

Get Together.

In Tillamook County exist several flourishing commercial clubs composed of the live men of its different communities. Each club meets at intervals to consider and discuss things that are important to the health, wealth and general betterment of the community it represents. But each club is acting independently of the other, resulting in the duplication of efforts.

It seems to the Surf if a general meeting could be arranged at which would be representatives from all the communities that have so much in common, much good would result. At such a meeting the county and its needs as a whole could be discussed and plans for the united support and concerted action formulated.

The natural wealth of Tillamook County is beyond estimate, its resources are unlimited. It now is reached by one of the most scenic rail routes in the golden west. Its streams and bays and harbors and beaches, its woodlands and meadows and mountains are destined to spread the fame of the Pacific Northwest throughout the world.

How best to exploit and capitalize this untold wealth should be the aim of each and every community working in harmony for the good of all. The growth of one means the growth of all.

Let us have a "Tillamook Spirit Convention" this summer with every man in attendance who is earning an honest living and is adding to the well being of this community.

Every individual, every commercial club and every newspaper in the county should co-operate in this, the sowing and growing and sure results that are bound to come from the fostering of the "Tillamook Spirit."

A Little Boost from an Oregonian Booster.

I went for a ride to see the ocean wide,
Where the mountains and the ocean
linger side by side,
And I got aboard the Tillamook
train.
Such a time I had in my life and
I'm going again,
Campers here and there and every-
where,
And I was glad the conductor had
accepted my fare,
If you get to feeling funny and
want the worth of your money,
Then climb aboard, come hurry,
you'll forget all your worry,
All aboard on the Tillamook train.
All aboard for Tillamook, come and
take a good look.
There's swimming and there's fish-
ing in every brook,
Don't you hear that brakeman shout,
For he's been there getting wise
and he knows what he's about,
Get a hustle aboard this train,
Once they've brought a round trip
ticket then you'll go again.
There's camping grounds and
beaches, the Pacific ocean reaches,
All aboard it please, eating crabs
and clams and cheesees,
Don't you hear that "All aboard
for Tillamook."

E. G. BERGER.

The average man, says Leslie, has "ingredients" to make fat for seven bars of soap, iron for a medium-sized nail, sugar to fill a small bowl, salt to fill a shaker, lime to whitewash a chicken coop, phosphorus to make 2200 match tips, magnesium for a dose of magnesia, sodium to neutralize a pint and a half of water, potassium to explode a toy cannon, sulphur to rid a dog of fleas, and albuminoids to make a case of eggs.

Nature makes more than ample provision for the perpetuation of a species, and weeds are no exception to the rule. At this time of the year the ground is full of weed seeds of all kinds, which need only the rain and sunshine of May and June to start them into vigorous growth. If the soil remains wet the sprouting of these seeds is delayed. Early plowing aerates and warms up the soil more quickly, thus starting the seeds early. Cultivation with the harrow on unplanted land is much cheaper than with the cultivator among crops. If the field is to be planted to cultivated crops can be plowed three or four weeks before planting time and harrowed or disked once a week, thousands of weeds just started will be killed. A cultivation in time saves many hoeings. More than this, it improves the physical condition of the soil by fluffing and aerating it, and does much to conserve the soil moisture for the drouth which is almost sure to come later.

There is no real need of anyone being troubled with constipation. Chamberlain's Tablets will cause an agreeable movement of the bowels without any unpleasant effect. Give them a trial. For sale by all dealers.

It is now well known that not more than one case of rheumatism in ten requires any internal treatment whatever. All that is needed is a free application of Chamberlain's Liniment and massaging the parts at each application. Try it and see how quickly it will relieve the pain and soreness. Sold by all dealers.

TIPPING IS ANCIENT.

In Shakespeare's Time It Used to Be Called Vailsiving.

