THEY EAT NO BREAD.

Places Where the Poorer People Have to Use Substitutes.

There are regions wherein the poorer classes or peasantry eat little or no bread. Baked loaves of bread are practically unknown in many parts of southern Austria and Italy and throughout the agricultural districts of Roumania.

It is said that in the village of the Oberstelermark, not far from Vienna, bread is never seen, the staple food ... sters, a kind of porridge made ... round beech nuts, taken at ... with fresh or curdled milk, ... with broth or fried lard and ... n for supper. This dish ... s leiden and takes the ... not only in the Austrian ... amed, but in Carinthia ... arts of the Tyrol.

... Italy the peasants affect ... for bread called polenta, ... made of boiled grain. Polenta ..., however, allowed to ... e," like Scotch porridge or ... Austrian sterz, but is boiled ... ld pudding, which is cut up ... ioned out with a string. It is ... ld as often as it is hot and is ... every sense the Italian's daily bread.

A variation of polenta called mamaliga is said to be the favorite food of the poorer classes in Roumania. Mamaliga is like polenta in that it is made of boiled grain, but it is unlike the latter in one important respect—the grains are not allowed to settle into a solid mass, but are kept distinct, after the fashion of oatmeal porridge.—New York Herald.

COMPRESSED ICE.

Sinks In Water and Crumbles Into Powder When Warmed.

All know that ordinary ice will float. This relative lightness of ice with respect to water is due to expansion of the water at the moment of freezing. If water is frozen under immense pressure it seems that this expansion is prevented and ice heavier than water is produced.

G. Tamman has prepared this modification, which he calls Ice III., as follows: He compressed water to 3,000 kilograms (6,614 pounds) and cooled it in solid carbon dioxide snow and finally in liquid air. Under these conditions a colorless, transparent ice is formed. It is much denser than ordinary ice and heavier than water; consequently it sinks when placed in water. Ice III. is very unstable, and on slight warming it swells out and breaks up into a dense white powder. The volume of the resulting powder is apparently four to eight times that of the original ice. This powder formed by the breaking up of the dense form is nothing more than ordinary ice in the form of fine crystals, which, of course, on further warming melt at zero degrees centigrade.

Experiments on Ice III. show that it is impossible to obtain it by separation from water at atmospheric pressure and then suddenly cooling. There would never be a possibility of this unstable form of solid water being formed in nature.—New York Tribune.

A Prosaic Interpretation.

Professor Brander Matthews of Columbia in one of his brilliant addresses on the drama said of an unimaginative and prosaic dramatist:

"He it was, I am sure, who in his youth on being asked in examination what Shakespeare meant by the phrase 'sermons in stones' wrote in reply:

"'When passing by a tombstone you may learn the name and the dates of birth and death of the departed one and also from the inscription a valuable moral lesson from his or her life. Walking along a road you may see from the milestones the number of miles to the nearest towns and thus acquire geographical information. Heaps of stones by the roadside indicate that repairs are to take place and so indicate a lesson in neatness.'"—Detroit Free Press.

An Author's Insight.

There is no surer mark of genius than the intuitive insight into character and social conditions of which the author has no personal experience. "What does Ben know of dukes?" asked homely old Isaac Disraeli when he heard the title of his son's latest novel. Trollope wrote inimitably of bishops and deans when he had never been in a cathedral close in his life. Young Disraeli wrote so well about the great ones of the earth whom he had never seen that the critics busied themselves in finding "keys" to "Vivian Grey" and "The Young Duke."—London Saturday Review.

A Touch of Family Life.

When the country youth proposed to the city girl he received the conventional assurance that she would be his sister. It happened that this youth had sisters at home and knew exactly his privileges. So he kissed her. At this juncture she availed herself of the sisterly right to call out to father that brother was teasing her. Father remonstrated in good, muscular earnest. Then the new brother and sister relation was dissolved by mutual consent.—Judge.

