

Goethe as a Joker.

On an occasion when Goethe was staying at the court of Saxe-Weimar with his friend Duke Charles Augustus one of the court ladies, when about to retire for the night, found her candle suddenly extinguished just before she reached her bedroom door.

Sounded That Way.

Miss Brown was giving an elaborate description of a blacksmith preparatory to teaching Longfellow's poem to her pupils:

"Now, children, we are going to learn a poem today about some one who works very hard. He is very large and has great arms that can lift such heavy things. His face is blackened with soot that comes from his great, blazing fire. And he wears a dirty black apron, and he has a fire that glows, oh, so red, and whenever he makes anything he puts it into his fire and then pounds it with a great big hammer, which makes the loudest clanging noise and makes the sparks fly about in every direction. Now, who can tell me what I have been describing?"

A little maid who had listened to these vivid details with eyes twice their natural size sprang to her feet and said in an awed whisper: "The devil!"—Housekeeper.

Curious Choice of a Wife.

Some years ago an English curate surprised his parishioners by marrying a widow considerably older than himself. The astonishment was still greater when the cause was known. The curate had become engaged to a young girl whose frivolous conduct soon led him to regret the step.

"Is there nothing I can do to escape this?" he exclaimed one day in despair. "Yes," remarked the girl's mother, who was present and who had been the prime mover in the marriage negotiations, "by marrying me."

The curate decided if he had to marry one of the two he preferred the mother and accepted her. The young girl soon married a wealthy stockbroker.

Nature Teaches Inventors.

"We get our hints from nature," the inventor said. "Take, for instance, the hollow pillar, which is stronger than the solid one. The wheat straw showed us the superior strength of the hollow pillar. Solid, the wheat straw would be unable to support its head of grain. Where did man get his idea for carriage springs? From the hoofs of the horse, which, like the springs derived from them, are made from parallel plates. Scissors were got from the jaws of the tortoise, which are natural scissors: chisels from the squirrel, who carries them in his mouth; adzes from the hippopotamus, whose ivory are adzes of the best design; the plane from the bee's jaws; the triphammer from the woodpecker."

His Own Crafty Way.

Fustily—Human nature is a funny thing. It was said I had quit drinking, and everybody I met asked me to take something. Glassby—And you couldn't accept? Poor fellow! Fustily—Oh, yes. I accepted every time. It was I who started the reformation story, you know.—Boston Transcript.

Must Conform.

Without the slightest compunction the copy reader changed the quotation and made it read thus: "A fool and his money are parted soon." "It sounds beastly," he said, "but the higher English demands it."—Chicago Tribune.

Heavyweight Scotchmen.

On an average, Scotsmen are the heaviest men in the United Kingdom, then Welshmen, followed by Englishmen and Irishmen last.—Cardiff Western Mail.

The Jury.

Excuse—What possible excuse did you fellows have for acquitting that murderer? Juryman—Insanity. Citizen—What! The whole twelve of you?

Regardless of Microbes.

"She has the prettiest mouth in all the world." "Oh, I don't know! I'd put mine up against it any time."—Exchange.

Spend no strength in worry. You need it all for duty.—Aton.

Get His Extra Cutlet.

The Brazilian nabob Baron Fereau was as miserly in trifles as he was extravagant in other directions. It was one of his peculiarities never to fee servants, and the waiters of the various hotels at which he sojourned were for that reason not partial to him. One morning while staying at the magnificent Maux hotel, in Rio de Janeiro, he came down to breakfast and ordered a cutlet. After he had eaten it he ordered a second. "Baron," said the head waiter maliciously, "it's a custom with us never to serve the same course twice at a meal."

Society of Poisoners.

