Uncle Silas Says.

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Mother, the diversion of many city women seems to be gossip; in fact, it is one of their favorite outdoor as indoor sports. When I was coming home from the city in the auto last Saturday I overtook a very nice looking fellow who was walking and I invited him to ride with me. While yet in the suburbs we passed a couple of houses where two women were talking very earnestly to each other over their division fence in the back yard. They were evidently gossiping, discussing everything from clothes to what they and their neighbors had been doing since their last interchange of confidences across the fence. My passenger called my attention to the gabfest, which seemed to amuse him very much, and then told of a humorous incident he had witnessed that day in the city. Two women, well dressed and of refined appearance, were walking on the same street on opposite sides. They were evidently old friends from what transpired afterwards, but neither caught sight of the other until they were exactly opposite, when each saw thte other at the same time. A moment's pause and a well-timed rush brought them together just in center of the car tracks. Instead however, of one accompanying the other to the sidewalk, the lady from the north side, evidently had something of great importance to tell, sailed in. In a second both were deeply absorbed in the conversation and failed to give any attention to the surroundings A trolley car, with a loud clang of its bell, drew to a stop within two feet of them, but it was unnoticed. The motorman scratched his head, but there was no break in the steady flow of words between the women. He clanged the bell again, but without avail. At last, in despiration, he leaned far out of the window and yelled almost in their ears. "Pardon me, ladies; can't the conductor and I bring a couple of chairs?" With a start the women rushed to the sidewalk, where quite a large crowd had gathered, through which they pushed their way and hurried along the street together, apparently oblivious of the commotion they had created, even deaf to the jibes of the waggish newsboy, who yelled out: "Here you are—the Evening Jawsmith! All about Mrs. Perrywinkle's sore eye and the rag-chewing contest between Miss Dooflicker and Miss Poppinjay!"

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Uncle Bill, "I wish I were a boy again." Nothing used to give me more pleasure than to go rabbit hunting, but I'm too old and stiff to indulge in it any more. When a man gets on the shady side of life he has no right to be hankering after what he knows he can't get; but then life is filled with regrets. All I can think of now is of what has been, and let me tell you there is lots of amusement in such reflections. I used to have as good a rabbit dog as ever followed a scent, and I certainly got my share of the bunies. As to prairie chickens, well, they were about as numerous as the English sparrow are now. My fathers' first farm in Illinois was on a prairie in the edge of a heavy body of timber, and our first planting of wheat came up close behind our house. About this time of year that field would be literally covered with prairie chickens and quails feasting on the young wheat and in early morning father used to shoot them from the kitchen window, frequently killing half a dozen at a shot. One of my father's favorite hunting grounds was a hollow in the woods about a quarter of a mile from the house. I never knew a better place than that hollow for rabbits and squirrels. One day I had bagged six fine, plump rabbits and was about to shoot another one when a man yelled to me not to shoot. Had I fired he would have been badly wounded or killed, as I was but a short distance from him when he stepped from behind a tree. That incident completely unnerved me and when I reached home I put my gun away and vowed that I would not use it again that season. I kept my vow and do you kuow it dampened my hunting for years? I never afterwards shot at a rabbit or squirrel without feeling that I might shoot a man. One lesson of that kind is sufficient for anybody. "A burnt child dreads the fire."

