

A WORLD OF RARE AND BEAUTIFUL GIFTS

AT
HOWARD WAHLEN'S, Jeweler.

WATCHES,

Every Watch sold by us is
Guaranteed to Give Satis-
faction.

Special for Saturday.

\$1.00 WATCHES 65c,

CUT-GLASS.

We are going to Close
Out our Line of Cut Glass. To
do this we will cut the Price
in Half.

JEWELRY.

You will always find here
the very latest, whether it be
solid or gold filled, you can
depend on the style being the
very best, the quality and
workmanship good beyond any
question.

Special for Saturday.

\$1.25 to \$1.50 Tie Clips, 50c.

CLOCKS.

We have a large assortment
of Mantel and Fancy Clocks.
We are Agents for the Big Ben.

Special for Saturday.

\$1.00 Alarm Clocks, 65c.

OPEN EVENINGS.

HOWARD WAHLEN,

Leading Jeweler,

Tillamook, - - - Oregon.

Fourth Class Postmaster Ex- amination.

Saturday, January 18, 1913.
The United States Civil Service
Commission announces that on the
date above an examination will be
held at Tillamook, Oregon, as a re-
sult of which it is expected to make
certification to fill a contemplated
vacancy in the position of fourth
class postmaster of class (a) at Ne-
halem, Oregon, and other vacan-
cies as they may occur at that of-
fice, unless it shall be decided in the
interest of the service to fill the vacan-
cies by reinstatement. The com-
pensation of the postmaster at that
office was \$987 for the fiscal year
Age limit, 21 years and over on
the date of the examination, with
the exception that in a state where
women are declared by statute to
be of full age for all purposes at 18
years, women 18 years of age on
the date of the examination will be
admitted. Applicants within the
territory supplied by the post-office
for which the examination is an-
nounced. The examination is open
to all citizens of the United States

who can comply with the require-
ments.
Application forms and full in-
formation concerning the require-
ments of the examination may be
secured from the postmaster at Ne-
halem, or from the U. S. Civil Ser-
vice Commission, Washington,
D. C.

Applications should be properly
executed and filed with the Com-
mission at Washington within 7
days before the date of the exami-
nation, otherwise it may be im-
practicable to examine the appli-
cants.

U. S. CIVIL SERVICE COMMISSION.

W. G. MCGEE, M.D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

Office: One Block East of
Post Office.

Home to the Folks FOR Christmas and New Year Holidays



Has authorized a low round trip fare from all points on
its lines in Oregon; from points on the Corvallis &
Eastern; Salem, Falls City and Western and the Pacific
Railway & Navigation Co. of

ONE AND ONE-THIRD FARE

SALE DATES:

December 21st to 25th inclusive and from December 28th
to January 1st, 1913, inclusive, with final return
limit January 2nd, 1913.

For specific fares from any station, train service, sale
dates, limits, etc., call on nearest Agent, or write to

JOHN M. SCOTT, General Passenger Agent, Portland, Oregon

FAMILY RECIPES.

The valued family re-
cipes for cough and cold
cure, liniments, tonics and
other remedies have a
careful attention here as
the most intricate prescrip-
tions.

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

Right prices are also
assured.

CLOUGH, Reliable Druggist.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND REFLEX SLICKER

KEEPS OUT ALL THE RAIN



THESE REFLEX EDGES PROTECT YOU FROM WATER CANNOT RUN IN AT THE FRONT WATERPROOF-DURABLE SATISFACTION GUARANTEED \$3.00 Everywhere A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON Tower Canadian Limited, Toronto

Tillamook
Baker's Bread
Sold at
All Grocers.

HIGHLY COLORED FUN.

Grotesque Sport That is a Part of the
Holi Festival.

The curiously childish horseplay of
the Holi festival, which is celebrated
annually by the maharaja of Patiala,
is described by Mrs. Charles Bertram
in "A Magician in Many Lands." The
author made the acquaintance of the
famous Hindu ruler during a tour of
India and was invited to remain over
for the festival.

Early in the morning I went to the
club, where I found many of the
guests, who were taking part in the
ceremony for the first time. We were
provided with a complete new suit of
Hindu garments, and our dressing
was superintended by the maharaja's
servants. We had camels, elephants
and victorias provided for us. I was
on an elephant in a kind of box, and
we drove in procession to the palace
in the native city.

We were received with great acclaim
by the natives, and I was led to be-
lieve that it was to be decidedly a dig-
nified occasion. But I was woefully
mistaken. The fun had not begun.
Certain formalities had to be gone
through before the signal was given.

We took our seats in the courtyard
of the palace at a long table that was
loaded with large gilt dishes filled with
different colored balls as large as
oranges and filled with Holi powder.
At a signal the brother of the maharaja
came to the front of the table and
salaamed to the prince, who took one
of the balls and threw it gently across
the table, striking the officer on the
breast.

