

SALE REMOVAL SALE

The greater event of the season in the dry goods business of Tillamook.

In order that we may become better acquainted and that we may prepare for our removal into our new quarters in the new I. O. O. F. building.

We will offer our stock of goods (with the exception of a few articles) at a great reduction.

Before making your purchases it will pay you to call on us.

We have new goods constantly arriving which will be placed on sale at greatly reduced prices, giving you nice new goods of the latest styles and at the best quality direct from the factory at jobbers' prices.

It will be our policy to never misrepresent. If an article has been represented as wool, we want you to be assured it is. Our sales ladies are instructed as to our policy and if for any reason the rules should be disregarded, it would be considered a favor if you return the goods and inform the management of the store your troubles.

This is the only exclusive ladies' and children's store in Tillamook County, and by confessing ourselves as specialists we expect to be able to carry the most complete and up to date stock in the county.

Whether you wish to buy or not make our store your headquarters, we want you to feel at home, in fact, be at home in our store.

Sale commences Saturday morning.

A. J. STILLWELL.

The Range With A Reputation

Some of the Reasons Why

A perfect Baber—absolutely dependable, every day, year in, year out. Built on honor, of the best materials.

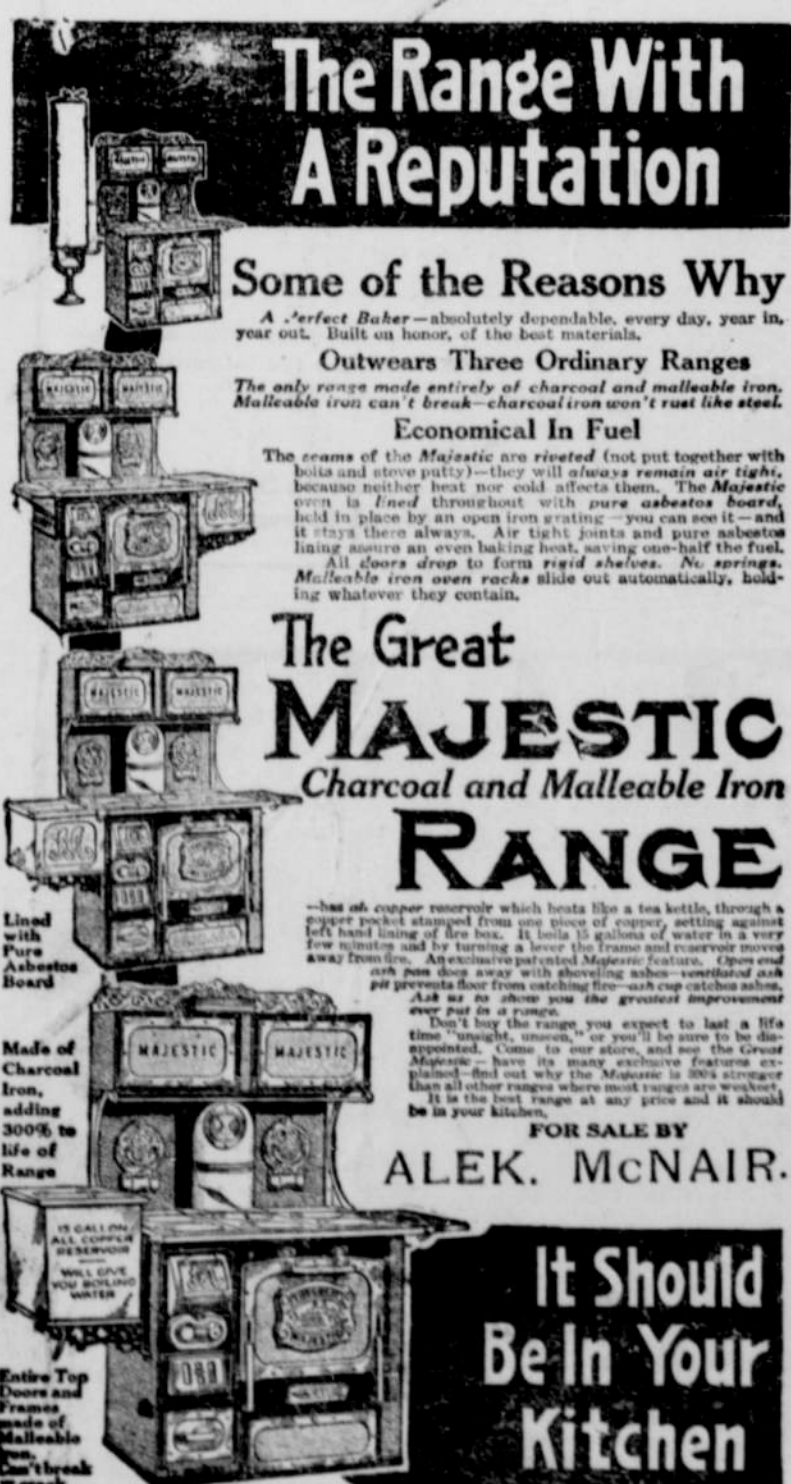
Outwears Three Ordinary Ranges
The only range made entirely of charcoal and malleable iron. Malleable iron can't break—charcoal iron won't rust like steel.

