

State Press Flashlight.

It remains to be seen whether the democrats are going into the next year's canvass with the cry, "He kept us out of the war." But it is very certain that the republicans will assert, "He kept us out of work."—Observer.

Increasing the public debt in the desperate hope of bringing prosperity is to disregard all the lessons of frenzied finance. The way to do it is to cut expenses and reduce taxes, not plunge into deeper depths of bonded indebtedness.—Oregon Voter.

Every package of seeds sent by congress of the people of the districts costs the government thirty-seven cents. The same package could be bought at any store at any time for ten cents, the difference between ten cents and thirty-seven cents is politics.—Itemizer.

There is going to be a shortage of meat in the United States some of these fine days if we keep on supplying the armies of Europe, without a decided increase in production in this country. An advance of from three to five cents a pound is already in sight with still further advances threatened as the shortage become greater.—Folk County Observer.

The Telegram of Tuesday devotes a good part of a column to upholding the merits of Oregon lumber for paving purposes. Why did not the Telegram have the same sort of a notion along in the spring when it was whooping it up for tar and positively excluding everything else from its columns, wood blocks included? Echo answers, why?—Mt. Scott Herald.

A Portland man has been offered a quarter of a million dollars for his dairy and condensed milk trade-mark. Every farmer should select an attractive name that may also serve as a trade mark for his products. By keeping his goods up to the standard indicated by the trade mark and then by advertising them where he expects them to be sold, he will be able to dispose of most of his surplus at good prices and fair profits. The trade mark should also be printed on his farm business stationery.—Yamhill Record.

A fellow dropped into the office the other day and ordered the paper, and we were pleased. Said it was a good paper and we were glad. Said it was more than worth the money to any man of intelligence, and we were glad. Said it was the mainstay of the town and we were tickled. Said it was the greatest booster and the most reliable town builder and developer in this whole community, and we yelled with joy. Paid for his paper, and we slid gently to the floor in blissful unconsciousness. Nature had reached its limit.—Jone Journal.

The friendship of Governor Withycombe and Senator Moser is strong enough to stand the strain put on it by busybodies who are trying to cause a rupture between these well-known Republicans. The story published recently to the effect that the Governor and Senator had had a serious disagreement is declared by both to be untrue and to have been printed in the hope of bringing about what is said had already happened. Governor Withycombe says Senator Moser is not only one of his most valued advisors, but one of his best friends. The Senator says he has had no reason to feel toward the Governor any sentiment less friendly than that inspired him to work heart and soul for Dr. Withycombe's election last year.—The Spectator.

In some parts of the country the farmers are organizing to prevent the unlawful killing of China pheasants and other game birds, and to protect themselves against trespassers, who leave open the farmer's gates, shoot their stock, and sometimes endanger the lives of their families. Many farmers do not object at all to hunting upon their lands if the hunter uses common courtesy and care in the matter of shooting. But every season numbers of sheep, goats and calves are killed and cows and horses wounded by reckless sportsmen. In view of these facts, it is no wonder that few farms remain on which hunting is allowed. Often hunters display the most reckless disregard of the farmers' warning against hunters and trespassers by shooting the warning notices full of holes. Such sportsmen deserve prosecution.—Aurora Times.

The cry of "preparedness" is not so strong as one imagines. Behind the movement to introduce a sort of militarism which in its final analysis would be a great deal like that of European countries, are great selfish corporations, that would receive immense benefits in furnishing equipment for the soldiery and placing the artillery in readiness. Then there is the marine equipment. When once started it would be difficult to tell where the movement would stop. And the movement has the backing of the metropolitan newspapers which have ever been the enemies of the plain people in this nation, big newspapers that have fought progressive measures. The country press, as a whole, excepting the few papers who have no ideas of their own or who are owned or controlled by the big interests, is against the movement for preparedness, against militarism, against military taxation and the snobishness that clings to the military class.—News Reporter.

