## SHUN FRAYED COLLARS.

**They Are Apt to Irritate the Neck and Cause Carbuncles.**

The back of the neck is the commonest place for a carbuncle to appear. It is a most sensitive spot, not so much on the surface of the skin as in the underlying tisues, wherein are great nerves that communicate very closely with the brain. And it is in these tissues that the carbuncle spreads its "roots."

A carbuncle is a breaking down of the tissue caused by the germs called streptococcus and staphylococcus. These are the principal but by no means the only pus producing germs. They eat and break down the tissues. The white corpuscles of the blood rush to the spot and try to devour the attacking bacteria. Millions of them perish in the attempt, and pus is really a mixture of dead white corpuscles and germs that are exuding virulent poisons.

Carbuncles select the back of the neck so often because of the irritation caused by the collar if this be slightly frayed or roughened by careless laundering. The back of the neck is almost as much exposed to dirt as are the backs of the hands and needs washing almost as often. The rubbing of the collar scrapes off the scaly surface of the skin, which is its protection against germs of disease. This being gone, the germs enter unopposed.

A collar button pressing constantly on the one spot may produce the same effect.

And in a few days you are going around with a bandage on your neck and suffering awful torture. Fortunately the doctors have discovered an antitoxin that quickly cures carbuncles. Yet even when this is administered the patient is doomed to much pain.

The moral of all this is: Don't wear a collar that is the least bit frayed.—New York World.

## HER SCHEME FAILED.

**Plight of a Singer Who Yearned to Captivate Ludwig II.**

King Ludwig II. of Bavaria had a wonderful winter garden at Munich, which was built on the roof of the residenz. There was also an artificial lake with a painted panoramic background of the Himalaya mountains, and when the king sat in the garden a "property" moon shed its gaseous light above the snow capped peaks.

The king used often to command artists from the theater to perform in the winter gardens, and I remember the fate which befell Josephina Schefsky, a large, tall woman, whose one wish in life was to attract Ludwig's notice. As all singers sang hidden behind screens, Josephina's chances of meeting the king face to face were exceedingly small. But what woman is ever at a loss for an expedient? She knew how chivalrously romantic Ludwig could be on occasions, so she decided she would fall into the lake and entreat him to rescue her.

The eventful evening arrived. Josephina warbled her sweetest for the benefit of the listening monarch and when the song was over plunged heavily into the lake.

There was a tremendous noise, and the water splashed to the topmost summit of the "Himalayas," but the lady remained chin deep in the lake, whose still waters were not so deep as they looked. "Save me, save me, Lohengrin!" cried the agitated singer.

The king rang the bell. "Get that woman out of the lake and send her home," he commanded, and the dripping Josephina, sadder and wiser, walked out of the water and out of the residenz forever.—Countess Marie Larisch.

### A Letter For Schiller.

Schiller once received a letter which took five years to reach him. In 1793 the national convention created the author of "The Robbers" a French citizen as a tribute of admiration for the revolutionary ideas expressed in that work. The clerk charged with the dispatch of this civic diploma addressed the cover to "Citoyen Gille," and Schiller did not receive it until 1798. On its receipt he wrote: "This document has come to me from the kingdom of the dead. Danton and Claviere attested it. The covering letter is signed by Roland. All three have passed away."—London Chronicle.

### Defining the Oyster.

"Now," asked the teacher, "who can tell me what an oyster is?"

Silence for a moment, while small brows were knit in strained effort at remembrance. Then little Tommy's facial muscles relaxed, and eagerly he raised his hand.

"I know!" he triumphantly announced. "An oyster is a fish built like a nut."—Everybody's.

### She Smacked of Books.

"They tell me you kissed Miss Sonnet, the poetess, on yesterday's automobile excursion."

"Yes. That is true."

"Indeed! And how did you—ah—find her?"

"Miss Sonnet has a marked literary taste."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

### No Exaggeration.

"You told me you were worth a million, and I find that you have only a paltry $10,000," said Blathers' partner.

"Well $10,000 is 1,000,000 cents," said Blathers.—Harper's Weekly.

### Commercial Valuation.

"Politeness costs nothing."

"Yes," replied the gentleman of the old school. "Perhaps that's why people have so little respect for it."—Washington Star.

## WAS HAMLET FAT?

**With His Own Words He Doth Proclaim the Fact Quite Pat.**

The traditional Hamlet of our stage is a lean, ascetic young person, an idealized, etherealized, heroic creature evolved for the delectation of the matinee girl. He is a horrid sham. Is it credible that such a man would have lacked the determination, the purposefulness, to put his revenge into operation pat upon the discovery? It is all very well to argue about his mental balance. It was his sluggish liver that stayed him and hampered him.

