DYNAMITE.

It Raised Ructions Before Nobel Learned to Control It.

Dynamite is a Greek word for powder. Its chemical name is nitroglycerin. It was discovered in a laboratory in Paris by A. Sobrero in 1847. Sobrero escaped death a hundred times by the closest margin and was never able to learn how to handle the explosive with any safety.

About 1855 Alfred Nobel, a Swedish engineer, learned how to explode the liquid by detonation. Nobel Bros. of Hamburg that year sent a young man to America to introduce its use to miners. He met with no success, and a tin can of the liquid left by him in a New York hotel when thrown into the street wrecked the hotel, injuring many and causing the neighborhood to rain glass.

It was known commercially at this stage as "glonion" and blew up by accident a West Indies packet at Colon. killing fifty people and destroying property worth a million dollars. Then its use was prohibited by law. It will burn at certain temperatures if the quantity is small. When exploded it instantly expands 10,000 times; the gases require 10,000 times the space of the liquid.

At last Nobel learned to soothe and quiet the liquid by causing it to be absorbed in infusorial earth. It was this preparation that in 1866 was called dynamite by Nobel. When it explodes the force plunges first downward and then rebounds upward. Unless confined it has little tendency to lateral pressure. This is one of its great peculiarities,-Louisville Courier-Journal.

"CROSSING THE BAR."

"It Came In a Moment," Said Tenny-

son of His Great Song. Parallel to the thoughts on immortality and the hereafter as Dr. Lowry expressed them is Lord Alfred Tennyson's noble death song, "Crossing the Bar." One of the three greatest death songs ever written, it comes to us as a sublime prayer, a humble petition, a sacred belief of a great man.

It was while crossing the Solent with his son Hallam late one October's afternoon that the words came to the mind of the poet, who had just recovered from a slege of sickness. Reaching his home, he at once sat down and penned the lines. Showing the poem to his son, he declared, "It came in a moment." Three years after the birth of the lines Sir Alfred passed away, but the prayer be uttered on that memorable afternoon remains a fitting memorial not only to the English poet laureate, but to the memory of those who have gone before us and who helped to lay the foundation of our liberal faith and liberal education. In it are blended the unfaltering trust

and belief of all humanity. The last lone man on this terrestrial sphere will utter no grander words when he sets sail to seas unknown than those dropped as faith's anchor by the silent man of the yester age:

I hope to see my Pilot face to face When I have crossed the bar. "Songs Inspired by Sorrow," George Leon Varney, in National Magazine.

A Wonderful Painting.

In the Wiertz gallery in Brussels is a wonderful painting, dating from the time of Waterloo, called "Napoleon In Hell." It represents the great marshal with folded arms and face unmoved descending slowly to the land of the shades. Before him, filling all the background of the picture with every expression of countenance, are the men sent before him by the unbridled ambition of Napoleon. Three millions and seventy thousand there were in all -so history tells us-more than half of them Frenchmen. They are not all shown in the picture. They are only binted at. And behind the millions shown or binted at are the millions on millions of men who might have been and are not-the huge widening wedge of the possible descendants of the men who fell in battle.

5.

S

A Primitive View of the Bullfrog.

The frogs in America, it must bere be observed, make a most singular polse, some of them being absolutely whistling, while others croak so loudly that it is difficult at times to tell whether the sound proceeds from a calf or a frog. I have more than once been deceived by the noise when walking in a meadow. These last frogs are called bullfrogs. They mostly keep in pairs and are never found but where there is good water. Their bodies are from four to seven inches long, and their legs are in proportion. They are extremely active and take prodigious leaps.-From an Old Book of Travels.

"You won't run any risk in lending me a thousand francs. I am writing a novel that is sure to go. You know as well as I do what an imagination I

"Well, you'd better imagine that I have lent you the money, then."-Pele Hele.

Not What She Meant.

"Dear teacher." wrote little Edith's mother, "please excuse Edith for not coming to school yesterday, as she fell in the gutter. By doing the same you will greatly oblige her mother"-Youth's Companion.

Wanted No Favorites.

She-I will have no smoking in this house. Do you understand? He-Yes: please extend this prohibition to the stores - Baltimore American.

Véssels large may renture more, bu-little boats should keep near shore.

ENTERING PORT ARTHUR.