Economical In Fuel
The cranks of the Majestic are riveted (not put together with bolts and stove putty)—they will always remain air tight, because neither heat nor cold affects them. The Majestic oven is lined throughout with pure asbestos board, held in place by an open iron grating—you can see it—and it stays there always. Air tight joints and pure asbestos lining assure an even baking heat, saving one-half the fuel.

The Great MAJESTIC Charcoal and Malleable Iron RANGE

FOR SALE BY
ALEK. McNAIR.

It Should Be In Your Kitchen



Entire Top Doors and Frames made of Malleable Iron. Can't break or crack.

Lined with Pure Asbestos Board.

Made of Charcoal Iron, adding 300% to life of Range.

Has an copper reservoir which boils like a tea kettle, through a longer packed chimney from one piece of copper, setting against left hand lining of fire box. It boils in gallons of water in a very few minutes and by turning a lever the frame and reservoir move away from fire. An exclusive patented Majestic feature. Open end hot pan door away with shoveling ashes—ventilated ash pan prevents floor from catching fire—each cup catches ashes. Ask us to show you the greatest improvement ever put in a range.

Don't buy the range you expect to last a life time "sight, unseen," or you'll be sure to be disappointed. Come to our store, and see the Great Majestic—have its many exclusive features explained—find out why the Majestic is the strongest, the most durable, the most economical range ever made. It is the best range at any price and it should be in your kitchen.

Artisans' Entertainment.

The citizens are cordially invited to attend an open meeting given by the United Artisans, at the Commercial Club Rooms next Monday evening, Sept. 1st, at 8:15 p.m.

A musical and literary program will be rendered.

Supreme officers will be present. The United Artisans was organized in Oregon 20 years ago, and today is the wealthiest order per capita in America. Its management is conservative and does not seek a mushroom increase in membership, but prides itself in building upon large per capita wealth.

It furnishes life insurance, accident disability, and old age pensions combined. It is an institution of which Oregon may well be proud.

Come and enjoy a social evening. Admission free.

County Fair Notes.

Fair time is nearly here and we wish to say a few words to the exhibitors; the fair is not for prizes, but to show the world what Tillamook county can produce.

The prizes are to award people for their work in demonstrating.

The fair is for the county as a whole, not for a few, and we want every farmer to help, if you have something nice bring it in, whether a prize is offered for it or not, and in that way help us make a good exhibit, there will be many people here at that time and we must make a good showing.

We have asked the weather man to give us good weather and I think he will, so get ready for a good time the 3-4 and 5th of September.

There will be speeches and demonstrations by the teachers of the O. A. C. Sept. 3rd and 4th, and at two o'clock Thursday Sept. 4th, Dr. Kerr, the president of the college, will speak. Farmers don't miss this address.

There will be music, speaking etc. Most of the time from 10:00 a.m. till 10:00 p.m. each day, only hours for meals and parades.

The grounds and buildings will be well lighted by the Electric Light Co.

We heard of one man telling that we had no place for stock. Don't be fooled by such reports. We have a tent 107 by 30 for cows and another one 80 by 40 for horses. These are fitted with proper stalls, and if these won't accommodate the stock, others will be furnished.

We want everything in place Wednesday, Sept. 3rd, at 10:00 a.m., when the president will touch a button that will set Tillamook county's first annual fair in operation.

It will all be worth seeing. Come and camp with us until the fair is over, and have a good time and go away happy, shouting praises for Tillamook County.

Let us be boosters, the Lord loves boosters for His country and even the Devil likes a booster for his. No one loves a drone.

All we lack to having a Paradise in Tillamook is for us all to turn in to Angels, boosting the fair may help sprout the wings.

I hope we will all take advantage of our opportunities in this good country and be a happy people.

General programs will be on the grounds each day. Come to Tillamook City September 3-4 and 5 and enjoy yourselves.