Arsenic has perhaps been more frequently used than any other poison for criminal purposes. It has been proved identical with the "wonderful elixir" of the seventeenth century, when secret poisoning became so frequent in Italy. Then young widows were abundant in Rome, and most of the unhappy marriages were speedily dissolved by the death of the husband. A secret society of young matrons was discovered, which met at the house of La Spara, a reputed witch, who supplied them with a slow, tasteless, colorless poison, carefully calculated to kill a husband in just the time that suited the purchaser. La Spara and thirteen of her companions were hanged, a large number of the culprits were whipped half naked through the streets of Rome, while others of the highest rank escaped with heavy fines and banishment.

Coal and the Arts.

An intimate connection between coal and the arts is seen in the career of Thomas Britton, the celebrated "musical small coal man." Over his coal shop in Jerusalem passage, Clerkenwell, he established in 1678 a musical club, where every Thursday for nearly forty years was held a concert, at which Handel and all the greatest musicians of the day performed. To a love of music Britton joined a knowledge of bibliography, which brought him into contact with Harley, earl of Oxford, and other collectors. But he continued until his death in 1714 to sell coal in the streets of London and would frequently join his noble patrons on a book hunting expedition attended in his blue smock and with the coal sack he had been carrying all day over his arm.—London Chronicle.

Balzac's Passwords.

It was not easy to make one's way into Balzac's house at Chailiot, Rue des Batilles, for it was guarded like the garden of the Hesperides. Two or three passwords were necessary, which were changed frequently for fear they should become known. I remember a few. To the porter we said, "The plum season has come," on which he allowed us to cross the threshold. To the servant who rushed to the staircase when the bell rang it was necessary to murmur, "I bring some Brussels lace," and if you assured him that "Mme. Bertrand was quite well" you were admitted forthwith. This nonsense stupefied Balzac immensely, and it was perhaps necessary to keep out bores and other visitors still more disagreeable.—Miss Wormley's "Memoir of Balzac."

Oddly Expressed.

In one of his letters William Brookfield tells how as school inspector he had to give an examination on physical science. "What was I to do? I knew nothing about hydrogen or oxygen or any other 'gen.' So I set them a paper which I called 'applied science.' One of my questions was, 'What would you do to cure a cold in the head?' A young lady answered, 'I should put my feet into hot water till you were in a profuse perspiration.'"

The Needle's Eye.

Kathryn, aged five, was vainly trying to thread a needle. "Mamma," she asked, "don't they call a hole in a needle an eye?" "Yes, dear," answered her mother. "Well," continued the little miss, "I'll bet this old needle is cross eyed."—Chicago News.

Again Our Queer Language.

"Queer language, isn't it?" "Why so?" "Because of sickness I had to send my shorthand writer home yesterday." "Well?" "That left me shorthandless."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Make It Help.

Let every dissatisfaction with the present be made not a discouragement, but an inspiration, by the continual consciousness of the great law of eternal growth.—Phillips Brooks.

The Life Line.

Amateur Palmist—The life line indicates how long you will live. Skeptical Friend—Yes? Isn't it a wonder the life insurance companies pay no attention to it?

An Excuse.

Patience—What reason had she for marrying him? Patrice—Why, he had money. Patience—That is not a reason; that's an excuse.

The way of the world is to praise dead saints and persecute living ones.—Howe.

Disraeli's Ideal of Greatness.

When Disraeli was curly and smart and comparatively unknown he visited the Royal Exchange of Liverpool in company with Duncan Stewart, a leading merchant of the city. It was at high noon, and the exchange was thronged by merchants. The scene so impressed the young member of parliament that he said to Mr. Stewart: "My ideal of greatness would be that a man should receive the applause of such an assemblage as this—that he should be cheered as he came into this room."

Disraeli went in and came out unnoticed, but several years later he again visited the Liverpool exchange in company with Mr. Stewart. His entrance was greeted by a cheer which spread into a roar and ended in an ovation. The testimony to his political prominence deeply moved Disraeli, who, recalling to Mr. Stewart the remark he had made years before, said, "My ideal test of greatness has been realized."

Thunderbolts.

