#### SCOTCH HAGGIS.

the Recipe For It In All Its Booutiful Simplicity.

Every once in awhile, and particularly on the day after a Robert Burns anniversary celebration, the newspapers publish reports of gatherings and banquets of Scotchmen in which the name "haggis" occupies a prominent place on the menu. Then a few curious minded persons who do not know ire: "Haggis? What is haggis?"

The answers vary from a kind of scotch oat cake to hot drinks. Nobody ever seems quite sure what haggis really is. One hears vaguely from guests at Scotch banquets that it is a learnome dish. There is a story of the elderly gentleman of rickety digestion who, taking off his overcoat in a friend's house and smelling haggis in preparation, remarked, "Eh, but I'll be bad the morn!" The possibility of refusing this dish apparently never dawned upon him, and in a sturdy sort of fashion when one is hungry the recipe certainly sounds as though the compound might be fascinating. Here is the recipe

A pound each of liver, onions, tripe, suet and cooked pearl barley and half a pound of oatmeal, with salt and pepper, are put into a sheep's paunch and slowly boiled for four hours. That is all in its beautiful simplicity. French chef in a stuffy kitchen might faint at the recipe, but a hungry Scotchman thinks it is the finest dish on earth.-New York World.

#### PRESCOTT'S WAGERS.

The Historian Had His Own Way of

Forcing Himself to Work. Rollo Ogden in his biography of William H. Prescott, the historian, cites many passages from the diary showing Prescott's habit of flogging himself to his work by making wagers with his secretaries that he would complete a given task by a certain day, the odds always heavily against

"Prescott always took this betting on his own industry with perfect seriousness. Sometimes he would radiantly greet his secretary with: 'You have lost. You owe me a dollar.' And he would exact payment. Occasionally he would, with woebegone countenance, produce and pay over to the protesting secretary the \$20 or \$30 he himself had lost." One elaborately made memorandum witnesses that a bet of \$1 to \$50 had been made "between E. B. Otis and William H. Prescott. Esq., the latter betting \$50 that he will write 100 pages of his 'History of Peru' in 100 days."

The document is signed William H. Prescott and Edmund B. Otis, but the latter subjoins the following: "I promise on my honor as a gentleman not to release Mr. Prescott from any forfeiture that may incur except in such cases as are provided for in the contract, this contract being made at his desire for his own accommodation

Almost Too Much.

Along the long, lone country road tramped a man and his wife. The latter, a tall, gaunt female, was bullying the meek little partner of her sorrows who trudged just ahead of her with urning, saw a bull racing madly down the road behind them. She quickly ought refuge in the hedge, but her panion, conscious only of his woes, went meekly forward. The bull caught him up and sent him spinuing into a muddy ditch before it raced forward on its mad way.

As the funny looking object crawled from his watery resting place he saw his gaunt wife coming toward him. At the sight of her what temper he had in his possession rose.

"See. Maria, If-If you hit me again like that, you'll make me-er-downright mad, so I warn you!"-Exchange.

Early Rapid Transit.

Cardinal Woisey did not live in an age of rapid transit, but he created it for himself. His capacity for rapid travel was a valuable aid in carving out a career. Wolsey is said to have first won royal favor in this way. He was charged with a message from Henry VII. to the Emperor Maximilian in the Low Countries and left London in the afternoon. He went by boat to Gravesend, by horse to Dover, then by boat again to Calais, and he was with the emperor the following eventwo days from the time of starting.

All Broken Long Age.

A Lakewood lady paid a call on an at Cieveland woman the other day. After all the mean compliments had been paid the Lakewood lady remarked. "I have some lovely china that belonged to my ancestors.

"How nice," answered the other. "I haven't a bit."

"Isn't that too bad? You know, we

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are an old family, and" "You see, my ancestors all kept serv-

There wasn't any answer to the rely and its implication. - Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Procrastination. "One of the greatest evils in life,"

"I think so, too," replied the young married woman. "I, don't see the one of putting off your golden wedeventy years old."

Early English. or-I confess I can't understand what your haby's saying. Bene-dick-it is a queer language, isn't it? or-Yes; sort of early English .-

Baffling Boston.