Hamlet's father was a fat and lethargic man by his own account.

Sleeping within my orchard,
My custom always of the afternoon,

he says in his ghostly interview.

We may then look for some clew to Hamlet's character as soon as he is alone on the stage. What are his words?

Oh, that this too, too solid flesh would melt!

It is a keynote that may not be glossed over as a beautiful thought, for the same idea bursts out some lines farther on, where he says of the world:

Things rank and gross in nature
Possess it merely.

Is it credible that such thoughts are there for any purpose save to guide us as to the nature of this prince? They serve a double purpose. Not merely do we learn that Hamlet was a fat man, but also that he was an unhappy fat man. Hamlet was a man to whom his bulk was an affliction. He was handicapped by it and knew that he was. Some such idea is discernible in every one of the great soliloquies. He scorns himself for a sluggard:

What is a man
If his chief good and market of his time
Be but to sleep and feed?

His mind, unhinged or not, is obsessed by fatness, and in the mad turmoil of emotions after he has slain Polonius his thoughts run:

We fat all creatures else to fat us, and
We fat ourselves for maggots.

It bursts out again in the "Oh, what a rogue and peasant slave!" harangue.

Ere this
I should have fatted all the region's kites
With this slave's offal.

And who but a fat, lethargic man would have said in the "To be or not to be" speech:

Who would fardels bear
To grunt and sweat under a weary life.

Does not the phrase bring to mind at once the picture of a fat man toiling at some loathed task?—London Express.

## WON BY A DOLL.

**A Gift That Brought the Rebellious Apaches to Terms.**

Major Bourke, as aid to General Crook, once showed himself an effective peacemaker. He persuaded a band of Apaches to go back to their reservation by presenting a doll to a papoose. The incident was as follows:

General Crook had been trying to put these Apaches back on the reserve, but could not catch them without killing them, an action that did not appeal to him. One day his forces captured a papoose and took her to the fort. She was quiet all day, but her black eyes watched everything. When night came the child broke down and sobbed just as any white youngster might.

The fort was in despair until Major Bourke had an idea. From the adjutant's wife he borrowed a doll that had come to her little girl the previous Christmas. When the young Apache understood that it was hers to keep her sobs ceased and she fell asleep.

When morning came the doll was still clasped tightly in her arms. She played with it all day, and seemingly all thought of ever getting back to the tribe had left her.

Several days passed with no sign of overture being made by the tribe, and finally in despair the papoose, with the doll still in her possession, was sent back. When the child reached the tribe with the prize grasped in her chubby hands it created a sensation among the native Americans, and her mother later went back to the post with it. She was received in a hospitable manner and kindly treated, and the effect of her visit was such that through her overtures were made, with the result that soon afterward the entire band moved back on the reserve.—St. Louis Republic.

### The Money Tennyson Made.

Lord Tennyson made a great income from his poems. When Strahan & Co. took over the publication of the poems in the sixties they agreed to pay Tennyson $25,000 a year in respect to the books already issued and pay the poet all profits on new work, less a modest 10 per cent commission. This second item generally meant $30,000 for each new volume. For many years before his death Tennyson drew a steady $50,000 per annum from his publishers.

### Just Like His Tooth.

Small Freddie had the toothtache one day, and his mother told him the tooth was hollow and needed to be pulled. A few days later the mother complained of a severe headache. "Mamma," said Freddie wisely, "I'll bet your head is hollow. You ought to go and get it pulled."—Chicago News.

### A Bad Joke.

"A famous college president declares that there are no new jokes."

"Ah, he does, does he?" grimly returned the old codger. "Well, he ought to see the husband my niece has just married and brought home to live on me."—Judge.

### A Damper.

Marion—I showed papa those verses you wrote me, and he seemed pleased. Harry—He did? Marion—Yes. He said he was so glad to see you were not a poet.

## DOOMED TO A LIVING DEATH.

**French Convicts Leave Hope Behind When They Enter Cayenne.**

Cayenne—red pepper to the world at large, hell to the few thousand of convicts transported to this isolated northeastern corner of equatorial South America. Here, it was rumored, existed one of the world's most antiquated and revolting penal systems, where thousands of men are exiled and doomed to a living death. Men from French Guiana had intimated conditions which vied with the cruelties of the old convict ships.

