

A REAL BIG CIRCUS
Coming to Tillamook August 5th, Street Pageant 10:30 A.M.

The management of the Oklahoma Ranch Wild West show, which exhibits in Tillamook Tuesday, August 5th, announces, as an especially added new feature, one of the most sensational acts ever presented in a Wild West arena. Auto Polo, the title of this remarkable act, suggests the character of the performance, but does not give an adequate idea of its strenuousness or the tense excitement it creates.



MISS ESSIE HEBERG

Fall and Winter Samples
---Now on Display---

Raffin or Shine, Our Suits will fit and give satisfaction, let us prove it. We also do cleaning and pressing.

J. WM. EDWALL,

MEN'S AND LADIES' TAILOR,
SECOND AVENUE EAST, Opposite Ed's Parage,
TILLAMOOK, ORE.

when you begin craving rough, high-proof, strong, whiskey-----when flavor, delicacy and age no longer appeal to you---cut out drinking.

Cyrus Noble is pure, old and palatable--- Bottled at drinking strength. Costs no more than any other good whiskey.

W. J. Van Schuyver & Co., General Agents
Portland, Oregon

Eating nuts is recommended for baldness. What bliss to add pink lemonade and a circus ticket in such a cause.

Nicaragua reports a series of heavy earthquakes. The subject is not as interesting as if the isthmian canal had been built there.

send it hurtling toward the opposite goal. Of course it is dangerous—a collision is always imminent—and now and again, when a machine strikes an obstruction the car is thrown into the air and lands upside down; but these are things to be expected in the game. As a rule, however, the machines swerve just in time to prevent them coming in forcible contact, one of the mallet men is fortunate enough to strike the ball and send it flying into the air, only to have it stopped by the mallet man in one of the opposite cars. Then comes a struggle—the cars flying back and forth, to and fro, with the speed of a locomotive—the mallet man keen of eye and with every muscle at tension, utilizing every opportunity to reach the ball, until by some lucky strike the "leather" is sent over the line and a goal is scored.

Auto Polo—which has all the characteristics of Pony Polo, but with a thousand added incidents, is the novelty of the year, and is pre-eminently in keeping with the strenuous character of the Oklahoma Ranch Wild West show, which offers a tremendous border exhibition, headed by the famous Mullhills, and comprehending every known feature of Wild West life. Scores of cowboys, cowgirls, Indian, Mexican Vaqueros, Cossacks and other interesting characters appear in the arena and in the preliminary parade which the management offers the public at 10:30 a.m. on the morning of the exhibition.

PERFORATED COINS.

Uncle Sam Tried Them Several Times, but Without Success.

Perforated coins were never in favor in the United States, though various efforts were made to popularize them. The first United States coin with a perforated center was a gold dollar issued in 1849, which had a square hole in the middle of the square. It was the forerunner of the gold dollar issued by the United States mint in 1849. The coin was engraved, not struck from dies.

The next United States coin with a perforated center was issued from the Philadelphia mint in 1850 and was of the denomination of 1 cent. It was about the size of the bronze cent now in use. At that time the large, old fashioned copper cent was in general circulation, and the perforated coin received the name of "ring cent." The designer reasoned that by means of the perforation the cent could be distinguished by touch from the dime.

Another perforated cent issued the same year showed two rings in the field with the words, "Cent, One-tenth Silver." The reverse showed an olive wreath around the perforation and the words, "United States of America." The mint authorities undertook to design a coin that would answer all requirements, and the pieces were struck with both pierced and perfect centers in silver, copper, nickel and composition metal, six varieties in all, without counting the various metals, but none of the designs was favored by the government authorities, and consequently they were never put in general circulation.

The only gold half dollar ever produced at the United States mint was struck in 1852. It had a perforation in the center, and the obverse showed a wavy circle around the perforation, with the inscription, "United States of America," around the border. The reverse was blank. The coin was exactly half the weight of the dollar.

Regardless of the generally accepted idea the gold fifty cent pieces with which the public is familiar were not an issue of the United States, but were manufactured by California jewelers. There has not been any attempt to introduce the perforated coin in the United States since 1854. In that year two pieces of the denominations of 1 and 5 cents were issued at the Philadelphia mint.—Harper's Weekly.

Turkish Names.
On our visiting list are Mrs. Hyacinth, Mrs. Tulp, Mrs. Appletree and Mrs. Nightingale. I am also happy enough to possess the acquaintance of Mrs. Sweetmeat, Mrs. Diamond, Mrs. Air—though some know her as Mother Eve—Miss May-She-Laugh and Master He-Waited. This last appellation seemed to me so curious that I inquired into it and learned that my young gentleman wanted to be born. These are not surnames, you understand, for no Turk owns such a thing. To tell one Mistress Hyacinth from another you add the name of her man. And in his case all you can do is to tack on his father's— you could hardly say "Christian—name.—H. G. Dwight in Atlantic.

