

MADE TOWNS.

sorts That Owe Their Popularity to Authors. A remarkable example of a town is Biskra, the oasis in that Robert Hichens idealized the name of Beni Mora in "The Garden of Allah." Quite unknown in the past, it is now to Mr. Hichens, a fashionable resort. It is rather odd that the world should know that it was meant by Beni Mora in the name of Beni Mora in the novel of "Lorna Doone" the public to them. In "Pecheur d'Islande" very beautifully the Breton Païmpol. Many persons in the have visited Païmpol in passing the summer there. Païmpol, with its muddy river, is not quite an ideal resort.—Exchange.

PENSIVE STEAK.

is of Beef That Sold For \$48 a Pound. The best price ever paid for beef is as known was at Circle. The first beefsteak that was sold that town sold for \$48 according to the newspapers of ten pounds of the steak, shipped 250 miles to Circle.

owner of the precious bit searched the camp the miners in a body to see it. It was exhibition and attracted attention as an elephant. Every-thing a piece of it, and the red were such as would have a mining camp quarrel if it been decided to raffle the for the benefit of a hospital. The miner Rowe was trying to es-cape the miners at Circle City. He started at \$5 a pound and by \$35. Finally in order to applications it was decided to at prices from 50 cents to the privilege of drawing for after \$480 worth of tickets sold the drawing began, and of those in charge of the ible resulted.

Sin Eaters. "Sin eaters" of the old days, like of quite recent times, were farmers at funerals. In con- of sumpence in money, a er and a crust of bread these they were called—"long, lean, rentable rascals"—would by the body take upon them- the sins of the deceased and im from afterward walking as a ghost, so that his soul in peace. This custom pre- over Wales and the adjoun- counties and was observed in 1686. The usage is said risen from a mistaken inter- of Hosea iv. 8. "They eat up my people." The more like- of this strange custom is the scapegoat. A much later ren- sible obtained at Amersden, Ox- where, after every funeral, a flagon of ale were brought ister in the church porch.—standard.

Stone Cake. In unusual seasons the people in, India, are deprived of succulent roots of grasses. These very adverse conditions of trees and even ground up resorted to principally to the scanty meal and there- of the pangs of hunger for a. A soft stone found on the war border of Jalpua is in that part of the coun- the bulk to the meager meal. is friable and easily ground powder. It contains an oleagin- ance which has some nutri- tion, and the people have it when finely ground and portions of about one-fourth orts of flour it does not im- for a considerable time.

Domestic Repartee. "Fidgett—Are the stars shining, Fidgett—Did you ever stars to do anything else (Later Mr. Fidgett—Is the thing down, Bessie? Mrs. you ever know it to do than come down, John? —Yes, I have known it to

Much by the Day. "That! Thirty-eight cents a egg? Why, that's more than one egg. Grocer—Well, must remember that one egg day's work for one ben.—Leader.

Revolver Needed. "I'll bring you a fork, sir. The —What for? John—The sir. The Customer—A fork's Bring a revolver.—London

A Slim Chance. "Pa, why do they call our lan- the other tongue? Pa—Sh! your father never gets a one R.—London Tit-Bits.

who do something for the a right to wear its crowns. —Stewart.

CANINE JUSTICE.

Eskimo Dogs Seem to Have Laws of Their Own. In his voyage of polar exploration Commander Plin observed among his dogs a sort of government quite independent of that of their keepers. They were of the Eskimo variety and were trained to work in teams. In their general conduct, however, they acted as a community, and their rules had reference to the common good. There was no penalty less than that of death. During the period of darkness we lost eight dogs. Three of them, splendid large animals, were killed by their companions. The other five either wandered off on the young ice and were blown away or were killed by the pack at a distance from camp. Every dog was known by name. It is a curious fact that when one dog has outgouged the others the only way to save him from destruction later on is to chain him. Then the other dogs let him alone. Unfortunately for us, the dogs that seemed to in- cur the censure of their fellows were the large, strong animals, the bullies and fighters. There seemed to be a degree of justice in their judgments. From close observation I found that the dogs generally forgave a bite on the head or body, but that an attack on the legs seemed to be considered foul play and must be paid for by the life of the offending canine. The whole pack united in his execution.—Youth's Companion.