The word tip is of comparatively modern origin, as it used to be vails, a shortened form of avails or profits. We speak now of the avails of an estate or of a business transaction. A hundred years ago they called gratuities to servants or waiters vails. Dr. Johnson's dictionary, published in 1755, defines vails as "money given to servants as a perquisite or present rather than in the way of wages." Dean Swift mentions a person "whose revenues, besides vails, amounted to £13." Shakespeare uses the word in the same sense where he makes one of the fishermen in "Pericles" say, "But hark you, my friend, 'twas we that made up this garment and there are certain condolements, certain vails." He wanted to be condoled with a tip.

The practice probably continued to grow after Shakespeare's time, for late in the eighteenth century a philanthropist and reformer of the period published a tract against indiscriminate almsgiving, and denouncing the vails practice as demoralizing both to those who gave and to those who accepted the gratuities. This early reformer was Jonas Hanway (1712-1786), who, after writing a book of eastern travel, undertook to reform some of the social vices of his day. He denounced vailsiving and practiced what he preached by refusing to pay more than the stipulated price for refreshments or for any kind of service or to give gratuities to servants who received wages. But his crusade died with him, and vails still survive under the odious name of tips.—Indianapolis News.

ANTS HAVE FIVE NOSES.

The Sense of Smell is Very Important to These Insects.

In their antennae, or feelers, ants have five noses, each of which has its own duties to perform.

One nose tells the ant whether it is in its own nest or that of an enemy; another nose discriminates between odors of ants of the same species, but of different colonies; a third nasal organ serves the purpose of discerning the scent laid down by the ant's own feet, so that it may be able to retrace the way quite easily; a fourth nose smells the larvae and pupae, and the fifth nose detects the presence of an enemy.

If an ant be deprived of a certain nose, it will live peacefully with enemies, but if it retains its fifth nose it will fight the alien to the death. There is a difference in the functions of nose one and nose five, although they appear to be somewhat alike.

This sense of smell does not come till the ants are three days old. If, therefore, ants only twelve hours old are placed among others belonging to different colonies, they will grow up quite amicably and not understand that they are a mixed lot, because they will have grown up with ideas of scent in accordance with their surroundings. The sense of smell to them is as important as the sense of sight to human beings.

Placid Hindu Servants.

Hindoo servants are the most imperturbable people in the world. You may throw one downstairs or pat him on the back. He accepts both with exactly the same expression of countenance. The Indian's religion is at the bottom of all his acts, all his feelings. He eats, sleeps, moves and has his being according to religious formula, and his doctrine of reincarnation forms his whole philosophy of life. The fact that you are the master now is due to the fact that you have been the servant in some previous reincarnation. He is the servant now, and the only chance for him to be reborn in the master's position is to learn all the lessons of his present incarnation. He takes everything philosophically. It is all a part of the day's work.

Kept a Watch on His Men.

Sir Edward Harland was the founder of the great Belfast firm of shipbuilders. His lynx eyed vigilance was a legend at the works. It was said that he used to survey the workmen through a telescope from the windows of his residence, Ormiston. All the men felt that his eye was on them. A riveter who has a spite against a fellow worker on a ship can let a riveting hammer fall, apparently by accident, upon his victim. It was gravely alleged that Harland once by his telescope caught a riveter in this act and, as soon as he arrived at the works, walked up to the man and sacked him.

Glassy.

"I suppose," said the man in the yellow coat, trying to be chummy, "it doesn't hurt your glass eye when you get anything in it?"
"Does it look as if it would ever be likely to have a pane in it?" responded the other frigidly. And he gave him a glassy stare.

The Limit.

"Miss Fry is the most inquisitive sort of girl. There is nothing doing but she manages to have her finger in it."
"I notice she hasn't got the finger in an engagement ring yet."—Baltimore American.

Intemperance.

Tambo—They tell me that the Stock Exchange is a most intemperate place. Bones—I should say so. Money goes tight, and the certificates often take a drop.—Satire.

If you wish to appear agreeable in society you must consent to be taught many things which you know already.—Tallyrand.

FREEDOM OF LONDON.

It Carries With It the Right to Keep Pigs in St. James' Parish.