Wild Schemes of Dinocrates.
The most remarkable proposal ever made about Mount Athos was that of the architect Dinocrates. His plan was to cut it into the shape of a gigantic statue of Alexander the Great, holding in the right hand a city, in the left a tank that was to receive all the waters of the region. Alexander was much taken with the scheme. But it was eventually rejected on the ground that the neighboring country was not fertile enough to feed the inhabitants of the projected city. Another of Dinocrates' plans was a temple to the wife of King Ptolemy of Egypt, with a roof of loadstones that would keep an iron statue of her floating in the air.

The Earth's Shadow.
The earth has a shadow, but very few ever see it, except in eclipses of the moon, or else few recognize it when they see it. Nevertheless many of us have noticed on fine, cloudless evenings in summer shortly before sunset a rosy pink arc on the horizon opposite the sun, with a bluish gray segment under it. As the sun sinks the arc rises until it attains the zenith and even passes it. This is the shadow of the earth.

Premonition.
He was brought to Bellevue hospital with some injury to the skull, and a surgeon, having examined the wound, determined to keep the man in the ward for a day or two. "Oh, doctor," cried the patient, "do you think that I'll lose my head?"—New York Times.

Too Slow.
"Why has your daughter dropped her hospital work so soon?" "She found she'd have to nurse poor patients for two years before they trusted her with any millionaires. So she's going on the stage in a musical comedy."—Kansas City Journal.

Utility.
"Of what use is a fly, anyway?" asks an exchange. "Well, if there is only one out and it happens to be a long one it will score a man from third."—Detroit Free Press.

Usual Result.
Silliness—Do you believe that two can live as cheaply as one? Cynical—Well, after they get married I suppose they generally find they have to.—Philadelphia Record.

If a thing is proper and possible to man, deem it attainable by thee.—Marcus Aurelius.

A DARING SCOUT.

His Quick Wit Fooled the Federals and Saved His Neck.

Wat Bowie, a scout for the Confederate army, was a young Maryland lawyer at the time the great conflict began. After months of successful work he was captured and taken to Washington and sentenced to be hanged. He made his escape, and in "On Hazardous Service" W. G. Heymer tells of the weeks that he was followed by secret service men and small details of Federal cavalry and how by his very audacity and quick wit he escaped recapture.

He blundered into a camp of them one morning at dawn and saw instantly that retreat was impossible; they were ready to open fire with a dozen revolvers. Without hesitation he strode up to the men and shouted indignantly: "You make mighty free with my rails! With all this wood round you did not need to burn my fences." He seemed very angry.

"Who are you?" a corporal stammered. "The owner of the rails, of course!" And then, apparently somewhat mollified, he went on: "Well, well! War is war, but don't do any more damage than you can help, boys." He sat down with them to their breakfast and chatted with them pleasantly. One of them asked if he had seen Wat Bowie and described him accurately. At the description they all stared at him and moved uneasily, in doubt as to what was to be done. He talked with the description in every respect. But his insolence in walking up to them and upbraiding them for burning "his" rails made them doubt their own eyes.

"Why, yes," he drawled. "Wat Bowie was in these parts last week. I know him well. They say he has gone to the north part of the county, where he hangs from. I don't know, though, as to that."

Then rising and stretching himself he looked down into their doubt-filled eyes and laughed at them—laughed in their very faces—and said: "I'm glad you all met me on m' own hand. You might have made trouble for me elsewhere, for they all say I look like him a lot. Goodby, boys! Good luck!"

AUSTIN'S EGOTISM.

It Cropped Out Strong in Comparing Himself With Tennyson.
Austin might almost be said to rival James McNeil Whistler as having given rise to humorous anecdotes—with this difference, that while the anecdotes of Whistler exploited his wit or his superb arrogance ("Why lug in Velasquez?") those of Austin were based on little more than the fatuous self-esteem which enabled him (if ability is the word) in 1870, in his volume of so called criticism, "The Poetry of the Period," to attack Tennyson, Browning, Matthew Arnold and Swinburne as if the author of the book were the superior of the whole pack of them.

