

# LUMBER PRICES SLAUGHTERED

## Shiplap \$13.50

### No. 1 Kiln Dried Lap Siding \$20.

Other Prices in Proportion.

In order to clean up our yard and make room for our great summer stock of lumber, during the month of February we will sell at greatly reduced prices.



#### Quality in Lumber

counts for much more than its initial cost. That is proven by the fact that when you buy lumber here, you won't have to buy more for a long time to come. Sound and thoroughly seasoned as it is once it is put up it is there to stay without the need of repair or replacement.

We are the only mill having a pay roll in Tillamook City, thereby supporting twenty families. Why not give us a chance at your business before going to outside institutions.

A. G. Beals Lumber Company

# FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

for backache, rheumatism, kidney or bladder trouble, and urinary irregularities. Foley Kidney Pills are tonic in action, quick in results. Refuse substitutes.

Chas. I. Clough, Tillamook.

## HARVESTER OLDSTYLE WHISKEY

the highest type of a pure straight whiskey blend. aged in wood.

complying with both the United States and State Pure Food Laws

straight whiskey—all whiskey—old whiskey

AMERICAN IMPORTING CO.

San Francisco Distributors Astoria

W. J. STEPHENS, Distributer for Tillamook, Ore.

#### WINDOWS IN MANILA.

Translucent Shells Are Used in Place of Ordinary Glass.

Perhaps in no other country but the Philippines are conchas used as a substitute for window glass. These shells are flat, nearly round, and average four inches in diameter. The edges are trimmed off so as to leave panes about three inches square, and these are set in narrow strips of wood.

The shells are, of course, translucent rather than transparent, and the result is a soft, opalescent light, very agreeable in a country where the glare of the sky would be intolerable if ordinary glass were used.

To obtain the maximum window openings the sashes are made to slide horizontally on wide sills of hard wood in a manner similar to that adopted by the Japanese. By this means openings as wide as twelve feet are obtained.

To realize the splendid resources of the Philippines, says a writer in the Century, one has only to see the hardwood floorings in the public buildings and the residences of the better class. These consist of large slabs of mahogany, or, to use the local names, molave, narra, tindalo and acle, these being of various colors and grainings. Frequently the pieces, occasionally as much as forty inches in width and forty feet in length, are laid alternately in dark and light shades. Polished by the household muchachos (house boys) till they reflect like mirrors, they produce a magnificent effect.

#### DODGED THE ROUND MAN.

The Tired Policeman Cleverly Got Himself Out of a Hole.

A police sergeant was going the rounds when he saw a policeman, whom he called Mullaney, go into an undertaker's shop where there is generally a pinochle game in the back room. He knew there was no back way out for Mullaney, so "rounds" planted himself by the door and waited.

After a time he sent in word by one of the men working in the shop that he knew Mullaney was in there and that he had better come back on post, because the longer he waited the worse the complaint against him would read. There was much commotion in the back room, and as there were a number of coffins being loaded into a wagon outside they put Mullaney in a coffin and loaded him on the wagon. Then they drove him down the street a couple of blocks, and Mullaney climbed out. He stroled back up to where the sergeant was doggedly watching the door and saluted.

"Hello, rounds! Pleasant evening, isn't it?" he said. And the sergeant stared for a moment and then stamped away too mad to speak.—New York Sun.

An Iconoclast. "All over Europe my wife made enemies by boldly doubting cherished traditions," said the traveler, "but her skepticism respecting Alfred the Great embroiled her in the most serious difficulty. An old gentleman who sat with thin, blue fingers spread above the feeble blaze from which my wife, red nosed and shivering, endeavored to extract a little warmth, expatiated on the cake burning episode. Said my wife abruptly: 'Don't tell me that old yarn again, please. I don't believe a word of it.'"

"Why not?" he demanded. "Because," said she, "there never was a fire in England hot enough to burn cakes." "Her retort did for the old gentleman what the fire had failed to do—it made him hot—but, even so, he never forgave her."—New York Press.

Queer Looking Worms. New Zealand, Australia, the Samoan and the Solomon Islands, as well as portions of the Hawaiian group, are the homes of various species of worms with thick, heavy bodies and with a well defined neck connecting the body with a head that is a startling reminder of that of the monkey. In the Sandwich Islands they are called "me-ta-luki," which means "creeper with a child's head." An old New Zealand legend says that at one time they were of immense proportions and threatened the extinction of all human life on the islands.

Principles of Action. There are five good principles of action to be adopted—to benefit others without being lavish, to encourage labor without being harsh, to add to your resources without being covetous, to be dignified without being supercilious and to inspire awe without being austere.—Confucius.

