



The advanced Piano selling methods originated in Tillamook by the store of Jones & Knudson makes a big saving in the price of a Piano to each customer, because we save them the Portland jobber's profit and the BIG AGENT'S COMMISSION. Besides there is

### An Actual Added Advantage

In dealing with your own home merchant, whose word regarding the quality of the Piano he is selling you can be safely taken in preference to an agent's statement, who perhaps you will never see again. We distribute direct

FROM { FACTORY TO HOME MAKER TO USER.

A new pearl in the crown of the world's best Pianos is the reliable S. W. MILLER, the most desired of all good home Pianos. The S. W. Miller Pianos and Piano Players represent a

### Typical Tone Triumph

For their manufacturers, distributors and purchasers, as like a good violin they mellow and improve with age and there is a complete absence of that tinny, metallic tone so often found in the class of Pianos usually sold by traveling agents. The much talked of

### S. W. Miller Pianos

Are the envy of agents who are trying to compete with us, but on the other hand the S. W. MILLER PIANO is the pride of every owner.

### DON'T FOOL YOURSELF

By paying more for any Piano than the price we ask you for the S. W. MILLER, for there is no better Home Piano today on the market, and we kindly invite you into our store to make us prove it to your entire satisfaction.

## Jones & Knudson.

TILLAMOOK, ORE.

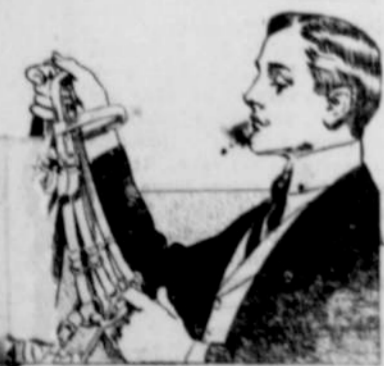
Direct Factory Distributors for Tillamook County.

### Free! Free! Free! SPECIAL 30 DAYS OFFER

To further introduce our high-grade photographs we will give FREE one handsome Bromide Photo Enlargement with each \$2.00 order or better. CALL AND SEE OUR SAMPLES AND JUDGE FOR YOURSELF.

### The Tillamook Studio

HEINS' OLD GALLERY.



### 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

The Sound Sleep of Good Health is not for those suffering from kidney ailments and irregularities. The prompt use of Foley Kidney Pills will dispel backache and rheumatism, heal and strengthen sore, weak and ailing kidneys, restore normal action, and with it health and strength. Mrs. M. F. Spaltery, Sterling, Ill. says: "I suffered great pain in my back and knees, could not sleep at night, could not raise my hands over my head. But two bottles of Foley Kidney Pills cured me."—Chas. I. Clough Co.

First La Grippe, Then Bronchitis. That was the case with Mrs. W. S. Hatley, McCreary, Ky. "My wife was taken down with a severe attack of la grippe, which ran into bronchitis. She coughed as tho' she had consumption and could not sleep at night. The first bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound gave her so much relief that she continued using it until she was permanently cured."—Chas. I. Clough Co.

**How Cold Affects the Kidneys.** Avoid taking cold if your kidneys are sensitive. Cold congests the kidneys, throws too much work upon them, and weakens their action. Serious kidney trouble and even Bright's disease may result. Strengthen your kidneys, get rid of the pain and soreness, build them up by the timely use of Foley Kidney Pills. Tonic in action, quick in results.—Chas. I. Clough Co.

Foley Kidney Pills will cure any case of kidney or bladder trouble not beyond the reach of medicine. No medicine can do more.—Chas. I. Clough Co.

### Are You Giving Your Live Stock a Fair Deal?

You like a little salt and pepper—a little mustard—a little lemon extract—a little this and that to flavor your grub. Your cow, your steer, your hog under natural conditions would have a chance to get a bite of this, a bite of that and a bite of the other thing and so get a variety in its food. But under the unnatural condition in which you keep them, they get every day about the same sort of stuff to eat. As a natural consequence they get "off their feed." Even if they do not, their digestive organs need the tonic effect which comes from a variety of feeding stuffs.

**Watkins' Stock Tonic** Is a scientific preparation which not only improves the flavor of the feed you feed, but also supplies that tonic element so needed to make your live stock do their best.

There is no longer any doubt about the need of a tonic for the modern domestic animal kept under artificial conditions. You must give them something to help them digest their feed and get the greatest good from it. Watkins' Stock Tonic supplies this need. It makes the animal relish its feed more; it aids in the digestion and assimilation of the feed, and in addition to that, it has a tonic effect upon the whole system.