After ten days we were able to find our way around Boston, but not across it. If you start to walk out in Boston you always come back to the place from which you started unless you try

to; then it is almost impossible The transportation is fine, after you have committed it to memory. The hospitality of Boston we shall always remember, but not its street car directions. A Boston street car acts like a broncho. You never know whether it is going through the air like a bird, under the ground like a mole or beneath the bay like a fish. The motorman seems to make up his mind as he goes

The Boston language is sibilant and stylish. The Boston people love the soft boiled "r." Out west folks pronounce "r" a good deal like a dog chewing a bone. In Boston they deal as gently with it as they can, as if it were not to blame for being in the language, although it doesn't belong there.-Horseshoers' Journal.

The Old Oaken Bucket's Gone.

One day's excursion out of Boston is southward through the birthplace and ancestral home of the brilliant essayist Quincy to the boyhood haunts of Woodworth and the scenes which inspired his sweetest lyric. In Scituate, by the village of Greenbush, we find the well of "The Old Oaken Bucket" remaining at the site of the dwelling where the poet was born and reared. Most of the "loved scenes" of his childhood-the wide spreading pond, the venerable orchard, the flower decked meadow, the deep tangled wildwoodmay still be seen, little changed since he knew them, but the rock of the cataract has been removed and the cascade itself somewhat altered by the widening of the highway; the "cot of his fathers" has given place to a modern farmhouse, and the "moss covered bucket that hung in the well" has been supplanted by a convenient but unpoetical pump.-Theodore E. Wells, "Literary Shrines."

Poor Robin Almanao. One of the scarcest and most amusing of the early English almanacs is entitled "Poor Robin, an Almanack of the Old and New Fashion . . containing a twofold Kalendar-viz, the Julian, English or Old Account, and the Roundheads, Fanatics, paper-scull'd or Maggotheaded New Account," etc. It is a pamphlet of sixteen pages and

is dated London, 1690.

The dedication is "to the world" and in it Poor Robin says: "With Pipers, Ballad-singers and Fiddlers it is a merry World; with Prisoners, Sick-people and Money-less persons it is a sad World; with a Soldier it is a hard World; with a Divine a wicked World; with a Lawyer a contentious World; with a Courtier a slippery World; with most men a mad World, and with all men a bad World." Some of the ear-lier of these "Poor Robin Almanacks" have been attributed to Robert Her-

She Learned the Lesson

A Baltimore lawyer had an office boy who was given to telling in other offices what happened in that of his chief. The lawyer found it necessary to discharge him, but, thinking to reluctant steps. Suddenly the woman, keep him from a similar fault in the his departure.

"Willie, you must never hear anything that is said in the office," he "Do what you are told to do, but turn a deaf ear to conversation

that does not include you." A happy inspiration! He would see that the stenographer learned the same lesson in passing, so, turning to her,

"Miss Brown, did you bear what I said to Willie?"

"No. sir," she returned promptly .-Lippincott's.

Long Sessions In the Commens. A recent nineteen hours' sitting of the house of commons created a sensation. But it is almost a trifle compared with what happened in the spaclous days before the closure was introduced. There was the Irish "night" of July 31 and Aug. 1, 1877, when the chaplain, arriving to read prayers at noon for the Wednesday sitting, found the Tuesday sitting still in progress. "Ab," said Erskine May to him, "we are past praying for." But the record was achieved by the forty-one hours' sitting of Jan. 31 to Feb. 2, 1881.

Uses of Time. "I saved ten minutes a day at lunch for twenty years."

"Oh, it was well that I saved all this time, for now I spend two bours daily in the anteroom of a dyspepsia specialist."-Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

Striving Vainly to Please, "I suppose those garden seeds I sent saved you quite a little money," said the affable statesman.

"No," replied Mr. Growcher; nadn't the heart to waste 'em, and the result is that I'm in debt for garden implements."-Washington Star.

"Yes, I proposed, but she said I'd

"And did you?" "No: I was afraid the mother might

accept me."-Judge.

Householder - Here, drop that coat and clear out! Burgiar-You be quiet or I'll wake your wife and give her this letter I found in your pocket.-New York Mail.

He who brings ridicule to bear against truth finds in his hand a blade without a bilt.-Lander.

BUILT BY GHOSTS.

An Invisit to Wall That Comes and Goes In a Mexican House. Down in Mexico there are ghosts

which build walls.