Just the Other Way. "Understand you have just done Europe?" "Then you misunderstand." "Haven't you just returned from abroad?" "Yes, but I didn't do; I was done."—Boston Post.

A Good Cause. All the schoolteachers at Lugano Cave gone on strike owing to a difference with the educational authorities. With splendid loyalty the little pupils are standing by the teachers and urging them not to give way.—London Punch.

The Natural Trend. "I know of one place which should be a paradise for real estate men, the ground rents show such activity." "Where is that?" "In the earthquake region."—Baltimore American.

Idemity. A rare thing among the learned, is rarer still with the ignorant.—Anatole France.

#### BLOOD MONEY IN PERSIA.

Curious Laws in That Country Governing the Crime of Murder.

A Persian murderer may pay blood money in lieu of his own life. The manner in which this is calculated is one of the most complicated things about Persian law. A woman is worth only half a man, and so a man cannot be executed for the murder of a mere woman. A husband whose wife had been killed by his steward was obliged first to pay half the steward's blood price to the man's relations, and thus the steward, having been reduced to the value of half a man, equal to one whole woman, was legally executed.

From this principle it follows that a man who has killed two women can be condemned to death, as equality is not infringed. If the murder of a woman be committed by several men the friends, upon whose initiative alone any proceedings can take place, can demand the death of but one of the murderers and always by paying the difference in the price of blood. On the same ground if two women murder a man the death of both can be demanded.

Evidently one could make a considerable fortune in Persia by getting one's men folk murdered by a woman apiece. Much the same plan is carried out in the case of minor injuries, with this curious addition—that the part of the body paid for is considered to be the property of the one who pays the blood money.—London Times.

#### SAVED BY A SONG.

When Santley and His Party Faced Death in Mexico.

Few people are aware that on one occasion a timely song saved Sir Charles Santley's life. The famous baritone was one of a party traveling under military escort through a bandit infested region in Mexico when the guards suddenly bolted, leaving the travelers to the mercy of a band of booty hunters. These desperadoes, finding the spoil less valuable than they expected, decided to slay their captives and fare forth on another foray.

An inspiration came to Santley. Surrounded by friends and foes, he commenced an aria and sang in his own inimitable way. As the notes rippled forth on the clear mountain air the bandits' faces lighted up with pleasure, and at the finish the leader expressed his delight and asked the senior to sing again.

Santley saw his chance and seized it. He inquired if he might sing for the liberty of the little party, and a reluctant consent was given. For several hours during that never to be forgotten night he enthralled his captors with a generous program of exquisite melodies. The next day the bandits tendered payment by taking the whole party down the mountain side and setting them free. Notwithstanding later triumphs Sir Charles Santley never surpassed that one.—London Graphic.

#### Helpful Anyhow.

They were discussing an absentee, and not all their remarks were favorable. One, however, spoke in his defense. "Whatever his failings may be," he said, "he thinks of more little ways of being helpful than any other person I know. One day I was with him at a ferryhouse where a crowd was waiting for the boat. Suddenly he left me and walked toward a woman who was struggling with a three-year-old and a number of parcels. Our friend raised his hat, spoke to the woman, and then I saw him grapple her parcels. Soon he returned to my side, and I asked him, 'What was it?' 'Oh, nothing,' he said carelessly. 'She had too many parcels. I put a rubber band around them and bunched them into one.' I was disgusted with myself that I had not thought of that simple little expedient for helping the woman, and ever since that time I have had much respect for our friend, although I can't endorse all of his ways."—New York Press.

#### War Time Coffee.

This was the formula of a coffee mixture that sold freely in the days of gross adulteration during and immediately subsequent to the war between the states before matters began to right themselves:

Best Java coffee, one pound; rye, three pounds. Carefully clean the rye from all bad grains, wash to remove dust, drain off the water and put the grain into the roaster, carefully stirring to brown it evenly. Roast the coffee separately. Grind the mixture and pack in air tight containers. An essence of coffee was prepared by boiling down molasses until hard and then grinding it to a powder and mixing it with half a pound of good ground Java coffee, using four pounds of the powdered molasses.—Ideal Grocer.

#### Papa's Past.

Little Helen's mamma was discussing the drink question with a visitor, and the child listened gravely to the conversation.

"Papa used to drink," she volunteered suddenly.

The visitor turned her head to conceal a smile, and mamma frowned and shook her head at the little one.

"Well, then," demanded Helen, "what was it he used to do?"—Lippincott's.

#### Literary Chat.

Young Author—Ah, I can read you like a book. Society Miss—Well, if you can read me the way your book has been read I have nothing to fear.—Judge.

#### The Wherefore.

"Why are you so sore on that eminent millionaire? He has done some good things."

"I was one of them."—Pittsburgh Post.