Is Something Akin to Salling Through a Picture Frame.

Getting into the harbor of Port Arthur is something like an Alice in Wonderland trick. One sails through a picture frame—the rocky bluffs at the mouth, barely wide enough for a steut ship to squeeze through without lacing-wondering how there can be room for a ship to anchor between the frame and the picture itself, a small hamlet somewhat Swiss or Norwegian in homelikeness. But once behind the frame the wonderland unfolds. The small basin of water becomes a lakelike body, delightfully protected bebind sheltering cliffs. The little hamlet reaches out into two big towns, one on either side.

The old town to the east contains the older Russian buildings, barracks. storehouses and the like. Here also now are the small Japanese shops and the poorer classes of Japanese dwellings, semi-Japanese in construction. with the ramshackle Chinese quarter on the outskirts.

The new town to the west is an open, modern European or American residence section, built largely by the Russians in the palmy days, imposing government buildings erected by the Japanese, a hospital, a shady park and a well run modern botel. - New Orleans Times Democrat.

MARINE JUNKMEN.

Carrier Snails Load Their Backs With All Sorts of Refuse.

The carrier spail is to the sea what the tunkman is to the land. It receives its name from its habit of carrying foreign objects on its back. Nothing comes amiss to the carrier spall if it is not too big. Castoff shells of small mollusks, bits of broken coral, tiny stones and even fragments of broken glass dropped overboard from passing vessels are cemented firmly to the edges of the growing shell, nor is this curious creature satisfied when the shell is completely covered, but continues to add to its collection by fastening new pieces to the old ones already piled upon its back until it is no longer able to move beneath its bur-

As it is an inhabitant of tropical waters swarming with voracious fish. crabs, etc., there is method in its madness. Its hungry enemies pass it by. unable to distinguish it from the rocks and shells on the sea bottom. Some of the snails show a preference for tiny pebbles all of one shape and equal size. others accumulate only shells of one kind, and one picked up off the coast of Japan had its portable house entirely roofed with glass.-New York Press.

Curious Anticipations

Many peculiar anticipations have been cited against patent applications. At one time a congressman took the patent office a lock invented by one of his rural constituents. The lock was an exact copy of a lock figured in "Price on Locks," showing the lock used on a gate of ancient Thebes, thousands of years before Christ. The congressman, after examining the illustration which was shown him by one of the officers, exclaimed that he didn't he certainly stole it from his constituent. On another occasion an application for a patent was filed for a flower basket whose construction corresponded in detail with the Scriptural description of the ark in which Moses was placed in the bulrushes, which we are told in the second chapter of Exodus was an ark of bulrushes daubed with slime and with pitch. This is also probably the first recorded instance of a re-enforced concrete structure.-Sci-

Books and Beeches. At a sale in New York a bibliophile

"Book is a word that comes from the German buche, or beech. But what connection has a book got with a beech? I'll show you."

The bibliophile led the way to a su-

perb Caxton that had just been sold

"This volume, you see," be said. "is bound in boards-not pasteboards-real boards, beech boards. That is bow all books were bound when printing began. Yes, when printing began in Germany, each incunabulum, or early book, was bound in buche-in beech boards buif an inch thick, covered perhaps with leather, tipped and clasped with brass and studded with precious or semi-precious stones."

Told Him So. "See here, landlord," said an angry

tenant after he had signed the contract for a year, "this bouse is full of sewer gas."

"Yes; that's what I told you." "Told me?

"Yes. You asked me if there was gas in every room, and I said there was."-

Where They Parted.
Meyerbeer and Rossini, lu spite of all their rivalries, were the warmest of

friends Rossini once said. "Meyerbeer and I can never agree." When some one in surprise asked why he replied, "Mey erbeer likes saperkraut better than he does macaroni."

One Method. "Do you always keep a-smiling about your daily duties?" "Naw; I look grouchy. Then I ain't ington Herald.

Who overcomes by force hath over ome but half his for.-Milton.

SAVAGES AND CLOTHES.

Carefulness That Was Not Appreciated

by the Missionaries. Ardent missionaries were trying to convert the natives of a village in unclad Africa to modesty as well as to Christianity and for that purpose provided them all with more or less complete outfits of clothes. The natives were delighted and spent several days simply in parading in civilized garb

through the one narrow village street. But when Sunday arrived and the blacks thronged to the weekly church service, carrying the new clothes in bundles under their arms, the missionaries were dismayed and feared some kind of barbaric outbreak. But since there seemed to be the usual mingling of curiosity and reverence on the part of the natives they decided to ask no questions until after the service. There was a normal quiet

until just as the sermon was begun.