In the ancient city of Querendaro stands a big one story house of great age which, at the time that General Diaz first became president, was occupied by one of his adherents, a fine fighter named Colonel Marron. When he died the place was bought by a lawyer named Valdemars, who pulled the whole inside of the house to pieces and put in electric bells and an electric lighting plant.

Curious noises were heard, pictures fell and various queer happenings gave rise to much talk, but the climax came when a servant, sent into the dining room for a glass of water, came back with a scared face and reported that some one had built a wall all across the room

The others rushed in. There was nothing to be seen; but, sure enough, when they tried to cross the room an invisible wall barred the way. The wall was so hard and solid that when they struck their knuckles against it

they bled. Next morning, bowever, the wall was gone, but not for good. Sometimes it was there, sometimes not, and after a few weeks of this sort of thing the Valdemars had had enough of it and

To this day the house stands unoccupied.-Chicago Inter Oceon.

### MYSTERY IN A CRATER.

An Arizona Puzzle That the Geologists Cannot Solve.

About forty miles from Flagstaff. Ariz., in the midst of a great plain, there is a saucer shaped hollow about three-quarters of a mile across and 600 feet deep. The rim of this strange crater rises between 150 and 200 feet above the surrounding plain. Rocky fragments are scattered for several miles around the crater. Among these rocks many fragments of meteoric iron, some containing minute black diamonds, have been found. The inner walls show that the crust of the earth was broken when the crater was form-

ed, yet no volcanic rocks exist there. Geologists have offered several theories to account for this singular phenomenon. One is that an immense meteorite made the hole and that the meteoric fragments just mentioned are remnants of the falling star.

Another theory ascribes the origin of the crater to a tremendous explosion of steam in the rocks beneath, and a third combines the first two by suggesting that the blow of a falling meteor, striking the earth's crust at a point where subterranean water had ccumulated in the neighborhood of heated rocks, was the cause of the exlosion.-New York Press.

Plants Breaking Up an Island. The layman would scarcely associate great strength with so delicate and fragile a thing as maldenhair fern, yet if its roots have not sufficient room they will break the pot in which the plant grows. Blades of grass will force the curbstones between which they spring up out of their place, and in a single night a crop of small mushrooms has been known to lift a large stone. Indeed, plants are on record as having

broken the hardest rocks. The Island of Aldabra, to the northwest of Madagascar, is becoming small er through the action of the mangroves that grow along the foot of the cliffs They eat their way into the rock in all directions, and into the gaps thus formed the waves force their way. In time this will probably reduce the island to pieces.-London Telegraph.

Shaving the Bridegroom. The shaving of the bridegroom on his wedding day is a Bulgarian custom which, handed down from pre-Chris-tian days, is still observed with due formality, especially in country districts. While the barber is at his task a dancing crowd of young folks surrounds him and the bridegroom. As the latter's bair is cut the snippings are carefully collected by some of the girls for preservation in one of the bride's chests. The barber, when his work is done, receives a small white linen cloth as a present and also a trifling sum of money from each per-son there. Then the bridegroom kisses the hands of the girls, washes his face and dons his wedding dress, which must first be carefully weighed three times by one of the boys.

The Boston and New York Mail. The first mail between New York and Boston was established in 1672. The letters were carried by a messenger, who was directed to "go and re-turn as often as once a month." This monthly service seems to have been sufficient for some thirty years, when it was changed to a fortnightly service. In 1693 a well organized system of postoffices was established in Pennsylvania and in other localities.—New York American.

Brief Manual of Training. A high school freshman wrote to s juvenile publication, earnestly inquiring what he should do to win a coming event in school athletics-the 100 yard

"Run a little faster than the other fellows," wrote the editor in reply .-Youth's Companion.

No Chance.
"Mrs. Brown's busband tells his wife everything." "Maybe she makes it easy for him.

You won't give me a chance to get a word in edgewise." - Detroit Free Press. To accept good advice is to increase one's own ability.—Goethe.

