

Table with multiple columns containing names, addresses, and property details. Includes sections like 'DELINQUENT TAX LIST' and 'FAMOUS SIKH TEMPLE'.

FAMOUS SIKH TEMPLE. Most costly and ornate place of worship in the world. You have seen some costly and beautiful churches, especially if you have traveled in Europe. You may perhaps have gauged the religious devotion of a given sect by the money it has lavished on its temple, and if this is your standard do you know who are the most devout religionists in the world? The Greek church in Russia and the Roman church in Italy reveal great devotion, but their piety, measured by the above standard, is trivial when compared to that of the Sikhs, disciples of Nanak Shah, in the Punjab, now British India. At Amritsar, about thirty miles from Lahore, where Edwin Lord Weeks painted his wonderful oriental pictures, there is a Sikh temple that is without a peer in the Christian world. It was built when the politico-religious organization was at the pinnacle of its power and all the wealth and splendid decorative feeling of the orient were at the disposal of the builders. The temple itself, which was at one time served by 600 priests, is sixty feet long and about half that width. It is surrounded by a deep depression, which is called the "Fountain of Immortality." The bridge leading across this to the entrance of the temple proper is flanked by plates of engraved silver, each twelve feet square. The bridge is illuminated by gold lamps on marble pedestals. The walls of the temple are marble, inlaid by the marvelous mosaic of gold and silver. The roof is composed of three gilded domes surrounded by small golden cupolas, and the doors are of solid silver. All this is but a setting for the most costly and ornate altar in the world.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

HIS COOK WAS LOYAL. He Stuck by Prince Buelow and Won the Title "Miserly." Some years ago, when Prince Buelow was retiring from the ambassadorship at Rome to return home and take up the post of chancellor of the German empire, he summoned his cook, a veritable cordon bleu, to tell him of the change. "We shall not live in our present grand style," he said, "but on a much smaller scale. Perhaps, therefore, you would prefer to find another place." The cook, doubtless imagining that financial disaster was impending, remained silent for a few moments, then, with the air of one about to perform a sympathetic act, replied: "Well, excellency, I am grieved at hearing such melancholy news, but I shall remain in your service. Whatever may happen to you, I would not for worlds have it said I had deserted you in your time of misery." At dinner one evening the prince told the story to the kaiser, who had had personal experience of the culinary chef's skill, and was highly amused at the prince's anecdote. So interested, indeed, did the emperor feel in the cook that shortly afterward he sent the worthy fellow a handsome gold watch on the lid of which was engraved the one word "Miserly," by which name his majesty ever afterward laughingly spoke of and addressed him.—Dundee Advertiser.

Ancient Britons' Sweet Tooth. Mention of the German custom of eating a compote of wild strawberries with roast pork reminds us that our ancestors in England had a decidedly sweeter tooth than we have. In Tudor times it was the general practice to pour honey over the meat, and, indeed, honey or sugar was used in so many dishes (to say nothing of being mingled with the wine) that it is on record that the teeth of most people were black in consequence. Most of our ancestors' dishes would be too rich for us today, for surely even the most accomplished diner out would shrink from oysters stewed in wine, pigeons stuffed with gooseberries, grapes boiled in butter and mutton stuffed with oysters.—London Tit-Bits.

Very Unkind. "Ladies and gentlemen," said the manager before the curtain, "it is my unpleasant duty to inform you that Mr. Dust, the star comedian, owing to illness, will not be able to appear tonight. His system has had a very severe shock, and he is suffering from nervous prostration." "What's the matter?" shouted a voice from the gallery. "Did yer pay him in advance?"—London Mail.

Passimistic. "I paid the butcher's bill in full today, dearie," said the lady of the house. "No wonder the steak is tough," grumbled her husband. "You've got to keep those fellows guessing if you want to get good meat."—Buffalo News.

Terrors. Bug originally meant a goblin. The Welsh word bug signifies ghost. The Hebrew word, which in Psalm xvi, 5, is represented by terror, was in the early translations rendered bug, the verse reading, "Thou shalt not need to be afraid of any bugs by night." His Feet. "Did you hear about that deaf mute at the wagon factory?" "No." "He picked up a wheel and spoke." Sincerely Wrong. The most dangerous people in the world are the people who are sincerely wrong. Conscience is like a compass and needs continual readjustment. Think not that thy word and thine alone must be right.—Sophocles.

Table with 3 columns: Station, Time, and other details. Includes 'Mount Hood Railroad Company' and 'TIME TABLE No. 20'.

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