

THE RIVER NILE.

Quicks and the Process of Sterilizing Water. Ancient Greeks already recom- mend the use of sterilized water. In the first century A.D. Pliny, in the first century A.D., taught that "all water from rivers and ponds is bad except from the Nile. Water from rivers flows through unhealthy soil, and water and that which flows in public bathing places is harmful. The best water is that which has been in baked earthenware vessels, and then heated a second time before drinking."

THE BASILISK.

The Fabulous Monster Was Pictured by Ancient Writers. The basilisk was the most famous of many fabulous monsters of medieval folklore. According to the legend, it was hatched by a cock from an egg laid by the cock of a common barnyard fowl. In the picture books it was usually depicted as an eight limbed serpent or dragon, sometimes with and times without wings. Its name derived from basiliscos, meaning a king, and was applied because its nature was figured with a circle like spots on its head which imitated a crown. The cockatrice, a monster of basilisk, besides having a crown, possessed a comb which was the counterpart of the cock's comb. It assures us that the basilisk's voice which "struck terror to the hearts of men, beasts and serpents." The Bible classes it with the serpent and the dragon as of the most formidable creatures. Writers—Pliny, Bascho and others that its bite was mortal in every part of its body was suffocating. It was said to grow in the body of its lair. Its dead body often suspended in beehives to prevent bees from building there.

Disease Scents.

A disease almost has its peculiar odor, said a doctor. "This odor is greatly in diagnosis. It imparts to the skin a smell like that of honey. Diabetes causes a smell like that of honey. Jaundice is a smell of musk. Smallpox is a very strong and hideous smell, like burning bones. Measles has a smell of fresh plucked feathers. Typhoid fever has the most distinctive odor. The odor of typhus is that of a musty, yellowish, yellowish brown bread from the that of typhus is musty, recall the mind old, damp cellars; that flow fever is like the washings of a dirty gun barrel. You may speak of a doctor as a disease is not to use a figure of speech."

A Serpents For The Thief.

Mr. Hager, a rich and influential merchant, frequently had watches picked from his pocket. At first he had resorted to all kinds of safety chains; but one morning he took no precaution whatever and quietly allowed himself to be robbed. At night, on his way from his business, he took a evening paper; he uttered an exclamation of delight. A watch had been in a man's hands. The vic- tims were shattered and the watch was recovered. The crafty bank- er filed the watch case with diamonds, which he applied in the opera- house. —London Telegraph.

A Difficult Task.

One of the greatest puzzles, said a member of parliament, is how to con- vince an opponent, how to pro- duce an unwavering and unfading belief in his uncompromising veracity and a distinct conviction that he is an honest man and a humbug of the rate and an accomplished Ana- stasy—a member of thirteen stone pounds in the mendacity handi- cap. —London Opinion.

The Other Way.

One day a man broke down in the middle of his speech the other said "the man who was kept at bay by silence." "The meeting broke up in the middle of his speech!"

Getting a Starter.

One day Margaret, on knee- ling down to say her prayers, said, "How may I, and forgot, she said, 'you just start of them I can go a-whizzing.'"

Identified.

The body of the house in which the body had been given notice— "No lady, no lady!"—Life.

It is held by the veracity of a man. —Person.

A Prohibited Weapon.

Every traveler knows that there are certain restrictions upon the intro- duction of arms into foreign countries. Among the weapons which it is for- bidden to take into France is the "trom- bion," which is expressly mentioned in the Bengal code as a weapon the carry- ing and sale of which are not allowed. And yet the "trombion" is not a fire- arm which is commonly used now- adays, for it is nothing else than the blunderbuss, a weapon which old car- tures show to have been carried by the guards of coaches as a protection against highwaymen and to have been hung over his fireplace by John Bull at the time of the scare of a Napoleonic invasion a hundred years ago. The blunderbuss had a flintlock, a short barrel and a muzzle like a trumpet, the bell mouth being designed to scatter the slugs with which the primitive piece was charged. Any one who buys one at an old curiosity shop had better take care how he introduces it into France, for the penalty for doing so is a fine of 200 francs.—London Chronicle.