Only That.

"I don't know whether I ought to recognize him here in the city or not. Our acquaintance at the seashore was very slight."

"You promised to marry him, didn't you?"

"Yes, but that was all."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The only failure a man ought to fear is failure in cleaving to the purpose he sees to be best.—George Eliot.

MARCHED AND MUNCHED.

The Soldiers Who Didn't Steal the Apples Ate Them.

A reprimand which takes the form of a joke is sometimes more effectual than a burst of anger. Such an example was furnished by a Confederate officer and described by T. O. Moore in his "Anecdotes of General Cleburne." The southern army, marching across the mountains of Georgia, had its supply trains cut off and was obliged to live upon the country.

Apples, chestnuts and persimmons were plenty, but the army had strict orders not to depredate upon private property. One day I was trudging along in the rear of General Granbury's brigade when I saw down the road General Cleburne sitting on the top rail of a fence, while below him lay five or six bushels of fine red apples. Near by stood a number of soldiers, who looked as mean as men could look.

General Granbury saluted General Cleburne, who remarked:

"I'm peddling apples today."

"How's that?"

"These gentlemen," pointing to the soldiers who had stolen the apples, "have been very kind. They have gathered apples for me and charged nothing. I'll give them to you and your men. Now get down and take one, and each of your men take one—only one, mind you—until all are gone."

The invitation was accepted, the men cheering for "Old Pat." When the apples were gone the general made each man who had stolen the apples carry a rail for a mile or two.

BATTLE WITH A BOG.

Redmire's Suction Tore the Leather Gaiters Off a Man's Legs.

Readers of "Lorna Doone" can never forget the terrible drowning of Carver in the bog. That death trap is still to be seen in the Exmoor country, and not long ago a valuable hunting horse was engulfed in the mire, and his rider barely escaped with his life. S. Baring-Gould, who had a narrow escape from a similar bog, tells of it in his "Book of the West." The author was with an official from the ordnance survey, who was correcting the map of the country:

"In the dusk we lost our way and got into Redmire. It was winter, the bog was unusually wet, and we could scarcely trip from one stone to another. Six bullocks had been lost in that very spot during the year.

"All at once I sank above my waist and was rapidly being sucked in farther. I called to my companion, but in the dark he could not see me. The water reached to my armpits. Happily I had with me a stout bamboo six feet long. I placed it athwart the surface and held my arms as far extended as possible. By quickly jerking my body I gradually lifted it, and then I threw myself forward as far as I could. Finally I managed to cast myself full length on the surface. The suction was so great that it tore the leather gaiters off my legs.

"For a quarter of an hour I lay stretched out, gasping, before I got breath enough to worm myself along to dry soil."

Old Postal Rates.

The high postal rates that prevailed in the earlier years of the last century made the transmission of a letter or parcel a matter of serious moment.

"A packet weighing thirty-two ounces was once sent from Deal to London," writes Mrs. Eleanor Smyth in her life of Sir Rowland Hill. "The postage was over £6, being * * * four times as much as the charge for an inside place by the coach. Again, a parcel of official papers small enough to slip inside an ordinary pocket was sent from Dublin to another Irish town addressed to Sir John Burgoyne. By mistake it was charged as a letter instead of as a parcel and cost £11. For that amount the whole mail coach plying between the two towns with places for seven passengers and their luggage might have been hired."—London Chronicle.

To Identify a Child.

My small son did not return at the regular time one day while out with a maid. The thought terrified me that in case of an accident there would be no way of identifying him should he be lost. The next morning I cut pieces of wide tape, on which I wrote very clearly his name, address and our telephone number in indelible ink. I sewed one of these pieces to each of his underwaists, in front where it could be plainly seen.—K. E. A. in Harper's Bazar.

Taking No Chances.

The big steamer had left the pier. The young man on the tar barrel still waved his handkerchief desperately.

