

JACKSON ACCEPTS BID. U. S. Road Engineers Preparing for Work in Vicinity of Medford.

MEDFORD, Oct. 18.—With the acceptance by the County Court today of the bid offered by H. B. Wood, representing a Chicago, Minneapolis, New York and Cincinnati bond syndicate for \$500,000, Jackson County Highway bonds, at \$8.50 per \$1000, plus accrued interest, road-building in Jackson County will soon be on in earnest. State Highway Commissioner Bowby said yesterday that he expected to start work on the Siskiyou grade in thirty days and have it completed by the first of the year, in time for surfacing in the Spring. Meanwhile the county has signed a contract with the Beaver Portland Cement Company, of Gold Hill, for 50,000 barrels of cement, to be delivered by June 1. In addition to this activity, United States Road Engineers Harrison, Hughes and Crossland are in Medford laying out the improvement of the rural highways, as outlined by Engineer Burrell last year. Thirty thousand dollars are available from the Government, and 50 miles of rural routes off from the main highways are to be improved.

Glencoe Buyer Loses \$500 on Purchase.

Messrs. John Carimren and A. Bremmer, of Astoria, who purchased the stranded Glencoe which is now nestling safely among the rocks at the base of Necarney mountain, came in last week to look at the ship, having purchased it for \$550 sight and unseen. It required only one look and they were satisfied that they had made a poor buy. They were then perfectly willing to accept the offer of H. A. Bell and L. A. Ulifers, of Nehalem City for \$100 cash who were on hand to take a long chance of saving store to that value. The Glencoe is listing about 26 degrees at present but is still laying hard against the rocks. Her hull has been subject to a terrible strain but seems to be holding together better than expected at first, although her stern has been stove and her cabin carried away completely.—Nehalem Valley Reporter.

School District Valuations.

Valuation of School Districts, Road Districts, Cities and Ports of Tillamook County Oregon, for the year 1913.

Table listing school district valuations. Includes categories like 'School Dist. No.', 'Bay City', 'Nehalem', 'Wheeler' with corresponding dollar amounts.

This does not include railroads and other public service corporations which are assessed by the state tax commission. All special tax levies must be filed with the County Clerk and County Assessor on or before December 1st.

Henry A. Johnson, a business man of L'Anse, Mich., writes: "For years, Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for coughs and colds has been our family medicine. We give it to our children, who like it on account of its pleasant taste. It is a safe cure for coughs and colds. It contains no opiates. For sale by all druggists."

ONE OF ERIN'S FAIRIES.

A Tricky Chap in Ireland's Little Old Man, the Leprechaun. The story of the boy who was exhibited throughout Scotland as a genuine Irish leprechaun leads one to ask what exactly a leprechaun is, for, of course, each variety of fairy has its special characteristics. The leprechaun is peculiar to Ireland and is in the form of a little old man, by profession a maker of brogues. He is only discovered by the sound of the hammering of his brogues, and any one capturing him can induce him by threats to reveal where his wealth is hidden. But no one yet has laid hands on that wealth, for if you take your eye off the leprechaun for as much as a second he has the power of vanishing, however tight you may hold him. And his ingenuity in making you glance away is always successful. Only once did that ingenuity fail, and even then the treasure escaped unpillaged. A careful peasant, proof against all temptations, kept his eye on the little brogue maker until the money was revealed in a field of ragwort. But he had no bag. So he tied his garter round the particular plant under which the money was hid and went to fetch one, only to find on his return that every ragwort in the field was adorned with a red garter.—London Chronicle.

FATHER OF ALL HOT SPRINGS.

