

# BARGAINS In Newspapers.

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The Housekeeper's Delight. The Eureka Shears. A complete set that no family can afford to be without. Regular price for set \$3.00. With the Weekly Oregonian and Tillamook Headlight, for one year - \$2.50

#### Offer No. 8.

An exceptionally fine 34 piece Dinner Set. This splendid set is from the famous potteries of Knowles, Taylor & Knowles, East Liverpool, Ohio. It is of American white porcelain ware artistically decorated with the all gold design. This set retails at any store for \$7.00. Every housewife will be proud to display them on her table. The set consists of the following pieces:

Six full sized Dinner Plates,  
Six full sized Soup Plates. Six full sized Cups,  
Six 7 1/2 inch Bread and Butter Plates.  
Six full sized Saucers, One Cream Pitcher,  
One deep, 9 inch Vegetable Dish,  
One deep Gravy Bowl,  
One regulation size Meat Platter.  
With the Weekly Oregonian and the Tillamook Headlight, for one year - \$5.00

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The Success Kitchen Set, one bread knife, one butcher knife, one paring knife, with the Weekly Oregonian and Tillamook Headlight, for one year - \$2.25

## MYSTERY OF SIGHT

Most Wonderful and Inexplicable  
of All Our Senses.

### LIMITS OF THE HUMAN VISION.

There Are Colors All About Us That the Eye Cannot See, as We Cannot Distinguish Beyond the Extremes of the Spectrum Red and Violet.

No two persons see precisely alike any more than any two persons hear precisely the same. The differences in these perceptions are due to the wide disparities not only in the organs of vision and hearing, but also to the differences in mental makeup of the individuals.

There are more unsolved problems as to sight than any other sense. It is the most wonderful and at the same time the most inexplicable sense that we possess. Every school child is taught that we see because rays of light reach the retina of the eye after passing through the transparent cornea, that curved surface which is in direct contact with the external air, the aqueous or watery humor, and the crystalline and vitreous humors.

The eye is thus made up of three separate lenses, through which the light passes before reaching the retina. When observed from outside it is plain that all the images appear to be reversed in the eye. We see everything upside down, but in some way this reversal is corrected, so that things appear to us as they should, though this simple point has not yet been explained by the most advanced science.

But the eye sees not only images and light; it also distinguishes color. And here is one of the greatest problems with which the eye has to deal. The white light of a ray of sunshine is divided by a prism into all of the colors from red to violet, and it is one of the greatest triumphs of modern optics to have proved that what we call color is nothing but the speed with which some parts of the ray of sunshine strike upon the retina.

The eye can perceive waves striking it as low as red and as high as violet, but there are many rays both above and below the red and violet, the extremes of the spectrum, as they are called. The human eye cannot perceive these because the lengths of the waves or the frequency with which they strike upon the retina are too great or too small for the human organ. Yet they are most important, exercising a great influence upon human beings.

The ultra violet rays are known now by their chemical action and are termed chemical rays, while the infra red rays are heat rays and are known as such. So it is evident that there is much that the eye does not or cannot see, even with all the mechanical aids which have been provided in telescope, microscope, etc.

What really carries the message of vision to the brain center of vision, which is at the back of the head, is the optic nerve, and the fact that if you have a pain in the back of the head it is probably due to eye strain is admitted by all physicians. If you feel that strain and headache located at the occiput the first thing to do is to consult an oculist and get the glasses which will correct the error of vision. Your eyes may be wrong in any number of ways. Either there may be a defect in some one of the lenses or the nerve may have become weakened or the muscles of accommodation by which the eye is focused may be wrong. The last is probably the commonest of troubles and may be easily corrected if promptly taken in hand by an expert.

Cross eyes are only defects of muscular control, and the latest researches point to the necessity for correcting this defect as promptly as possible. Many parents make the fatal mistake of not calling in the specialist even when they notice that an infant "crosses the eyes." But it is in the early stages that this trouble may be best corrected; otherwise the muscles become fixed in their error and the defect is permanent.

It is never too early to put glasses upon the child who requires them. It is often too late to save the child from permanent injury of the most beautiful, most expressive and most useful organ.—New York World.

**Marks of Social Distinction.**  
"The Hugginses," said Sherlock Holmes, "are very popular with the wealthy classes."

"How do you know?" I queried, confident of a brilliant answer.

"Because there are so many grease spots on the pavement in front of their house."