VIRTUE IN SMOKING.

One Man Who Now Has an Argument Handy For His Wife. The wife of a Topeka man objects strenuously because her husband is a confirmed smoker. He is never happy without a cigar or a pipe. The other morning she gave him a ten dollar bill and told him to buy several things for her. He pushed the bill into his coat pocket and rushed out of the house to catch a car. He found that he had to wait a few minutes at the corner, for the cars were off schedule that morning, and then he proceeded to light a cigar. But he found no matches—all of his pockets were bare of them. Suddenly he happened to think that he also missed the ten dollar bill. A hurried search disclosed that it was gone. He turned right about and retraced his steps. Just as he got in front of his home he happened to look into the street, and there was that "ten" tumbling around in the wind. His wife saw him go and pick it up, and she demanded an explanation. He promptly told her how looking for a match had caused him to discover that he had lost the bill. "Now tell me there isn't any virtue in smoking!" he snorted as he puffed out his chest.—Kansas City Journal.

Where Women Do All the Work.

The smallest dependency of France is the Ile d'Hoedie, situated at the east of Belle Isle. Its population is 200. They do not speak French, except the cure and the schoolmaster, but Celtic, and they are provided with food at an inn managed by the women. Fishing is the principal industry. The profits are shared out each year among the inhabitants. The men live on soup and fish and smoke pipes with lobster claws for stems. The women do all the hard work—get in the harvest, look out for wreckage and gather seaweed, from which they extract soda. The town has no streets. The houses are of mud. The islanders have a yearly feast in the early part of October. The island possesses a good water supply. The governing body is composed of the ten ancients of the place under the direction of the cure.

The Villain's Teeth.

The two sets of false teeth looked just alike, but one set cost \$10 more than the other. "There is a lot of extra work on those expensive teeth," said the dentist. "They are made for an actor who always plays the part of heavy villain in melodrama, and he has to have teeth that he can hiss with: I experimented on three different sets of teeth before I got the combination. Somehow the nice, even teeth that I usually turn out wouldn't permit the sibilant 'ss-esses' that he deals in to escape with sufficient venom. You wouldn't believe how much tinkering it takes to lick teeth into shape for the 'deaths' and 'od's bloods' to sound just right. Of all the people I ever made teeth for the heavy stage villain is hardest to fit."—New York Press.

What is a Gentleman?

I'll have to give you the real definition of a real gentleman: "A man that's clean inside and out; who neither looks up to the rich nor down on the poor; who can lose without squealing and who can win without bragging; who is considerate of women, children and old people; who is too brave to be too generous to cheat and who takes his share of the world and lets other people have theirs."—New York Sun.

He Was Wise.

"It seems queer that she ever took a fancy to him. He isn't at all the kind of man one would expect her to admire." "I know, but he always had a way of noticing it when she happened to have on a new hat or a gown that had just come from the dressmaker's."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Tommy's Question.

Tommy—Papa, when a thing is bought it goes to the buyer, doesn't it? Tommy's Papa—Yes, my son. Tommy—Then how is it that when you buy coal it goes to the cellar?

WE DO BIG THINGS.

Some of the Masterful Achievements of Americans. Americans founded the first government under which all men were equal before the law. Since the Declaration of Independence was published to the world the democratic idea has hourly received new impetus until now its march seems irresistible. Americans were the first to demonstrate the feasibility of relying on a citizen soldiery to defend the land and its institutions against foreign and domestic attack. Americans were the first to abolish titular distinctions and to deprive social emulgence of any support save character or the consensus of those who choose to consider themselves as socially elite. It was an American who invented the steamship. An American invented the telegraph. An American invented the telephone. An American invented the electric light. An American invented the reaper, which makes it possible to feed the billion and more people on this planet. It was an American, too, who invented the sewing machine. Americans also were the conquerors of pain when they discovered how, by the use of sulphuric ether, the tenderest human nerve could be made insensible to the surgeon's steel.—Boston Globe.

A CURIOUS FLY.