Yours to boost our county,
R. Y. BLALOCK,
Sec.

Not Too Expensive For Tillamook.

The best is none too good and especially when you can buy the best at the price ordinarily asked for a cheap piano.

You can and you should investigate this sale as the Tillamook Music Co. have quit and their difference with Eilers' Music House has been settled out of court.

The very finest pianos in the most expensive styles at startling reductions and on such easy terms. See ad on back page.

Eilers Music House.

Temperance Meeting.

No services in the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning or evening.

A union temperance meeting will be held in the United Brethren church at 8 p.m. to which the united temperance forces in the city are invited to be present. The new speakers for the evening are Miss Lois Smith, state superintendent of the Loyal Temperance Legion, and Mr. George N. Taylor, field secretary of the State Anti Saloon League. Come out and hear these interesting speakers. They have a message for you.

D. A. MACKENZIE.

How the Trouble Starts.

Constipation is the cause of many ailments and disorders that make life miserable. Take Chamberlain's Tablets, keep your bowels regular and you will avoid these diseases. For sale by all dealers.

GIGANTIC WATER WHEELS.

Creaking, Groaning Monsters That Enliven a City In Syria.

Hama, in Syria, says a writer in the Wide World Magazine, is famed for its huge water wheels, locally known as saura. There are four of them, and they are driven by the river Orontes, which flows through the town. Each of the wheels bears a distinguished name, and the visitor to the city is made aware of their presence long before he sees them by the creaking and groaning noise which greets his ear. At first it suggests a pipe organ and later a brass band practicing.

The wheels are built of a dark mahogany, which gives them at a distance the appearance of iron. The largest of them boasts of a diameter of seventy-five feet and is declared to be the biggest water wheel in existence. The naura are erected on what is known as the undershot principle—that is to say, they are driven by the water striking them at their base. They serve not only to supply the town with water, but also irrigate the adjacent gardens.

The wheels never stop, summer or winter, and day and night their creaking and groaning are heard. In the summer months small boys may always be seen bathing in the river in the neighborhood of the wheels, and for a small coin they will get in between the spokes of the wheels and allow themselves to be carried around many times or hang on the outside of the wheel and drop back into the water when halfway up.

BUILDING A RAILROAD.

What it Means When the Contractors Begin Operations.

With the right of way established, a great army of men enter into the field. The company does not build its own road. It is turned over to contractors and is usually let in sections of from 200 to 300 miles.

The contractor must live up to certain specifications, just as though he were building a house, and he furnishes everything—men, teams, machinery, food and material. Few people realize what this means. A contractor must be very near to a king.

For instance, there is the Hazelton section in the mountains. It is less than 200 miles in length. Before a single shovel or pick was engaged in the building of this section the contractors had to equip themselves with a fleet of steamboats at a cost of \$200,000. They had to build scores of camps at from \$2,000 to \$4,000 a camp. Each of these centers had to be stocked with provisions, supplies and materials almost before a bulldozer was brought in. Before these contractors moved a shovel of earth or fired a single blast they had spent over \$5,000,000.

Each contractor's camp is like a small city, with its stores, hospital, scores of sleeping shacks, kitchens, dining rooms, warehouses and barns.—James Oliver Curwood in Leslie's.

The Russian Frontier.

One feature in which the Russian frontier differs from others is the complete ignorance of those living near the border of what lies beyond.

A correspondent of the Autocar says that he called at the Automobile club in Breslau, hoping to gain some information. "The members received me most kindly and did all they could to help, but explained that they never crossed the frontier and had no first hand knowledge. The German customs officer, living for ten years within yards of Russia, spoke no word of Russian, and the Russians beyond the chain spoke no German.

"There is a neutral strip some three or four yards wide between Russia and Germany, along which many Russian sentries are posted, and mounted Cossacks pass at short intervals, riding the boundary."—New York Sun.

The Word "Poultry."

Poultry, according to the definition given in one standard encyclopedia, includes "the whole of the domesticated birds reclaimed by man for the sake of their flesh and their eggs." The word comes from the Latin "pullus," which could mean a young horse or donkey as well as a chick (the English "foal" is akin to this, through the French "poule," a fowl. But it is curious that "poultry" has no French version, the nearest equivalent being "volaille," or "oiseaux de basse cour," birds of the low yard. German in its descriptive way knows poultry as "federvieh," feather cattle.

A Vanished Shrine.

"What of your trip abroad?" "My wife was deeply disappointed in one thing. She visited Shakespeare's home all right."