Took His Joke Seriously.

A funny incident occurred aboard one of our big battleships. While at anchor off some large city a delegation of ladies representing the W. C. T. U. came aboard and were much in- terested in all they saw. One of the visitors, spying the chit box for the wine mess, which was fastened up in the ward room, inquired what it was. A young officer, being facetiously in- clined and not for one moment suppos- ing that his joke would be taken seri- ously, told her it was a box for foreign missions and that the officers were al- ways glad to have all those who came aboard contribute. Nothing more was thought of the matter till the end of the month, when the box was opened and, to the astonishment of all, was found to contain \$12.30. The dilemma was overcome by sending a check for the amount, together with a letter of explanation, to the secretary of the navy requesting that he have it for- warded through the proper channel to the cause for which it was contribu- ted.—Army and Navy Life.

Interpreting a Gift.

A Philadelphia man sent a present to his son and daughter-in-law a gold eagle and with it the following letter: "The woman on the face of this coin is for you, Clarence, because men usually like good looking women. The eagle on the reverse, with the feathers on its legs, is for Lottie, because women are supposed to like birds and feathers. "The 'E Pluribus Unum,' which you know is translated 'One of Many,' means that of the many of them you would like to have this is the only one you get. "The thirteen stars, being an un- lucky number, indicate the hard luck many of us have in our efforts to gather in the quantity of these coins we really have need for, but, then, the forty-six stars around the rim tell you that by working like 'forty' six days in the week you can probably accumu- late enough to see you through."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Vain Pride.

"Well, how do you think this looks?" asks Mr. Bunderby, coming into his wife's boudoir while she is arranging her coiffure. "How does what look?" she inquires in tones that are muffled by some hair- pins she has between her lips. "I got this toupee to cover my bald spot. I'm always catching cold and"— "Why, John James Bunderby! The very idea!" she exclaims. "I thought you were a man who was above such petty vanity. When a man becomes so self-conscious of his looks it has really a suspicious appearance." Whereupon Mr. Bunderby takes off the toupee and combs the four long locks of hair over his bald spot, and his wife continues to pin on the perfectly lovely puffs that so enhance her beauty.—Chicago Post.

The Romans Invented Horsepower.

The Romans, among whose agricul- ture was a highly favored occupation, were an inventive race, especially in the matter of labor saving machines. Recognizing the drudgery of hand mills, they invented those whose motive power was imparted by asses, mules and oxen and introduced them into all the countries conquered by their victorious armies. There is no positive record of the name of the originator of this improvement in milling.

Dates and Her Birth.

Officer (investigating old age pension claims)—Well, Mrs. Brady, and how old might you be? Mrs. Brady—Sorra was of me knows, indeed, sor. Officer—Think, now. Don't you know the date of your birth? Mrs. Brady—The date of my birth, is it? Sure, there was no such things as dates when I was born! —London Punch.

Shiftless.

Mrs. Borrow—Our neighbors are very shiftless people. Mr. Borrow—How do you know? Mrs. Borrow—When I go over to borrow anything they never have it.

Compensation.

Friend—If your washerwoman charges by the piece, it must be rather expen- sive. Young Housekeeper—Oh, no! She loses so many things that her bills are never high!

Source of His Money.

"How did he lost his money?" "His father-in-law failed."—London Illustrated Bits.

He only is exempt from failures who makes no efforts.—Whately.

The Costly Brier Pipe.

"People don't understand brier pipe making," said a dealer. "If they did they wouldn't consider a five or six dollar brier extravagant. Did you know, for instance, that a brier pipe after its completion is put away to season for nine or ten years? French brier is the best material for these pipes. It isn't, though, brier, and it doesn't come from France. It comes from—etymologically speaking—the word 'bruyere,' which means 'furze.' French brier is really Italian furze root, a growth of the Tuscan Alps. The plant is as carefully cultivated as tobacco itself. All the sprouts and leaves are kept well pruned; thus all the sap goes to the root's nourishment. The root is cut when fully developed and boiled and dried before shipment. Afterward the pipemaker boils and dries it again. And when the pipe is finished he stores it away for further drying—a matter of eight years or so. The best brier pipe is one cut cross- wise of the grain, and the grain should be birdseye. Such a pipe lasts a life- time—can be handed down from father to son. Of course it's dear."