"I don't see the point," said I.

"You auto," said Sherlock.—Newark News.

**Even in That Day.**  
From Bee's dictionary, published in 1825:

"Shopping—Among women, going about from shop to shop, buying little articles perhaps, perhaps not, but always pulling about great quantities of goods."—Boston Transcript.

**Cautious.**  
Mrs. Peck—Mr. Highdier never takes his wife out in his automobile. Peck—I guess he doesn't care to have two unmanageable things on his hands at one time.—Boston Transcript.

While you are dreaming of the future act in the present.

## PIDGIN ENGLISH.

Language Used in Shops and Homes in Chinese Ports.

In Shanghai in all shops one finds Chinese familiar with English, but often using much pidgin English. "Pidgin" is supposed to be derived from several changes on the word "business," which was first shortened to "busin," then through the form of "pishin" and finally became "pidgin." Pidgin English is the language used in trade and households in the ports of China, where the Chinese and foreigners deal with one another. It is similar in its origin to the mixture of languages known as Lingua-Franca in the Levant and in other parts of the Mediterranean. It is a direct translation of Chinese into English and strictly idiomatic. For instance, they say, "That book, pay my," instead of "Give me the book."

The Chinese tailors speak fluently in this odd English. An American lady went to a Chinese tailor in Shanghai to see him regarding putting feather interlining in a muff. The tailor seemed a trifle dazed as to what she wanted and said, "B'long allo same chicken fur?" He wanted to prove his intention of treating his customer right and told her, "My b'long allo same you, you b'long allo same my—b'long my velly good fend." and later, wishing to ask after one of the lady's daughters, remarked, "Miss A., have catbee master?" When this was said China had not come out for woman's suffrage.—Amy W. Hotchkiss in National Magazine.

## ELIZABETH ISLAND.

Its Curious Little Colony of Zoological Total Abstainers.

Recent investigations on the little known and rarely visited Henderson or Elizabeth Island have led to the discovery of a complete and curious little colony of zoological total abstainers.

The island, which is uninhabited, is situated about 120 miles northeast of Pitcairn Island—itsself sufficiently out of the way, but famous as the home of the descendants of the mutineers of the Bounty.

There is no water on it, not even a swamp, and it is only six miles long, yet it harbors quite a menagerie—a kind of rat, a lizard, described as very abundant, and no fewer than four kinds of birds, all peculiar to the island. These are a fruit pigeon, a lorikeet or honey eating parakeet, a little rail or crane and a reed warbler.

The strange thing about the inmates of this curious little natural aviary of coral rock, surrounded by waves instead of wires, is that two of its inmates are birds, one especially associated with fresh water—the rail and the warbler. These, like the rest, must do without drinking unless the dew can slake their thirst or they have acquired toleration for sea water as a beverage.—Argonaut.

## Flight of a Great Nebula.

One of the most striking spectacles revealed by telescopes is that of the great nebula in Orion. In the complexity of its glowing streams, spirals and strangely shaped masses, intercepted by yawning black gaps and sprinkled over with stars arranged in suggestive groups and lines, it has few rivals in the heavens. The impression of astonishment made by the sight of this nebula is heightened by knowledge of its enormous size. The entire solar system would appear as a tiny speck beside it. Yet this tremendous aggregation of nebulous clouds and starry swarms has been proved by the researches of the astronomers to be flying away from the earth and the sun at the rate of eleven miles in every second. But so vast is its distance that 100 years reveal no visual effects of the great nebula's swift retreat.

## Not Really Lost.

Bertie's sister, who is five years older than Bertie, is trying to teach him to take care of his books. The other day she could not find "Robinson Crusoe" on the nursery bookshelf.

"Where is it?" she asked. "I haven't seen it for several days. What have you done with it?"

"I know where it is," said Bertie, trying to speak with assurance.

"Well, where?"

"Why, it's only lost a little," he faltered; "kinder in the barn, or round outdoors, some'eres; p'raps up garret, or behind the woodpile, I guess!"—Youth's Companion.

## A Faulty Statue.

Perhaps the worst equestrian statue in the world is that erected in front of Trinity college, Dublin, to the memory of King William III. Among other faults one of the forelegs of the horse is straight, and the other curved considerably, yet both hoofs meet side by side on the pedestal.—London Spare Moments.

## Such is Life.

"Happiness is unattainable."

"How now?"