"Well?" "But she also wanted to pay a visit to the tub of Diogenes."—Kansas City Journal.

Important.

"Dobbedley seems to think himself a very important person."

"Why, he can't even stand on a street corner and wait for a trolley car without putting on as many airs as if he were laying a cornerstone."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Hard to Beat.

"This," said the man of the house as he mournfully surveyed three carpets and ten rugs hanging on the clothes-line, "this is a combination hard to beat."—Princeton Tiger.

Lucky Horseshoes.

She—Do you believe in horseshoes as an emblem of luck? He—Yes, if they are on the winning horse.—London Opinion.

WOMEN WARRIORS.

Amazons of Old Appear to Have Been Dames of High Degree.

For a long time it was held that the story of the Amazons, the valiant race of women warriors, so great a favorite with the Greeks and other peoples of antiquity, was a mere poetic myth, but within recent years archaeological researches have indicated that there were indeed women fighters of high rank in those remote days.

A couple of years ago there was unearthed a sepulcher in that part of Italy known as Etruria in which was discovered a war chariot of bronze and iron, wherein was crouched the skeleton of a woman. About this skeleton were the remains of rich robes and ornaments of gold and ivory, such as in the old traditions the Amazons wore in battle. The bronze work and the terra cotta vases fixed the date of the tomb as about 800 B. C.

The first stories of the Amazons assigned them to the northeastern part of Asia Minor, but Etruria was peopled from Asia Minor and had attained a high degree of skill in certain of the arts long before Rome was founded. Such evidence as this tomb affords is, in the opinion of more than one authority, more convincing than the pictures of Amazons on the old vases or such legends as that of Queen Penthesilea, who was said to have led 5,000 women fighters to the aid of Priam during the Trojan war.—Harper's Weekly.

BLACK SEA DEAD LINE.

Below 1,200 Feet the Poisonous Water Kills All Organic Life.

The Black sea, which in some parts has a depth of more than 6,500 feet, is poisoned by sulphureted hydrogen wherever the water is deeper than 1,200 feet. This accounts for the curious fact that there is no organic life below that depth, excepting perhaps some bacteria of very low order, impregnated with sulphur.

The causes for this phenomenon are explained by the quick outflow of the fresh water through the Bosphorus, while salt water coming from the Mediterranean enters through a deeper current into the depths of the Black sea. The waters on the surface are, therefore, controlled absolutely by horizontal currents of considerable force, and vertical currents which might carry the noxious gases from the bottom to the surface and fresh oxygen from the surface to the bottom are hardly ever noticeable.

The water at great depths is so saturated with sulphuric gas by the disintegration of organic matter sinking to the bottom by reason of its weight that no fish or other living being which needs oxygen for its organic system can exist beyond a stated depth.—London Standard.

Made In Glasgow.

It was a long and tedious train journey, says the Glasgow News, and the other two occupants of the compartment had exhausted several other topics and were now "on" about cock-fighting. "When I was a lump o' a laddie in Blan're," said one of them.

"I had a wee bantam that could bate any bird ye could pit before him. Weel, this Sunday mornin' he bate two cocks, yin after the ither, but he wals that sair torn that to pit him out o' pain I thrashed his neck and threw him on the midden. Then we took out another pair o' birds, and yin o' them crawled his challenge, when up me wee bantam staggered ta his feet, gied a cock-a-leerie-law, and drappit doon deld aff the midden." "Ye're an awfu' man, Wully," said the other man solemnly. "Are ye no' feart ye drap doon deld yersel'?"

Not Sufficiently Explicit.

"I think we met at a summer resort two or three years ago, didn't we?" "Perhaps we did. Your face looks very familiar to me."

"It ought to. I proposed to you one evening and you accepted me."

"Did I? Do you remember where it was?" "It was on a hotel veranda, behind a lot of palms and rubber plants."

"Oh, you will have to be more explicit than that. Nearly half of my engagements have taken place with that kind of a stage setting."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Not an Uncommon Experience.

"I don't know whether or not it's because they have a personal grudge against me," said the smiling cynic. "but I know when I ride in full daylight on a street car with which I'm perfectly familiar the conductor calls every cross street loudly and clearly, but when I'm trying to find my way on a dark night in an entirely new neighborhood he's silent as a church on a Monday morning."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Jumbled Wrong.

Manager—My dear madam, your complaint is a very foolish one. The stage director did not slander you because he gave you a role to another actress. Actress—Of course he slandered me. Didn't he take away my character?—Baltimore American.

He Knew.