Groups of convicts lounged about or lay sick and incapacitated on the verandas. At night the barred iron door of each dormitory is locked, and outside paces a guard, revolver in hand. Sometimes under cover of darkness the inmates settle feuds. Occasionally to establish leaders rival gangs fight with cudgels, knives and even paving stones. Some disabled, others dead, the most indomitable are reconciled and form a tyrannical secret society.

Many a poor wretch dreads the night hours, and one suspected of informing may be set upon by an enraged pack. Occasionally murder is committed in profound silence, and daylight finds a dead or dying convict in the passageway or entrance. Questioning is useless, and few guards will risk life in entering the barracks when smothered cries and cursings warn them of internal strife.

All the men I talked with were well disposed toward me, one in particular—a tall, well educated man with a pair of dark rimmed glasses and large eyes fearfully strained through inability to secure proper lenses.

"You must not lose hope," I told a group and almost swallowed my own words. "Hope!" burst out the rich, tremulous voice of the tall man. "It is always the same; there is no hope here." "No; no hope here!" was the echoed murmur of his comrades.—Charles Wellington Furlong in Harper's Magazine.

## VARICOSE VEINS.

**Their Causes and Effects and the Treatment They Require.**

A varicose vein is an enlarged and twisted vein, generally in the leg. It is caused by stagnation of the blood. Often the patient has a hereditary predisposition to varicose veins or he has a weak heart, with a consequent tendency to sluggish venous circulation.

Anything that interferes with the flow of blood through the veins may bring on an attack. Pressure from a tight garter and very severe muscular exertion are often exciting causes. Persons who are obliged to stand for several hours at a time, like policemen, washerwomen and saleswomen, are often subject to this trouble. Under ordinary conditions the blood in the legs must run up hill constantly in order to regain the heart. In the case of those who stand most of the day the blood has to work hard hour after hour in order to overcome the force of gravity, and as a result the veins gradually enlarge and harden.

In mild cases of varicose veins, especially in young and otherwise healthy people, the symptoms are very slight. There is a feeling of weight in the leg and a dull ache toward the end of the day. The ache is soon relieved by the patient's resting with the leg somewhat raised so that the blood can flow back more easily. Sometimes painful cramps complicate the trouble, and the cramp is likely to return again and again until life becomes a burden.

More serious complications are thrombosis (or the clotting of the blood in the vein) and phlebitis (or inflammation of a vein). Often a form of eczema appears in the skin of the leg, or an ulcer may arise. When varicose veins are very troublesome surgical treatment is advisable, but the milder cases can be much relieved by rest and proper bandaging.—Youth's Companion.

### Varlet and Valet.

"We have only ourselves, or, rather, our forefathers, to blame for the trouble about the pronunciation of 'valet,'" says the London Chronicle. "If they had stuck to 'varlet' there would have been no difficulty. 'Valet' and 'varlet' are the same word, meaning originally just a boy, the diminutive of 'vassal,' a man. Unfortunately when our ancestors applied a word meaning a boy to signify a servant they went on to make it bear a scornful sense. And so 'varlet' degenerated hopelessly, just as did 'knave,' which is simply the German 'knabe,' boy."

### Indisputable Evidence.

"Say, father," said little Fred, "did you ever have another wife besides mother?"

"Why, certainly not," said the father. "How do you happen to ask such a question, my boy?"

"Well, father," continued the boy, "I saw in the family Bible that you married Anne Domini, 1892, and I know that wasn't mother, for her name was Mary Parsons when she was a girl."—Chicago Record-Herald.

### Not Too Pushing.

"Madam, I must congratulate you on having such a pushing young fellow for a husband."

"Yes; George does very well with the lawn mower, but I have a time with him about the baby carriage."—Baltimore American.

### Eating and Talking.

We all eat too much, and it is little wonder—there is so much to eat. And we all talk too much, because there is so much to talk about.—New Orleans Picayune.

He is educated who is master of himself and of his task.—Peabody.

## Missoula, Montana, Laying 26,000 Yards of Paving.

After a careful investigation into the various paving materials on the market, Missoula has chosen bitulithic, and will lay 26,000 square yards this season.

The contract was awarded to the Warren Construction Company.

Bitulithic has the advantage of standing up well under the extremes of heat and cold. Tests in many parts of the United States and Canada have proven it entirely satisfactory, especially to the taxpayer, who meets the repair bills, and who makes it a point to look ahead a few years in selecting a paving material.

## Statement

Of the Tillamook County Bank, of Tillamook City, County of Tillamook, State of Oregon, showing the amount standing to the credit to every depositor July 1, 1913, who has not made a deposit, or who has not withdrawn any part of his deposit, principal or interest, for a period of more than seven (7) years immediately prior to said date, with the name, last known place of residence or postoffice address of such depositor, and the fact of his death, if known.