Civil service reform was all right in its day, but if there's any one thing about our municipal government that especially needs reforming today, it is the civil service system. To knock out the vicious spoils system, we have tied ourselves up so tight that it is almost impossible to get efficient service out of many employes protected in their jobs by civil service rules. And now we have a civil service union, with high purpose of increasing efficiency, but which will be used like other labor unions have

been used—to protect the incompetent and inefficient in their jobs. It's human nature to use a union for such purposes. This problem is not local to Portland. And it is a problem that has not been satisfactorily solved elsewhere as yet. But it is crying for attention, and sooner or later the very necessity of cutting expenses will force a radical change in our civil service regulations. There should be more authority vested in the responsible heads of government. No man should feel that he has an inalienable right to a job at someone's else expense. Such a spirit breeds defiance of authority, insubordination and inefficiency.—Oregon Voter.

One of the Progressive party leaders are declaring themselves in line with the Republican party. The latest is Charles Sumner Baird, of Massachusetts, who was third party candidate in 1913, and who now calls his former supporters to support Samuel W. McCall, Republican candidate for the same office. His letter to the Progressive party chairman seems to have been a summons to the Bull Moose to commit haragiri. He realizes that its purposes are being served by the Republicans and thwarted by the Democrats. Hence he calls for a union of forces to rid the country of Democratic rule. When we consider the broad principles at stake, there are in fact but two parties of any consequence in this country—the Republican and the Democratic—and Mr. Baird has simply proclaimed the fact that Republicans and Progressives are all in one party which they stand for the same principles. That fact is no longer denied except by those few third party men who are held back by pride and self-interest. The rank and file and the men who draw votes have abandoned the party, and nothing remains but the skeleton of an organization.—Oregonian.

The passing of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company from the commercial life of California has left in its wake a train of heartaches in places where questions of national legislation received far too little attention in the past, and who now, alas, find it is too late to repair the evil which has been done to all of them by the one act—the La Follette Seaman's Bill, says the California Industries Magazine for August. Scores of jobbers, scores of supply houses, scores of manufacturers, scores of business houses and thousands of employes, all have been participating in the past in the annual \$5,000,000 spending account of the Pacific Mail Steamship company of California alone. When a manufacturer loses his cracker account of some \$30,000 a year, or paint business of an equal value, he is feeling the direct effects of this bit of spectacular La Follette legislation. The whole thing will serve one purpose. It will teach the people to take more seriously a corporation side of a public question. This incident has shaken business out of its apathy; people are sitting up and taking notice. They realize that there is such a thing as killing the goose that laid the golden eggs. Remember that big business is not bad merely because it is big. Also that a statement is not to be discredited merely because it defends a corporation.—Astorian.

Crooks Driven From Europe.

The war has made New York the biggest "international crook center" in the world, authorities declare. Every city in the country likewise has its increased quota of crooks of all kinds driven from Europe. It seems to be the women who are suffering most from the straight burglaries. To date this year the toll of the Snout-and-Jowl and Crafty-Debonair brigades in Gotham alone totals nearly half a million dollars in gems and cash. Practically all the big robberies have been from wealthy women's homes.

While Mrs. Elizabeth Nichols sat in the drawing room of her Brooklyn residence, a thief entered, frightened Mrs. Nichols so she died, then walked out with \$16,500 worth of jewelry. Inspector Joseph A. Faurot, chief of the New York detective bureau, has issued a lengthy warning to the women of the country on how to protect their homes from burglars, hundreds of whom have come from Europe with their more subtle brothers and sisters who travel first class. There are three months left for the crooks to make a 1915 international record here and they promise to do it. Driven from their lucrative and accustomed haunts at Monte Carlo, London, Paris, Berlin and like famed continental resorts the crooks have swooped down and settled upon New York as the locust plague once swept the Kansas prairies.

They're a clever crew, for the most part, parring the international strong arm man and second story worker, who is just a prosper low-brow. It's the education, crafty, chrewed men and women crooks—white collar scoundrels, who are driving the New York detectives plumb distracted. Since January, fifteen "big jobs," of \$3000 or over, have been successfully put over by what is believed to be an organized band of clever criminals aided, maybe, by servants in wealthy households.

Proceeds from the fifteen hauls total nearly \$30,000, and there have been hundreds of robberies ranging from \$100 to \$25,000. Some of the heaviest losers are Mrs. Sherwood Aldrich, whose summer home at Southampton, L. I., was robbed of \$70,000 in gems; Mrs. James McMillan whose summer place at Manchester-by-the-sea was robbed of jewels valued at \$75,000; Mrs. E. Clifton Potter, from whose summer place at East Hampton, L. I., thieves obtained \$50,000 in gems; Mrs. Barbara Wright, Brooklyn, \$25,000. Rewards totaling almost \$50,000 are still in force in some of the larger robberies.