Carlsbad's Famous Sprudel and its White Robed Priestesses. The Sprudel is the most ancient of all Carlsbad's fountains, the father of all hot springs, and still pours forth the greatest flood of all. It rises like a geyser in its basin, a steaming, spouting column an inch and a half thick and from six to thirteen feet high. Around it stand priestesses, the spring girls, dressed in lovely white waterproof uniforms. They fix the drinking cups at the ends of poles and catch the water as it comes fresh from the earth's heart. The geologists call Carlsbad's fountains virgin or volcanic water. They have their sources in no rain-fall sinking to fill subterranean reservoirs. Created in those glowing inner laboratories of mother earth, the water here leaps to light and air for the first time. Pagan memories seem to stir in one at the thought. It becomes easy to believe that the springs bring from recesses where it has lurked hidden since creation some magic, unspooled, primal energy and that the cheerful, smiling German peasant girls who toll so tirelessly are captive woodland creatures serving forces more ancient than the gods.—Harper's Magazine.

Eating Crow.

Although the use of the expression "to eat crow" in a metaphorical sense, meaning to eat one's words, may well have dated from the time of Noah, when the bird was first looked upon as unclean and not fit to serve as food for man, it seems to have arisen from the old tale of the officer and the private. A soldier, having shot a tame crow belonging to one of his officers, was discovered by the owner with the bird in his hand. Seizing the private's gun, the officer commanded him to eat the bird as a punishment. With the firearm pointed at his head, the soldier fell to, but no sooner had the officer laid aside the gun than the culprit grasped it and compelled his superior to join in the distasteful banquet. The private was court martialed the next day, and when he was asked by the examiners what had occurred he replied, "Nothing, except that Captain Bank and I dined together."

The Sausage.

The sausage dates back to the year 807. It has been asserted that the Greeks in the days of Homer manufactured sausages, but this prehistoric mixture had nothing in common with our modern product. The ancient so-called sausage was composed of the same materials which enter into the makeup of the bouillon of the French market and the blood pudding of the French Canadian. The ancient sausage was enveloped in the stomachs of goats. It was not until the tenth century that sausage made of hashed pork became known. It was in or near the year 1500 that, thanks to the introduction into Germany of cinnamon and saffron, the sausages of Frankfurt and Strassburg acquired a universal reputation.

He Had Been There.

"Can you direct me to the best hotel in this town?" asked the stranger who, after sadly watching the train depart, had set his satchel upon the station platform. "I can," replied the man who was waiting for a train going the other way. "but I hate to do it." "Why?" "Because you will think after you're seen that I'm a liar."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Physical Geography.

The following answer was recently given in a geography examination in reply to the question, "From what direction do most of our rains come?" Most of our rains come straight down, but some of them come sideways.

Told One Truth.

He (during the quarrel)—Then, by your own account, I didn't tell you a single truth before we were married. She—You did one; you said you were unworthy of me.—Boston Transcript.

No true and permanent fame can be founded except in labors which promote the happiness of mankind.—Charles Sumner.

MODERNIZED THE ANGEL.

Mounted on Ball Bearings, It Now Acts as a Weather Vane. There are many kinds of angels ranging in style from those we read about in the Bible to those who bring out talent on the stage. It has remained, however, for a writer in the American Machinist to discover a new type of the seraphic assortment. This angel is "ball bearing" and entirely unlike the common or garden variety of angels. It stands on top of the famous tower known as the Campanile di San Marco, in Venice, and swings to the wind like a weather vane. The statue of the angel San Marco, which surveyed the old city of Lagoon since the sixteenth century, was found but little damaged among the ruins after the collapse of the tower. It was repaired and now stands again on the lofty height, but is supported in a very different manner from the old, for it now rests on modern ball bearings. This method of mounting allows the statue to be turned around a vertical axis by the wind, so that it swings automatically into such a position that the angel always presents the smallest surface to the wind or storm. If one considers that the large wings of the angel, which are eleven feet high, project straight backward, it may be imagined that the difference of the wind pressure is considerable, whether the wind blows against the small front surface or against the side exposing the large face of the wings.

THE DREAM CAME TRUE.

But Washington Warned "Light Horse Harry" to Dream No More. The relations that existed between General Washington and his younger friend, "Light Horse Harry" Lee—were exceedingly close and tender. It is an authentic tradition in the Lee family that Washington regarded the brilliant young cavalry officer almost in the light of a son. Lee was inclined to be a spendthrift, and his lavish use of money often brought on him the paternal reproof of his older and more discreet friend—and the reproof was often followed by affectionate assistance in extricating him from his embarrassments.