"Oh, what're you waiting for? Come on," said his companions disgustedly.

"I daren't," with one fearful glance backward.

"What's the matter?"

"She has a fieldglass," said the young man.—Everybody's.

In the Barber Shop.

Customer—What do you mean by that sign, "Shaving Pessimists, 25 cents?" Barber—That's because it takes more time to shave a man with a long face.—Judge.

Distance.

"Father, is it very far across the ocean?"

"Yes; it's a long way."

"About how many blocks?"—Browning's Magazine.

He that lives upon hopes will die fasting.—Franklin.

"FORT BLUNDER."

It Was Erected by Our Government on Canadian Soil.

It is not generally known that our government once undertook to erect a fort on British soil. The site of this fort, afterward called Fort Montgomery, was about half a mile northeast of Rouse's Point, N. Y., not far from the foot of Lake Champlain. Popularly it was known as "Fort Blunder." It appears that after the war of 1812 our government felt the necessity of guarding the entrance to Lake Champlain. Accordingly in 1815 was begun the erection of Fort Montgomery. The original notion was to construct a great fort. In those days that meant a fort with three tiers of guns.

When the work had been in hand for some time it was discovered that, owing to an error of early surveyors, the actual boundary between New York and Canada, the forty-fifth parallel of north latitude, passed south of the fort. Work on the fort was suspended for about twenty-five years, and not until the year 1842 was the territory restored to the United States. The agreement known as the Webster-Ashburton treaty, establishing the northeastern boundary, made the line between New York and Canada conform to the old and incorrect early survey. Thus "Fort Blunder" was again on United States territory. The people of Maine, it is said, never quite forgave Daniel Webster for giving up, as they claimed he did, a great slice of territory to which they thought themselves entitled in order to save Rouse's Point.

After the boundary question was settled the fort was finished, but it was never manned by more than sufficient men to keep it in order, and it was never armed.—Harper's Weekly.

PIANO HARDWARE.

Men Who Buy Parts and Repair Their Instruments at Home.

One's notion of piano hardware is likely to be that it is material of various sorts used in the manufacture and repair of pianos, an idea that would be in the main correct, but at the same time there is more or less of such material sold at retail to private owners of pianos who may be skilled in the use of tools and who undertake to do their own repairing to save expense, and such purchasers may include men who have no knowledge of music, though they may have the mechanical expertness required for the job.

Obviously no great skill is required in replacing a broken caster. A man can buy a single caster and put it on himself if he wants to, or he could in like manner replace a broken hinge or a screw, and he can buy any of these things. But the home repairer does more ambitious work still—as, for instance, he may replace a broken wire. He can buy piano wire of precisely the right gauge, and he may undertake this job and get away with it, or he may replace one or more broken keys or hammers. Not long since a man who had bought a pretty well worn secondhand piano for $15 bought for it a complete new set of hammers, which he put on himself.

Only men of real skill can do such jobs as this, but in a town of this size there are enough men who do their own piano repairing to make it pay to keep piano hardware on sale at retail.—New York Sun.

Two Freaks of Nature.

Two contrasting freaks of nature are the Island of Fire and the Lake of Snow. The Island of Fire is called the Home of Hot Devils. It is situated in the midst of a large lake of boiling mud in the island of Java. The steam and gases which arise from the sticky mud form themselves into bubbles attaining a diameter of five or six feet and sailing high up in the air like balloons, carried hither and thither by the wind and finally exploding with a loud crash.

The biggest snow lake is seen from the summit of Hispar pass, in the Karakoran range. It is more than 300 square miles in area. In Switzerland the sea of ice might better be called the sea of snow, as the surface is broken up by solar heat, which makes a minute fissuring in the ice, giving it the appearance of snow.

A Shrewd Answer.

Among the advertisements in an English paper there recently appeared the following: "The gentleman who found a purse with money in Burford street is requested to forward it to the address of the loser, as he was recognized."

