

PETRIFIED TREES.

Stone Forest—One of California's Natural Wonders. In the mountains of California, among many other natural wonders, contains a "stone forest," located in Sonoma county, only a few miles from the little resort of Geysers. This "forest" contains a great many petrified trees, which are prostrate. The number of trees and their immense size, the "stone forest" surpasses any other in the world. Strange to say, very few people know about these wonderful petrifications—so the general public is concerned. The famous "Queen of the Forest" is a prehistoric redwood about 100 feet long and nearly twelve feet in diameter. It has been broken in places, and these breaks are as if cut off with a saw. A tree was up through one of the breaks and attained quite a large size. The tree known as the "Monarch" is a fir, and averages 100 feet long and is without a knot in its diameter. Not far away is a tree known as the "Red Giant" is about sixty feet long and 12 feet in diameter. This tree is cut into many hundreds of pieces, and its shape almost perfectly preserved. So perfect has been the petrification into stone that the grain of the wood still remains very clear. A variety of the tree may be examined.—Scientific American.

OLD LIBERTY BELL.

This relic of the Revolutionary Patriots. The old Liberty Bell, many years ago on the occasion of the celebration of the Declaration of Independence was what put it in it and forever destroyed its tone. It was cast by Passmore of Philadelphia and hung in the tower of the now historic state capitol building. It weighs 2,080 pounds.

THE HANDY MAN.

His Job of Varnishing the Door Was Not a Howling Success. Mr. Brewster thought his front door looked as though a coat of varnish would do it no harm and resolved to do it himself to save the expense of a painter. Finding an old "golden sruip" tin in the yard, he went off to the shop for some "best oak varnish." He placed it in the pantry for the night and was up early next morning and by half past 12 had rot the door finished. "I don't like it now it's done," he said to his wife. "It's had varnish," replied she. "He's sold you the wrong sort of stuff." He thought so, too, and went back to the shop, taking what was left with him. "This is funny varnish you sold me," said he. "It's dull, sticky stuff." After examining it the shopman said: "This is not what I sold you. This is sruip!" It then dawned on him that he had got hold of the wrong tin, and he went back home to explain to his wife, who at once said: "Good gracious James! And I've made the pudding with the other tinful!" Then, after a moment's pause, "You'll dine today on roast mutton and varnish pudding!"—Pearson's Weekly.

THE GALLERY GODS' APPLAUSE.

Lawrence Barrett once told of a conversation he had with Edwin Booth. The latter had been congratulated upon an ovation given him by a crowded house on the opening night of an engagement. "The sweetest music to my ears," said the great tragedian, "is the shouting of the boys in the gallery. I know they are not applauding because I have a reputation or because they wish to make a display. They simply give vent to their natural enthusiasm. When they shout I know that I am giving a good performance. As for the parrot, it may clap its hands out of politeness. A dramatic critic who had certain notions as to how a line should be read will applaud if I read it his way; otherwise he will remain quiet. I can never analyze the applause of the front rows, but the gallery is sincere in its likes or dislikes."

SHAKESPEARE'S EDUCATION.

Shakespeare could not have been an educated man, that is, in the academic sense of the word, for he was a mere youth when he went to London from Stratford and had had, up to that time, only such mental training as he could pick up in the schools of his native town. It nowhere appears that he attended school after leaving Stratford. And yet, as Matthew Arnold says, he lived during his London residence "in a current of ideas in the highest degree animating and nourishing to the creative faculty in a society permeated by fresh thought, intelligent and alive." And he used not only the ideas which he imbibed as they floated around him, but all the learning he could pick up without neglecting his calling.—New York American.

DRAWING THE DISEASE OUT.

The Chinese have a curious custom of trying to cure a sick man. A friend of the patient obtains a straight branch with a few leaves and twigs at the end. On this he hangs a mirror of polished steel, and under that one of the sick man's coats. Then he goes for a short walk, a priest in the meantime performing a ceremony. The coat, being carried in this way, is supposed to draw the disease from the sufferer.

NO OBSTRUCTION.

In the course of a trial at Waterbury, the examiner was trying to get a topography of the country in a relative situation of objects. The witness was asked, "Which way would you run past your house?" "Both ways, your honor, and down."—Case and Comment.

TOUCHING HIM.