Chrochets of our climate are made conspicuous by the closing of schools in one city ten days ago because the weather was too hot and two days ago because it was too cold, the boilers being out of order.

TILLAMOOKERS AT FAIR.

Rollie W. Watson Sends Account of His Trip.

Rollie W. Watson, who is visiting, with his wife, the fair at San Francisco sends us the following interesting letter:

We left Tillamook on Sunday, Oct. 3rd, on Tuesday the 5th at 9:30 a.m. we left Portland on the "Steamer Special" of the North Bank road for Flavel, where is located the docks and steamship station of the "North-ern Pacific" San Francisco Steamers, which leave from here every other day. The train, in an all steel vestibule parlor car train, and on this trip pulled eleven coaches and two baggage cars out of Portland. This train goes right through to the steamer and makes the trip of 107 miles in 3 hours; arriving at the boat in time for lunch, which was served directly on arrival of the train. There are a number of things that appealed pleasantly to us in connection with the trip down from Portland to the boat, but owing to other incidents in connection with this story, I shall not go into detail in this, fearing that I should impose on your space.

These boats, they are just simply immense. I have been aboard a number of large passenger steamers, which ply in the Atlantic and Pacific, but the Northern Pacific and the Great Northern, are two of the finest passenger palaces afloat. They are sister ships, being both just exactly alike.

Immediately on arrival of the steamer train, over 600 passengers were assigned to their staterooms without trouble or confusion, and in less than ten minutes all were dispersed throughout the ship.

Lunch was announced in a very short time and the spacious dining room was seated with merry passengers. Right here I want to say that the service—in every detail is just right. The bracing sea air and enticing dishes set before us made us very hungry indeed, and a very hearty meal was partaken of before going to sea. Personally, I have never been bothered with sea sickness, but, sorry to say, that Mrs. Watson is not a very good sailor, but during our trip down the coast there was no inclination on her part to sea sickness and she came through the trip down the coast and enjoyed it immensely. There are five meals a day—that is if you care to partake. Breakfast, Tiffin, Lunch, Tea and Dinner, light refreshments are also served by the deck stewards on deck, and dainty pastry and light drink is for those that feel the effects of mal de mere, and are loath to leave their comfortable steamer chairs on deck in the fresh air for closer quarters between decks.

The trip from Flavel to San Francisco is made by these boats in regular schedule time, of not exceeding 26 hours, leaving Flavel at 2:30 and arriving in San Francisco the next afternoon at 4 o'clock. On the trip down the weather was clear and the sea rather smooth, with long rolling sea swell. Off the Mendocina coast we ran into a fog bank and it kept us company with fog whistles blowing until we arrived off the Golden Gate. We arrived in Frisco on Wednesday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock p.m. ahead of our schedule and in running time was only 21 hours from the Columbia River bar to San Francisco Bar. We docked at pier No. 13 which is about three blocks North of Market Street, which is the main thoroughfare of this wonderful city by the sea.

San Francisco is truly a wonderful city. There is only one San Francisco. It is the liveliest, hurly, rush, noise and bluster of any place that I have ever seen in all of my experience. The noise of the streets is like the incessant roar of the ocean. The noise conveyed is simply startling in its impensity and the rush and hurry of the people is really bewildering to the untoured from the small country town. Market street is a whirl of madness. The street cars, automobiles and various vehicles keep the pedestrian on the jump and lookout to keep from getting run over. It is truly bewildering for a day or so until one gets adjusted and accustomed to the conditions.

The old San Francisco is no more. This city has been re-constructed since the earthquake of 1906. Millions of insurance money, in the companies that paid, has re-built the new San Francisco. It is a remarkable achievement and made it possible for those who met with misfortune to re-establish themselves after the great fire, that wiped out the immense total of over four hundred millions of dollars (\$400,000,000.00), the greatest destructive fire of modern times. The new San Francisco, stands as a monument of time to the value of protection afforded by the policies that covered the burned area. South of Market for miles, clean to 20th street and north of Market to Van Ness Ave. and Telegraph Hill, the whole business and commercial center of San Francisco has been rebuilt, bigger and better, and that's possible with fire insurance protection. The old China Town is now a new China Town, the old bricks which suffered the greatest damage in quake and fire, have been replaced with modern, re-inforced concrete and steel.

