

HARPER WHISKY



Grandpa has travelled and he knows that the one whiskey which you find everywhere is HARPER Supply yourself with this World Famous whiskey from JOHNSON & McLAUGHLIN

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 feed. 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 pill 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.
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.

R. A. WAHLEN, D.O.
Eye Sight Specialist.
Prices for Hogs.
Light hogs—150 lbs., 8c.
150 lbs. to 200 lbs., 8c.
200 lbs. to 250 lbs., 7c.
250 lbs. and over, 7c.
Tillamook Meat Company.

LOW FARES WEST.
Daily March 1st to April 15th,
TO
PORTLAND and HILLSBORO
FROM

CHICAGO.....	\$33.00	ST. PAUL.....	\$25.00
CINCINNATI.....	37.00	KANSAS CITY.....	25.00
MILWAUKEE.....	31.50	OMAHA.....	25.00
ST. LOUIS.....	32.00	DES MOINES.....	27.85
NEW YORK.....	50.00	INDIANAPOLIS.....	35.65
DETROIT.....	38.00	DENVER.....	25.00

From other eastern points in proportion. Tell your friends in the East of this opportunity of moving West at low rates. Direct train service via Burlington Route, Northern Pacific, Great Northern and "North Bank" Lines. You can deposit with me and tickets will be furnished people in the East. Details will be furnished on request.
W. E. COXMAN, Gen'l. Freight and Pass. Agent, Portland, Ore.
T. COOPER, Agent, Hillsboro, Ore.

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.



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.

MECCA THE SACRED.

A Shrine That Draws One-seventh of the Human Race.

Although one of the most inaccessible cities on earth, Mecca each year has visitors in such numbers that it must be ranked in this particular with London and New York. Even the world's metropolis on the Thames can boast no such cosmopolitan character as is imparted to this mysterious city in the wilderness of Arabia by the myriads of pilgrims who, at the cost of incredible pains, annually crowd into its confines.

This city is the oldest place of resort in existence, yet of all the millions who have visited it not a score of Christians are known to have come out alive. No flag of citizenship would save a man's life were he known to be a Christian within the sacred precincts of the city where the prophet himself decreed that no unbeliever should set foot.

Of the 225,000,000 Moslems in the world only 15,500,000 live under the Turkish flag, yet most of them acknowledge the sultan of Turkey as their caliph, the successor of the prophet. As Mohammed shrewdly foresaw, the Mecca pilgrimage binds together his disciples into a unity which could be effected in no other way.

"Mecca," says Dr. Samuel M. Zwerner of Arabia, "has become the religious capital and the center of universal pilgrimage for one-seventh of the human race."—Harper's Magazine.

WONDERFUL ECHOES.

Effect Produced by a Pistol Shot at a Lake in Bavaria.
Probably the finest echo which the world knows is in the cathedral at Pisa, where the leaning tower is. Sing two notes and there is no reverberation. Sing three and they are at once taken up by the walls of the edifice, swelled, prolonged and varied till they seem as a divine harmony from some majestic organ.

There is a cavern in Finland in which, if you test your lungs to the top of their capacity, there will answer you such horrible roarings, moanings and mutterings that you will be glad to rush out in absolute terror.

The cutting down of trees in a certain locality on the Hudson river spoiled a splendid echo. A word shouted there was repeated forty-two times.
Undoubtedly the most extraordinary natural echo in the world is to be heard by the side of a small lake in Bavaria. On one hand rises a perpendicular cliff several thousand feet high, while on the other side is a dense forest. If a pistol is fired on the lake the woods send back a faint echo that gradually dies away, but presently it is heard from the cliff, continually increasing in power till it bursts over one's head like a deafening peal of thunder.—Pearson's Weekly.

Making Up His Mind.
Deliberateness, a quality generally ascribed to the Scots, must reach a kind of quintessence among the Shetlanders. If this story from the Christian World may be held to represent them fairly:
The Rev. James Hamilton, minister of the Church of Scotland, Rodney street, Liverpool, while on holiday in Shetland had a narrow escape from drowning. Accompanied by a boy Mr. Hamilton was fishing for sea trout, when he slipped on a stone, lost his balance and, being encumbered with heavy wading boots, had great difficulty in keeping his head above water.
Finally he managed to get back to the shore, although in a very exhausted state, and said to the boy:
"I noticed that you never tried to help me."
"Na," was the response, "but I was thinkin' o't!"