It was apparently not this book, but a later criticism written in 1885, which led Austin to boast of his friendship with Swinburne and to declare that, though he had been forced to criticize Swinburne, the latter had not permitted it to disturb their relations. It proved that Austin's criticism had attracted so little attention that Swinburne had not even heard of it, and when, following Austin's boast, he took pains to read it he became very angry and would have nothing to do with Austin.

It was the same fatuity which led Austin in his autobiography to advertise his own ultra respectability as compared with the possible "low tone" of others. Tennyson might be acquitted perhaps of once using an improper word in conversation, but Tennyson certainly smoked, Austin never.—Springfield Republican.

Weaving in Shadow.
In one of the famous lace shops of Brussels there are certain rooms devoted to the weaving of the finest and most delicate lace patterns. These rooms are entirely darkened except for the light from one small window falling directly upon the pattern. There is only one lacemaker in the room, and she sits where the narrow stream of light falls upon the thread she is weaving. Lace is always more delicately and beautifully woven, it is said, when the worker is in the dark and only her pattern is in the light.

Canning Tomatoes.
"Our sporting editor took the place of the 'Home Hints' editor yesterday." "Anything happen?" "A lady who wrote asking how to can tomatoes was told to get an old can and piece of string, then to catch her tomato and to proceed the same as if canning a dog."—Houston Post.

Baby Talk.
Was there ever a baby that said "choo-choo cars" without being taught to say it? One would be credulous indeed to believe it. Baby talk is ordinarily the mature product of persons ranging in ages from twenty to seventy. They only put it off on the babies.—Kansas City Star.

The Art of Talking Back.
"I hardly know how to answer you," said she when the soft-voiced widower proposed. "I would not let that worry me," said he soothingly. "That is something a woman learns perfectly soon after marriage."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

At the Wedding.
Bride's Mother—Were you nervous during the ceremony? Bride—Well, I lost my self-possession when papa gave me away to Charlie.—Judge.

DINING ON SHIPBOARD.

Different Now From What It Was When Dickens Visited Us.

When Dickens came over to America some seventy odd years ago there was one large table in the dining room for the passengers. The first officer sat at the head, carving the turkey with all the grace he could command between lurches of the good ship, trusting to Providence that the gravy would not slop over. The passengers sent their plates along the line and waited for their helpings.

Today the dining room of a large ship looks like the dining room of a fine hotel. It is just as exquisitely appointed and has every good thing to eat that can be found on land. In fact, one of the new ships has a restaurant named after a famous one in New York, and the two keep in touch by wireless so that the menus, day by day, are the same. Think of having your dinner arranged by wireless—your macaroni by Macconi!

The dining room is divided up into a number of small tables, so that you can have your own party, with only half a dozen of you, with your own waiter, instead of sitting at a long table and passing your plate, as Dickens did.

The development of the wonders of cold storage has done more than any other one thing to make life on the ocean wave one long round of joy. Cold storage gives you the best in the world to eat and every day of the year. A world traveler was telling me the other day that he had eaten grape-fruit every morning all around the world. The ship on which he sailed put in a large amount of ice cream made in New York, and 110 days later, when he arrived in San Francisco, he was still eating New York ice cream.—Harold Christie in Leslie's.

ROBING THE BRIDE.

Early Saxon Customs and the Advent of the Flowing Veil.

In the old days, as now, the bride generally dressed in white. From early Saxon times down to the eighteenth century a bride of the poorer classes came to the wedding arrayed in a plain white robe as a public warning that since she brought nothing to the marriage her husband was not responsible for her debts.

Brides soon began to add some little touch of color. Blue was for constancy and green for youth, but in some places these might not be used because of feuds between families having these tints in their liveries. Yellow might not be worn, as it stood for jealousy; golden might not, as it meant avarice.

The Anglo-Saxon bride went to the wedding with her hair hanging loose as a sign of freedom, but upon reaching her new house immediately bound it up as a sign of submission. In the days of Shakespeare the veil began to take the place of the flowing tresses, but this, however, was not original with the British, for centuries earlier the Roman and Hebrew brides had worn yellow veils, while the early Christians of southern Europe had enveloped both man and wife in one large cloth.

Whatever was lacking, however, in gorgeousness of dress was compensated among all the nations by the profusion of flowers chosen for their significance.—Uncle Remus Magazine.

Herculeanum and Pompeii.
Pompeii was buried in ashes or light scoria, while Herculeanum was entombed in lava, which, after cooling, hardened into a material of the consistency of marble, and we thus have the explanation of the fact that while the first city has long been unearthed the latter is still largely covered with its ancient lava shroud. Excavations are constantly going on at Herculeanum, and the work will in all probability continue to the finish, but it is not likely that any especially important results will accrue, since the life of the two cities was practically the same.—New York American.