The exposition is magnificent, it is stupendous, it is beyond a person's thinking capacity. The tower of jewels is wonderful, rearing its brilliant scintillating columns for 475 feet shining and shining like brilliant that you or I have seen the likes of before, or in all probability never will again in our time. The magnificent buildings, their unique construction, their stupendous and marvelous size and massiveness is what the admiration of all. This Fair is over two miles long and is from a half to three quarters of a mile wide. There is everything on earth, in the air, in the sea, on the sea and under the earth to be seen. The fact is we have walked miles upon miles, up and down aisles, through buildings in and out up and down through this exposition for the past week and we have just begun to realize the job it would be to see it all just passingly. The state buildings are all lovely, used principally for receptions and rest, and have few if any exhibits; excepting that Oregon and

California particularly shine with their diversified exhibits of all kinds, which are just simply grand is putting it mild.

The Machinery hall, the Pure Food Exhibits, Army and Navy Exhibits, with working models and demonstrational workings of models and full and complete plants are interesting. The Royal Arts and the Netherlands, The Canadian, The Australian, Italian, French, Corea, China, Japan, and exhibits upon exhibitors all interesting. But one could never, never get through this great exposition and even begin to see it all, it half, it quarter. The Live Stock exhibits are enormous, their fancy thoroughbred stock from every country on earth and stock likes of which we have never heard of.

We have been going, going, going from early morn till late at night. The Golden Gate Park, the Cliff House, Sutro's Baths, the Beach sights, Telegraph Hill, Sausalito and up Mt. Tamalpais are all wonderful and worth seeing. We have been extremely fortunate. In fact the only possibility of seeing what we have, is owing to the Big Insurance Companies that I represent have tendered myself and Mrs. Watson every courtesy imaginable. We have been "dined and wined". We have had the automobiles and chauffeurs to take us around and guide us and show us the many sights and attractions which we would never been able to have seen otherwise.

We have what is known as "Exposition Rheumatism" and it affects every bone and muscle in the whole human system. It is said that the Fair is larger at night than in daytime. You ask why? and you will be very politely told that "every foot is an aker". This is true to the best of my knowledge and experience to date.

Sunday we made a trip to Berkeley, a delightful cross bay ride and by train of half an hour. We had a delightful visit with Mr. and Mrs. Claude Thayer and had lunch and auto ride through the University grounds. We viewed the Greek Theater and sights in Berkeley; having spent the greater part of Sunday in a most delightful visit. Mr. Thayer is looking fine as a fiddle as the saying goes. In fact I have never seen Mr. and Mrs. Thayer looking better and finer. Claude says remember me to all my Tillamook friends. Let us hope that Claude will be back among us at Tillamook in the not far distant future. After leaving from our visit to Berkeley we rode through Oakland and over to Alameda where we spent the evening with Mr. and Mrs. Benton Sifford, representative of the California Fire Ins. Co. Mrs. Sifford is a former Tillamook County girl and has numerous friends and acquaintances in Tillamook whom she wishes to be remembered to. The weather has been delightful, the county and the fair is great. The trip by boat is a treat, and everything so far has just been lovely. Words fail me to express everything just as I would like. Well, good things must end, sooner or later. We start on our return home Saturday the 16th, will be back in Tillamook about the 20th.

With best regards to all Tillamook Headlight readers, and trusting that I have not imposed upon your space.

BANK FORGER ARRESTED.

R. A. Henry Forges Check for \$1287 on Stone & Hicks Checks.

Richard A. Henry, recently of Tillamook, aged 25, wanted in Portland for passing a forged check for \$1287.43 on the First National Bank, was arrested at Woodland, Wash., Friday while on his way back to Portland to give himself up. F. S. Alkus, manager of the Burns Detective Agency, brought Henry back, and he is in the county jail.

