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SAVE should be the watchword

August Specials.

SUGAR	$5.35 per 100 lbs.	MACARONI, 10 lb. box for	53c.
BROKEN RICE, 25 lbs. for	98c.	" 25 lbs. box for	$1.28
LARGE WHITE BEANS, 25 lbs. for	$1.13	STOCK SALT, 100 lb. sack	38c.
LARGE WHITE BEANS, 50 lbs. for	$2.13	" Ton lot	$6.98
LARGE WHITE BEANS, 100 lbs. for	$4.13	ASPARAGUS, Fancy Large White, 2½ lb. can	23c.
PURE HONEY, Quart Jar.	48c.	ASPARAGUS, doz. cans for	$2.53
		TOMATOES, 1 doz. cans for	98c.
		Baked BEANS, 1 do. cans for	88c.
		OYSTERS, 1 doz. cans for	93c.
		Sauer KRAUT, 1 do. cans for	$1.45

ROSES AND THORNS.

An Old Eastern Legend and Its Application to Human Life.

This world we're living in
Is mighty hard to beat.
You get a thorn with every rose,
But ain't the roses sweet?

There is an eastern legend that when the beneficent Creator prepared the earth for man, causing it to bring forth herbs and trees pleasant to the eye and good for food, each bearing its seed within itself for propagating its kind, the roses had no thorns and the lilies, violets and other blossoming plants were free from thistles, brambles and noxious weeds.

But the sons and daughters of men in their greedy eagerness to gather the flowers, each one selfishly striving to secure a larger share than his fellow, seemed likely to despoil the earth of its beauty and leave not even enough blossoms to perfect their seed and perpetuate their species. So the kindly All Father provided the roses with thorns for self protection and sent a host of defenders of the more tender blossoms by causing thistles and briers to spring up around them like wardens of a castle or the bodyguard of a queen. And this is the reason for the thorns and briers—nature's protection against human greed.

The legend has a wider application. The roses typify the pleasures of life and the thorns its pains. A life of ease and pleasure was not only useless, but satiating. It would demoralize him who indulged in it. Satiety despoils the rose of its beauty and the violet of its fragrance; hence kind nature makes true pleasure the reward of virtuous effort and punishes overindulgence with penalizing suffering, to the end that greed may be restrained and self control developed with its attendant virtues of temperance, kindliness, industry and thrift.—John B. Stoll in South Bend Times.

FOES TO SUCCESS.

Don't Be a Victim of Timidity, Shyness or Self Consciousness.

Timidity, shyness and self consciousness belong to the same family. We usually find all where we find any one, and they are all enemies of peace of mind, happiness and achievement. No one has ever done a great thing while his mind was centered upon himself. We must lose ourselves before we can find ourselves. Self analysis is valuable only to learn our strength; it is fatal if it makes us dwell upon our weaknesses.

Timid, shy people are morbidly self conscious. They think too much about themselves. Their thoughts are turned inward; they are always analyzing, dissecting themselves, wondering how they appear and what people think of them. If these people could only forget themselves and think of others they would be surprised to see what freedom, ease and grace they would gain, what success in life they would achieve.

Thousands of young people are held back from undertaking what they long to do and are kept from trying to make real their great life dreams because they are afraid to jostle with the world. They shrink from exposing their sore spots and sensitive points which smart from the lightest touch. Their supersensitiveness makes cowards of them.—O. S. Marden in Success Magazine.

A Congregation of One.

In his younger days the Rev. Sir Cameron Lees, D. D., was a highland missioner in a scattered territory and passing rich on £40 a year. On one occasion on the Sabbath day the windows of heaven opened and there was a deluge on a small scale. The young minister of course was at his post, but only one member of the congregation had the courage to turn up, an old farmer. Cameron Lees suggested that in view of the terrible weather they should adjourn to his study and hold their devotions there.

"No, no," said the old highlander. "It is written, 'Where two or three are gathered together in my name there am I also.' You are one and I'm one, so there's the two, and we'll have the service as usual." And there was a service for a congregation of one.—London Globe.

Worrying Happiness.

The bishop of Manchester, speaking at a meeting at Church House, Westminster, said the secret of happiness was to have a sufficient multitude of worries.

