

PETER PINDAR'S RUSE.

It Enabled the Astute Author to Drive a Good Bargain.

Some time about the beginning of the nineteenth century Peter Pindar (Dr. John Wolcott) drove a good bargain with the publishers, Robinson & Walker.

Soon after the bond was signed the doctor went to Cornwall, where he recovered his health, and returned to London without any cough, which was far from being a pleasing sight to the persons who had to pay his annuity.

Peter Pindar survived both the partners.—New York Post.

CAUGHT ON THE BOUNCE.

The Parson's Second Barrel Play on the Wounded Ducks.

When the night wind whines about the gunning cabin nestled in the beach hills the hearts within grow reminiscent.

"The best canvasback shooting I ever had was down off the mouth of Crazy Inlet," said the parson. "A rippling northeaster was blowing, and I was out on the end of the point alone.

Curley gave the parson a long look, filled and lighted his pipe, then snorted in disgust, for he was an old hand, and he knew that one needed more than a pinch of salt to capture a wounded canvasback in open water.

"Suppose you hypnotized those birds you couldn't kill dead into coming ashore for you to wring their necks!" he grunted.

"No," said the parson slowly; "they were going so fast that when I knocked them down they'd hit the water and come up ten or fifteen feet. Then I'd fall 'em on the first bounce with the second barrel."—Outing.

The Name Tibet.

Many forms of the name Tibet sprang from the Chinese T'u-bar (fifth century) through the variations of T'ebet, T'obeto, Thibet (1165), Tebet (1298), to Tibet (1730). The origin of the name has been variously accounted for, but the weight of historical evidence indicates that the word is derived from Tubat, a famous family name proper to several ancient Tartar dynasties, extensively used in the sense of "chief."

Kean and Macready.

When Edmund Kean and Macready, these rivals, played in the same piece at Drury Lane it was usual to assault them in the course of the evening as to what they would appear in next. One night when the prompter was sent to ask Mr. Macready what he would play with Mr. Kean the great comedian frowned upon him till he roared. "Sir," he roared, "how should I know what the man would like to play?"

Analogies.

"I understand your friend Jenkins resigned that city clerkship he resigned? H'm?"

The Riddle.

"Woman is a riddle," remarked the old man. "Yes," agreed the Simple Mug. "She is a guessing, and we hate to give up."—Philadelphia Record.

Waiting.

"The man that puts in too much time waiting to wait patiently," said Uncle Sam, "is liable to get out of practice doing anything else."—Washington

Every production of genius must be the production of enthusiasm.—Disraeli.

SEARCHLIGHT RAYS.

The Effect When the Beams Penetrate a Foggy Atmosphere.

Nearly everybody is familiar with the beam of a searchlight and knows why the beam is visible, while light itself cannot be seen unless it strikes the eye, its visibility being due to particles in the air which really do reflect the light to the eye.

The thing is rather puzzling to one first seeing it, but the reason is not far to seek. Where the end of the beam seems to be there is the place the fog ends, for the beam cannot be visible to us unless there are small particles in its path. This is of great help to sailors in judging of the state of the weather, for they can tell exactly how thick the fog is, or, rather, how deep it is. They can also tell by throwing the light horizontally whether the fog is universal or occurring only in patches, for if extending to a great distance the beam gradually gets dimmer and dimmer, but if in patches the beam is lighter in patches, and if it goes through a place with no fog at all that part of the beam is black or invisible.

COFFEE AND TEA.

The Bean Improves With Age, While the Leaf Deteriorates.

Coffee beans improve with age. Five year old coffee is better than the new crop and fetches a higher price in the market. In two years coffee will lose 10 per cent in weight, but it will increase more than 10 per cent in price.

While coffee beans dry with age, tea absorb moisture even when in zinc lined chests. Tea likewise deteriorates with age. It doesn't lose strength so much as it does its flavor and bouquet. So careful are the tea packers to insure an entire absence of moisture from the tea when being placed in the zinc or lead lined chests that they have the tea leaves sun dried and then heated before packing. The tea goes into the chests too hot to handle with bare hands and is sealed up in air tight packages before it has time to cool and before the slightest suggestion of moisture reaches it.