Mr. Alkus caused the arrest of Henry at Woodland, where he formerly was a cashier of a bank and City Recorder, after Henry on Thursday night, telephoned an assistant cashier of the First National Bank of Portland that he was in Woodland and asked that the Burns agency, which he knew to be on his trail, should be notified. This telephone message came about midnight. When the Burns man arrived at Kalama, the county seat of Cowlitz County, in which Woodland is located, he found Henry in the custody of sheriff Studebaker.

Woodland Indictment Stands.

Henry is under indictment in Woodland for the theft of city funds while City Recorder. This charge has been allowed to drag, however, and it was understood that it was to be dropped, Henry's father having come from Michigan and made partial restitution.

At the same time the father bought the young man an automobile truck in Portland, and Henry, his wife and their 3-year old baby went to Tillamook to live, Henry having secured work trucking for Stone & Hicks contractors there. It was a check purporting to be signed by this concern which he passed on the First National Bank on October 4. During the past three or four months he has had an account at the First National and had deposited several checks drawn by Stone & Hicks in his favor. Consequently when he presented the check for \$1287.43 on October 4 the amount was placed to his credit.

"Suicide Letters" Written.

According to Mrs. Alkus, Henry then went out and spent about \$300 in clothing and jewelry, paying for it with checks on the First National. His purchases included a dress suit, silk hat and a leather case for the hat. The same day he wrote his wife who was visiting friends in Albany, that he had committed a crime, that he was facing penitentiary doors, and that he would next hear of him when his body was recovered from the bottom of the river. He wrote another "suicide" letter to a friend at Woodland, Wash.

He then started north, purchasing a ticket for Woodland, and going through to Seattle and then e to Vancouver, B. C., from which city he purchased a ticket to Duluth, Minn., over the Canadian Pacific and Soo lines. At Calgary he turned back, reaching Woodland again via Spokane and Tacoma. His movements were traced by means of the hat box,

which was so out of the ordinary as to excite the peculiar interests of the train porters, taxcab drivers and hotel bell boys on the route between Portland and Vancouver and in that city. He traveled under aliases.

Wife Has Checking Privilege.

The account which Henry had at the bank was subject both to his own checks and those of his wife. Mrs. Henry was notified of the fact that there was money in the bank in her husband's suicide letter to her, and before the forgery was discovered she checked out all the balance, amounting to about \$300. She has since repaid the bank. Henry surrendered more than \$300 in money and personal property when arrested.

Henry last spring won an automobile in a subscription contest conducted by a Portland daily newspaper. Recently he moved his family to Portland from Tillamook and established a home at 1100 East Market street.

Notice of Appointment of Administrator.

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Tillamook County.

In the matter of the estate of James McGhee, deceased.

Notice is hereby given to all whom it may concern that by an order of the County Court of Tillamook County, Oregon, made and entered of record therein on the 14th day of October, 1915, the undersigned was appointed the administrator of the estate of said James McGhee, deceased, and all persons having any claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same, properly verified to the said administrator at the Tillamook County Bank, within six months of the date of this notice.

Dated this 14th day of October, 1915.

C. A. McGhee, Administrator.

Notice of Sale on Foreclosure.

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, by the Clerk thereof and under the seal of said court, dated the 1st day of September 1915, in a case in said court wherein W. H. Easom is plaintiff and Eliza F. Evans, P. J. Brown and Mae G. Brown, his wife, Clark M. Terry and Mabel R. Terry, his wife, J. H. Rosenberg, H. H. Rosenberg and E. M. Condit are defendants, said execution being to me directed, and being based upon a decree entered in said cause on the 20th day of September, 1915, I have levied upon and will on Saturday, the 23rd day of October, 1915, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the Court House door in Tillamook City, Tillamook County, Oregon, duly sell at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash in hand, the following described real property, situate in Tillamook City, Oregon, to-wit: Lots five and six in Block eight in William D. Stillwell's Second Addition to the Town of Tillamook (now Tillamook City), for the purpose of satisfying the decree in said cause and the cost and expenses of the sale, as follows:

Judgment in favor of plaintiff against defendants Evans and Brown for the sum of \$552.20 with interest at 8 per cent per annum from date of decree, \$125.00 attorney's fees and \$15.80, costs and disbursements and judgment in favor of defendants Rosenberg and Condit against defendants Clark M. Terry and wife for \$232.10 with interest at 8 per cent per annum from date of decree, \$50.00 attorney's fees and \$10.40 costs and disbursements, besides the expense of sale.