The ball broke and scattered the
powder over his costume. Then there
was a general scramble, and in less
time than it takes to write hundreds
of balls were flying about, their many
colored contents scattered broadcast on
the crowd. Next baskets of loose powder
were thrown upon us in handfuls.
It was no use to expostulate. The
moment you opened your mouth some-
body filled it with powder. The battle
grew fast and furious, when suddenly
an enormous stream of water from a
fire engine drenched everybody. The
colored powders became wet and, ming-
ling together, dyed us all in brilliantly
variegated hues.

After this sort of thing had gone on
for half an hour it ceased by mutual
consent, and we returned to the pri-
vate gardens of the maharaja, where
we were most unceremoniously pitch-
ed into a tank of running water. I
was dyed a deep scarlet all over my
body, and it was fully a month before
the color entirely disappeared from my
face and hands.

She Knew the Symptoms.

There is a certain bright English
actress who comes over here every
year or two to play an engagement,
says the Saturday Evening Post.
Among her admirers on this side is a
middle aged theatrical man of a ser-
ious turn of mind. He is courtly, but
has been called tiresome in conversa-
tion. One afternoon at her suit in a
New York hotel the sprightly lady was
brewing a dish of tea for a couple of
newspaper men. The telephone bell
rang, and the hostess answered the
call.

"Yes," she said, "this is Miss Blank.
Who? Oh, Mr. Blink calling, is it?"
Then, in a tone of weary resignation,
"Very well, send him right up." She
hung up the receiver and turned to the
newspaper men.

"Boys," she said, "you'll have to tol-
dle away. My sick headache is com-
ing on."

The Gold Lions of Peking.

Fronting the imperial palace at Pe-
king are two beautifully carved lions
of enormous size which, if we are to
believe the mandarins, are of solid gold
and have been there since time im-
memorial. When the combined armies
of England and France advanced on
Peking in 1860 the Chinese painted
these statues gray in order to make
the Europeans believe that they were
of bronze and therefore to insure
against their being melted. Later, dur-
ing the Japanese war, these lions dis-
appeared for a time, but at the con-
clusion of peace they reappeared in
their original position. The value of
these relics is said to be incalculable,
and they are in native eyes a symbol
of the unity of the empire.—Harper's.

Algebra.

The science of algebra is said to
have been the invention of Mohammed
of Buzana about 850 A. D. The science
was introduced into Spain by the
Moors. The first treatise on the subject
in any European language is believed
to have been that by Luca Pacoli in
1494. The first English algebra was
written by Robert Recorde, teacher of
mathematics at Cambridge, about 1557.
He was the first to use the sign of
equality.

Killing Time.

Perhaps the busiest time of the year
in old colonial days was November,
called "killing time." When the chosen
day arrived oxen, cows and swine
which had been fattened for the win-
ter's stock were slaughtered early in
the morning that the meat might be
hard and cold before being put in the
pickle. Sausages, roliches and head-
cheese were made, lard tried out and
tallow saved.

Changed.

"When my two girls were born I
used to wonder what I was going to
make of them."
"And now?"
"Now that they're grown up and in
society I've begun wondering what
they're going to make of me."—Detroit
Free Press.

A contented spirit is the sweetest
of existence.—Dickens.

THEY WERE VERY RICH.

What Else They Were Was Quaintly
Told by Mary Lyon.

When in 1837 Mary Lyon founded
Holyoke college she collected the money
required for its first building in
sums that ranged from 6 cents to
\$1,000. She got 1,800 persons to sub-
scribe. Her feat gave the new enter-
prise an unusually wide foundation in
the public interest, but she did not ac-
complish it without much hard work
or without gaining wide experience of
human nature.

One evening Miss Lyon arrived in
the village of Ashfield, Mass., at a
home where she was always welcomed,
gladly. She was full of hope and en-
thusiasm. Would the squire take her
at once to W., where, she had learned,
there was a family of wealth that
might give liberally toward the semi-
nary building?

"Supper and a good night's rest, Miss
Lyon," was the reply, "and then my
horses shall take you there."

The next morning as they were start-
ing the squire's wife laid a gentle hand
on Miss Lyon's shoulder, with the
warning: "Do not expect too much, my
dear Miss Lyon. We know the people
I fear you will not be successful."

With a beaming face Miss Lyon re-
plied: "Oh, I am told they are very
rich. I am sure they will help liber-
ally."

When she entered the house on her
return Miss Lyon went quickly to her
friend, and, grasping her arm, while
conflicting emotions played over her
face, she said:

"Yes, it is all true, just as I was told.
They live in a costly house, it is full
of costly things, they wear costly
clothes"—then, drawing nearer and
almost closing her eyes, she whispered
with unforgettable emphasis, "but, oh,
they're little bits of folks!"—Youth's
Companion.

FREEZING TO DEATH.

Sensations That Come With Exposure
to Extreme Cold.

In the course of a series of experi-
ments with extreme cold carried on at
Berlin, Raoul Pictet, an investigator,
inserted his bare arm beyond the el-
bow in a chamber refrigerated to a
temperature of 157 degrees below zero
F. and kept it there for several min-
utes. He suffered no permanent dam-
age, but experienced a number of pec-
uliar and painful sensations. The
chief of these and the most trying was
a feeling of pain in the bones of the
hand and arm.