Rational Love.
"The rational rather than the romantic view of marriage is the one most in favor with the young people of the twentieth century," said a well-known eugenics expert in an address in Cleveland.

"The rational view will make for happier marriages. And this rational view is beautifully illustrated in two questions—a little dialogue—running thus: "Will you always love me?" "Will you always be lovable?"—New York Tribune.

Antiquity of the Census.
The idea of the census is almost as old as history itself. King Amasis of Egypt took a census of his people 500 years before Christ. The Athenian solon established a census for the purpose of facilitating taxation. We learn that about 443 B. C. Servius Julius took a census of Rome. During the chaos of the dark ages the census dropped into oblivion, but was revived again about the beginning of the eighteenth century.

Discretion.
"Now, Mike, you must forgive your enemies." "Ugh!" "Do you object to that?" "Not altogether. There's some of 'em I might as well forgive. I ain't big enough to lick 'em."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

June Butter Fat Prices.

Maple Leaf	38.75
Tillamook	41.00
Fairview	42.00
South Prairie	42.00
Clover Leaf	42.00
Three Rivers	42.00
Melroe Cray	42.00
Long Prairie	42.00
Elwood Cray	42.00
Central	42.00
East Beaver	42.00
Pleasant Valley	42.00
Cold Springs	42.00
Oretown	42.00
Newtown	42.00
Beaver	42.00

When one thinks of the terrible slaughter by which the Bulgars won the battle of Lule Burgas, and that now the Turks have re-occupied the place without opposition, and will soon also occupy Kirk Kaliseh, if not Adrianople, where thousands of Bulgars gave up their lives, all because the Bulgars were so mad with the lust of war and the pride of victory as to attack their own allies, he cannot but consider seriously the theory that the evil genius of war is Satan himself.

Reductions in parcel post rates within the first and second zones and increases in the maximum weight of parcels and substitution of a new rate chart for the complicated present map was ordered by Postmaster-General Burleson to take effect August 15. The rate of postage in the first zone is reduced from 5 cents for the first pound and 1 cent for each additional pound to 5 cents for the first pound and 1 cent for each additional two pounds. The maximum weight of parcel post packages is increased from 11 to 20 pounds, but only in the first and second zone for the present. If this works out the maximum will be made 20 pounds everywhere. In addition, the insurance rate, originally 10 cents, will be reduced to 5 cents on parcels up to the value of \$25. In announcing the proposed changes it was stated that the postmaster general expects the parcel post system to show substantial surplus earnings at the close of the present fiscal year.

DR. E. E. DANIELS,
CHIROPRACTOR.
Local Office in the Commercial Building.
TILLAMOOK, ORE.

A 15 Watt Mazda Lamp
On your front porch can be lit every night until midnight and register not over fifty cents per month on the meter.

TILLAMOOK ELECTRIC LIGHT AND FUEL COMPANY
WILL SPALDING, Manager.

OREGON AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE
BEGINS its forty-fifth school year SEPTEMBER 19, 1913.
DEGREE COURSES in many phases of AGRICULTURE, ENGINEERING, HOME ECONOMICS, MINING, FORESTRY, COMMERCE, PHARMACY.

TWO-YEAR COURSES in AGRICULTURE, HOME ECONOMICS, MECHANIC ARTS, FORESTRY, COMMERCE, PHARMACY
TEACHER'S COURSES in manual training, agriculture, domestic science and art.
MUSIC, including piano, string, band instruments and voice culture.
A BEAUTIFUL BOOKLET entitled "THE ENRICHMENT OF RURAL LIFE" and a CATALOGUE will be mailed free on application.
Address H. M. TENNANT, Registrar, (over 7-15 to 9-9) Corvallis, Oregon.

The End of A Wet Day
and long hours of exposure will find you dry and comfortable if you wear a
TOWER'S FISH BRAND REFLEX SLICKER
with the famous Reflex Edges (pat'd) that prevent water from running in at the breast when buttoned. No wet weather coat so useful as a Slicker. No Slicker so waterproof, chafe-free, and so easy to put on as the Fish Brand Reflex. Get yours today and be prepared for rain.
\$3.00 Everywhere
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED
A. J. TOWER CO., TOWER'S BOSTON
Tower Canadian Limited 1112 FISH BRAND Toronto

P. A. Ford, Conejo, Calif., gives a pointer for others to profit by.—"I have sold Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, also other lines of cough medicine for a number of years, but never used anything but Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for myself or family, as I find it produces the best results, always cures severe colds, and does not contain opiates." For sale by all druggists.