A man saw his husband in the town today. In fact, he was so close that he could have touched him. "That's strange. At that distance?" "That's strange. At that distance?" "That's strange. At that distance?"

ACTS OF KINDNESS.

One did an act of daily kindness to his neighbor and refused to be unkindness half the sorrow and would be lifted and dis-

MADDENED THE BEAR.

Ingenuous Trap That Was Formerly Used by the Mexicans. The Mexicans in California had an ingenious method of trapping bears before the advent of the Yankees brought modern firearms into the region. A piece of meat was nailed to the stout horizontal limb of an oak tree. From a limb five or six feet above a rope was suspended, to the end of which a large stone was made fast so that it hung about six inches above and a trifle nearer the trunk than the meat on the lower limb. When a bear smelled the meat from afar he would climb up the tree and make his way to the bait. In doing so he would push the stone pendulum to one side. Just as he was about to fasten his teeth in the meat the stone would swing back and bang his head. This would arouse the anger of the bear, and he would give the stone a sweep of his paw which would send it swinging farther out. The consequence was a harder bang and more anger. The more he struck the stone the harder he would be hit in return, until from ferocious anger he would lose his caution and attack the pendulum with all his vigor. One powerful sweep, then bang, and bruin would be tumbled out of the tree to the rocks below, where, disabled by his fall, he would be at the mercy of those who set the trap whenever they chose to take him.

THE JUDGE ERRED.

His Mistake Clearly Explained by the Old Colored Woman. The judge of the juvenile court, leaning forward in his chair, looked searchingly from the discreet and very ragged picanniny before his desk to the ample and solicitous form of the culprit's mother. "Why do you send him to the railroad yards to pick up coal?" demanded his honor. "You know it is against the law to send your child where he will be in jeopardy of his life." "Deed, judge, I doesn't send 'im. I neber has sent 'im, 'deed"— "Doesn't he bring home the coal?" interrupted the judge impatiently. "But, judge, I whips 'im, judge, every time he brings it. I whips de little rascal till he can't set, 'deed I does." The careful disciplinarian turned her broad, shiny countenance reprovingly upon her undisturbed offspring, but kept a conciliatory eye for the judge. "You burn the coal he brings, do you not?" persisted the judge. "Burns it—burns it—cose I burns it. W'y, judge, I has to git it out ob de way." "Why don't you send him back with it?" His honor smiled insinuatingly as he rasped out the question. "Send 'im back, judge!" exclaimed the woman, throwing up her hands in a gesture of astonishment. "Send 'im back! W'y, judge, ain't yo' jest done been told me I didn't oughter send my chile to no sech dange'some and jeopardsious place?"—Youth's Companion.

BUMPS ON THE HEAD.

The lump raised by a blow on the head is due to the resistance offered by the hard skull and its close connection with the movable elastic scalp by many circumscribed bands of connective tissue. The result of a blow when the scalp is not cut is the bruising and laceration of many of the small blood vessels or capillaries. Blood or its fluid constituent, serum, is poured into the meshes of the surrounding connective tissue, which is delicate, spongy, distensible and cellular, and the well known bump or lump is quickly formed. This cannot push inward at all and naturally takes the line of least resistance. Similar bumps may be formed on the skin in exactly the same way, for the skin bone also is covered only by skin and subcutaneous connective tissue.

THE FIRST IRON BRIDGE.

The first iron bridge ever erected in the world and which is in constant use at the present time spans a little river in the county of Salop, on the railroad leading from Shrewsbury to Worcester, England. It was built in the year 1778 and is exactly ninety-six feet in length. The total amount of iron used in its construction was 373 tons. Stephenson, the great engineer, in writing concerning it said, "When we consider the fact that the casting of iron was at that time in its infancy, we are convinced that unblushing audacity alone could conceive and carry into execution such an undertaking."

FERTILE SOCOTRA.

Socotra, a large island in the Indian ocean, is one of the least known of the inhabited parts of the world. It is mountainous, but very fertile, and in ancient times was famed for frankincense and myrrh, aloes, dragon's blood and spices. But now Sumatra and South America produce more dragon's blood.

REVENGED.

"Johnny, I have great news for you. I am going to marry your sister. What do you think about that?" "I think it serves her right."—Houston Post.

INSIDE INFORMATION.

"Dear sir," wrote the man who owed his tailor and had received a letter asking for payment of the bill, "your letter was extremely impertinent, and I return it to you unopened."