Mrs. Washington was almost equally fond of the young officer, who often made long visits at Mount Vernon. During one of his sojourns there, Harry Lee remarked to his host at the breakfast table: "General, I had a singular dream last night, which I must tell you. I actually dreamed that you made me a present of your Westmoreland place." The next day, at the dinner table, Harry Lee found under his plate a document—nothing less than a deed to him of the Westmoreland estate. For some moments, dazed with astonishment, he stared at his friend. "Now, Harry," said Washington calmly, "take good care not to dream Mount Vernon away from me!"

Juvenile Ideas.

A little girl once said to me, "Are there people on the moon?" I said I didn't know, but that perhaps there were. "Well, what do they do," she said. "When there's only a little bit? They must get very crowded. Don't they?" Which was almost as perplexing as the query put to me by another little maiden, who asked, "What do angels do with their wings when they lie down and go to bed?" Very quaint was the idea of a little girl who was once visiting a house where a small child had died recently. She was asked to draw something. So she drew a grave with some flowers on it. Her mother, on seeing it, said, "Janie, you mustn't do that; Mrs. — wouldn't like it. You see, it reminds her of very sad things." "Oh, well," said the child, "perhaps it was thoughtless of me, but I can easily turn it into a beehive." And she did, with all the bees coming out.—Hilda Cowham in Strand Magazine.

Time Enough.

"Some women make me very tired," said the first agitress. "I asked one woman if she believed in woman suffrage, and she didn't know; she'd have to ask her husband." "Did you find out how long she had been married?" asked the second agitress. "Yes. Three weeks." "Oh, never mind; I guess she'll do to call on again in a year or so."—New York World.

An A B C Curiosity.

The following paragraph is made up of twenty-six words, each beginning with a different letter of the alphabet, their arrangement corresponding exactly with the sequence of the alphabet: A boy certainly does enjoy fun greatly. He incites joy, keeps laughing, makes noises or plays quite riotously, seeming to unceasingly vibrate with x-cessive youthful zest!—New York World.

Mutual Worry.

Mrs. Call—It's too bad of you, Ethel, to worry your mamma so. Ethel tugged five, tearfully—Oh, well, Mrs. Call, if you'd live with mamma as long as I have you'd know which of us was to blame.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Poor Jack.

Clara—Jack intends to have all his own way when we are married. Clara's Mamma—Then why do you want to marry him? Clara—To relieve his mind of a false impression.

Poor Man.

"Is the man your sister is going to marry rich?" "Now. Every time the marriage is mentioned pa says, 'Poor man'!"—Houston Post.

PERSIAN OPIUM.

Turning the Poppy Juice into Dried Cakes for Export. Persian opium juice is sold in large copper vessels by the grower to the merchant, in whose hands it undergoes several processes in order to preserve it from fermentation and decay. On sunny, fine, hot days the Persian caravanseries, where opium dealers have their magazines, present an interesting picture. The juice is brought out to be prepared into cakes for export. On large wooden boards, two and a half feet long and one and a half feet broad, the sticky mass is spread out with spade-like tools to permit the water it contains to evaporate. Experienced workers move from board to board, turning over the layers every now and then, that the heat and sun may dry up the exposed surfaces and render the opium fit for making into cakes. In favorable weather this process takes only an hour or so, and the opium is ready for the next manipulation. It is now scraped off and is rolled into stiff, dough-like lumps and handed to a man who divides it into smaller portions, weighing one pound each, which he passes on to molders, by whom they are pressed into the wooden forms and then laid on a large board for the final drying process. When this is completed the cakes are rolled up in red paper imported specially from China. One hundred and forty-four are put in tin lined wooden cases are covered with strong hides and sacking. Two cases form a mule load.—Christian Herald.

BUSHY TAILED RATS.