Craft of the Gypsies.
Gypsies introduced the practice of galmistry into England. This appears from a statute of 1531 called an "act concerning Egyptians," which recites that "afore this time dyverse and many outlandyshe People, callinge them selves Egyptians, using no crafts nor faicte of marchaundysse, have comen into this Realme and gone from Shire to Shire and Place to Place, and used greute subtilly and crafty meanes to deceyve the people that they by palmestres could tell menne and womans fortunes, and have by crafts and subtiltye deceyved the people of their money."
The Giant Petrel.
The giant petrel of the arctic regions will feed on offal until it is so absolutely gorged as to be unable to rise off the ice in flight. Then it runs along the ice if chased, spreading its wings out as sails. Before being captured, however, the petrel will suddenly stop and discharge a quantity of semidigested food and then go off on a run again. If overtaken a second time it will repeat the performance and when once it has got rid of its dinner flies away.

OUR MOTHER TONGUE.

An Expressive Sentence in Which It Was Badly Twisted.

The professor of English, who was taking a vacation trip on horseback through the hills, had occasion to make notes of a good many quaint and interesting expressions employed by the sturdy mountaineers. The one that pleased him most was a striking use of the little word "but."
The party had ridden for hours and had not found a single inn. They were hungry, and one of the guides suggested that it might be possible to get a bite to eat at one of the mountaineers' huts.
"I know you can get corn bread there," he said.

The professor volunteered to go with the guide to a hut high upon the mountain side in quest of the corn bread. A dilapidated garden fence surrounded the hut, and when the gate squeaked on its hinges a dog began barking. Simultaneously a fat woman edged her way through the door and approached the men at the gate.
"What'd' yo' all want?" she called.
"Madam," said the professor, "would you be so kind as to tell us whether we can get any corn bread here?"
"Corn bread!"
"Yes, corn bread," he repeated. "We'd like to buy some of you if you have any."
"Corn bread? Corn bread, did yo' say?" Then she chuckled to herself, and her manner grew more amiable. "Why, if corn bread's all yo' want, come right in, for that's just what I hain't got nothing else on hand but."—Boston Herald.

SINGSONG GIRLS.

They Are to China What the Geishas Are to Japan.
"Singsong" girls of China are first cousins to the geishas of Japan. These young ladies vary in age from sixteen to thirty and are chosen for their physical and their artistic attractiveness. The singsong girls are habited in coat and trousers of the finest silk, satin or brocade. The former is cut very much in the style of a French ouvrier's blouse, and the latter are cylindrical, falling to the ankles and disclosing the finest silk hosiery and the daintiest embroidered shoes.
At an understood interval one of the singsong girls comes forward to play an instrumental solo. It is more or less a fantasia on two notes, the pitch lying at about E in the treble clef, with squeaky high excursions. No sheet of music is unfolded, the Chinese professional singer being expected to know the words as well as the music of at least 500 ballads. There are sure to be solos, duets and trios, and here the male orchestra comes in with fine enthusiasm in accompanying the singers.

Sometimes there is a tremendous racket in the midst of a most pathetic episode, which prevents you entirely from gathering the meaning of the song. But custom has sanctioned these outbursts, which are understood of the celestials, though it is certain no western star singer would put up with them at any price.—Chicago News.
When Rhymes Come Hard.
Matthew Arnold complained of the unmusical sound of the names of many of his countrymen. But an American is astonished by the substantial musical quality of countless English names. A list of "first year" students at one of the English colleges for women contains hardly a name that lacks euphony, and many of them, like the following, are a "treat" to the ear: Laetitia Helen Alford, Alice Senz Margaret Bryson, Ethel Muriel Meredith. But is any name quite so musical as Meredith, and has any name so revealing a connotation? An English Journalist some weeks ago set himself the task of finding a rhyme for it and produced "out-Herodeth," which was clever if not affording a perfect concord.—Detroit Free Press.

Siam's Amazon Guard.
Siam is one of the few countries which boast of a corps of women police. The members of this amazon guard are all old and ugly. They wear uniforms, though they are not armed. Their chief duty is to act as gate keepers of the inner, or women's, palace at Bangkok. They follow any stranger who enters the palace and remain with him until he takes his departure. Men who have business inside the palace—doctors, architects, carpenters, electric light fitters, etc., enter the palace freely, but are always accompanied by some of the Amazon guard. The palace has some difficulty in recruiting these guards, as the work is hard and the pay poor, and the qualification—uncomplimentary.—London Standard.

It Depended.
"Do you believe in capital punishment?" asked the lawyer who was examining the candidates for the jury.
"Well, that depends."
"Depends on what?"
"Oh, the defendant. If she is that good looking young woman who sits at your left, I don't."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Strong.
"You look worried, old man. What's strong?"
"I was stung by an adder this afternoon."
"Heavens! How did that happen?"
"The bank clerk told me that my account was overdrawn."—Lippincott's.