Whistier's Tart Comment young painter of his acquaintance who did the pretty little sort of things that are popular. In the course of the conversation that followed the young artist turned to a little head he was painting and, daintily balancing a square palette by one corner between two finger tips, took a fine sable brush and as daintily began to tickle a piece of bad drawing into a "sweet expres-

sion," saying: "A pleasant art, ours, isn't it, Jimmy?" "Yes," was Whistler's response, "but

what are you doing. Frank? "Oh." said the young artist, "I am painting a replica of a little thing some one liked because, you know, I can always sell two or three of the same

"Ah!" commented Whistler, "you must be a genius, Frank, and I, alas, am like the simple minded hen who, when asked to do so, protested that she could not lay the same egg twice!"

subject, if it's a taking one."

A Grave Discussion.

The late Joseph Jefferson and his sister, Mrs. Cornelia Jackson, famous as Tilly Slowboy in "The Cricket on the Hearth," were standing at a studio window on Beacon street, Boston, overlooking the Old Granary burying ground. They had been discussing the famous persons whose graves were spread below them, when, breaking a short interval of silence. Jefferson said in the most mournful of tones, "Connie, my dear, that is the best place for

With a horrified expression on her face, as her brother always avoided grewsome subjects, she asked, "What do you mean. Joe?"

With the twinkle in his eye that three generations of the world have known, the actor remarked blandly, "I said 'after all,' Connie."

In a flash his sister retorted, "No, Joe, dear, that's no place for you. There are too many deadheads there." -Boston Post.

What Hichens Heard. While still a student of music Robert Hichens wrote many short stories, scores and lyrics for music. One song. "A Kiss and Goodby," was sung by

Mme. Patti in Albert hall, London. "In the natural pride of my heart," Mr. Hichens said with reference to this occasion. "I took a seat in the stalls and waited in a fever of excitement to hear how it would go off. It tic applause that I was lifted into a delicious heaven of delight, but was suddenly tumbled headlong by bearing two voices from the seats immedi-

ately behind me. "'What a lovely song that was,' one exclaimed rapturously. 'Yes,' the other grudgingly agreed,

but what a wful rot the words of these songs always are." - Exchange.

Cleaning an Ocean Liner. Probably few people are aware that during the few hours a great ocean liner remains in dock she is cleaned thoroughly inside and out. The bull is repainted, the funnels scraped and cleaned and every piece of exposed metal polished. Meanwhile all carpets are taken up and beaten, the floors scrubbed and repainted and tables repolished, chairs regilded and stained, in every part of the ship. On the great boats there are more than 30,000 pieces of linen to be counted, sorted, prepared and laundered. Then there are 15,000 pieces of silverware, 25,000 pieces of glassware, some 60,000 dishes, plates, cups, saucers, etc. As soon as a piece shows signs of wear it is discarded and replaced, and all this work has to be done in a few hours .-

Vegetables and Character. A Paris contemporary states that a well known doctor read a paper before a meeting of medical men on the in fluence of vegetables upon the character, the brain and the senses. Accord ing to the doctor, the potato develops an evenness of temper and calmness of thought. The carrot acts as a stimulant to the character and is recommended for billousness and to peevish or jealous persons. Spinach develops despite its acidity, induces sadness and

Pearson's Weekly.

Globe. A Thrifty Spouse. A man whose illness threatened to develop into typhoid was taken to the hospital. Instead of growing worse he improved, and at the end of the fourth day, when his wife visited him, be asked to be taken bon

provokes nightmare All workers should eat white baricots. - London

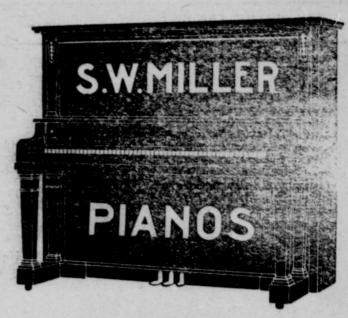
"But you have paid for a week." replied his thrifty spouse "They won't refund the money. You had better stay your week out."—New York Herald.

Proving His Own Medicine.
"That man Biffers was neatly punshed the other day." "How was that?"

"Why, when he gets mad he always kicks something, and when he got mad the other day he kicked the revolving door and nearly knocked his head off."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Hard Lines.
"In financial trouble? What is it?"
"Oh, I promised to pay Brown \$10 today, and I've got it, and he knows I've got it, and he knows I know he knows I've got it!"-Puck.

Health is so necessary to all the du-ties as well as pleasures of life that the crime of squandering it is equal to the folly.—Johnson.



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