Only the Truth.

A virtue carried to excess may be- come ridiculous. To such action one may well preach, "Be temperate in all things," even in virtue. Amelia Ople, the English authoress, was not content with any half measures, as is shown in a letter from her quoted in "Quaker Pictures," by Wilfred Whitten. Mrs. Ople's course of conduct is to be re- spected as proceeding from her con- scientious nature, but fiction readers may congratulate themselves that her opinions are not universal.

Before she became a Quaker she wrote fiction. After her conversion she was asked to contribute a story to a magazine. Her answer to the editor ran as follows:

"Thou knowest or ought to know that since I became a Friend I am not free to write what is called to make a story. I will write a fact for thy perusal or any little matter of history or truth or a poem if thou wishest, but I must not lie and say such and such a thing took place when it did not. Dost thou understand?"

A Famous Story.

Every section has its famous story. A famous story that is being retold in Oregon is, about a very rich banker who got his start by doing work for the government. His bill was \$5,000 and it had to be submitted to congress. Congress has a habit of cutting its bills in two. To make allowance for this he jumped his bill to \$10,000. He sent the bill to the governor for his approval. The governor, having also heard that congress generally appro- priated only half as much as was asked, jumped it to \$20,000. The bill was then sent to one of the congressmen being friendly to the contractor, he jumped it to \$40,000 and sent it to an other Oregon congressman for his ap- proval. The second congressman jump- ed it to \$80,000. Congress allowed the whole \$80,000, although the contractor was entitled to only \$5,000. This is told as a fact in Oregon. The man who got the \$80,000 got his start on it and is now a millionaire.—Aitchison Globe.

A "Lady" in Pepsy's Time.

There were worse terrors than the matinee but for the man who sat be- hind a lady in the seventeenth cen- tury theater, as recalled by the Lon- don Chronicle. At least, we may sup- pose so from Mr. Pepsy's experience on Jan. 28, 1901, when he saw "The Lost Lady" for the second time. Nine days earlier that play had pleased him much, partly perhaps because he was "troubled to be seen by four of our office clerks, which sat in the half crown box and I in the 1s. 6d." But on the second occasion the play did "please me better than before, and here, I sitting behind in a dark place a lady spit backward upon me by a mistake, not seeing me." However, I was all right, for, "after seeing her to be a very pretty lady, I was not trou- bled at it at all."

In Different Sets.

It is but seldom, one imagines, that a good joke is made about an oyster Edmund Yates, however, in his "Re- collections and Experiences," relates one. "I was walking with Thackeray one evening from the club," writes Yates, "and passing a fish shop in New street, he noticed two different tubs of oysters, one marked '1 shilling a dozen' and the other '1s. 3d. a dozen.' "How they must hate each other!" said Thackeray."

London's Bridges.

Few people are aware of the extent to which the city of London is bridged over. In all, it seems, there are no fewer than seventy-five bridges. Of these nineteen are railway bridges, three are bridges over roads (such as Holborn viaduct), and fifty-three are bridges which connect private premises.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Placing Him.

"May I ask you what your profes- sion is?" "Certainly. I cure people of the blues by hypnotic power." "Oh, I see. You're what you might call a cheerupodist."

Mean.

Maud (before the laughing hyena's cage)—How provoking! Here we've been twenty minutes, and the hyena hasn't laughed once. Ella—Strange, and he's been eyeing your new hat too!

His Great Love.

She—Darling, do you love me? He (kissing her rapturously and repeated- ly)—Do I? I wish you were a two headed girl. That's all I can say.—Lon- don Tit-Bits.