They Will Steal Anything Bright That They Can Carry Away. In the west and north as far as Hudson bay a species of rat is found that has a tail like the squirrel and is known as the bushy tailed rat, although more familiarly as the pack rat because of the curious trait it has of packing off with everything it can get hold of and carry. One reads a great many things regarding the intelligence of rats, but from all accounts these pack rats seem to be the cleverest of the race. Trappers and campers out tell innumerable stories about them. They will steal knives, forks, spoons, anything, in fact, that is bright and portable, and will carry the stolen articles to their nests to play with or take them somewhere and leave them in place of other articles they steal. Dr. Merriam, the naturalist, was told a story by a hunter which illustrated this odd fancy of the pack rat. The hunter had gone to sleep, leaving a knife sticking in a log. He was awakened in the night by a noise which he discovered by the light of the campfire was made by a couple of pack rats sitting on the log in which the hunter had left the knife. The knife was gone and the rats were trying to put a stick about a foot long in its place. They were making an effort to get the stick to stand up in the crack, but not having the skill to insert it properly it fell repeatedly, making the odd sound which had disturbed and awakened the owner of the knife.—New York Sun.

By Their Ribs You May Know Them.

Umbrellas sometimes speak louder than words. The traveling Englishman had become so cosmopolitan that the umbrella mender could not tell his customer was English until he opened the umbrella. Then he said: "English, I suppose? Anyhow, your umbrella is. Umbrellas have a distinct nationality, especially American and English umbrellas. By their ribs you may know them. American umbrellas are best provided with those supports. If intended for a lady an American umbrella has nine ribs, if for a gentleman ten or even twelve, as against eight ribs in English umbrellas for either sex. Even this number represents a big cut in the anatomy of an American umbrella, which formerly contained twelve or fifteen ribs for a woman and as high as twenty for a gentleman."—New York Sun.

Reading His Fortune.

A negro, having won a dollar at a crap game, decided to spend it on having his fortune told. The fortune teller led him into a gloomy room with dirty hangings and misty red lights. She took his palm, traced it with a dollar, spread out her cards and then said: "You are very fond of music; you like chicken; you have won money at craps, and you have been in jail." The negro looked at her with bulging eyes and finally ejaculated: "Mah goodness, lady—why, yo' jest read mah inmost thoughts!"—Exchange.

Two Storied.

Elmer, aged six, accompanied his father to the circus one afternoon. Among the many strange and bewildering things he saw was one man standing on the shoulders of another. "Look, papa!" he exclaimed. "There's a two story man!"—Chicago News.

To Make Sure.

Mrs. Younglove—If I wasn't afraid baby was sick I do believe I should spank him. Younglove—Well, let's make sure. You begin spanking, and I'll go for the doctor.—Puck.

Mated.

"What do you think? Mayme's affinity is a shoemaker?" "The very man to be a sole mate."—Baltimore American.

The first test of a truly great man is his humility.—Ruskin.

Notice of Hearing of Final Account.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.—That the undersigned has filed his Final Account as Administrator of the Estate of Andrew F. Bibby, deceased, and that the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Tillamook County, has set Monday, the 3rd day of November, 1913, at 10 o'clock a. m., as the time and place for the hearing of said account and any objections there may be to the same. Dated September 18th, 1913. JAMES BIBBY. Administrator of the Estate of Andrew J. Bibby, deceased.

Notice to Creditors.

Notice is hereby given that the firm of Gordon & Rhodes, a corporation, has assigned all its assets to the undersigned as assignee for the benefit of creditors in proportion to their respective claims. All persons having claims against said corporation are hereby notified to present their claims, under oath, to the undersigned, at his office in Tillamook, Oregon, within three months from the date of the first publication hereof. E. J. CLAUSSEN, Assignee. First publication, October 2, 1913.

Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that in accordance to Section 5, of Chapter 142, Laws of 1913, the County Surveyor of said county has filed in this office his certificate, of the completion of that certain contract between M. J. Jenck and Tillamook County, running from Hebo, to Cloverdale, Oregon, from Sta. C X O to Sta. 39 X 26 in accordance with the plans and specifications, and any person, firm or corporation having objections to file to the completion of said work may do so within two weeks from the first publication in the office of the County Clerk. Dated this 16th day of October, A. D. 1913. J. C. HOLDEN. County Clerk.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale of Real Property.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that by virtue of an Execution and Order of Sale issued out of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Tillamook County, dated the 14th day of October, 1913, in the cause wherein Martha M. Bauer was plaintiff, and Helen Louise Gilday and E. N. Crockett were defendants, upon a judgment and decree rendered and docketed in said court in said cause against said defendants, Helen Louise Gilday and E. N. Crockett, and in favor of said plaintiff, Martha M. Bauer, commanding me to satisfy the said judgment and decree, amounting to the sum of \$850.00 and interest thereon from the 3rd day of August, 1912, at the rate of 10 per cent per annum; the further sum of \$85.00 attorney's fees, and the sum of \$37.00 costs and disbursements, by the sale of the real property belonging to the defendants, and hereinafter described. NOW, THEREFORE, in order to satisfy the said judgment and decree, I will, on the 22nd day of November, 1913, at 10 o'clock a.m. at the front door of the County Court House in Tillamook City, Oregon, sell to the highest bidder for cash in hand, at public auction, the said real property, situated in the County of Tillamook and State of Oregon, described as follows: All of the southeast one quarter of section 31, in township 5 south of range 10 west of Willamette Meridian. Dated this 23rd day of October, 1913. H. CRENSHAW, Sheriff of Tillamook County, Ore.

Avoid Sedative Cough Medicines.

If you want to contribute directly to the occurrence of capillary bronchitis and pneumonia use cough medicines that contain codeine, morphine, heroin and other sedatives when you have a cough or cold. An expectorant like Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is what is needed. That cleans out the culture beds or breeding places for the germs of pneumonia and other germ diseases. That is why pneumonia never results from a cold when Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is used. It has a world wide reputation for its cures. It contains no morphine or other sedative. For sale by Lamar's Drug Store.

A Marvelous Escape.

"My little boy had a marvelous escape," writes P. F. Bastians of Prince Albert, Cape of Good Hope. It occurred in the middle of the night. He got a very severe attack of croup. As luck would have it, I had a large bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in the house. After following the directions for an hour and twenty minutes he was through all danger." For sale by Lamar's Drug Store.

The changeable weather of early fall brings on coughs and colds that have a weakening effect on the system, and may become chronic. Use Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. It has a very soothing and healing effect on the irritated and inflamed air passages, and will help very quickly. It is a well known family medicine that gives results. For sale by all druggists.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1913. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists 75¢. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

DR. L. E. HEWITT, OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, OBSTETRICAL SPECIALIST. Both Phones. Residence and Office in Whitehouse Residence, TILLAMOOK, OREGON.

DR. ELMER ALLEN (Successor to Dr. Sharp), DENTIST. Commercial Building, [Tillamook.

DR. JACK OLSEN, DENTIST. (I. O. O. F. Bldg.) Tillamook - Oregon

JOHN LELAND HENDERSON ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW. TILLAMOOK BLOCK, Tillamook - Oregon. Room No. 261.

H. T. BOTT, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Complete Set of Abstract Books in Office. Taxes Paid for Non-Residents. TILLAMOOK BLOCK, Tillamook - Oregon. Both Phones.

CARL HABERLACH, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. TILLAMOOK BLOCK, Tillamook - Oregon.

GEORGE WILLET, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. TILLAMOOK COMMERCIAL BUILDING, Tillamook - Oregon.

R. T. BOALS, M.D. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Surgeon S.P. Co. (I. O. O. F. Bldg.) Tillamook - Oregon.

S. M. KERRON, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. TILLAMOOK BLOCK, Tillamook - Oregon.

W. C. HAWK, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Bay City - Oregon.

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J. E. REEDY, D. V. M., VETERINARY. Both Phones. Tillamook - Oregon.

W. G. MCGEE, M.D. PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. Office: Next door to Star Theatre.

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