Thunderbolts are not completely understood. They are lightning phenomena, spherical or ball lightning. They are gaseous beyond doubt, for when they explode with great violence no trace of matter can be discovered. Their color is bluish, and they appear at once, when at all, after terrific flashes of lightning of the darting or filamentary type. Sometimes the luminous balls fall slowly, but do not usually strike the earth, but move horizontally as if supported by the electrical field of force of the earth. When they explode a strong wave moves in air in all directions, and a penetrating odor of ozone fills the adjacent space. The energy of explosion is supposed to be that utilized in the formation of oxygen into the ozone by the lightning. Knowledge of the cause and real nature of thunderbolts is meager. They are more plentiful at sea than over land.—New York American.

Not Accustomed to Princes.

An English paper tells this story about Oliver Wendell Holmes. When in England in 1886 he was at a great reception in London. He sat quietly in a corner, feeling a little faint, and, observing refreshments in the distance, he turned to an elderly man, whom he supposed to be a butler or something of that kind, and asked for a bottle of soda water. The supposed servant brought the soda with great alacrity and remarked: "I am very glad to meet you, Dr. Holmes. I am Prince Christian."

The autocrat of the breakfast table was naturally taken aback, but quickly recovered himself and said: "Dear me! I have not had much acquaintance with princes—at least not enough to distinguish them from waiters at a glance."

After that the genial poet soon became the center of a circle of royal people, whom he entertained for hours.

Odd Definitions.

"Amusing and ridiculous answers to examination questions are fairly common in graded public schools everywhere, I suppose," said a teacher at a public institution for the higher education of the colored race, "but an example recently handed in by a girl at least eighteen years of age surpasses anything of her kind I have heard yet." "Being required to define the word 'tithe' and compose a sentence showing its use, her paper read: 'Tithe, something that binds, love, friendship.' 'Best be the tithe that binds.'"

"A scarcely less amusing answer was given by another pupil: 'Upbraided, to braid up. She upbraided her hair. To lift up. They upbraided their hero who was dead with their bayonets.'"

A Dread Ordeal.

The Rev. Mr. Inch of Dunbarton told how on one occasion in his old church in Dundee a brother minister had preached a rather long sermon and he (Mr. Inch) had occasion later on to enter the pulpit to make an intimation, whereupon a "wee Macgregor," who was in the gallery with his mother and the rest of the family, took fright and exclaimed very loudly: "Come awa', maw. There's another man gwan ta begin!"—Glasgow Times.

Which It Really Was.

"Oh, George," she exclaimed, "now that you've seen my new hat you simply can't regret that I got it. Isn't it just a poem?" "Well, if it is," replied John, "I suppose a proper title for it would be 'Owed to a Milliner.'"—Catholic Standard and Times.

Hard Tree to Climb.

Unfortunately, as the majority have discovered in every age, the tree of fame is an inconveniently tall tree; the trunk of it is abominably smooth, too, affording very little foothold to the climber.

An Ideal Husband.

"He makes an ideal husband." "That so?" "Yes. Whenever she entertained her club at night you'd hardly know he was in the house."—Detroit Free Press.

Corrected.

Wife—I really believe you married me simply because I have money. Hub—You're wrong. I married you because I thought you'd let me have some of it.—Boston Transcript.

Dinner Engagements.

A witty Frenchman said, "Only death is an excuse for not keeping a dinner engagement, and even then a polite man would send the undertaker to apologize for him."

Swelled the Account.

The well known Paris theater manager Dolligny relates in his reminiscences an encounter he had with the elder Dumas which furnishes an illustration of the novelist's williness. Doigny produced Dumas' drama, "Kean," with the rather peculiar stipulation that the author should receive one third of the gross receipts when these exceeded 3,000 francs and nothing at all if they fell below that figure. Dumas, who was always hard up, came late one evening to get his share.

"Luck is against you again," said the manager. "You don't get anything to-night. Here is the account."