Many towns in Great Britain enjoy special and peculiar privileges. When, some years ago, parliament deprived the Cinque Ports of their ancient privileges, Brightlingsea, a Cinque Port "limb" or "appanage," was in some way overlooked. Consequently its inhabitants are still exempt from serving on juries, they cannot be taken by the press gang, and the town can still appoint its own ale taster. It is at Brightlingsea that the ceremony of electing the mayor takes place in the belfry of the parish church.

In at least one manor, that of the Earl of Carnarvon, the inhabitants may cheerfully disregard the enactments of the ground game act, passed twenty years ago. The ancient right of free chase and warren over freehold land is still in force there. Indeed it was actually exercised a very few years ago, and a private bill was brought into parliament designed to do away with it. The bill however failed to become law.

The freedom of the city of London carries with it, nominally, at any rate, the right to keep pigs in the parish of St. James, Piccadilly. But, if any one was disposed to avail himself of this liberty land in that part of London is somewhat too costly for profitable pig farming.—London Family Herald.

HE HAD TO HURRY.

On the Dead Rush Because He Had No Time to Spare.

In Chicago there is a man whom his friends know as Inahurry Jones. One morning about 10 o'clock a man with southern blood in his veins saw Jones, whose energy he had often admired, tearing down State street as if propelled by the winds of heaven. It came over the southerner to follow Jones just to see where he was going and how tremendous a matter was dependent on his getting there.

Jones rushed into the Palmer House, rushed up to the cigar stand, grabbed a cigar, yelled back, "Puteromyc-count," without stopping to sort the words, and dashed out, with the southerner panting hard behind. After tearing down Washington street for half a block he dived into the Field office building and just missed being jammed by the elevator doors in his determination not to lose a car.

The southerner took the next car up and entered Jones' office timidly, certain that he was about to come upon a conference of at least four of the most important men in Chicago's financial world. Inside he found Jones smoking his cigar behind the morning paper, his feet on his desk and his swivel chair tilted back comfortably.—New York Post.

The Doomed Shepherd Dog.

The shepherd's dog that kills a sheep is doomed. The penalty is death. Stevenson in one of his essays tells a story of how John Todd, "the oldest herd on the Pentlands," once saw a dog he knew maneuvering toward a pool behind Kirk Yettou.

"John lay the closer under the bush and presently saw the dog come forth upon the margin, look all about him to see if he were anywhere observed, plunge in and repeatedly wash himself over head and ears and then (but now openly with tall in air) strike homeward over the hills." But the dog's high intelligence did not save him. John reported his doings, and he "was laid out to a dykeside and promptly shot." He was a sheep eater; he had betrayed his trust.—London Standard.

Bears One Crop and Dies.

The sago palm tree bears but one crop of fruit. Its load of nuts is its first and final effort in the way of fruit bearing. The nuts become ripe and are strewn in thousands around the tree until the great stem stands up by itself, empty and bare. The branches turn brown and drop one by one to the ground. Inside the trunk the work of decay is going on until what at one time was a mass of white sago and pith becomes nothing but a collection of rotten brown fibers. One day the trade wind blows more strongly than usual, and the leafless column of the trunk falls with a crash, destroying in its fall many of the young palms that are already springing from the nuts scattered some months before.

Still Life.

They were looking at the canvases on exhibition in the artist's studio.

"Does this one represent a real landscape?" inquired the portly gentleman with the double chin.

"Yes, sir," answered the artist, "That rude shack in the foreground is a moonshiner's cabin in the mountains."
"Oh, yes. This must be the painting called 'Still Life' in the catalogue."—Chicago Tribune.

Same Thing.

"What is a den?"
"A den, my son, is a place where wild beasts make their homes."
"No, I mean a den in a man's house."
"Eddie," interjected the mother, "your father's definition applies to that also."—London Express.

Used to Deception.

"Did your husband ever try his hand at sustained fiction?"
"Did he? For at least ten years he's been trying to make me believe he likes my cooking."—Chicago Tribune.

What He Won't Tell.

"Does your husband tell you everything?"
"Yes, everything except how much pocket money he spends himself every week."—Detroit Free Press.