A Ward For Sugar.

Pure candy is good for children. Pure sugar is good for grown people. Of course there are exceptions to every rule. If the doctor prescribes a diet and orders a patient to refrain from sweets the patient is bound to obey his adviser. What is the use of calling a physician and paying him for suggestions if the latter are treated with indifference? People in ordinary health need not be afraid to gratify an appetite which craves sweets.

The Age of Linen.

It is highly probable that the manufacture of linens is of greater antiquity than that of silk. Archaeologists generally admit that the mummy cloth of the most ancient dynasties was a variety of finest linen. The Egyptian and Jewish priests wore it at all their ceremonies.

The Mystic Seven.

A certain fond father sent his son to the University of Pennsylvania last fall. As a farewell piece of advice he told the young man that "his success was almost assured, since both the word success and your name contain seven letters." The midyear examinations, however, proved to be his doom, and he was compelled to return home.

Money Panic.

"What was the worst money panic you ever saw?" asked one financier of another. "The worst money panic I ever saw," was the reply, "was when a fifty cent piece rolled under the seat of a street car and seven different women claimed it."—Exchange.

Tyranny.

There are few minds to which tyranny is not delightful. Power is nothing but as it is felt, and the delight of superiority is proportionate to the resistance overcome.—Johnson.

The people once belonged to the kings; now the kings belong to the people.—Helm.

Variety in Punishment.

It was one of the vagaries of mediaeval law that various local courts executed their will on prisoners without interference from the higher courts, says "The Customs of Old England." They exhibited considerable ingenuity in the treatment of prisoners. Here is a case at Liverpool in October, 1565: "One Thomas Johnson had been apprehended for picking purses. Apparently he underwent no regular trial, but was dealt with summarily, the program being as follows: First he was imprisoned several days and nights, and then he was sailed by the ear to a post at the fish-shambles. As the next item he was turned out naked from the middle upward, and many boys with withy rods whipped him out of the town. He was then locked to a clog with an iron chain and horse block until the Friday morning following and finally balladed the town before the mayor and bailiffs, at the same time making restitution of 8s. 8d. to the wife of one Henry Myln."

Guile of the Drongo Cuckoo.

The drongo shrike is a bird of pugnaclous disposition, especially at the nesting season, when it guards its nest with, for a small bird, great ferocity. Douglas Dewar, from whom this account is taken, says that he has watched a pair of these little birds attack and drive away a monkey which tried to climb into the tree in which their nest was placed. Indeed, so able a fighter is the shrike that some other birds, notably orioles and doves, frequently build their nests in the same tree in order to share the benefit of its prowess.

A Joke on Her Neighbor.

A queer old woman had a horse which was the pest of the neighborhood. It especially delighted in grazing on a certain neighbor's lawn. This was a great annoyance to him; but, not wishing to have any trouble, he decided to buy the old horse. He made the woman an offer of \$10 for the old animal, which she declined. About two weeks later she came to her neighbor one day and told him she was very sorry to part with the horse, but as she was in need of a little money she had decided to accept his offer. The neighbor said, "Very well," and drawing out his purse, handed her \$10. She thanked him profusely and started to leave when the man be- thought himself and said, "Where shall I send to get the horse, madam?" "Oh, he is dead down yonder in the canyon," the woman calmly replied and marched on out.

The Judge's Whistle.

The most concise summing up on record is attributed in a volume of legal reminiscences called "Pie Powder" to Baron Bramwell. The defendant's counsel had closed his case without calling a witness whose coming had been much expected. "Don't you call Jones, Mr. Blank?" said the judge significantly at the close of counsel's address. "I do not, my lord," replied the advocate. The judge turned around to the jury and gave vent to a low and prolonged whistle. "Whe-e-ew," he said, or, rather, whistled. "Gentlemen, consider your verdict."

His Sudden Call.