A Lazy Liver

May be only a tired liver, or a starved liver. It would be a stupid as well as a savage thing to beat a weary or starved man because he lagged in his work. So in treating the lagging, torpid liver it is a great mistake to lash it with strong drastic drugs. A torpid liver is but an indication of an ill-nourished, enfeebled body whose organs are weary with over work. Start with the stomach and allied organs of digestion and nutrition. Put them in working order and see how quickly your liver will become active. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has many marvelous cures of "liver troubles" by its wonderful control of the organs of digestion and nutrition. It restores the normal activity of the stomach, increases the secretions of the blood-mak- ing glands, cleanses the system from poi- sonous accumulations, and so relieves the liver of the burdens imposed upon it by the defection of other organs.

If you have bitter or bad taste in the morning, poor or variable appetite, coated tongue, foul breath, constipated or irregular bowels, feel weak, easily tired, dependent, frequent headaches, pain or distress in "small of back," nervous or distressed feeling in stomach, perhaps nausea, "rising" in throat after eating, and kindred symptoms of weak stomach and torpid liver, no medi- cine will relieve you more promptly or cure you more permanently than Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Perhaps only a part of the above symptoms will be present at one time and yet point to torpid liver or biliousness and weak stomach. Avoid all hot bread and biscuits, griddle cakes and other indigestible food and take the "Golden Medical Discovery" regularly and stick to its use until you are vigorous and strong. The "Discovery" is non-secret, non-toxic, is a glyceric extract of native medicinal roots with a full list of its ingredients printed on each bottle-wrap and attested under oath. Its ingredients are endorsed and extolled by the most eminent medical writers of the age and are recommended to cure the diseases for which it is advised. Don't accept a substitute of unknown composition for this non-secret medicine of known composition.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, Portland, Ore., November 9th, 1908. Notice is hereby given that THOMAS G. BEALS of Tillamook, Oregon, who, on November 9th, 1908, made application for Timber Entry, No. 809, for Sec. 17, and S. 1/2, N. 1/2, and N. 1/4 of Sec. 18, and S. 1/2, N. 1/2, and N. 1/4 of Sec. 19, township 2 north, range 9 west, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final timber proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. H. Cooper, U. S. Commissioner at Tillamook, Oregon, on the 15th day of March, 1909. Claimant names as witnesses: J. C. Bewley, of Tillamook, Oregon; W. A. Petreys, of Bay City, Oregon; Frank Crane, of Hobsenville, Oregon; G. Ward, of Tillamook, Oregon. ALGERNON S. DRESSER, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Department of the Interior, United States Land Office at Portland, Ore., November 20th, 1908. Notice is hereby given that MAURICE BEALS of N'halam, Oregon, who, on November 20th, 1908, made application for Timber Entry, No. 874, for Sec. 17, and S. 1/2, N. 1/2, and N. 1/4 of Sec. 17, and S. 1/2, N. 1/2, and N. 1/4 of Sec. 18, township 2 north, range 9 west, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final timber proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. H. Cooper, U. S. Commissioner at Tillamook, Oregon, on the 15th day of March, 1909. Claimant names as witnesses: Maurice Beals, of N'halam, Oregon; Dave McKinley, of Tillamook, Oregon; G. Beals, of Tillamook, Oregon; J. C. Bewley, of Tillamook, Oregon. ALGERNON S. DRESSER, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, Portland, Ore., December 30th, 1908. Notice is hereby given that GEORGE B. TODD, of McMinnville, Yamhill Co., Oregon, who, on July 15th, 1907, made timber and stone land application, No. 8805, for Sec. 17, and S. 1/2, N. 1/2, and N. 1/4 of Sec. 18, township 2 north, range 9 west, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final timber proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. H. Cooper, U. S. Commissioner at Tillamook, Oregon, on the 21st day of March, 1909. Claimant names as witnesses: Prince W. Todd, of Tillamook, Oregon; Lewis Todd, of McMinnville, Oregon; P. E. Burnett, of Tillamook, Oregon; Joseph Price, of Hobsenville, Oregon; Fred L. Sappington, of Tillamook, Oregon. ALGERNON S. DRESSER, Register.