A few days later this reply was inserted: "The recognized gentleman who picked up a purse in Burford street requests the loser to call at his house."

Her Blunder.

"What makes you think she's uncultured?"

"She thinks Ibsen's plays are stupid."

"Well, a lot of people think so."

"Yes, but she says so."—Cleveland Leader.

Repartee.

"We need brains in this business, young man."

"You needn't tell me that, sir. Your business shows it."—Baltimore American.

Always Waiting.

Dashaway—You have splendid looking clothes, old man. Who is your tailor? Cleverton—He's the first man you see as you go out.—Life.

Both man and woman kind belie their nature when they are not kind.—Bailey.

HEADQUARTERS FOR
DAIRYMEN'S SUPPLIES
AND
STEEL STOVES & RANGES.

We carry a Large Stock of
Hardware, Tinware, Glass
and China,
Oils, Paint, Varnish, Doors, Window Sashes,

Agents for the Great Western Saw.

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The Most Reliable Merchants in Tillamook County.

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FIR, SPRUCE AND
HEMLOCK LUMBER
KILN DRY FLOORING, CEILING, RUSTIC AND FINISHED LUMBER.
ALL KINDS OF MOULDINGS,
We Make the Best CHEESE BOXES for Tillamook County's Most Famous Cheese.
The Best Equipped Saw Mill in the County.
New Machinery, Experienced Workmen and First Class Lumber of the Best Quality.
LET US FIGURE ON YOUR LUMBER BILL.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS
for backache, rheumatism, kidney or bladder trouble, and urinary irregularities.
Foley's Kidney Pills purify the blood, restore lost vitality and vigor. Refuse substitutes.
Sold by Chas. I. Clough.

Painless Dentistry
Is our pride—our hobby—our study for years and now our success, and ours is the best painless work to be found anywhere, no matter how much you pay. Compare our Prices.
We finish plate and bridge work for out of town patrons in one day if desired. Painless extraction free when plates or bridges are ordered. Consultation free.
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The valued family recipes for cough and cold cure, liniments, tonics and other remedies have as careful attention here as the most intricate prescriptions.
Our fresh, high grade drugs will help to make these remedies more effective than ever.
Right prices are also assured.
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MEASLES.
After having the MEASLES have your eyes looked after, examined, before you try to do any close work with them. It will save you the trouble you MAY otherwise have, besides it will cost you nothing to find out the truth about them.
Measles very often leave your eyes in a very bad condition, half of the trouble with our eyes, or the eyes of the people is caused by MEASLES.
Don't risk your eyes when they can be saved as well as not.
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Laxative
For Stomach Trouble, Sluggish Liver and Habitual Constipation.
It cures by aiding all of the digestive organs—gently stimulates the liver and regulates the bowels—the only way that chronic constipation can be cured. Especially recommended for women and children. Clears blotched complexions. Pleasant to take. Refuse substitutes.
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OPPOSITE THE ALLEN HOUSE.
Corner Stillwell Ave. and First St. West, and both Phones.
SPECIALTY IN ALL KIND OF CAKES
ALL KIND OF BREAD.

A Morning Reminder.
You awake with a mean, nasty taste in the mouth, which reminds you that your stomach is in a bad condition. It should also remind you that there is nothing so good for a disordered stomach as Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They build up the system, assist nature to restore natural conditions, and are so mild in their action that one hardly realizes a medicine was taken. Chamberlain's Tablets are sold everywhere. Price 25c.

Remember the Name.
Foley's Honey and Tar for all coughs and colds, for croup, bronchitis, hoarseness and for racking lagrippe coughs. No opiates. Refuse substitutes.—C. I. Clough.

A piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Liniment and bound on to the effected parts is superior to any plaster. When troubled with lame back or pains in the side or chest give it a trial and you are certain to be more than pleased with the prompt relief which it affords.—Sold by Lamar's Drug Store.