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Aunt Malinda you seem to be continually worrying about something—"borrowing trouble," as some people call it, about almost everything—partly real or wholly imaginary, and you'll do well if you heed my advice and cut it out. Somebody has said that life, in the main, is just what we make it, and I have found that in my experiences to be most truthful. Of course, if you have a twinge of rheumatism it will hurt, and you won't feel like laughing, but if you can you'll forget the pain. Laughing is contagious, they say, if you indulge in it those around you will be influenced by your cheerfulness and the clouds of gloom which surround you will soon disappear. What I am advocating is fortitude in distress. That reminds me of an incident that occurred in the city on Christmas Day a couple of years ago. I was walking along the street and observed a women seated on a stool on the pavement in the front of a store. On her breast was a placard: "I am a cripple." I stopped and looked at her. Both of her hands and feet were dreadfully deformed. Her body was a mere living shadow. Her face was drawn and wrinkled, but it was lighted up by smiles. Answering my inquiries, she said she was not born so, but had burned in a factory fire where she had been working with her husband, who died from his injuries in rescuing her from the flames. She had four children dependent on her, and, being unable to work, must beg or starve. This she told me between twinges of pain which she tried to suppress by force of her will. And while she was talking to me she smiled constantly. I put a dollar into her hand which surprised her, and after she had thanked me, she laughingly inquired if I was Santa Claus. Well, the marvelous fortitude of that poor woman has been an inspiration to me ever since. I am as old as you are Malinda, and have as many aches and pains as you have. I presume, but did you ever even hear me moan or even squeak about them? Nobody ever has or ever will. If I should, the remembrance of the splendid heroism of that poor human wreck would shame me into silence and cheerfulness. She wanted to live to take care of her children and knew that if she yielded in dispair it would be impossible to do so. I noticed others drop coins in her hand, and all of them smiled as they did so in response to her humorous words of thanks. She was a vertible huamn sunbeam through a rift of clouds of adversity. Why can't we all be so? Come, brighten up, dear old girl. "What is the use of repining, They are wise whe resolve to be gay. Tomorrow, the sun may be shining, although it is a cloudy day."

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Cousin Tom, you've got into a financial tangle by indorcing a note for a iriend and you'll have to pay it if it takes the far to do so? You say the note is for $500, which is a big sum to you with a long winter right here? Oh, forget it! and let the other fellow—the money lender who bought the note at big discount—walk the floor a while. You should worry? not much old boy so long as I'm on earth! I'll see you through all right, but that old skinflint will get only what he paid for the note. And, just for the fun of it, put off paying him as long as you can, set back and laugh at his threats to sue you, and finally, when it comes to a showdown, turn him over to me and when I get through with him he will have surrendered the note to me for $400, the amount he paid for it to the holded who was hard pressed for money and had to make the sacrifice. I'll take care of it and you can pay me back next fall after you sell your crops. Oh, you needn't thank me! I'll get full satisfaction in squeezing that squeezer until he squaks. I saved him from the pen not long ago by taking a nonsuit and allowing him to make good to me on the side. I have always liked you, Tom, and am glad of this chance to show you that I do. Now, this is not flattery, put plain truth. I have always noticed your kindness to everybody, even to your animals. Why your good old dog just worships you and wouldn't hesitate a minute to give up his life for yours. He is sorrowful when you go from home wildly joyful when you return. Then, also even your house cat and her kittens go to meet and welcome you, and your saddle horse, grazing in the pasture scents your coming and neighs a joyful welcome. Furthermore you are a hard worker, careful and prudent in your business, honest and just in all things. You are a good home man, too, a kind, generous husband and father. By zucks, old boy, I'll stand by and hold you up against all the money grabbers on earth! So don't fret, and don't thank me, as I'll get far more satisfaction out of making that old tightwad squirm and pinch his dimes until the eagles on them squall to make up what he fails to squeeze out of you, than you will in escaping from his villainous clutches. But don't do it again. Betel Nuts drove the nail at a single stroke when it said: "You have no cares? Then buy a goat. You have on debts? Indorse a note."

Low Standard of Law Condemned by Dr. Hope.

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"The question of the hour is what can be done to purify the legal profession, and get it back to its old place," says Dr. Edward W. Hope, dean of the law department of the University of Oregon.

Dr. Hope thinks competition and overcrowding are most ot blame for what he calls the present low standards. "Unless a laywer is a hero or a martyr he is going to do many questionable things rather than to starve to death," he says.