RAILWAY DETECTIVES.

They Trace Those Who Steal or Destroy Property of the Road. The secret service is a hard game to tackle, but, like all kinds of work, it has its easy jobs. One of them is that of special agent for a railroad. The agent is supposed to trace those who steal or destroy railroad property. When he is notified that a trunk or other article of baggage is missing he finds out by its number from where it was sent and follows it on the books to the last station where it has been checked. Then he notifies the police in the vicinity between the station where the baggage was last checked and the station where it should have been checked. The police get busy, and probably the property is soon recovered and the thieves put in jail. The baggage is then turned over to the special agent, who notifies the railroad official that he has recovered the stolen goods. If a freight car is robbed the special agent pursues the same tactics. He finds out where the car was last sealed and the place where the car was reported as having its seal broken. The police or constables in the country between the two points are notified, and if they fail to capture the robbers the railroad may never hear again of the stolen goods. Wherever destruction has occurred to railroad property it is usually police officers who trace and arrest those guilty. However, the special agent must be a keen judge of human nature and with sufficient tact to make himself popular with the police officers in his territory. Usually he is an old time detective and is well acquainted with detectives and police throughout the country to obtain results where an amateur would fail.



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.]

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. Agents, Astoria, Ore.
I. W. W. BROWN, Agent,
Couch Street Dock, Portland, Oregon.

The Fast Steamer
GOLDEN GATE

Sailing Days for Month
of OCTOBER

FOR
**TILLAMOOK, BAY CITY, GARIBALDI,
HOBSONVILLE,**

And all points on Tillamook Bay.

FROM
PORTLAND,
OCTOBER 3, 9, 14, 19, 24, 30.
LEAVE
TILLAMOOK,
OCTOBER 6, 11, 16, 21, 26.

Freight Received Daily at Dock
Foot of Washington Street.
J. R. GLAUDEN, Agent, Tillamook.



ONE WEAK SPOT
Will not mar the appearance of new Harness but it will make it very unsafe. If you buy your
HARNESS

Here you may rest assured that you are getting not only Harness that presents the very finest appearance, but Harness that is well made in every detail.

W.A. Williams & Co.
Next Door to Tillamook County Bank

DR. D. A. SANBURN,
French Specialist.



I treat successfully all Chronic Diseases of both sexes with Imported Herbs, and with my hands so-called magnetic treatments. I will cure the most stubborn cases without the use of the knife.

OVER 40 YEARS EXPERIENCE.
CONSULTATION FREE.
OFFICE HOURS 9 TO 12 A.M. TO 8 P.M.

Office over Star Theatre.
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 Accommodations.

H. T. BOTTS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Complete set of Abstract Books in office. Taxes paid for non-Residents.
Tillamook Block.
Both phones.

CARL HABERLACH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Deutscher Advokat,
Tillamook Block.

GEORGE WILLETT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Next to Tillamook County Bank,
TILLAMOOK - OREGON.

T. H. GOYNE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Office: Opposite Court House,
TILLAMOOK, OREGON.

R. T. BOALS, M.D.,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
TILLAMOOK.
Tillamook Block.

S. M. KERRON,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Tillamook Block,
Tillamook, Oregon.

DR. I. M. SMITH,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office over J. A. Todd & Co.,
Tillamook, Ore.

W. C. HAWK,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
BAY CITY, OREGON.

F. R. BEALS,

REAL ESTATE,
FINANCIAL AGENT,
Tillamook, Oregon.

DR. P. J. SHARP,

RESIDENT DENTIST,
Office across the street from the Court House.
Dr. Wise's office.

T. SARCHET,

The Fashionable Tailor.
Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing a Specialty.
Store in Heins Photographic Gallery.

E. J. CLAUSSEN,
LAWYER,

Deutscher Advokat.
213 Tillamook Block,
TILLAMOOK - OREGON.

A. M. AUSTIN,

CIVIL ENGINEER AND
SURVEYOR,
TILLAMOOK - OREGON.
201 Tillamook Block,
Main 441.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

During the past 25 years no remedy has proven more prompt or more effectual in the cure of Coughs, Colds and Croup than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. In many homes it is relied upon as implicitly as the family physician. It contains no opium, or other narcotic, and may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult. Price 25c; large size 50c.