W. A. Eggers, Balm, Ore., 10c.
A. J. Knightly, Nehalem, Ore., $31.10.
Wm. Scott, Woods, Ore., 37c.

State of Oregon, } SS.
County of Tillamook, }

I, Erwin Harrison, being first duly sworn, depose and say upon oath, that I am the Cashier of the Tillamook County Bank, of Tillamook City, County of Tillamook, State of Oregon; that the foregoing statement is a full, true, correct and complete statement, showing the name, last known residence or postoffice address, fact of death, if known, and the amount to the credit of each depositor as required by the provisions of Chapter 148, of the General Laws of Oregon, 1907.

ERWIN HARRISON.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 14th day of June A. D., 1913. C. A. McGhee, Notary Public for Oregon.

## Notice of Publication.

**Department of the Interior.**

U. S. LAND OFFICE at Portland, Ore. June 12th, 1913.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,—That Alonzo E. Shirley whose post-office address is 1241 E Main St. Portland, Oregon, did, on the 18th day of November, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 03688, to purchase the SW¼ of NE¼, Section 12, Township 2 North, Range 10 West, Willamette Meridan, and the timber thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisement, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and timber thereon have been appraised, the timber estimated 100,00 and 120,000 board feet at 25 and 40 cents per M, and the land $40.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 3rd day of September, 1913, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office, at Portland, Oregon.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

H. F. HIGBY, Register.

## NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior.
U.S. Land Office, at Portland, Oregon, June 20th, 1913.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,—That CLARENCE E. BROUGHTON, whose post-office address is Chenowith, Washington, did, on the 25th day of September, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 03636, to purchase the Se ¼ Nw ¼, Section 11, Township 3 North, Range 9 West, Willamette Meridian, and the timber thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisement, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and timber thereon have been appraised, the timber estimated 300,000 and 80,000 board feet at 50c. and 40c. per M., and the land $20.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 9th day of September, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U.S. Land Office, at Portland, Oregon.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

H. F. HIGBY, Register.

### A Good Investment.

W. D. Magli, a well known merchant of Whitemound, Wis., bought a stock of Chamberlain's medicine so as to be able to supply them to his customers. After receiving them he was taken sick and says that one small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was worth more to him than the cost of his entire stock of these medicines. For sale by all dealers.

### Causes of Stomach Trouble.

Sedentary habits, lack of out door exercise, insufficient mastication of food, constipation, a torpid liver, worry and anxiety, overeating, partaking of food and drink not suited to your age and occupation. Correct your habits and take Chamberlain's Tablets and you will soon be well again. For sale by all dealers.


SIDNEY E HENDERSON, President. JOHN LELAND HENDERSON Secretary-Treas.

Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public.

# Tillamook Title and Abstract Company

(INCORPORATED).

**Law : Abstracts : Real Estate Surveying ; Insurance.**

BOTH PHONES. TILLAMOOK, ORE.

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"Nature's Playground," as these beaches have been called, are now open for summer visitors. New hotels, with all modern conveniences, cosy cottages, camping grounds and

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" " daily except Sunday.....1.20 P. M.

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Business men can leave Saturday afternoon and arrive beach points in time for dinner, spend the evening and Sunday with the family and return to Portland Sunday night without loss of time from business.

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Week End (for return Monday) . . $3.00
Corresponding low fares from other points

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## MAJOR WEITZEL and LORD REX

Will be in Tillamook from THURSDAY EVENING until MONDAY MORNING for each week for the next two months at the

**Commercial Stables.**

"Majestic Ranges stand the test
And Cook and Bake and are the best."

## Keep Abreast of the Times

IN OLDEN DAYS, when buying a cook stove, people would buy the one they could get the cheapest; that's because there were only a few makes on the market and were all practically the same in construction and material.

*It's Different Now!* There are close to a thousand different ranges on the market today—good, bad and indifferent. Wise people use a little foresight in selecting their range, and they make no mistake in selecting THE RANGE WITH A REPUTATION—the range that is recommended by every user; the range that has stood the test—.

## The Great Majestic Range

the range that is made of MALLEABLE and CHARCOAL IRON—the range that SAVES FUEL—LASTS LONGER—COSTS PRACTICALLY NOTHING FOR REPAIRS—HEATS MORE WATER QUICKER AND HOTTER, and GIVES BETTER GENERAL SATISFACTION THAN ANY OTHER RANGE MADE—

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But with you stays the one you know"—
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