This Wasplike New Zealand Insect Feeds on Spiders. New Zealand boasts of a fly that feeds on spiders. This fly is black and wasplike and, like the wasp, lives in a nest of clay built in a crevice, preferably in the upper folds of heavy window curtains. This is one of the great annoyances of the tidy housekeeper in New Zealand. Try as she will, it is almost impossible for her to keep these flies from setting up their homes at the tops of her curtains. These nests of clay are made up of a series of separate cells, usually from five to eight in number. When the nest is built the fly goes after spiders. It has no trouble in conquering the spinners of silky webs. They succumb more easily than do the American flies which are so unfortunate as to get tangled in a spider's weaving. The fly carries the spiders to its home and imprisons each one in a cell. Here the fly lays a single egg, and when the grub hatches out it eats the spider that has been provided for it. When its food is all gone the mother fly goes out and catches another spider, and she keeps this up until the young fly is old enough to catch spiders for itself.—New York Telegram.

Emerson's Courtesy.

When Mrs. Mary A. Livermore was a little girl she was monitor at the Hancock school in Boston; and it was her duty to answer the door. One rainy day the bell rang, and she found at the door a tall, thin man, with a dripping umbrella, who inquired for the principal. She was just at the hoidenish and disrespectful age, but there was something about this visitor which so impressed her that she led him in as politely as if he had been a prince, placed a chair for him by the fire, relieved him of his wet coat and umbrella and after she had started to leave the room came back to draw a fire screen between him and the blaze for fear he would find it too hot. She afterward expressed to her teacher some surprise at the unwonted civilities she had felt impelled to show the stranger. He answered: "Ah, that was Ralph Waldo Emerson, and that is the effect he has upon everybody. He is so courteous himself that it calls out the latent courtesy in all others."

Bandages and Red Tape.

During the South African war Rudyard Kipling discovered at Cape Town a hospital without bandages and in desperate need of them. This, too, was in a city where bandages were for sale in many shops. He told an acquaintance that he was going to meet that want, and the gentleman at once offered to pay for all the bandages that Mr. Kipling would buy and take to the hospital. A cart was quickly loaded, and then the author was informed that under army rules the hospital authorities could not receive supplies from a private individual. "Well," said he, "I will dump the packages on the pavement before the door and then tell them to come out and clear up the litter. Perhaps they can get them into the building in that way without tearing any red tape." He drove off with the bandages, and the supplies were somehow smuggled into the hospital.

Just the Same.

"What is your name?" asked the judge of the prisoner. "Casey, yer honor," answered the prisoner. "Your full name?" asked the judge. "Just the same, yer honor," answered the prisoner, "full or sober."—Ladies' Home Journal.

The Outcome.

Jack—Where is the pretty girl you were making love to a year ago? Tom—Oh, she's married long ago. "Jilted you, eh?" "No; worse than that. She married me."

The Crisis.

"Now, Tommy, you must go and wash yourself." "Ma, if you keep on at this washin' business you'll queer me whole vacation."—Century Magazine.

Men's lives are as thoroughly bludgeoned with each other as the air they breathe.—Eliot.

THE BISHOP STAYED.

He Risked a Row, but Didn't Have to Leave His Bed. The bishop of a southern diocese was once making a missionary journey through Arkansas and the Indian Territory, and on his arrival at Natchez he said to the landlord of a hotel, "I have been traveling for a week, day and night, in a mail wagon, and I want a comfortable room." "Sorry," said the landlord, "but I don't believe there's a vacant room in Natchez. There's a horse race, a Methodist conference and a political convention in the city, and every house is full up. The only thing I can give you is a shakedown." Then, observing the bishop's tired face, he added: "The best room in my house is rented to a noted gambler, who usually remains out all night and seldom gets in before breakfast. If you will take the risk you shall have his room, but if he should come in there'll be a row, I'll promise you that." The bishop decided to take the risk. About 4 o'clock in the morning the gambler returned and promptly shook the bishop by the arm. "Get out of here or I'll put you out!" he shouted. The bishop, the gentlest of men, raised himself on one elbow so that it brought the muscles of his arm into full relief. "My friend," he began quietly, "before you put me out will you have the kindness to feel of my arm?" The gambler put his hand on the bishop's arm. "Stranger," he then said respectfully, "you can stay."—Youth's Companion.