Your animals need a tonic of this kind. Watkins' Stock Tonic is not a secret preparation. We tell you the actual ingredients that are used in it. You know exactly what you are buying, and pound for pound it will go farther and do more good than any other stock tonic or so called stock food ever made.

The Watkins Man will be glad to leave you a pail on trial, backed by the Watkins guarantee. Delivered by Waggon.

R. R. ROBERTS



Be sure you have the correct time. Buy your watch here and you will have the best time always—ever accurate and dependable. Our stock of Gold and Silver Watches for Ladies and Gentlemen includes some of the best time pieces ever made. All kinds of Jewelry of the best grades at the lowest market prices. Jewelry repaired while you wait.

**EUGENE JENKINS,** Reliable Jeweler, Next to the Post Office

### FAMILY RECIPES.

The valued family recipes for cough and cold cure, liniments, tonics and other remedies have as careful attention here as the most intricate prescriptions.

Our fresh, high grade drugs will help to make these remedies more effective than ever.

Right prices are also assured.

**CLOUGH,** Reliable Druggist.

**Tillamook Bakery** OPPOSITE THE ALLEN HOUSE.

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

SPECIALTY IN ALL KIND OF CAKES ALL KIND OF BREADS

## DEADLY OIL TANKS

Ships That Are a Constant Menace to All on Board.

### DEATH LURKS IN THE CARGO.

Besides the Constant Danger of the Oil Heating and Exploding and Instantly Destroying the Vessel There is Also the Peril of "Fuming."

The most dangerous sort of ship afloat is that particular kind of vessel known as the oil tank, and there isn't a sailor on the sea who will sign on for a voyage in one if he can get a job on board any other class of vessel.

The oil tank is a vessel whose cargo consists of oil, which is carried in great tanks. Two dangers are ever present to all on board—namely, that the oil may heat and explode, which means the instant destruction of the ship, or that it may burst from the tanks, in which case the ship is almost certain to be destroyed by fire.

There is also the remote danger of the oil "fuming." When the oil "fumes" the working of the ship becomes almost impossible. On a "fuming" oil tank no one can remain below deck for more than ten minutes without becoming overcome by the oil fumes, which are a hundred times more deadly to human life than coal gas.

The most terrible tragedies of the sea have occurred on board these death traps.

A few years ago a Russian oil tank, the Omar, which sailed from Batum bound for Bombay with 40,000 gallons of oil on board, was sighted in the Pacific by a German tramp steamer named the Velter Feud. The Omar was flying signals of distress and when sighted was apparently completely disabled, for she was making no headway.

The sea was quite calm, and the captain of the Velter Feud approached within hailing distance of the disabled ship, but no reply came from her in response to his hail.

Then the captain of the German tramp sent a boat to the silent ship. When the boat's crew reached her decks they saw five men lying on the deck, three of whom were dead. The other two were in a state of collapse, but alive.

The mate of the German tramp, who was in charge of the boat, at once guessed that the oil had "fumed" on board the oil tank, probably at night, and that the two men in a state of collapse were probably the only survivors of the disaster. This subsequently turned out to be the case.

Below the decks, which the crew of the German tramp penetrated with great difficulty and danger to themselves, for the oil was still fuming, six of the oil tank's crew were found dead in their bunks, where they had been suffocated by the fumes in their sleep. Three of the crew had succeeded in reaching the deck, but had died subsequently.

The two survivors were the only two on deck when the fumes burst from the tanks and in their efforts to save the others had very nearly perished themselves.

The crew of a Norwegian oil tank named the Helios had a terrible experience a few years ago in mid-Atlantic. During a heavy gale, in which the Helios suffered very rough handling in the mounting waves, her oil tanks, containing 60,000 gallons of crude oil, burst and flowed into the bunkers, threatening to penetrate in a few minutes into the fire-room.

The crew flung themselves at the pumps like madmen. The oil soon began to fume, and no man could keep the pumps for more than a few minutes without becoming overpowered. The captain of the Helios ordered all the crew on deck, and four in their turn went below every five minutes to work at the pumps.

The fight they made for their lives was one of the most desperate that has ever been waged on the ocean. Directly the tank had burst the firemen had been ordered out of the fire-room. There was no time to quench the fires, for the firemen would certainly have been suffocated by the fumes of the oil had they remained below to do so.

For eleven hours the officers and crew of the Helios worked like demons at the pumps, making the most desperate efforts to keep the oil from reaching the fire room. By the end of that time eight of the crew lay unconscious on the deck, overcome partly by exhaustion and partly by the fumes.

It was now only possible to work two of the pumps, and it became certain that, unless help arrived in another hour, the ship, with every living soul on board, would perish. It should be mentioned that every lifeboat on the Helios had been damaged during the storm.