A solution of the legal problem is not impossible, Dr. Hope thinks, and he urges that the remedy be applied immediately since the need of purification "is being harped upon from one end of the country to the other associations, law school associations, books, magazines, and newspapers."

A statewide association of lawyers should be formed, the business of which it should be further to raise the standard of admission to practice in this state morally, intellectually and culturally, he suggests. "It is still very easy to get admitted to the bar examinations in Oregon."

County Agriculturists

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Following is a list of the County Agriculturists in Oregon:

Marion, Luther J. Chapin, Salem; Lane, R. B. Coglon, Eugene; Coos, J. L. Smith, Coquill; Tillamook, Roy C. Jones, Tillamook; Jackson, F. C. Reimer, Talent; Union, Claude C. Cate, La Grande; Malheur, W. W. Howard, Ontario; Crook, Amos E. Lovett, Redmond; Klamath, R. Roland Glaisyer, Klamath Falls; Harney, Obil Shattuck, Burns; Lake, Orlando B. Hardy, Lakeview; Wheeler, Orren Beaty, Fossil.

Nubmer of agriculturists in thirty Northern and Western states, August 1, 1915, according to report of the U. S. Dept. of Agriculture. The number of men in the Southern states is much greater than in the Northern and Western states, several employing from forty to sixty each. New York 31; Indiana, 31; Minnesota, 23; Massachusetts, 20; Pennsylvania, 19; Illinois, 18; Michigan, 17; North Dakota, 16; Missouri, 15; Oregon, 12; California 22; Wisconsin 12; Iowa, 11; Washington, 10; Kansas, 10; Vermont, 9; South Dakota, 9; Colorado, 8; Montana, 8; Ohio, 8; Nebraska, 8; Wyoming, 7; New Mexico, 7; Utah, 7; Conneticut, 7; New Jersey, 7; New Hampshire, 5; Idaho, 3; Deleware, 3; Arizona, 2. Several states have more than one in a county.

A pacificist leader may continue in his course so long as he realizes that "some of the people some of the time" are with him.

Free Trade Scraps.

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Speaking of having one's affections alienated, what's the matter with a political party that votes a Free Trade law to protect foreign markets and destroy the ones here at home.

In ancient times the citizen who killed the goose that laid the golden egg was considered foolish. What is the man who votes to destroy the Protective Tariff that has made this country the most prosperous notion in the world?

As the presidential election gets nearer, the Democrats are getting shaky and are now saying, "The Tariff question must be taken out of politics." They fear a campaign with Protection to American industries as the paramount issue.—Bethany (Mo.) Republican.

Foreign laborers build no homes in this country. They pay no taxes to support American institutions. Why should we buy our goods abroad and neglect the American manufacturer whose taxes support our local institutions and whose business gives employment to our American laborers?

Least we forget, let our Free Trade friends remember that the Payne Protective Tariff, which is so much despised by their political agitators, reduced 654 items and increased only 220 of the previous prosperity producing tariff law; but it increases prosperity everywhere it was effective.

President Wilson says the free trade tariff law hasn't had a fair trial on account of the European war. But Mr. Wilson's Free-Trade Department of Commerce announces that the war orders from Europe are the main reliance of American maunfacture. Free-Trade experts, like the doctors, continue to disagree.

Even the Republican victories may be taken as an evidence of faith in an early peace. The European war has been a good friend to the Democrats. It has concealed other things than their tariff blunders. But we cannot forever be governed by European conditions. The Republican vote means that we are looking out for what is most needed in our own country.—San Francisco Chronicle.

The country has never had any real prosperity under Democratic Tariff rates, and it never can have any as long as the present unworkable theories of that party prevail. There will be prosperity again, a prosperity that will not depend upon the war orders, but will be based on the solid industrial policies of the Republican party translated into legislation.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

The farmer while thinking Providence for bountiful crops, would have more reason for rejoicing if assured of a remunerative market. Here is where politics come in, suggesting that his experience under a Democratis administration does not predispose the farmer to view with equanimity four more years of a low tariff and business depression.—Camden (N. J.) Post-Telegram.