Dated this September 23rd, 1915.

H. Crenshaw, Sheriff of Tillamook County, Ore.

First publication Sept. 23, 1915. Last publication Oct. 21, 1915.

Notice of Administrator's Sale.

In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Tillamook.

In the matter of the Estate of Jasper W. Buckles, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, as administrator of the estate of Jasper W. Buckles, deceased, will, pursuant to an order made herein on the 2nd day of October, 1915, sell at private sale, from and after the 5th day of November, 1915, the following real property of the said estate, situated in Tillamook County, Oregon.

Forty seven acres of bottom land out of the north part of the west half of the northeast quarter of section eleven in township one north of range ten west of the Willamette Meridian, together with the hill land lying between said forty seven acres of bottom land and the north line of said west half of the northeast quarter of said section eleven, excepting two acres conveyed to Peter Erickson by deed recorded in book "P" at page 568, records of deeds for said county; the whole tract of land conveyed containing fifty acres more or less, the south line thereof being parallel with the north line of said section eleven and one half of the road running along a portion of said lands and a tract of land occupied by the school district for school purposes to be considered as part of the land conveyed. The same being subject to said road and to the rights of the school district in said portions.

The said sale will be made for cash in hand, or for part cash and the balance approved security, and the sale shall be subject to confirmation by the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Tillamook.

E. J. Claussen, Administrator of the Estate of Jasper W.

Notice.

Owing to the fact that we shall be obliged to discontinue our business after January 1st, we hereby give notice that all accounts owing to the Ramsey Hotel, and unpaid after the 20th of October, 1915, shall be handed to our Attorney, Mr. William Marx for attention.

C. S. Barnes, W. J. Peterson, Buckles, deceased.

Notice of Sale of Execution.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a writ of execution issued out of the Circuit Court, of the State of Oregon, for the County of Tillamook, dated the 14th day of October, 1915, in the cause wherein John R. Harter was plaintiff, and Charles R. Soule, Soule Brothers, Incorporated, a corporation, J. J. Jones, I. Swank, O. W. Wilson and Harriet L. Wilson, his wife, C. M. Zumwalt, W. C. Look and Mrs. W. C. Look, his wife, and W. B. Shively, Assignee, were defendants, upon a judgment and decree rendered against the defendants above named, and in favor of the plaintiff, John R. Harter, for the sum of seven hundred and 00/100 dollars, with interest thereon at the rate of eight per cent per annum from the 22nd day of July, 1911; seventy-five dollars attorney's fees; thirty eight and 62/100 dollars, with interest thereon at the rate of six per cent per annum from the 30th day of January, 1915; sixty-one and 63/100 dollars, with interest thereon at the rate of six per cent per annum from the 30th day of July, 1915; and for his costs and disbursements of this suit, allowed and \$53.55, and commanding me to satisfy the said judgment by the sale of real property belonging to the said defendants and hereinafter described;

Now, therefore, in order to satisfy the said judgment and decree I will, on the 15th day of November, 1915, at 10 o'clock a.m. of said day, at the front door of the Court House in Tillamook City, Tillamook County, Oregon, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash in hand, the following described real property, situated in Tillamook County, Oregon, to-wit:

Blocks three, four, nine, ten, eleven, seventeen, eighteen, nineteen, twenty, twenty-seven, twenty-eight and twenty-nine, and lots from one to seventeen inclusive and from twenty-three to twenty-six inclusive, of block two, and lots one and from twenty-five to forty-seven inclusive, of block sixteen, and lots from twenty-eight to forty-eight inclusive, of block fifteen, and lots from one to eight inclusive, and from fifty-seven to sixty-one inclusive, of block twenty-one and lot one of block twenty-six and lots one, two and sixteen of block twelve, all in Avalon, in the County of Tillamook and State of Oregon.

Dated the 14th day of October, 1915.

H. Crenshaw, Sheriff of Tillamook County, Oregon.

First publication Oct. 14, 1915. Last publication, Nov. 11, 1915.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local application, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitution remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, 75¢ per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

That controversy over the Efficiency Board goes on until it grows amusing.

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