



You Can "Beat" the Weather When You're Wearing "U. S."

No matter how bad the weather or how sloppy the deck or wharf, your feet and legs will get the best possible protection in U. S. "Protected" rubber boots. They are specially built for hard wear and rough usage. With dry and warm feet and legs you can stand a lot of punishment. Your work will be easier.

U. S. "Protected" rubber boots give you real protection. During the war the Government probably used more U. S. "Protected" rubber footwear than of all other makes combined.

Be U. S. "Protected," then, and safeguard your comfort and health. There's a "U. S." boot exactly suited to your needs. Your dealer has it or can get it quickly.

To be sure of "U. S.," look for the "U. S. Seal" on every pair. It's the trade mark of the largest rubber manufacturer in the world.

United States Rubber Company
New York

ABORTION DISEASE

Can be controlled by early injection with the *Serum Treatment.*

This should be attended to before breeding, or within three months after breeding.

For further information call on

Dr. E. L. Glaisyer, County Herd Inspector.

Tillamook, Oregon.

ALL WRONG.

The Mistake is Made By Many Tillamook Citizens.

Look for the cause of backache. To be cured you must know the cause.

If it's weak kidneys You must set the kidneys working right.

A resident of this vicinity shows you how.

Mrs. Kenneth Chase, 1214 S. River St., Newberg, Ore., says: "My back ached all the time and my kidneys acted irregularly. My feet and ankles were so badly swollen that in the morning, I couldn't get my shoes on for several hours. I felt generally depressed. The first few doses of Doan's Kidney Pills helped me wonderfully. My back stopped aching, my kidneys acted more regularly and the swellings in my feet and ankles went down. After I had taken one

box of Doan's Kidney Pills, I felt as well as ever."

Price 60c. at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Chase had. Foster-Milbourn Co. Mfgs., Buffalo, N. Y.—Pd. Adv.

Democracy for Export.

Dr. W. A. Brazier, first lieutenant in the Medical Reserve Corps U. S. A., a colored physician who was rendered good service among the negroes of Bogalusa Ala., in connection with the Liberty Loan, Red Cross, W. S. S. and other patriotic movements during the war to save the world for democracy, was notified recently, along with several negroes accused of planning to form a negro labor union, to leave Bogalusa by sundown on penalty of violence. Under Dr. Brazier's leadership the negroes of the locality had more than doubled every request for war work and subscriptions made

of them. An agent of the National Republican in Mississippi writes that he is afraid to work because two colored women were recently whipped in the community for selling a newspaper from the north in which the kind of democrats you spell with a capital "D", were criticised. When Mr. Gompers and Mr. Wilson have completed the job of saving the world for democracy at Paris, they may give some thought to the task of introducing it gradually into the states dominated by their associates in Democratic party leadership. And maybe they won't.

For Bilious Trouble.

To promote a healthy action of the liver and correct the disorders caused by biliousness, Chamberlain's Tablets are excellent. Try them and see how quickly they give you a relish for your food and banish that dull and stupid feeling.—Adv.

COAXING YOU TO SMILE.

Cause for Dismissal

"I hear the grocer fired you for swindlin' him," remarked John McFelline to his friend recently. "It's a lie," returned the latter. "He axed me to put a junk of lead under one of the scales an' I done it, an' then in a few days when he examined it gave me the run." "Did ye not fasten the lead on properly, or what?" asked McFelline. "Oh I fastened it on right enough," was the reply, "but it was under the wrong side of the scales I put it, an' it weighed against himself."

But Not a Joy Forever.

Young Tom Toots was in the country and had been invited to the beautiful home of a sweet young thing named Agnes.

"What a charming place," he said, enthusiastically, to Agnes's proud paternal parent. "Does it go as far as those woods over there?"

"It does," remarked the somewhat unsympathetic father.

"Ah," said Tom, still cheerily, "and to the old stone wall over there, sir?"

"It does," came the gruff answer, "and it goes as far as the river on the south and to the main road on the north."

"Beautiful!" put in Tom.

"Yes" went on the old man, "but it doesn't go with Aggie!"

Home, Sweet Home

The burglar had entered the house as quietly as possible, but his shoes were not padded, and they made some noise. He had just reached the door of the bedroom when he heard some one moving in the bed, as if about to get up, and he paused. The sound of a woman's voice floated to his ears. "If you don't take off your boots when you come into this house," she said, "there's going to be trouble, and a lot of it. Here it's been raining for three hours, and you dare to tramp over carpets with your muddy boots on. Go downstairs and take them off this minute." He went down stairs without a word, but he didn't take off his boots. Instead, he went straight out into the night again, and the pal who was waiting for him saw a trail glisten in his eye. "I just can't bear to rob that house," he said, "it reminds me so of home."