All want prosperity and business activity and industrial gain. If they could be had under a Democratic administration they would be welcome. That, however, is hopeless. If it were not for the war orders we should now be where we were under the Democratic Tariff for the eight months before the war, and when the war ends that is where we shall be again unless there are important changes in the tariff.

The war will end some time, and soon, seems to be the universal wish and hope of the people of all countries outside the domain of the warring nations, and there is much talk about peace in Germany and Great Britain, but the contention on economic questions in the United States goes on, and will until Protection becomes the settled policy of the country. It will be the paramount question in 1916.—Marion (Ia.) Register.

It is announced from Washington that the president is going to call to his aid some of the leaders of the opposite party in consultation regarding national defense. This is as it should be. Their advice might prove of great value. They can tell him a great deal about national defense, especially about that most important form of national defense, a Protective Tariff. They can tell him that the first and most important things to defend are American labor, American industry, American prosperity. Unless these are defended by the repeal of the Free-Trade Tariff and the return of full protection, where is the money coming from with which to build war ships, establish coast fortifications, buy guns and powder and pay soldiers and sailors? Oh, yes; by all means let the President get the advice of leaders of the opposite party. He needs it.

When Daddy Draws His Pay.

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When daddy draws his wages now
The envelope is lean,
The dollars it contains are few
And often far between.
Sometimes he only gets small coin
To keep the wolf at bay;
So daddy's always mournful now
When daddy draws his pay.

Quite different was the story when
Free trade was not a fact,
When Protection was a blessing
This nation never lacked,
When mart and mill were busy
With work both night and day,
And daddy had a weekly joy
When daddy draws his pay.

Our daddy never jokes or smiles,
His face is always sad;
Free-Trade has cut him on his job
And made all Europe glad.
I wish good times would come again,
Protection here to stay,
So daddy's face will wear a smile
When daddy draws his pay.

Edmund Cecel Hubbell.

Times change and newspaper writing changes with them. Scarcely a paragraph can be seen in the United States beginning with "Now that" or "Doubtless."

WELL KNOWN PORTLAND WOMAN SPEAKS

IT'S THE SAME IN ALL OREGON.

Portland, Oregon,—"I send this statement with great pleasure. My daughter owes her life to the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. She was a very delicate girl before using your medicine.

"I have used the 'Prescription' for weakness peculiar to women and found it perfectly wonderful. I have used Dr. Pierce's medicines for over thirty-five years.

"My husband has used the 'Cough Syrup' and thinks it is great."—MRS. L. A. FOSTER, 1502 E. 8th St., W.

When a girl becomes a woman, when a woman passes through the changes of middle life, are the three periods of life when health and strength are most needed to withstand the pain and distress often caused by severe organic disturbances.

At these critical times women are best fortified by the use of Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription, an old remedy of proved worth that keeps the entire female system perfectly regulated and in excellent condition.

Mothers, if your daughters are weak, lack ambition, are troubled with headaches, lassitude, and are pale and sickly, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is just what they need to surely bring the bloom of health to their cheeks and make them strong and healthy.

For all diseases peculiar to women, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a powerful restorative. During the last 50 years it has banished from the lives of tens of thousands of women the pain, worry, misery and distress caused by irregularities and diseases of a feminine character.

Death of David J. Holmes.

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At the family residence, 1365 Broadway street, Salem, Oregon, Sunday, November 21, 1915, David J. Holmes, aged 76 years. Funeral services were conducted at the chapel of Webb & Clough's undertaking parlors Monday afternoon, under the auspices of the First Church of Christ Scientist, and burial was had in City View cemetery

Deceased was an old pioneer of Oregon, having crossed the plains in 1848, when but nine years old, and has lived in Polk and Marion counties ever since. He was born in Pike county, Illinois, July 1, 1839, and was the son of H. N. V. and Nancy Holmes. He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Mary Holmes, of Salem, two sons Webster Holmes of Tillamook and Frank Holmes, of McMinnville, and two daughters; Estelle D. Fontain, of Baker county, and Ella Shonkweiler, of Victor, Montana. A brother, W. H. Holmes resides in Portland.