Dumas glanced at it and went away in a few minutes he came back and said: "Just look over the account again and then pay me 1,000 francs. The ticket that I just bought for 3 francs brings the total up to 3,000 francs and 50 centimes."

Described the Situation.

"When the Russian emigrants try to say Halifax it sounds like something much worse," said an officer on board a steamship that puts in at the port of Halifax on her return trip from Holland. "They call it 'Hello fix.' On our last trip home we were not far from Halifax when the vessel broke a shaft, and we were obliged to put in at a port that was nearest to us for repairs. It was a bad break and likely to delay us, and the captain's temper was considerably ruffled. As we steamed into the little port some of the emigrants, thinking we had reached Halifax, spread the news among their fellows, and one of them who had learned a little English came running to the captain: 'We-in-a-Hello fix?' he inquired eagerly."

"That's just what we are!" roared the captain.—New York Press.

Spoiled the Bird's Flight.

During a campaign meeting a speaker, noted for his eloquent discourses, was expounding the praises of his favorite candidate for mayor. "This man," he shouted, "is the one who can most fittingly govern this haven for the oppressed, with its countless myriads of happy homes, their verdant lawns and flowers acintillating in the sunlight."

With outstretched arms and gazing fervently upward, he exclaimed in a passionate voice: "If I had the pinions of a bird I would fly to every ward and precinct in this wonderful city and disseminate the glad tidings that—"

Then a voice from the back of the room piped out: "You'd be shot for a goose before you had down a mile."—Kansas City Journal.

Prices in the Tenth Century.

Money values in the tenth century were very low, according to our ideas, but as the purchasing power of money then equaled from eight to twenty times what it is today one must not hasten a comparison, writes Charles W. Hall in the National Magazine in Athelstane's time a horse was worth 120 shillings, an ox 30 pence, a cow 20 pence, a sheep 5 pence, a hog 8 pence, a slave 20 shillings, making a slave worth eight oxen, and these prices, except in times of famine, appear to have changed little under the Norman. In 1156 wheat sold at 18 pence the quarter of eight bushels, and in 1243 it brought only 24 pence, but in 1024 seed wheat sold at 3 shillings a bushel, barley at 2 shillings and oats at 1 shilling per bushel.

Gladstone's Signs.

Gladstone was the inventor of the abbreviation for million which is much used in England. Since "m" was already reserved for a thousand he made a million sign out of it by curling the tail of the "m" over the body of the letter and once declared that posterity might be more grateful to him for this than for his political work. He was much addicted to labor saving devices and was proud of his system of recording responses to invitations. When an invitation was sent the name was marked in his list with a minus sign. In case of acceptance another stroke made it a plus sign, while refusal was marked with a sign of equality. A circle about a plus sign showed that an acceptance had been recalled.

Ox Bones.

Ox bones have a considerable value. The four feet of an ordinary ox will make a pint of neat's foot oil. The thigh bone is the most valuable, being useful for cutting into toothbrush handles. The fore leg bones are made into collar buttons and parasol handles. The water in which the bones are boiled is reduced to glue, while the dust which comes from sawing the bones is turned into food for cattle and poultry.—Exchange.

No Desire to Be a Widow.

"I know that I'm not good enough for you." "You wouldn't be if you were the best man that ever lived, but I've found that these good men die young, and I don't look well in black."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Sure Thing.

"Do you believe she will love me long?" "Well, I know she won't love you short."—Baltimore American.

Began Soon.

Mrs. Crusty—Do you remember our first quarrel? Mr. Crusty—Let me see. Was that going into the church or coming out?

An obstinate man does not hold opinions—they hold him.—Butler.