Lady Customer—I wish to tell you how these shoes of mine are to be made. Shoemaker—Oh, I know that well enough—large inside and small outside.—Meggendorfer Blatter.

Pretty Bad.

Wife—Aren't you going to smoke those cigars I gave you? Husband—No, I'm keeping them till Tommy begins to want to smoke. They'll settle it.—Illustrated Bits.

MYSTERY OF THE PLAGUE.

How and Why Did It Disappear From England in 1667?

Why did the plague disappear from England? Mr. Bernard Shaw incidentally asks this deeply interesting question in a letter to the Nation, and we cannot say that we are satisfied with his answer. He says he "knows" that plague has been "extirpated" by "common sanitation."

Until the recent sporadic imported cases, the last recorded cases of plague in England occurred at Nottingham in 1667. In that year plague vanished utterly from England for two and a half centuries. No one who has examined the records of the seventeenth century can believe that it was "extirpated" by sanitation. Very gradually in the succeeding century and a half plague withdrew from Europe also.

The date of its disappearance from Constantinople has been fixed at about the year 1841. It remained endemic only in a few lonely places in the world, such as the highlands of western Arabia, Yunnan in China and Mesopotamia. Sanitation, though an excellent palliative, certainly never drove the plague from Stamboul and Cairo and the southern Mediterranean, any more than it did from England.

The shrinkage of plague is as great a mystery as the recent outbreak which infected the whole world. Perhaps the explanation is that in a few years bacteria may go through the myriad transforming processes of evolution which in the case of humanity take eons to complete.—Pall Mall Gazette.

HIS VISIT TO MORGAN.

There Wasn't Much Said, but It Was All Right to the Point.

A well known insurance official said the other day at the Auditorium, in Chicago:

"In the beginning of my career, when I was only a humble insurance agent, I gained access one morning to the august and formidable presence of J. Pierpont Morgan."

"No!" "Yes," the official insisted—"yes, it's a fact. Don't ask me how I did it, though, for that's a secret. But at 10 o'clock one morning behold me, a young insurance agent, standing before the desk of the great J. Pierpont with my big envelope of life and death statistics, twenty year endowments, and so forth, in my hand. I was, I have since learned, the first and only insurance agent who ever managed to meet Mr. Morgan face to face."

"Well, what happened?" "Mr. Morgan," I began hurriedly, "you ought to carry more life insurance. You see, sir—"

"And lucidly and cogently and briefly, wasting no words, I laid my insurance proposition before the great financier."

"He listened in silence. Those fierce blue eyes of his bored through me like lances. When I stopped at last all he said was:

"How did you get in here?" "I walked in," I answered.

"Well," said he, "walk out."—New York Tribune.

Why Elephants Fear Mice.

It seems incredible that so small and harmless an animal as a mouse is able to frighten an elephant almost out of its senses. One little mouse is the hay on which they are feeding will stampede an entire herd. In their native land there are little animals known as chacannas, which feed on a small, sour berry of which elephants are very fond. They live in settlements, something after the manner of prairie dogs, under the berry bushes. When feeding, the elephants trample the little towns, and the chacannas in their fright, run up the tubes of their elephants' trunks. Their long, sharp claws catch in the flesh, and they cannot be ejected. The more violently the monster blows through its coiled trunk the more firmly the hooked claws of the little animal become imbedded in the flesh. Inflammation and death are the result. In captivity the elephants think they are in danger of the deadly chacannas when they see a mouse.

Malaria.

Malaria has been recognized since the days of Hippocrates as one of the most formidable and destructive of maladies, the more formidable because it was supposed, in accordance with the name which Macculloch adapted for it from the Italian less than a century ago, to be caused by a pervasive venom in the air. But since the epochal observations of Laveran, the labors of Golgi and his colleagues and the experiments and discoveries of Ross it has lost much of its mysterious terror, and the sure way to its prevention and extirpation has been revealed.—New York Tribune.

Making a Choice.

"Don't you love the merry prattle of the children?" "Yes," replied Mr. Growcher, with some hesitation—"that is to say, I'd rather hear Freddie and Willie prattle than learning to play the bugle and the snare drum."—Washington Star.

Comparisons.

"Those old warriors must have looked grotesque in their elaborate armor." "Yes; almost as grotesque as a man in a baseball catcher's outfit or a football suit."—Exchange.

Family Division.

Friend—So that is your little boy? He looks very intelligent. Proud Mammy—Just as I was at his age. My daughter, now, is more like her father.—Nos Loisirs.

The man who is not afraid of failure seldom has to face it.