Resolution of Condolence.

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Whereas, the great and supreme Ruler of the Universe has in his infinite wisdom removed from our midst one of our worthy and esteemed members Kathryn Christensen, and whereas the friendship, love and esteem held for her by the members of the Kill Kare Klub, make it eminently befitting that we record our appreciation for her, therefore

Resolved that the sudden removal of such a life from among us, leaves a vacancy that will be deeply realized by all the members of the Klub.

We express our hope that even so great a loss to us will be overruled for good by Him who doeth all things well.

Resolved that a copy of these resolutions be placed on the records of this klub, and copies sent to the bereaved husband and parents.

Committee.
Edna Poorman.
Kathryn Franklin.
Clara Boals.

Notice to Creditors.

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In the District Court of the United States for the District of Oregon.

In the matter of P. J. Sharp, Bankrupt; No. 3534 in bankruptcy.

Notice is hereby given that on the 6th day of November, A.D., 1915, P. J. Sharp, of Netarts, Oregon, the bankrupt above named, was duly adjudicated bankrupt; and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at my office, Rooms 830-831 Northwestern Bank Building, Portland, Oregon, on the 8th day of December, 1915, at 10 a.m., at which time said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt, and transact such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

Claims must be presented in form required by the Bankruptcy Act, and sworn to.

The schedule file discloses doubtful assets.

Dated November 26, 1915.

A. M. Cannon,
Referee in Bankruptcy.

AVOID MISTAKES.

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No Need for Tillamook People to Experiment with Such Convincing Evidence at Hand.

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There are many well advertised kidney remedies on the market today, but none so well recommended in this vicinity as Doan's Kidney Pills. Read the statement of a resident of Hillsboro.

S. T. Bowser, veterinary surgeon, Sixth Street., Hillsboro, Ore., says: "I suffered for a long time from weak kidneys. This trouble was due, I think, to constant riding, and change of drinking water. I tried several kidney remedies, but Doan's Kidney pills gave me more relief than all the others. I have recommended them to other kidney suffers who have used them with good results."

Price 50c. at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Bowser had. Foster-Milburn Co. rops., Buffalo, N. Y.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale of Real Property.

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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, 1915, in the cause wherein Evan J. Owens was plaintiff and Alberta Frock and Henry Frock, her husband, and A. L. Hembree, were defendants, upon a judgment and decree rendered in said cause on the 9th day of October, 1915, in favor of the plaintiff and against said defendants for the sum of $3000.00 together with interest thereon from the 29th day of July, 1913, at the rate of 7 per cent per annum; the further sum of $300.00 attorney's fees; the further sum of $11.76 together with interest thereon from the 25th day of August, 1914, at the rate of 6 per cent per annum, and costs and disbursements taxed at $24.00, and directing and commanding me as sheriff to sell the real property hereinafter described of the defendants to satisfy said judgment and decree.

Now, therefore, in order to satisfy the said judgment and decree and the costs and expenses of such sail, I will, on the 4th day of December, 1915, at 10 o'clock a.m. of said day, at the front door of the court house in Tillamook City, Oregon, sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all of the right, title, estate and interest of the said defendants in and to the real property situate in Tillamook County, Oregon, described as follows, to-wit:

The east one-half of the northeast quarter of section 29, and the west one-half of the northwest quarter of Section 28, all in township 3 south, of range 10 west, of the Willamette Meridian, in Oregon, containing 160 acres.

Dated at Tillamook, Oregon, this 4th day of November, 1915.