Diplomacy.

"That young man doesn't seem to know when to go home," exclaimed the grouchy father.

"It was my carelessness," declared Gwendolyn. "I asked him to explain the League of Nations."

"What has that to do with it?"

"You know it always takes three or four hours to explain the League of Nations, and even then there will probably be a great deal that remains to be said on future occasions."

Right Back At Him.

A man owned a big black cat that used to sneak off to the butchers and steal meat. The butcher warned the man to keep his thieving cat at home, but no attention was paid to the warning. Finally the butcher declared: "If that pesky cat steals any more of my stock I'll poison it." A few days later the cat made off with a leg of lamb and the butcher, true to his word, sprinkled bits of poisoned steak about. Next morning the cat lay cold and stiff before its master's door. The cat's owner waited until the butcher shop was crowded with sausage buyers. Then he tucked the carcass under his arm and strode into the crowd. "Here you are John," he cried slamming the dead cat down on the chopping block beside the sausage machine. "That's seventy-eight, I'll have the other twenty-two in before the day's over."

The Idle Rich.

The teacher asked his pupils to write an essay, telling what they would do if they had 5 million dollars.

Every pupil except little William Powers began writing immediately. William sat idle, twiddling his fingers and watching flies on the ceiling.

Teacher collected the papers and William handed in a blank sheet.

"How is this, William?" Asked teacher. "Is this your essay? Every other pupil has written two sheets or more, while you have done nothing."

"Well" replied William, "that's what I would do if I were a millionaire."

Matter of Comparison.

It's all a matter of comparison, according to H. T. Webster, the cartoonist, who told the following as proof of his assertion: "Sharpnel shrieked all about. Bombs dropped from the sky and every minute or so a German shell burst over head. Suddenly one Yank burst into a fit of laughter. 'S'matter Buddy?' his mate asked, fearing that he had suddenly gone insane. 'I was thinkin', Bill,' answered the other, between chuckles 'of the runt that held me up one night in Memphis with a 22-calibre revolver.'"

The "idealist" who made so much of refusing Italian Flume to Italy preserve a loud silence on the question of handing Chinese Shantung to Japan. It's more fun being a Croat than a goat, however, and Sumatris seem to be more numerous than Sumatrans at the present conference.

BUILDING UP TILLAMOOK
If you were to look under and behind the dairy-ing, manufacturing, farming and business structures of Tillamook County—you would find in a very great many instances find evidence of that co-operation which the FIRST NATIONAL BANK is both able and willing to extend its patrons. If you would grow up with the community and this bank—open an account here NOW.
DIRECTORS:
A. W. Bunn, Farmer. P. Heisel, Farmer.
C. J. Edwards, Mgr. C. Power Co. J. C. Holden, Vice Pres.
B. C. Lamb, Building Materials. John Morgan, Farmer.
W. J. Riechers, Cashier.

The First National Bank
TILLAMOOK, OREGON

For mileage

"Red Crown" gives greater mileage because it is correctly made, straight-distilled, all-refinery gasoline. Look for the Red Crown sign before you fill.
STANDARD OIL COMPANY (California)

RED CROWN GASOLINE

The Gasoline of Quality

Have Your Garments Dry Cleaned.
EXPERT DYEING.
Agency of M. Paumies' Dye House, Butte, Montana.
The Pacific Cleaning & Tailoring Co.
TILLAMOOK, ORE.
Call 31 J Mail Order Dept.

NOTICE.

The Tillamook Transfer Co., has contracted the wood output of the Coats Lumber Co., Mill. If the wood supply from this plant is not sufficient for the local demand we will fill orders from other sources.

Place your orders for wood with us.

TILLAMOOK TRANSFER CO.,
LIBERTY TEMPLE.

Dr. E. L. Glaisyer,
VETERINARIAN,
County Dairy Herd Inspector
BELL PHONE, MAIN 3. MUTUAL PHONE.

If I Were a Farmer.

If I were a farmer I would keep at hand a few reliable medicines for minor ailments that are not so serious as to require the attention of a physician, such as Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy for bowel complaints. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for coughs, colds and croup. Chamberlain's Liniment for sprains, bruises and rheumatic pains. By having these articles at hand it would often save the trouble of a trip to town in the busiest season or in the night, and would enable me to treat slight ailments as soon as they appear, and thereby avoid the more serious diseases that so often follow.—Adv.

Three thousand revenue officers will be appointed to enforce the prohibition law. Rain makes corn, corn makes whiskey and whiskey makes jobs for deserving Democrats. And it's a wet season.