The Difference.
The Imprecunious—it is just as easy to love a girl with money as to love one without it. The Hedonist—but it isn't so easy to get her.—London Times.
Misleading.
"Well, well," exclaimed Nagget over his paper, "that's a queer heading for this article. It says 'Woman's Talk.'"
"What's so queer about that?" demanded his wife.
"Why, there's only about half a column of it!"
Unless the habit leads to happiness the best habit is to contract none.—Klawerman.

COROT SAVED THE TILT.

He Turned a High Hat Tragedy into a Work of Art.

An interesting relic of Corot is to be seen in the gallery of a picture dealer in the Champs Elysees. It takes the form of a wooden frame inclosing a gray high hat of a style "now forgotten quite." A card explains that "this landscape in the crown of the hat is guaranteed to be a genuine work of Corot."
One sees in the hat a rapid study of the artist. The artist had utilized the blue silk lining of the hat to improvise a beautiful sky of summer reflected in the peaceful water below. Upon the bank are three trees and a picturesque Saracen tower, while white clouds among the blue complete the scene.
Readers must not jump to the conclusion that this hat landscape is an example of the eccentricity of genius. It is the result of what appeared to be the tragedy of a "white" hat which belonged to a friend of the master. The friend, calling on Corot, happened to place his brand new hat near the easel. In extending the hand Corot's brush fell into the hat, leaving an indelible mark.

A cry of despair followed, not exactly that which a high authority has told us is uttered when husbands or lap dogs breathe their last, but nevertheless it was a despairing cry. "My hat is spoiled!"
"Not at all," said Corot, bursting into a hearty laugh. "I will soon put that all right." The painter brushed away the daub caused by the accident, and in a few minutes the picture was complete, and the owner of the hat left the studio with a much more valuable chapeau than that with which he entered.—London Globe.

CORAL REEFS.

They Cannot Form in the Line of a Fresh Water Flow.
Coral reefs surround many of the islands in the Pacific. They protect the lowlands from the washing of the waves, and the still waters enclosed by them are the only harbors of refuge for ships. The reefs themselves furnish the greatest peril to navigation, and if there were no inlet through which a vessel could enter their protected circle they would be a danger and nothing else.
But almost every reef has such an inlet. It is a necessary result of the laws under which the forces of nature work. To understand this we must see how these reefs are formed.

Chemically the reef corals are almost pure carbonate of lime, the substance of ordinary limestone and marble. The reef grows as the shell of the oyster or of any other shellfish grows. It is itself the common and undivided shell of innumerable polypi, or minute insects, which are being reproduced and are dying in successive generations.
These tiny beings get all their living from the waters of the sea. It is from this source also that they derive the salts of lime from which they secrete the bony structure that remains after the animal is dead.
The coral polypi cannot live in fresh water. Their food supply is brought to them by the waves and currents of the sea. As a result, it is found that directly opposite the mouth of a stream from the island the reef does not grow. There will be the inlet to the enclosed waters.—Harper's Weekly.

The Matches We Burn.
It has been estimated that for each minute of time the civilized nations of the world strike 3,000,000 matches. This is said to be the average for every minute of the twenty-four hours of the day. Fifteen hundred billion is the number for the entire year, and those persons who live under the American flag are charged with the consumption of one-half of this amount. Small and insignificant as it is, the match demands as much attention in the choice of woods involved as any other forest product. Only the choicest portions of the best trees are suitable. Sapwood and knotty or cross grained wood will not do. Instead of being a byproduct the little match is turned out in mills where the byproducts are bulky objects like doors, sash, shingles, sidings, posts and cordwood. The pines, linden, aspen, white cedar, poplar, birch and willow are the most suitable match timbers.—Chicago News.

Preparing His Speech.
A reply very characteristic of the statesman and diplomat who made it is given in the "Autobiography of Alfred Austin." Lord and Lady Salisbury were among the guests at Hilewell Grange. Lord Salisbury had come to speak at a public meeting. On the morning of the day when the speech was to be delivered, seeing Lord Salisbury passing into the study, I said to him:
"I suppose you are going to think over what you will say tonight?"
"No," he said in his ironical way; "rather to think over what I must not say."
To Meet an Emergency.
"Madam, have you any old clothes to give away?"
"I have a suit belonging to my husband, but I fear it is too big for you."
"Oh, that will be all right. You just set me out a square meal and watch me eat enough so that I can sell it."—Washington Times.

Inference Easy.
Dixon—My wife is fearfully cross. It's a sign she's getting better, I suppose.
Egger (reignedly)—My wife is always in robust health.—Stray Notes.

It is easy enough to forgive your enemies if you have not the means to harm them.—Herald's Notes.