#### NAVAL NICKNAMES.

Old as the Hills, Used in All Countries and Never Altered.

In the American and English navies, as well as in the merchant marines, are found nicknames that have been in use since before men dreamed that there was land on the other side of the western ocean. Tradition, most inflexible of all rules, governs them, and they never alter, whether the ship clears from the Golden Gate or from London docks. Some of the nicknames are of obvious origin; others seem to gain force by their apparent lack of reason.

For instance, why should all men named Wright be called "Shiner"? Clark is invariably "Nobby," Green is "Jimmy," and a White is a "Knocker." "Spud" Murphy explains itself, as does "Dusty" Miller. "Lofty" and "Shorty" do not need to present cards to their mates when they sign on, and it is not worth while for the brunette sailor to resent it when a friendly chap calls him as "Nigger." He can't whip the entire crew, one after the other.

The rigid forms of the quarterdeck do not hold during the watch below, and the captain is the "Skipper," and the first lieutenant is familiarly "Jimmy the One." On fighting ships the gunnery lieutenant is "Gunnery Jack," or, more briefly, "Guns," the torpedo lieutenant "Torpedo Jack" or "Sparks" and the navigating officer "The Navy."

Even a landlubber would know that "Tommy Pipes" was the boatswain, "Chips" the carpenter, "Jimmy Bung" the cooper and "Sails" the sailmaker.—New York Tribune.

#### MUSIC RUSKIN HATED.

Some Wagner Compositions Filled Him With Blind Fury.

It is of course well known that when the great litterateur and philosopher, Ruskin, disliked any one or anything he did not hesitate to say so in the most forcible language the occasion might require. It is doubtful, however, if any denunciation Ruskin ever penned or uttered equalled his outburst over some of Wagner's music, which, according to Mr. E. T. Cook in "The Life of Ruskin," filled him with blind fury. Thus to Mrs. Burne-Jones:

"Of all the bete, clumsy, blundering, boggling, baboon blooded stuff I ever saw on a human stage that thing last night ('The Meistersinger') beat, as far as the story and the acting went, and of all the affected, sapless, soulless, bottomless, endless, topless, bottomless, topsyturvy, tuneless, scranalpiest, tongs and bonnet doggerel of sounds I ever endured the deadliness of, that eternity of nothing was the deadliest, as far as the sound went. . . . As for the 'Lied,' I never made out where it began or where it ended, except by the fellow's coming off the horse block."

What an amazing prodigy, by the way, Ruskin was! He recited the One Hundred and Nineteenth Psalm before he was three, at seven he had written a work entitled "Harry and Lucy Concluded, Printed and Composed by a Little Boy and Also Drawn," at eight he had turned Scott's "Monastery" into 400 lines of verse, and at eleven he wrote 2,000 lines called the "Iliad," describing a tour in the lakes.—Pearson's Weekly.

#### The Wood Pile Philosopher.

Mr. Erastus Johnson, the only colored man in Wobrook-in-the-Hills, has thought out many of the secrets of being the toll that he knows best and is ever ready to impart them to others.

"When they comes to me fer advice," he said to one of the campers, "I always tell 'em it depends on what their profession is. If they've arrived at the dignity of sawin' wood I always tell 'em to saw the biggest fust. If they asks why, an' they mostly does, I say, 'So's you'll only have the little sticks to saw when you gets tuckered out.'"

"An' I tell ye now," concluded Erastus graciously, quite as if the camper had asked for "pointers" on a beach yard job, "it's jes' the same with stin'. Put the big sticks to the bottom. It's mighty bilious exercise a liftin' of 'em to the top."—Youth's Companion.

#### When Butter Was Scarce.

Butter, which is almost indispensable nowadays, was almost unknown to the ancients. Herodotus is the earliest writer to mention it. The Spartans used butter, but as an ointment, and Plutarch tells how the wife of Demosthenes once received a visit from a Spartan lady whose presence was intolerable because she was smeared with butter. The Greeks learned of butter from the Scythians, and the Germans showed the Romans how it was made. The Romans, however, did not use it for food, but for anointing their bodies.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

#### Right in His Line.

"Why don't you have a sponge to moisten your stamps?" queried the man from across the street who had dropped in to use the lawyer's telephone.

"Good idea," answered the disciple of Blackstone. "Do you want the job?"—Chicago News.

#### During the Spat.

Wife (complainingly)—You're not like Mr. Knagg. They've been married twenty years and Mrs. Knagg says her husband is so tender. Hub—Tender! Well, he ought to be after being in hot water that long.—Boston Transcript.

#### A Matter of Policy.

"There's only one thing I ever do for policy's sake." "What's that?" "Pay my premiums."—Smart Set.