Then suddenly a huge chief, who and been squatting with his face toward the open doorway, leaped to his feet with an exclamation.

Immediately the others of the tribe did likewise, crying. "The sun-the sun!" unwrapped their bundles and proceeded to put on their clothes. 'What does it all mean?" inquired

ne of the white teachers. The old chief turned to him with equal amazement. "Of course," said be, "we could not wear our beautiful ornaments when the rain might come and spoil them."-New York Tribune.

KILL OFF THE RATS.

It's a Mighty Big Job, but Black Death Looks on and Waits.

"The pneumonic plague is due to the marmot. The marmot lives in the Lake Baikal region. Kill it off-and it can easily be killed off-and the pneumonic plague will disappear forever." The speaker, a bacteriologist of the University of Pennsylvania, resumed:

"The bubonic plague is due to the rat. Kill the rat off and the bubonic plague will disappear. But to kill off the rat!"

He made a gesture of despair. "A litter of rats," he said, "numbers thirteen. Of these six will be does. A doe rat will have her first litter at the age of three months and thereafter another litter every six weeks all through the year, winter and summer alike. Thus if every member of these litters survive the progeny of one pair of rats in a year would number 25,000.

"They don't number that, of course, but they number something like it. and if our millionaire philanthropists don't help us to exterminate our parasites--our rats and mice, our cats and dogs -if they don't help us to exterminate all animals save those that are of direct value to us-why, some day another black death will nearly, will perhaps completely, exterminate civilization."-Cincinnati Enquirer.

Applied Science.

When James Russell Lowell was minister to England he was guest at a banquet at which one of the speakers was Sir Frederick Bramwell. Sir Frederick was to respond to the toast "Applied Science." It was long after midnight when the toast was proposed, and several speakers were still scientist said:

"At this hour of the night, or, rather, of the morning, my only interest in applied science is to apply the tip of the match to the side of the box upon which alone it ignites and to apply the flame so obtained to the wick of a bedroom candle."

A moment later Lowell tossed a paper across the table to him bearing these two lines:

Oh, brief Sir Frederick, would that all could catch Your happy talent and supply your match!

Just before the capture of Savannah General Logan, with two or three of his staff, entered the depot at Chicago to take the cars east on his way to rejoin his command. The general, being a short distance in advance of the others, stepped on the steps of a car, but was stopped by an Irishman with:

"Ye can't go in there." "Why not?" asked the general. "Because them's a leddies' caer, and no gentleman 'll be goin' in there without a leddy. There's wan sate in that caer over there if yees want it."

"Yes," replied the general, "I see there is one seat, but what shall I do with my staff?" "Oh, yer staff!" was the reply. "Go take the sate and stick yer staff out of

Wasn't a Bit Impressed The chief of the clan of McIntush once had a dispute with a London cabby over the fare. "Do you know who I am?" the bigh-

lander asked angrily. "I am the Mc-"I don't care if you are an umbrella." retorted the cabby, "I'll have my

In For It! First Small Boy-We'd better be good. Second Small Boy-Why? First

Small Boy-I beard doctor tell mother

to take plenty of exercise.-Woman's

Electric Light Globes.

Electric light globes may be cheaply frosted or colored by dipping in a thin solution of white shellar and alcohol. to which may be added any desired

The Whole Show. "What constitutes a first class socie ty drams?"

grams,"-Louisville Courier-Journal.

Why the Kingdom of God Should Be Preached.

Every person born since the re-surrection of Jesus Christis a child of the kingdom by virtue of the

If a child is born on American soil it is an American, although it might be brought up in a foreign land, without ever having the fact

revealed to him.

The church is the opponent to the kingdom of God, it undertakes to accomplish by discipline, instead of by natural birth, protestantism protest against the church, yet it is far more against the kingdom of God than the church, if a man were seeking the kingdom of God he had better steer clear of a Protestant

Church entirely.

A person is baptised into the church, but born into the kingdom, hence we do not have to conform to the church.