H. Crenshaw, Sheriff of Tillamook County, Ore.

First publication Nov. 4, 1915.
Last publication Dec., 1915.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale of Real Property.

—o—

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 23rd day of October, 1915, in the cause wherein L. Jensen was plaintiff and A. M. Myer, Anna Myer, J. W. Myer, Mattie Myer, and R. L. Sabin, Trustee in Bankruptcy, were defendants, upon a judgment and decree rendered in said cause on the 4th day of October, 1915, in favor of said plaintiff and against defendants. for the sum of $311.10 and interest thereon at the rate of 7 per cent per annum from the 17th day of December, 1913; the further sum of $50.00 attorney's fees; and $27.50 costs and disbursements therein, and directing me as sheriff to sell the hereinafter described real property of the defendants to satisfy the said judgment and decree.

Now, therefore, in order to satisfy the said judgment and decree and the costs and expenses of sale, I will, on the 4th day of December, 1915, at 10 o'clock a.m. of said day, at the front door of the county courthouse in Tillamook City, Oregon, sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all of the right, title, estate, and interest of the said defendants in and to the real property situate in Tillamook County, Oregon, described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at the point where the south line of Salem Avenue in Neskowin, Oregon, according to the duly recorded plat of said Neskowin on file in the office of the County Clerk of Tillamook County, Oregon, intersects the county road, running thence west 50 feet; thence south 100 feet; thence east to the county road; thence northerly along the said county road to the place of beginning. It is understood that the intention of the grantors and the grantee of this instrument is that the division line of their respectiv properties shall be the partition wall of their respective building now erected on or about the property described, according to the provisions of the deed of W. S. Walton to the grantors dated September 7th, 1912.

Dated November 4th, 1915.

H. Crenshaw, Sheriff of Tillamook County, Oregon

First publication Nov. 4, 1915.
Last publication Dec. 2nd, 1915.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale.

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In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Multnomah County.

A. G. Stalford, Plaintiff,
vs.
F. D. Stalford, Defendant.

By virtue of an execution issued out of the above entitled Court in the above entitled cause, to me directed and dated the 6th day of October, 1915, upon a judgment rendered and entered in said court on the 24th day of September, 1915, in favor of A. G. Stalford, plaintiff, and against F. D. Stalford, defendant, for the sum of $5,000.00 with interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum from the 24th day of September, 1915, and the further sum of $75.00 with interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum from the 24th day of September, 1915, and the costs of, and upon this writ, I did on the first day of November, 1915, levy upon all the right, title and interest which the within named defendant hand on the 24th day of September, 1915, in and to the following described real property, to-wit:

The North half (½) of the Northwest quarter (¼) of Section thirty-four (34), Township two (2), South of Range nine (9) West of the Willamette Meridian, and the timber on the South East quarter (¼) of the South West quarter (¼), and the South Half (½) of the South East quarter (¼) of Section twenty-five (25), Township five (5), South of Range eleven (11) West of the Willamette Meridian, situated in Tillamook County, Oregon.

Now, therefore, by virtue of said judgment and execution and in compliance with the commands of said writ, I will, on Saturday the 4th day of December, 1915, at 10 o'clock a.m. at the front door at the County Court House in Tillamook, Tillamook County, Oregon, sell at public auction (subject to redemption) to the highest bidder for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which the within named defendant had on the 24th day of September, 1915, to date of the judgment herein, or since that date and in and to the above described property or any part thereof, to satisfy said execution, judgment order, interest, costs and accruing costs.

H. Crenshaw,
Sheriff of Tillamook County, Oregon. Dated this 1st day of November, 1915.

First publication November 4th, 1915.
Last publication December 2nd, 1915.

NOTICE.

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Notice is hereby given, that on Monday, the 13th day of December, 1915, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, at the Court House, in Tillamook County, Oregon, a public hearing will be had at which the taxpayers will be heard in favor or against any proposed tax levies as shown by the following estimate by the County Cou t, of Tillamook County, Oregon.