KEENLY INTERESTED.

Lincoln's Question After the Commit- teeman Had Finished. Just after the second battle of Bull Run the Boston chamber of commerce decided that President Lincoln was not prosecuting the war with enough celerity to conserve the interests of business, and so it appointed a committee to go to Washington and remonstrate with him upon his dilatory tactics. The committee was headed by a Mr. Pierce. "We found," he said, "a man who looked as if he had lost all the friends he ever had in the world, who invited us to take seats and inquired our business. As I was the spokesman, I opened our case, and as I proceeded the president's face relaxed. By and by he smiled and betrayed actual interest, and by the time I concluded he was almost in a broad grin. After I had finished he inquired if that was all I had to say, and on my saying that I thought it was he asked if some of the other gentlemen wouldn't like to say something. They replied that they thought I had fully covered the ground. And then," continued Mr. Pierce, "what do you suppose this solemn man did? Well, he just moved his chair over to mine, smoothed his trousers over his knee, then reached over and smoothed mine down, too, and then, with a queer look, which none of us will ever forget, he said, 'Mr. Pierce, did you ever notice what a difference there is in legs?' "What did we do? We grabbed our hats and took the first train for Boston, and we never dared to report!"—Ladies' Home Journal.

The Carbuncle.

Carbuncles, to which the ancients attributed fantastic properties, were in reality rubies. They served, it was said, to give light to large serpents or dragons whose sight had been enfeebled by age. They bore them constantly between their teeth and laid them down only for eating and drinking. It was even claimed that the carbuncle emitted light in darkness and that the thickest clothing could not stop its rays. Without all the exaggeration of such legends it was believed for a long time that rubies contained luminous rays. The truth is that they have double refraction and send out the red rays with unequal brilliancy. Traversed in a vacuum by an electric current, they are illuminated with a red fire of extreme intensity. The greatest heat does not change their form or their color.

Old Days on the Stage.

I have known a dress coat handed from one to another in the wings several times during a performance. It was a current idea that white cotton stockings assumed the appearance of silk from the front by making a heavy line of white chalk on the shin bone. A white tie was easily made from a strip of note paper, and even a shirt front could be managed from highly glazed note paper. White cotton gloves were de rigueur in place of the more expensive kid ones. A comedian, having no black stockings, once blacked his legs. After the show he asked the stage manager, "Do we play this piece again?" "Yes; next week." "Oh, then I need not wash my legs!"—From "Rambblings of an Old Mummer," by Russell Craufurd.

Might Have Been Worse.

"Poor b'ye!" exclaimed O'Hara, con- doling with Cassidy, who had been in- jured by a blast. "Tis tough luck to hav yer hand blowed off." "Och! Faith, it might 'ave bin worse," replied Cassidy. "Suppose O'f'd had me week's wages in it at the toime."

His Specialty.

"That clerk of yours seems to be a hard worker." "Yes, that's his specialty." "What—working?" "No, Seemingly."—Boston Transcript.

One Difference.

Examiner—Now, children, what is the difference between "pro" and "son"? Bright Boy—Please, sir, they're quite different.—London Punch.

EYES AND TEETH.

You spend from \$5.00 to \$20.00 per year on your teeth and think nothing of it. Which would you prefer to loose: YOUR EYES or YOUR TEETH? Your eyes can be looked after from \$1.00 to about \$8.00, and this will be the total expense for about 3 to 5 years, and often a great deal longer. Remember you can get NEW TEETH, but not NEW EYES. What VALUE do you place on YOUR EYES? What per cent of insurance would you pay to keep them as good as at present? Make yourself a 'Xmas. present of a pair of glasses? All work guaranteed to be satisfactory in every respect. Dr. Henry E. Morris.

Bargains in Canned Goods, Dried Fruits and Rasins.

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Peas . . . 2.50 a case, " "	
Beans . . . 2.10 " " "	
Peaches . 3.30 " " "	
Pears . . . 3.90 " " "	
Cherries . 3.75 " " "	
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