Half an hour passed, and by then only the captain and the mate were working at the pumps. The destruction of the vessel was now only a matter of minutes. It was at this critical juncture that the oil tank was sighted by the Majestic of the White Star line, and twenty minutes later the crew of the doomed ship were safely on board the liner.

As the last man scrambled on board the Majestic from the boat which had been sent to the help of the Helios a mountain of flame sprang from the decks of the oil tank, and a few minutes later the blazing vessel sank below the water.

A Russian oil tank named the Vladimir some years ago exploded in mid-ocean, when every one of her crew perished. This disaster took place in the southern Pacific.—London Answers.

### FOREST FIRES.

They Are Sometimes a Gain to Those Who Own the Timber.

People who have read accounts of great forest fires may be surprised to learn that, in place of loss, such fires are sometimes a gain to the owner. The loss in lumber if cut within a few years is small, and the removal of underbrush reduces the cost of lumbering.

That a forest fire could in any way be a benefit and not an injury seems so novel that some proof is necessary. The statement has been made that more timber is destroyed by fire every year than is converted into lumber. As a matter of fact, the report of the forest service declares the actual fire loss in national reserves for the last three years has amounted to only one-tenth of 1 per cent. From some fifty lumber companies the highest admitted loss from fire is 2 per cent in twenty years. Another company estimates its fire loss for fifty two years at 1 per cent, and another, during sixty, has had an annual loss of one-sixteenth of 1 per cent. Twenty-eight companies report their loss since organization as "hardly worth mentioning."

The point of these reports, so surprising to those unacquainted with the lumber business is that the fires, while they kill the trees, do not consume the trunk. The less severe fires do not necessarily kill the trees. Worse fires do this by burning the underbrush around the trees and perhaps the tops of the trees. But the trunk of the tree, the log from which the boards are to be cut, is seldom touched. The killed timber makes as good lumber as the other, the only difference being that it is necessary to cut it within a limited time.

White pine or hemlock in the upper Mississippi valley must be cut the first or second winter following the fire or worms will injure the lumber. The two year period applies in the "inland empire" and to the hemlock on the slopes of the Cascades. Western spruce need not be cut for three years and western fir for four years. Red cedar has no limit, and trees burned fifty years ago are now being turned into shingles.—Jonas Howard in Chicago Tribune.

### EQUAL TO THE TEST.

Daniel Webster, the Boy, at His Entrance to Exeter Academy.

Almost a year passed, however, before the plan so long cherished was fairly started and Daniel, dressed in a brand new homemade suit and astride a sidesaddle, rode with his father to Exeter to be entered at the famous academy founded by John Phillips. The principal then and forty years thereafter was Dr. Benjamin Abbot, one of the greatest teachers of our country has yet produced. As the doctor was ill the duty of examining the new pupil fell to Joseph S. Buckminster, then an usher at the academy, but destined to influence strongly the religious life of New England.

It was the custom of the doctor, we are told, to conduct the examination of applicants with pompous ceremony, and that, imitating him, young Buckminster summoned Webster to his presence, put on his hat and said, "Well, sir, what is your age?" "Fourteen," was the reply. "Take this Bible, my lad, and read that chapter."

The passage given him was St. Luke's dramatic description of the conspiracy of Judas with the priests and scribes, of the last supper, of the betrayal by Judas, of the three denials of Peter and the scene in the house of the high priest. But young Webster was equal to the test and read the whole passage to the end in a voice and with a fervor such as Master Buckminster had never listened to before. "Young man," said he, "you are qualified to enter this institution," and no more questions were put to him.—John Bach McMaster, "Daniel Webster."

### A Word to Study.

Snellpaardeloozoondeerspoorwegpit-roofrijting—that's the technical and locally accepted name of the automobile in Flanders. "Snell" (note that the second letter is n, not m) means "rapid," "paardelooz" means "horseless," "zoondeerspoorweg" is the recognized way of describing a thing "without rails," and, finally, "pit-roofrijting" implies a thing "driven by petroleum." So you have it, quite simply, and mere white whizzers and drab devils are outclassed. But how'd you like to be hit by a real "snellpaardelooz"—etc.?—St. Louis Republic.

### Evolutions of Custom.

"My son," said Mrs. McIndiey, "before I married your father I made him promise that he would not smoke or play cards for money." "Yes?" "Times have changed. If you decide to propose to a woman I want you to exact a similar assurance."—Washington Star.

### Made the Sale.

"Mr. Whicker, I have seen it stated that women's feet are becoming larger. How about that?" "There may be some truth in it, but among all my customers I don't know a single one that it applies to, madam."—Chicago Tribune.