Estimate of the amount of money proposed to be raised by taxation for the ensuing year for Tillamook County, Oregon.

Figures assembled by the County Court show that it will require the sum of $319,238.67 to defray the expenses of Tillamook County, Oregon for the year 1916, and for the object and purpose of county improvement, the maintance of county buildings, roads, bridges and for the salaries of county officers and employes, and for other purposes, as follows, to-wit:

Road Purposes.

Roads, Bridges, Supervisor's Salaries, Repairs on Machinery and supplies	$173,389.95

Clerk's Office.

Clerk's Salary	$1,600.00
Deputy Salary	900.00
Deputy Salary	780.00
Records, Supplies and Expenses	900.00
Total	$4,180.00

Sheriff's Office.

Sheriff's Salary	$1,600.00
Deputy Salary	900.00
Deputy Salary	900.00
Extra help in tax collecting	150.00
Records, Supplies and Expenses	617.32
Miscellaneous	100.00
Total	$4,267.32

Treasurer's Office.

Treasurer's Salary	$1,000.00
Supplies and Expenses	195.00
Total	$1,195.00

Assessor's Office.

Assessor's Salary	$1,200.00
Deputy Salary	900.00
One Field Deputy, four Mo.	300.00
Special help Extending taxes	165.00
Records, Supplies and Expenses	550.00
Total	$3,115.00

Surveyor's Office.

Salaries, Surveys and Engineering	$2,500.00

County Court.

County Judge's Salary ...6	$1,200.00
County Commissioners Salary $5.00 per day estimated	2,000.00
Expenses and Supplies	300.00
Total	$3,500.00

Court House.

Janitor's Salary	$660.00
Wood	450.00
Lights and Water	360.00
Telephone	300.00
County Jail Expense,	250.00
Repairs and Supplies	980.00
Total	$3,000.00

Circuit Court.

Jurors, Witnesses, Bailiffs and Expenses	$3,000.00

Justice Court.

Justice & Constable fees, Jurors, witnesses and supplies	$1,000.00

County Coroner

Coroner fees and inquests	$250.00

County School Superintendent.

Superintendent's Salary	$1,000.00
Deputy's Salary,	600.00
Traveling Expenses	200.00
Office supplies an expenses	300.00
Total	$2,100.00
Juvenile Court Expenses	50.00
Insane	50.00

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Elections	$3,500.00
Printing	$1,500.00
Care of County Poor	2,750.00
Widow's Pensions	$2,000.00
Health Officer	200.00
Truant Officer	75.00
County Veterinarian	500.00
County Fire Warden	285.00
Expert farm advisory work	1,500.00
Sealer of Weights and measures	88.15
County Fair	1,000.00
Stock Indemnity	500.00
Auditing county records	200.00
District Attorney's office	2,000.00
One Ford car, for Surveyor's office and County Court	493.25
Current Expenses	250.00
State Taxes (estimated)	52,000.00

School Fund.

County School Fund	$40,000.00
County High School fund.	8,400.00
County Library Fund	300.00
County Institute Fund	100.00
Total	$48,800.00
Total	$319,238.67

Probable receipts of the County other than direct taxation.

Receipts from the County Clerk's office (estimated).	$4,500.00
Receipts from delinquent taxes	3,000.00

Also the following school districts and cities have filed with the County Clerk and Assessor, the special levies.

School Dist. No. 1	One Mill
School Dist. No. 6.	three and ½ Mills
School Dist. No. 42.	One Mill.
School Dist. No. 14	Two Mills
School Dist No. 42	Three and ½ Mills
School Dist. No. 49	One Mill.
School Dist. No. 51	One and ½ Mills.
Town of Nehalem	Eighteen Mills

Dated this 18th day of November, 1915.

J. C. Holden,
County Clerk.

If politicians were as deceiful every where as they are in some of the backward Latin-American countries, there would be revolutions everywhere and as often.