In the Circuit Court for the State of Oregon, for Tillamook County

REGISTRATION OF TITLE

In the matter of the Application of The First Christian Church of Tillamook, Oregon, to register the title to the South East quarter of Block four (4) in Thayer's Addition to the Town of Lincoln (now Tillamook City) in Tillamook County, Oregon, the same being otherwise more particularly described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point 7 1/2 feet East of the South West corner of Block Four (4) of the aforesaid Addition, and running thence East along the South line of said Block 7 1/2 feet; thence North 105 feet; thence West 7 1/2 feet; thence South to the place of beginning, and being, and to be a tract of the full size of 7 1/2 feet East and West by 105 feet North and South.

That on the 11th day of July, A. D. 1912, an application was filed by said The First Christian Church of Tillamook City, Oregon, in the Circuit Court of Tillamook County, State of Oregon, for the initial registration of the title to the land above described.

Now, unless you appear on or before the 15th day of August, A. D. 1912, and show cause why such application shall not be granted, the same will be taken as confessed, and a decree will be entered according to the prayer of the application, and you will be forever barred from disputing the same.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Tillamook County, this 11th day of July, A. D. 1912.

J. C. HOLDEN, (SEAL) County Clerk and Clerk of the Circuit Court of Tillamook County, State of Oregon.

NOTICE OF CONTEST.

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, Portland, Oregon, July 15th, 1912.

To EDGAR ELKINS, of Beaver, Oregon, Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Dick Dixon, who gives Blaine, Tillamook Co., Oregon, as his post office address, did on July 8th, 1912, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your homestead, Entry No. 16890, Serial No. 01430, made December 4th, 1907, for the S. E. 1/4, Section 22, Township 3 South, Range 8 West, Willamette Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that said Edgar Elkins has abandoned said land and has not lived on said land for two years last past.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be canceled thereupon without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the fourth publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgment of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered, if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the post office to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter. You should state in your answer the name of the post office to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

H. F. HIGBY, Register. J. C. ARDREY, Receiver. Date of first publication July 18th. Date of second publication July 25th. Date of third publication Aug. 1st. Date of fourth publication Aug. 8th.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the County Court of Tillamook County, Oregon, will receive sealed bids for the construction of a wagon road 20 feet wide from the Union School House in section 22, Twp. 4 South, range 10 West, Wm. along the right-of-way decided by J. P. Gage to Tillamook County, to the first mile post of the Grant Dawson County Road, in Section 5, Twp. 5 S. R. 10 West. The work to consist of clearing of the right-of-way, grading and constructing a fill across the tide land to Gage's point and placing all culverts according to the plans and specifications on file at the office of the County Clerk.

A certified check equal to 5 per cent of the amount of the bid must accompany each bid as a guarantee that the bidder will execute a bond for the completion of the contract if awarded the same. All bids to be filed in the office of the County Clerk of Tillamook County, Oregon, on or before 10 o'clock A. M. Wednesday the 7th day of August, A. D. 1912.

The Court reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

J. C. Holden, County Clerk.

European parcels post charges pay a government profit and they are astonishingly low compared with rates in the United States.

JOHN L. HENDERSON ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW, Tillamook Block, Tillamook, Oregon. Room No. 261.

H. T. BOTTS, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Complete set of Abstract Books on file. Taxes paid for residents. Tillamook Block. Both phones.

CARL HABERLACH, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Tillamook Block.

GEORGE WILLET, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Tillamook Commercial Building, TILLAMOOK - OREGON.

T. H. GOYNE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Office: Opposite Court House, TILLAMOOK, OREGON.

R. T. BOALS, M.D., PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, TILLAMOOK, Tillamook Block.

S. M. KERRON, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, Tillamook, Oregon.

W. C. HAWK, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, BAY CITY, OREGON.

F. R. BEALS, REAL ESTATE, FINANCIAL AGENT, Tillamook, Oregon.

DR. P. J. SHARP, RESIDENT DENTIST, Office across the street from the Court House. Dr. Wise's office.

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DR. J. T. WORK, M.T. CHIROPRACTOR AND NATUROPATH, Also expert for troubles skin or feet. Hours to 4 p.m., and 7 to 8 Office in Williams' Building door to Tillamook C.