The man who had only one worry, a blind that would not be pulled up straight by the servant or a coal scuttle the bottom of which was always coming out, found his way to the lunatic asylum, but the man who had no time to dwell upon his worries because he had to go from one to another and back again and round and round like a squirrel in a cage could be a perfectly happy man.—London Mail.

Elastic.

"An' one other thing I want you to remember when you build the house is to put one of the finest elastic steps on it that money can build."

"An elastic step, madam?"

"Yes; I was readin' how Miss Blublud had a fine elastic step, an' I want one just like it or better."—Houston Post.

Becoming.

"Isn't my new dress becoming to me?" asked the delighted wife.

"Yes," replied the head of the establishment, "and I suppose the bill for it will soon be coming to me."

Life is a quarry out of which we are to mold and chisel and complete a character.

Whistler's Eccentricities.

Whistler's remarkable genius is no doubt responsible for his many eccentricities. He quarreled indiscriminately with friend and foe, and for him the public were a set of ignoramuses who had no right to any opinion whatever.

Especially well known is his quarrel with John Ruskin, who in his "Ars Clavigera" had heaped scorn on one of Whistler's "Nocturnes" in the following language, "I have seen and heard much of cockney impudence before now, but never expected to hear a coxcomb ask 200 guineas for flinging a pot of paint in the public's face." The artist promptly sued for damages, and in the celebrated trial which followed he was awarded one farthing, which coin he triumphantly wore as a watch charm ever afterward.

In his art work, as in his own personal appearance, Whistler was fastidious. His palettes were beautifully wiped, his brushes faultlessly kept, and as for his general behavior it was foreign, one may even say exotic.

Why Thackeray Was Moved to Tears.

A lady, an intimate friend and a frequent visitor at the Thackeray home, called late one afternoon. She was shown into the study, and on entering perceived the novelist himself seated at his desk, his head bowed upon his arms. Fearing she was intruding in the presence of some great and unknown grief, she paused, hesitating. Then, thinking she might be of some help or at least express her sympathy, she stepped forward. Just then Thackeray looked up. His shoulders were shaking, the tears streaming from his eyes.

"Little Nell is dead," he said brokenly.

"Little Nell?" his visitor interrogated.

"Yes, Little Nell," was the answer. "She is dead. I've just been reading it." Before him on his desk lay an open copy of "Old Curiosity Shop."—Ladies' Home Journal.

When Lobsters Were Common.

The lobster was not always the aristocrat of the supper table and the most costly of delicacies. A man who used to live in Maine, but now lives in Ohio, has this reminiscence, according to a writer in the Cleveland Leader: "One day here in Cleveland I took a friend out to luncheon, and suddenly the old appetite for lobster came back to both of us, as we were both born on the Maine coast. We had two full portions, and the bill was $2. And yet as a boy I've seen my father standing on the wharf, bargaining with a fisherman for his lobster catch of the day, and often, for $2 I've seen the lobster fisherman turn over to my father the entire catch, and the whole boatload—250 or 300 big, black lobsters, perhaps—would be dumped on the landing and taken back on our old farm as feed for the pigs.

What He Was Showing.

A young man sitting in a subway car with legs crossed and one foot showing a highly polished shoe and silk sock extended so far into the aisle as to make it almost impossible for people to pass without coming in contact with the obtruding member was brought to a sense of his disregard for others by three young women who sat opposite. One said, "I wonder if he is showing his foot or his shoe?" The second said loud enough to be heard above the car clatter and of the amusement of others, "I think he wants to show his clocked socks—watch it." "No," said the third, "he's only showing his bad manners." The foot came down and was lost in the crowd which got off at the next station.—New York Tribune.

Laughter.

Laughter, while it lasts, slackens and unbraces the mind, weakens the faculties and causes a kind of remissness and dissolution in all the powers of the soul, and thus far it may be looked upon as a weakness in the composition of human nature. But if we consider the frequent reliefs we receive from it and how often it breaks the gloom which is apt to depress the mind and damp our spirits with transient unexpected gleams of joy, one would take care not to grow too wise for so great a pleasure of life.—Addison.

Light Men.

At a certain hotel in Liverpool an Englishman, an Irishman and a Scotsman were arguing as to which of their respective countries had the lightest men.