Notice of Sale of Real Estate at Private Sale.

In the matter of the estate of T. S. Jewell, deceased. Under authority of an order of sale granted by the County Court of Tillamook County, State of Oregon, dated the 16th day of January, 1909, I will sell at private sale all the following described real estate, to wit: the North 1/2 of North East 1/4 of sec 24 and South 1/2 of South East 1/4 of section 13, Township 3 South, Range 10 West of the Willamette Meridian, in Tillamook County, Oregon. The sale will be made on or after the 27th day of February, 1909, and bids will be received at the office of W. H. Cooper, U. S. Commissioner at Tillamook City, Oregon. The terms of said sale shall be cash, or such security as will be approved by the County Court. J. C. BEWLEY, Administrator of the Estate of T. S. Jewell, deceased. Dated at Tillamook City, Oregon, this 18th day of January, 1909.

Notice of Creditors.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.—That the undersigned has been by the County Court of Tillamook County, Oregon, appointed admin- istrator, with the will annexed of the estate of NELLIE F. DWYER, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby required to present the same to me at my office in Tillamook City, Oregon, accompanied by proper vouchers as required by law, within six months from the date of this notice. Dated February 4th, 1909. H. T. BOTTS, Administrator, with the will annexed, of the Estate of Nellie F. Dwyer, deceased.

To the Tax Payers of Tillamook County.

Notice is hereby given that the 1908 tax roll is now in my hands and taxes may be paid at any time after Monday, Feb. 7th.

Those paying all of their taxes prior to March 15th will be given a rebate of 3 per cent, and those paying half of their taxes prior to April 5th, can let the remainder go until Oct. 4th without having to pay extra penalty.

Unless a half payment is made prior to April 5th a penalty of 10 per cent will be added, together with interest at the rate of 1 per cent per month until paid.

H. CRENSHAW, Sheriff.

Pneumonia Follows La Grippe. Pneumonia oft n follows la grippe never follows the use of Foley's Honey and Tar, for la grippe coughs and deep seated colds. Refuse any but the genuine in the yellow package.—J. S. Lamar, Tillamook; Hawk & Miller, Bay City.

I have just opened up the most complete line of STAPLE & FANCY GROCERIES in Tillamook, all new and Fresh. The prices are no higher than others. We most cordially invite you to come and look at what we have and get our prices, whether you buy or not. W. M. MILLS, Opposite the Post Office.

The Best Hotel. THE ALLEN HOUSE, J. P. ALLEN, Proprietor. Headquarters for Travelling Men. Special Attention paid to Tourists. A First Class Table. Comfortable Beds and Accommodation.

PURITY above everything distinguished WEINHARD'S BEER From the Common Used on the family table it turns a dry lunch into an enjoyable sustaining meal, makes home cheerful, keep the men at home and offers effective aid to real temperance. Orders should be Sent to the Columbia Bottling Co., Astoria, Oregon. Agents for the H. Weinhard Brewery, Manufacturers of the Tillamook Rock Brand Carbonated Beverages. Agents for the Bartlett Spring Mineral Water.

The Oregon Cheese Co., Incorporated, is prepared to buy all the first class cheese that comes along. Spot cash and highest price. Factory men will do well to see R. Robinson, the manager, before selling. He will be in Tillamook a good part of the time during the season. Only the best stock wanted. THE OREGON CHEESE COMPANY, 126 Fifth Street, Portland.

Centrally Located. First Class Rooms. HOTEL RAMSEY, Tillamook, Oregon. The Only First Class Hotel in Tillamook, Ore. A Modern Hotel. Traveling Men's Home. Tourists' Headquarters. J. F. RAMSEY, Pro.

HARNES, COLLARS, etc. You Use Them. We Sell Them. W. A. WILLIAMS & CO., Next Door to Tillamook County Bank.

A. K. CASE, PROPRIETOR. Tillamook Iron Works General Machinists & Blacksmiths. Boiler Work, Logger's Work and Heavy Forging. Fine Machine Work a Specialty. TILLAMOOK, OREGON.