"It was always my dream to get rich and have a cast iron dog on the lawn. It took me forty years to get rich and now cast iron dogs are out of style."—Washington Herald.

## Queer Job.

"Here's a man who has a queer job," said the cheerful idiot as he looked up from his paper.

"What does he do?" asked the boob.

"He is bookkeeper for a bookseller," replied the cheerful idiot.—San Francisco Chronicle.

The wise man is informed on what is right, the inferior man on what will pay.—Confucius.

## READS TWO WAYS.

Punctuate This Letter and Get Widely Different Meanings.

A letter, so constructed without punctuation that it can be read in a number of different ways, giving directly opposite meanings, was printed in an Indiana newspaper in 1855. The letter follows:

"He is an old experienced man in vice and wickedness he is never found opposing the works of iniquity he takes delight in the downfall of the neighborhood he never rejoices in the prosperity of any of his fellow creatures he is always ready to assist in destroying the peace of society he takes no pleasure in serving the Lord he is uncommonly diligent in sowing discord among his friends and acquaintances he takes no pride in laboring to promote the cause of Christianity he has not been negligent in endeavoring to stigmatize all public teachers he makes no exertions to subdue his evil passions he tries hard to build up Satan's kingdom he lends no aid to the support of the gospel among the heathen he contributes largely to the evil adversary he pays no attention to good advice he gives great heed to the devil he will never go to heaven he must go where he will receive his just recompense of reward."—Indianapolis News.

## A LOFTY GYMNASIUM.

Fine Exercise in the Great Dome of the National Capitol.

It would not be suspected that the great dome of the capitol could be made a gymnasium, but it is used by not a few people in Washington, and especially by some of the employees of the capitol, for purposes of exercises and the like.

Its chief apparatus in that line is the many winding steps to the top of the lantern—287 feet in the air. You go round and round and round and climb and climb. That sort of thing makes for firm muscles and is said to be the best anti-fat cure to be had anywhere, and especially in Washington. You can lose ten pounds in one trip.

The thing is done at record speed, however. It is not a slow going up and a slow going down, although with other people this seems most ample labor, but doing the thing in five minutes and less. It is a rush up and a rush down.

People who climb the stairs for sight-seeing purposes are astonished to see the Mercuries rush in the ascent or the descent, but of course they do not know what it is all done for.—New York Sun.

## Wanted a Haunted House.

The following curious letter was recently received by a house renting agency in London:

"Have you a reputed haunted house on your books? I am not afraid of ghosts. I do not as a matter of course believe in their existence, and I am willing to live in a house for a long or short term by arrangement, of course rent free. Should there be no ghost, then, if you wish it, I shall be willing to testify on oath to the fact. But should I see an apparition I will keep the matter secret and only acquaint you with the circumstances. I will pledge myself not to pander to local gossip. I have a small income on which I can subsist. My sole object in thus applying to you is to be allowed to live in a place in which I do not need to pay any rent."

The inquirer was informed that the firm had no haunted houses on its list, but would inform him when it had.

## Quaint Old English Ceremony.

On the last day of each October the city solicitor of London, with an assistant, attends upon the royal remembrancer, when by proclamation "the tenants and occupiers of a piece of waste ground called the moors, in the county of Salop," are commanded to "come forth and do your service upon pain and peril that shall fall thereon." The solicitor chops in halves two fagots, one with a hatchet and the other with a bill hook. Afterward comes the summons to the tenants, etc., of "a certain tenement with a forge" in the Strand and the payment of six horse-shoes, with sixty-one shoe nails, by the solicitor. This forge has long ceased to be, and the same shoes and nails are used year after year, the shoes being at least two centuries old.

## Salty Savored Speech.

The natives of the coast town down east discuss every phase of life or death in terms of the sea.

A fisherman had recently laid his wife, Della, to rest in the village cemetery. He visited the spot a few days afterward with the undertaker, and found another newly made grave directly behind that of his wife. Regarding it curiously, he said to the undertaker:

"Wal, s'r, B!, who's that buried thar astarn o' Dele?"—Youth's Companion.

## Cause For His Tears.

"It has been a long time since I have read any contemporaneous poetry that moved me to tears."

"Only the other day I read a poem that moved me to tears."

"How did it move you so?"

"I wept because I couldn't get at the author."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

## Mean Retort.

He—These jellies you put up all taste alike to me, dear. She—But you can tell the difference by the labels. He—Oh, I never thought of tasting the labels, dear.—Yonkers Statesman.