The Masons of Manhattan gave a banquet. The toastmaster called upon one brother whose name was not on the program. It rather confused him. "Look here, Mr. Toastmaster," said he, "this isn't exactly fair. You have called upon me to make an ass of myself without any preparation whatever."—Kansas City Journal.

According to Rule.

"How is your mother this morning?" asked Mrs. Grey of the small boy who came with the milk. "She's better," he answered. "Can she sit up?" went on Mrs. Grey. "No," answered the literal youngster. "She sits down, but she stands up."—Woman's Home Companion.

The Lubricator.

"Why do you always put a pitcher of water and a glass on the table before an orator?" "That," said the chairman of many reception committees, "is to give him something to do in case he forgets his piece and has to stop and think."—Washington Star.

Aim High.

No matter what you're doing, aim for the highest point first. You may land in a jump, and if you fall that's time enough to lower your aim. People give you credit only for your best effort.—Baltimore Sun.

America.

Young Mr. Highup—Going abroad, you say? But have you seen America first? Mrs. Blase—Oh, yes: there's hardly a spot in New York we haven't visited.—Pack.

Women Will Be Logical.

Mrs. Hoyle—Don't you think my boy is growing? Mrs. Doyle—Yes; he is pretty large for his mother's age.—Judge's Library.

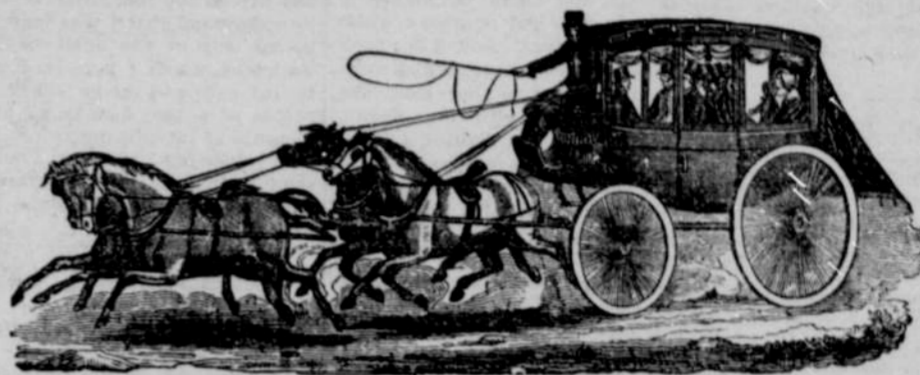
Every production of genius must be the production of enthusiasm.—Disraeli.

SPECIAL!

LOOK AT OUR PRICES.

Table listing prices for various goods: Fruit granulated Sugar, per sack, 100 lbs. \$5.50; Dry granulated Sugar, per sack, 100 lbs. \$5.25; Extra C. Sugar, per sack, 100 lbs. \$5.00; Caracola Coffee per lb. 22 1/2c; Royal Club Coffee, 1 lb. 35c; Mocha and Java Blend Royal Club Coffee, 3 lb. \$1.00; Coffee, per lb. 25c; Union Kerosen, 10 Gallons per case \$2.20

THE RAY FEED CO.



YAMHILL & TILLAMOOK Daily Stage Line. Shortest and Quickest Route to Portland.

Table with departure and arrival times: LEAVES TILLAMOOK 4 p.m.; ARRIVE YAMHILL 3 p.m. Connecting with PORTLAND TRAIN. FARE, \$5.00.

MRS. J. C. HOLDEN, Agent, Tillamook. Hotel Royal, Agent, Yamhill.

Tillamook

Lumber Manufacturing Compy. Manufacturers of 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.

FAMILY RECIPES.

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.

CLOUGH, Reliable Druggist.



Child Portraits Made by Us are Child-Like.

Just as our portraits of adults possess strength and character. We are experts in lighting and posing, and our equipment is complete. Come in and see our line.

Monk's Studio, Next to the Post Office.

If your glasses are broken, send them to me at McMinnville, Ore.

I have an up-to-date grinding plant here and will attend to all repair work promptly.

Henry E. Morris,

I will make trips to Tillamook about every two months.