The proprietary interest of the church naturally conflicts with the preaching of the kingdom of God.

Why not reveal the fact to a child instead of trying to impress the need of salvation?

I was taught that I was a poor lost sinner, every winter I attended revival meetings and listened to the moral tale of woe, and to death bed scenes, and hair breath escapes Why, a lunatic asylum is a relief to such rotten nonsense. A child has all the nourishing food and clothes it need, sent to school for a learning, but shut out of the king-dom of God for the want of some one to preach the gospel, the glad tidings of the good news of the kingdom of God. J. C. GOVE.

Kill More Than Wild Beasts.

The number of people killed yearly by wild beasts don't approach the vast number killed by disease germs. No life is safe from their attacks. They're in air, water, dust, even food. But grand protection is afforded by Electric Bitters which destroy and even these ters which destroy and expel these deadly disease germs from the sys-tem. That's why chills, fever and ague, all malarial and many blood diseases yield promptly to this wonderful blood purifier. Try them, and enjoy the glorious health and new strength they'll give you new strength they'll give you. Money back, if not satisfied. Only 50c at Chas. I. Clough's.

Honest Medicines Versus Fakes. President Taft's recent message suggesting an amendment to the Pure Food and Drugs law in its relation to Prepared Medicines, does not apply to such standard medicines as Foley's Honey and Tar Compound and Foley Kidney Pills, Both of which are true medicines carefully compounded of in-gredients whose medical qualities are recognized by the medical pro-fession itself as the best known re-medial agents for the diseases they are intended to counteract. For over three decades Foley's Honey and Tar Compound has been a standard remedy for coughs, colds and affections of the throat, chest and lungs for children and for grown persons, and it retains today its pre-eminence above all other preparations of its kind. Foley Kidney Pills are equally effective and meritorious. Chas. I. Clough

Administrator's Sale.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, -That by virtue of an order duly made and entered by the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Tillamook County, authorising and directing the sale of the real property, here-inafter described by the undersigned administrator, I, the under-signed administrator, will sell at private sale subject to confirmation by the said County Court, the following described real property, to

An undivided one-half interest in and to Lot numbered one and the South East quarter of the North East quarter of Section six, and Lot numbered four, and the South West quarter of the North West quarter of Section five, in Town-ship three North of Range nine West, W.M., and Lots numbered twelve, thirteen and fourteen of Section thirty-one, in Township four North of Range nine West, W.M., less tract of six and three-fourths acres sold to F. R. Beals, and one acre for grave of Mrs. Ludtke, and except the merchant able timber on lands in Sections five and six, and crude oils reserved, and subject to right of way for

county road. Said sale will be made either for ash, or two-thirds cash and the balance on one year's time, with interest at the rate of eight per cent per annum, and secured by first mortgage on the said property. Said sale will be made on the 1st day of August, 1911. Bids may be left at the office of H. T. Botts or T. H. Goyne, Attorneysat-Law, Tillamook City, Oregon.

Dated this June 13th, 1911.

M. ABPLANALP, Administrator of the Estate of Louis Blattlar, deceased.

Happiest Girl in Lincoln. A Lincoln, Neb., girl writes, "I had been ailing for some time with chronic constipation and stomach trouble. I began taking Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and in three days I was up and got better right along. I am the proud-est girl in Lincoln to find such a good medicine." For sale by Lamar's Drug Store.

Escaped With his Life.

"Twenty-one years ago I faced an awful death," writes, H. B. Mar-tin, Port Harrison, S. C. "Doctors said I had consumption and the dreadful cough I had looked like it, sure enough. I tried everything I could hear of, for my cough, and was under the treatment of the best doctor in Georgetown, S. C., for year, but could get no relief. friend advised me to try Dr. King's New Discovery. I did so and was completely cured. I feel that I owe



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Special Attention paid to Tourists. A First Class Table. Comfortable Beds and Accor-

New Discovery. I did so and was completely cured. I feel that I owe my life to this great throat and lung cure." Its positively guaranteed for coughs, colds, and all bronchial affections. 30 and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at Chas. I. Clough's.

Newer leave home on a journey without a bottle of Chamberlain's Cheep quiet and application and Diarrhoes Removed. It is almost certain to be needed and cannot be obtained when on board the cars or steamships. For Trial bottle free at Chas. I. Clough's.