To be always fortunate and to pass through life with a soul that has never known sorrow is to be ignorant of one-half of nature.—Seneca.

## STRENUOUS BANKING.

Clients Faced a Coked Gun While Handing Over Their Dust.

Many years ago gold was discovered at Hokitika, on the west coast of New Zealand. There was a rush to the small Maori village, and within a few weeks seventy vessels, of all rigs and tonnage, were waiting to get over the dangerous harbor bar. The author of "Antipodean Notes" describes the first bank established in the little town.

With the vessels came two agents of a local bank. Their bank furniture consisted of a safe, a pair of scales, a tent and a couple of revolvers. The two agents set up their tent, put the safe in the back part and a plank, laid across two tree stumps, in front.

The bank "staff" sat down behind the plank; before one man were the scales, a bottle of acid and a notebook; the other held a coked revolver. The digger brought his gold to the plank "counter," where it was weighed and tested. When the value was determined the testing clerk unlocked the safe, placed the gold in it, brought out a bundle of dirty banknotes and handed them to the digger.

During this transaction the clerk with the revolver looked carefully about to see if any suspicious persons were lurking near.

## GOOD ADVERTISING PAYS.

Before You Can Reap a Harvest You Must First Sow the Seed.

The ordinary newspaper or periodical reader doesn't dream of the potency of good advertising. One of the largest general advertisers in the United States, if not quite the largest, is a manufacturer in the Philadelphia metropolitan district. There is a never ending race at that plant between the advertising department and the builders. The advertisers bring in so much business that the builders are kept busy enlarging the factory.

Something like \$1,000,000 a year is spent in advertising this company's output, which is a luxury in every sense. At the present moment orders for new business are so far ahead of the capacity of the plant that it would seem a hopeless job ever to catch up. But the advertisers never relax.

The head of that great concern now knows almost better than anybody else that before you can reap a harvest you must first sow the seed. The advertisers are the chaps that are doing that.—Philadelphia Ledger.

## Where Red Hair Is Disliked.

In Cornwall, particularly the Land's End district, it is not advisable to dub a person "a red haired Dane," though in most parts of England, especially inland, the expression would as likely as not provoke no comment at all or be regarded as simply frivolous.

At a police court case heard in 1867 at Penzance town hall it came out in evidence that the defendant had called the complainant "a red haired Dane," and this led to an assault. The strong repugnance of Cornishmen to be dubbed by this strange appellation is as strong as ever.

The Celtic nations hated the Danes and were always fighting them. And not only in Cornwall, but also all along our coasts, where the Danes or Norsemen made their ravages, this deep rooted prejudice against people with red hair, "red headed," more or less remains ingrained in the national character.—J. Harris Stone in "The English Illustrated."

## Boone's Portrait In Oil.

There never was but one oil portrait of Daniel Boone painted from life, and that was by Chester Harding, a distinguished artist of Boston, who came to Missouri in June, 1820, and painted it in the residence of Flanders Callaway, Boone's son-in-law, where Boone was then living, near the village of Marthasville, in Warren county. The Rev. James E. Welch, one of the oldest Baptist preachers in the state and father of Alkman Welch, attorney general of Missouri during Governor Gamble's administration, sat in Boone's bed behind Boone for him to lean against while Harding painted the picture, the pioneer being too feeble to sit alone. Harding's portrait of Boone now hangs in the state capitol at Frankfort, Ky.—Kansas City Star.

## Quiet Elections.

Even when political feeling runs at its highest, polling in the commune of Blanchefontaine, in eastern France, is sure to be conducted without any danger of riot, as for some years past only one citizen has figured on its roll of electors. At election times, according to French law, each commune is entitled to demand a separate polling station, although it is a frequent practice to make one serve for several neighboring communes. The Blanchefontaine elector insists on his full rights and whenever called upon to vote has a polling station erected for his special benefit.

## Switching It Off.

Miss Elderleigh—So you remarked to Katherine that I looked as old as the hills? Now, don't deny it. I heard you. Jack Spott—Oh—er—but you misunderstand. I was merely comparing your age with that of the Hill young ladies I am acquainted with—twins, you know.—Boston Transcript.

## As He Pops the Question.

He—Will you marry me? She—You would make a poor excuse for a husband. He—Well, a poor excuse is better than none.—Exchange.

The fool who is silent passes for wise.—French Proverb.