The Irishman led the argument by saying:

"We have men of Cork!"

"That may be," said the Scotsman; "but we have men of Ayr."

"Well," said the cockney, "that is very light, but we have 'lighter' men on the Thames."

His Ways.

"My husband," sobbed Mrs. Frivol, "is the most contrary kind of a man."

"How so?" asked her sympathetic friend.

"Why, every time," responded the aggrieved wife, "that I begin dressing up he is sure to give me a dressing down."—Baltimore American.

Hidden Danger.

Owner—How did you come to puncture the tire? Chauffeur—Ran over a milk bottle. Owner—Didn't you see it in time? Chauffeur—No; the kid had it under his coat.—Town Topics.

A Dream of a Hat.

She—I dreamed last night you bought me a new hat. He—Well, that's the first dream of a hat you ever had that didn't cost me money.—Club Fellow.

Civilizing the Indi

The following is from "T the Indian," a book by D Alexander Eastman, himself

"Long before I ever hea or saw a white man I had le an untutored woman the morality. With the help of ture herself she taught me ply but of mighty import. I perceived what goodness i and loved what is really bea ilization has not taught me better. As a child I unders give. I have forgotten that I became civilized. I lived life, whereas I now live the Any pretty pebble was val then, every growing thing reverence. Now I worship white man before a painted whose value is painted in do the Indian is reconstructed, ural rocks are ground to p made into artificial blocks be built into the walls of ety."

Bigness of Big Be

Big Ben, which marks the parliament at the top of the er at Westminster, is bigger pears from below. Looking of Big Ben from the norther of Great George street or Thames embankment, it app its diameter might be equ space that a man of medium cover with outstretched arm matter of fact, however, the of the dial is twenty-three fe the ground the minute mar dial look like ordinary min and as if they were close Really they are a foot apart merals are two feet long. Th hand, with its counter ba heavy piece of metal that pr yond the center of the dial feet in length. This hand is that during a snowstorm the sometimes retarded by the the flakes that alight on Mail.

He Took the Cu

He was a man who gave got much. Today, for instan got a clothes brush, a basin a towel and a shine, and he nothing at all.

Tr-r-r-ring! went his bell The hotel attendant smiled This was the fourth time he summoned, and he did not

"I thought you were never exclaimed the visitor when tendant appeared at last. nicknamed 'Slowcoach?'"

"No, sir," answered the "They call me 'Billiard cue.'"

"Billiard cue!" repeated the frowning. Then an inspiration ed. "Ah! Because you're so I suppose?" he asked.

"Wrong again, sir!" retur tendant. "It's because I w with a good tip."—London An

A Herculean Katydid

Experiments conducted by ist attached to one of the gov scientific bureaus at Washi duced an interesting exam strength of the katydid. He ed a katydid to a kind of by folding a piece of ordin paper, and then loaded the various articles. The insect able to draw, in addition to inal paper, twelve paper 3 by 4½ inches, a large steel pens, a stone weig ounces and three and a half cils. When the weight be heavy to draw otherwise, the got its fore feet over the ed table for a better hold, and addition of another weight ed the adhering power of moistening them in its mo York Tribune.

Not a Parallel Cas

A writer in the Philadelph day Evening Post tells of a grown, bashful booby of a boy who was afraid even to a girl, and whose father one ly lost patience and scolded ly for not looking about and some girl to marry. "Why," "at your age I had been ma years and had a house and my own!"

"Well, but dad," complained "that ain't the same thing at only had to marry mother, get to go and hunt up some girl and ask her to marry

Conferring a Title

While he was governor of Proctor Knott sent to the dart Johnston a certificate signed and bearing the impr great seal of the state, duly stoning him as "Mister," whi was a distinctive and hono that no Kentuckian had ever ly borne.

Lost and Found—a H

Nothing seems so hopel when it is lost, as a heart ing, when it is lost, is by stance of the centuries chain of recovery.—Puck.

The Comeback.

Skinflint—I have no mon will give you a little advic —Well, if yer ain't got no advice can't be very valuab Advocate.

A Matter of Colo

"Why do you refer to your as 'the black sheep?'"

"Because he paints the tow Toledo Blade.

You complain of ingratitude are not repaid by your doing good?—Lewis