### Knows No Pity.

"Is he very bitter against the man who ran away with his wife?" "Almost too bitter. He insists upon getting a divorce so that she can marry him."—Houston Post.

### Good.

"He has a good wife, hasn't he?" "I should say so. He can always borrow money from her when he goes broke himself."—Detroit Free Press.

### WHEN MORRIS WAS BURIED.

Simple Village Funeral of the Great Artist and Poet.

In his death William Morris, who practiced the ideal industry that Ruskin preached, was as simple and as near common things and common people as he had always sought to be in life. He was taken from London to the ancient village of Lechlade—so begins the lovely description in the late Henry Demarest Lloyd's "Mazzini and Other Essays"—to be buried near Seimscott Manor House, where his own country home had been.

In accordance with his wishes, the windows of his town house were not darkened, and no emblem of conventional mourning was shown. There was no hearse to receive his coffin as it was taken out of the train which bore it to Lechlade.

Only down the hill came a harvest wagon. Round and through its yellow framework were twisted vines and branches of willow, roofing it and hanging down over the red wheels. A bed of moss fresh from the woods was spread on the bottom. On this the great artist was laid.

Wreaths of flowers were hung round the sides of the rack. Vine leaves were entwined in the bridle of the roan mare. The carter took her by the head, and the rest of the party walked behind to the graveyard.

The church is a little stone building of the twelfth century which Morris had helped to preserve. It happened to be decorated as for a festival. The fruits of the year were spread round. There were pumpkins and marrows and great red and yellow apples on the seats in the porch, and red autumn leaves hung from the pillars.

The coffin was of plain, unpolished oak. The handles were of iron, fashioned by the blacksmith. There was no inscription but name and dates.

It was simply a village funeral, just as he wished it to be.

### WANTED MORE ACTION.

And the Lioness Kindly Obligated the Motion Picture Hunters.

Paul J. Rainey writes in the Outing Magazine:

"The lioness was a picture to watch. She kept turning up her lip and growling savagely and once or twice made as if to charge. This lasted four or five minutes and then Hemmett said he wanted more action and told one of his camera boys to throw a stone at her. The boy threw the stone, and we also got the action. She watched the stone roll past her and then, without even looking back and without warning whatsoever, she charged straight in."

"Never before in my life have I seen anything come so fast. It was all over in the twinkling of an eye. It seemed to me that when she first started she had her eye directly on me, but caught sight of the camera two or three yards to my left and charged straight for that. I shot her full in the chest when she had come probably fifteen yards, but without any apparent effect. She came on with her low, quick glide until she was within fifteen feet from the camera, when she arose to strike it with her paw. I think Hemmett, almost up to this time, had been turning the crank, but now he convulsively pulled the camera over on to himself for protection."

"It was a terrible moment. I knew she would have hit me before I could get another cartridge into my gun, but I had not reckoned on Black, who was sitting on the ground at my right, and just as she was about to strike he shot her over the left eye with his 470. The rate at which she was traveling carried her to within six feet of the machine when she fell dead. On examination we found that my bullet had passed square through her lungs from left to right and had lodged under the skin over her right ribs."

### Music Kills Men Young.

Painting and sculpture are conducive to long life. Yet music kills men young. Schubert, with all his wealth of song, died at thirty-one; Mozart, who danced and laughed his melodies into being, died at thirty-five, the same age as Bellini; Bizet, the composer of "Carmen," died, like Purcell, at thirty-seven; Mendelssohn survived to thirty-eight; Chopin, who loved life so well, had done with it at thirty-nine, while Weber expired at the age of forty and Schumann at forty-six. But Verdi lived and flourished as a nonagenarian.—London Standard.

### The Word "Waiter."

Isn't there an English philologist with genius enough to find a new word for waiter? Waiting is only a very small portion of his duties, functions and qualities. In fact, the waiting part is most of the time done by the guest. We think the waiter is, above all, a salesman. Comparing the English waiter with those characteristic, appropriate and therefore beautiful words the French "sommelier," the German "kellner," the Swedish "kypare" and Italian "cameriere," the English language seems miles behind.—International Hotel Work.

### His Planets.

A young gentleman was passing an examination in physics. He was asked, "What planets were known to the ancients?"

"Well, sir," he responded, "there were Venus and Jupiter and"—after a pause—"I think the earth, but I am not quite certain."—London Tit Bits.

### It Was Heavy.

Wife—John, if that blarney you're eating could talk, do you know what it would say? Husband—Please paragon me for not rising.—Town Topics.