DEATH BY PRESSING.

One of the Horrible Modes of Torture in the Middle Ages.

One of the judicial penalties in the middle ages was death by pressing. Strictly speaking, this manner of death was not a penalty, but an avoidance of penalty. In the penal practice of the time it was not enough that the person accused of crime for which capital punishment was provided should be convicted by the testimony of witnesses. His own acknowledgment of guilt was necessary. If the crime was fastened upon the accused by witnesses and he confessed then only was a true conviction obtained.

In this case the goods of the criminal as well as his life were forfeit to the law. The pressing, the "peine forte et dure" of the old penal law, was designed as a means of extorting a confession. The sufferer of this exercise administered by the sworn tormentors was stripped and laid upon the dungeon floor with a jagged stone under him. Over him was laid a door, and upon this platform was laid a mass of stones up to and past the weight which the human frame could endure. On the first day he was fed with three morsels of moldy bread, on the second with three sips of water and thus in alternation so long as life remained. During all this suffering the tormentors awaited his confession.

It is of record that as late as 1650 in England a Mrs. Clitheroe died silent under the pressure rather than allow her property to be taken from her family.

In the older accounts of the Salem witchcraft it is said that Giles Corey in 1692 was pressed to death, but that whole episode is involved in obscurities.—New York Sun.

SNAKES ARE STUPID.

The Reptiles May Be Tamed, but They Cannot Be Trained.

One cannot train or teach snakes to do anything whatever. Their brain power is so limited that the marvel is how they have ever managed to survive in the great competition, especially when one finds that they are still on the "ascending curve" of evolution. Most of them can be tamed to some extent by constant human companionship and judicious handling (some species very much more readily than others). When they have learned to trust, to appreciate the fact that there is no necessity for self defense, then they may be trusted, a principle which applies to most animals, and there the scope and possibility of their education come to an end.

After that the most that a skillful exhibitor can do with them is to adapt himself and his actions to their movements, which by familiarity he can pretty nearly anticipate, so that these may appear purposive and intelligent. He may affect to listen to the serpent's counsels, or receive its kiss on his lips if its head inclines in an upward direction, or to lure it from one hand to the other, or to guide it to some given spot, should it by chance glide horizontally or downward, just as the Indian snake charmer takes deceptive advantage of the natural defiant attitude of the well nigh untamable cobra de capello.—Chambers' Journal.

Men's Evening Clothes.

Many severe things have been said of the inartistic qualities of man's dress in modern times, so that it comes as a pleasing surprise to hear a word spoken in its defense by no less an authority than Antonio de la Gandara, the portrait painter. "In the first place," he says, "people dress very well in these days. Thus, as regards the men, think of their evening dress clothes! Admire the sober lines, the perfect harmony! One dazzling point alone in the whole costume, the white surface of the shirt front, and all else is black—nothing but black. Do you know anything more beautiful? Never, possibly, has man's dress been nobler. In a century's time it will be said, 'With what perfect art men of that time used to dress!'"—New York World.

The Old Tableboard.

Perhaps no great difference exists between any mode of the olden times and that of today than can be seen in the manner of serving the meals of the family. In the first place the very dining table of the colonists was not like our present ones. It was a long and narrow board, sometimes but three feet wide, with no legs attached to it. It was laid on supports or trestles, shaped something like a sawhorse. Thus it was literally a board and was called a tableboard, and the linen cover used at meals was not called a tablecloth, but a boardcloth or board clothes.

Cause of the Row.

Mrs. Popley—For goodness' sake, what's the matter with Willie? Mr. Popley (from the bathroom)—Oh, he wants the earth. Mrs. Popley—Wants the earth? Mr. Popley—Yes; at least that portion of it that I'm trying to wash off his hands and face.—Philadelphia Press.

Sidestepped.

"You can't sit up with my daughter after 11 o'clock."
"Would you mind telling her that, sir? I have been trying to get home early for six months."—Life.

Very Much Married.