The pain increased steadily. It was
located chiefly in the interior parts of
the arm and was far less severe in the
portions near or at the surface. The
skin was purple when the member was
withdrawn. In about ten minutes a
violent reaction set in with violent
burning sensation of the skin wherever
it had been exposed.

Investigations carried on with dogs
indicated that the process of freezing
to death is not necessarily an unpleas-
ant one. Placed in a temperature of
-125 to -150 the animals displayed
quicker breathing and heart beats,
with a decided rise above normal in
the blood temperature. These signs
pointed to a sudden and violent auto-
matic effort of the heart to preserve
the bodily temperature. In spite of en-
ergetic heart action the temperature of
the blood fell gradually to 71 degrees.
At this point the heart action ceased
very suddenly.

The sensations of bodily warmth and
anguish mentioned in descriptions of
death by violent cold can easily be un-
derstood in view of the above experi-
ments.—New York Sun.

An Ancient English Workhouse.

In the records of St. Thomas' hospi-
tal, London, is an entry of the year
1570 to the effect that "in considera-
tion of the hote tyme of the yere" the
poor be allowed "every one a day three
pynnts of Bere for two months," a
quart at dinner and a pint at supper,
and at the end of two months return
to "there olde ordinary allowance,
which is one quart." The food at this
ancient workhouse was to be dealt
with as liberally as the drink. The al-
moner and steward were to "bye no
bye but of the best, without bones
and lu special without the marybon,
and none other to be bought."

A CURIOUS COINCIDENCE.

Dramatic Climax to a Trial in a French
Court.

Coincidence—chance—plays a tremen-
dous part in human history. Fate is
another name for the same thing; so is
luck. All these words are merely our
puny euphemisms for X, the unknown
quantity.

Not a day passes but the story of a
remarkable coincidence is brought to
public notice. A stranger incident ne-
ver occurred, however, than this one,
the account of which is in an old copy
of the Chronique de Paris.

A youth of about nineteen was
brought to trial for having broken the
window of a baker's shop and stolen a
two pound loaf.

The Judge—Why did you steal the
loaf?

Prisoner—I was driven by hunger.

"Why did you not buy it?"

"Because I had no money."

"But you have a gold ring on your
finger. Why didn't you sell it?"

"I am a foundling. When I was taken
from the bank of a ditch this ring was
suspended from my neck by a
silken cord, and I kept it in the hope
of thereby discovering at least who my
parents. I cannot dispose of it."

The procurer du roi (king's attorney)
made a violent speech against the pris-
oner, who was found guilty and sen-
tenced to imprisonment for five years.

Immediately upon this a woman came
worn down by poverty than age came
forward and made the following decla-
ration:

"Gentlemen of the Jury, twenty years
ago a young woman was married to a
young man of the same town, who af-
terward abandoned her. Poor and dis-
tressed, she was obliged to leave her
child to the care of Providence. The
child has since grown up, and the wo-
man and the husband have grown old,
the child in poverty, the woman in
misery and her husband in prosperity.
They are all three now in court. The
child is the unfortunate prisoner whom
you have just pronounced guilty, the
mother is myself, and there sits the fa-
ther," pointing to the king's attorney.

POETICAL FEATS.

Difficult Rimes Had No Terrors For
Browning or Byron.

Poets may be baffled in their search
for rimes, but it takes a great deal to
baffle the doggerel rimester. Charles
Browning, who offered a reward for a rime to
"porringer." The reward was claimed
with the following marriage announce-
ment:

The Duke of York a daughter had,
He gave the Prince of Orange her,
So now your majesty will see
I've found a rime for porringer.

Browning's perpetrations in rime are
probably unique in English poetry.
Here is a couplet from "Sordello,"
which no minor poet would dare to
print for fear of blasting his reputa-
tion:

Chirrupa the contumacious grasshopper,
Rustles the lizard and the comate chine.

In the same poem he rimes "mild-
ed" with "mulet," "flag" with "gang,"
"abhors" with "valvassors." But he
reached the climax surely in the cou-
plet:

You trample our beds of ranunculus
And you "Tommy-make-room-for-your-
cle" us.

The worthy and reverend author of
the "Ingoldsby Legends" was fond of
such rimes as:

A long yellow pinafore
Hangs down each chin afore,
or such riming gymnastics as:

At Tappington, now, I could look in the
Gazetteer,
But I'm out on a visit, and nobody has
here.

Yet in these enormities he was only
parodying Byron, who wrote:
Ye lords of ladies intellectual
Confess if they had not respected you at
her.

Some Satisfaction.

The Hon. Mrs. Robert Hamilton in
her biography of her father, the late
Lord Wolterhampton, says that in his
home his orders were always stern and
peremptory, but no one was more ob-
edient than he was when they were
obeyed.

One day he detected one of his
daughters making a statement in which
she rather exaggerated the facts.
"You are one of the most inaccurate
women that was ever created," he said
to her.

"Well," was the cheerful reply, "I'm
glad to be a masterpiece in some de-
partment of creation."