Waitress—Have another glass, sir? Husband (to his wife)—Shall I have another glass, Friedrike? Wife (to her mother)—Shall he have another, mother?—Fliegende Blätter.

Humility bath depressed many a gentleman to a hermit, but never raised one to fame.—Shenstone.

Are you on the market for a Good Investment?

TILLAMOOK, ORE., JUNE 24, 1912.

DEAR READER:—

I would like to interest you in the Drew Addition, and would be pleased to have you make an appointment, and it would give me pleasure to show you the unsold lots in the tract, and I believe if you look into this matter rightly, that you will not hesitate in making an investment in this addition.

This property appeals to me as being one of the best, if not the best, real estate investments in Tillamook City at the present time. The reasons from which I draw this conclusion are that the property is located several blocks nearer to the business center than any other property in Tillamook that sells at a higher price.

The Drew Addition lots can now be bought for \$400 a lot, irrespective of location or individual merit of the lot, and the terms are such that it would be very easy to make the payments at the purchase price of \$400; the terms are \$40 down and \$10 per month, thus giving the purchaser 37 months in which to pay for his lot. I candidly believe that this property will advance fully 50 per cent in value to the purchaser by the time the final payments are completed. The value of this property, as it appears to me, is caused by several factors that create value. First, the main 10-inch pipe line, carrying the water supply of Tillamook City, is within one block of any lot in the tract. This in itself is worth a great deal from several points; first, it insures the property fire protection, and the full pressure of the water system is carried on this main pipe. The large number of consumers drawing water from the mains of Tillamook insures a fresh, cool supply at all times, while if you were on a small lateral, as in some of the other districts of the city that sell at a higher price, the water remaining in the pipe any great length of time loses its freshness.

Another factor is that the property owners on Stillwell Avenue, which borders the western side of this tract, and the property owners on Second Avenue East, which borders the eastern side of the tract, have petitioned the City Council to carry the street pavement from 9th Street to the city limits, thus insuring street pavements between the east and west borders of this addition. This will advance the value of every lot in the Drew Addition. If you are opposed to the street paving plan, or believe that you are not in a position to make the payments on the street pavement, you have yet the opportunity to buy a lot in the Drew Addition where the paving expenses will not fall on your property for some time, as the lots in the center of the tract on First Avenue East will be only one block from the pavement.

Another factor in the value of this property is that the travel into Tillamook from the south end of the county, which carries the Willamette Valley travel, passes within one block of any lot in the tract.

Another factor is the fact that the permanent improvements of the city, such as the new \$30,000 high school building and the present high school building, are only 5 blocks from the tract and 6 blocks from the very center of it. The Tillamook Building, where the Postoffice and King & Smith's and Haltom's stores are established, is only 8 blocks from the center of this tract. Jones & Knudson Furniture Co.'s building and the new hotel and such other improvements that are being made on Third Street and Second Avenue East are only 8 blocks from the center of this tract.

I don't believe that you can make any mistake in making an investment in the Drew Addition. I consider that the lots are at least worth the money, as they are \$100 a lot under the market price of any lot that can be bought, which lots are located farther from the business section than any lot in the Drew Addition. There are several other factors in connection with this property that appeal to me, and I would like to have a personal interview with you and show you the property on the ground. A much different idea is gained through a personal inspection. If you will call me up by phone and make an appointment, I will be pleased to show you the unsold lots that remain in Drew Addition. I have several choice corner lots left yet, which will not last very long. I will again add that you can make no mistake by purchasing in this Addition, as time is essential in this matter.

I would like to have you let me know at once as to whether or not I could consider you as an investor in this Addition.

With kind regards I beg to remain,

Yours very truly,
ROLLIE W. WATSON.

To the Ladies' of Tillamook.

Commencing Wednesday, June 26th, we will run our plant every Wednesday afternoon, starting at 1 p.m. to enable you to do your ironing with electric irons. Telephone your iron order now, as the first shipment is nearly all spoken for.

TILLAMOOK ELECTRIC LIGHT AND FUEL COMPANY.

WILL SPALDING, Manager.