

**RATHER GREWSOME.**

In fact, the English Hunter Was Sure It Was Quite So.

In the Nairobi club I met a gentleman with one arm gone at the shoulder. He told his story in a slightly bored and drawing voice, picking his words very carefully and evidently most occupied with neither understating nor overstating the case. It seems he had been out and had killed some sort of a buck. While his men were occupied with this he strolled on alone to see what he could find. He found a rhinoceros that charged viciously and into which he emptied his gun.

"When I came to," he said, "it was just coming on dusk and the lions were beginning to grunt. My arm was completely crushed, and I was badly bruised and knocked about. As near as I could remember, I was fully ten miles from camp. A circle of carrion birds stood all about me not more than ten feet away, and a great many others were flapping over me and fighting in the air. These last were so close that I could feel the wind from their wings. It was rather gruesome." He paused and thought a moment, as though weighing his words. "In fact," he added, with an air of final conviction, "it was quite gruesome."—Stewart Edward White in American Magazine.

**TURKISH STOICISM.**

A Very Poor Shot and a Perfectly Good Natured Target.

An incident that occurred in the experience of an English officer is told by the London Spectator to illustrate the calmness and indifference to death and bodily danger characteristic of the Turkish soldier.

The officer, accompanied by a guard of Turkish soldiers, went to the edge of a cliff overlooking the sea to shoot at a seal that he saw sporting itself in the water below.

He fired a good many times, and the last shot had gone very near the bobbing mark when one of the soldiers came to him and politely asked, "Do you not think, sir, that you have fired often enough at Sergeant Yussuf?"

The supposed seal was indeed the sergeant.

Presently the sergeant came ashore, put on his clothes and came up the cliff smilingly. The officer apologized handsomely and blamed himself freely. But Yussuf, like his companions, did not think there was much to be concerned about. After all, the mark had been very small. It was natural to fire at it, it was unlikely that the officer would hit it, and he (Yussuf) had not minded it at all.

**When You Are Weary.**

Are you weary? Breathe more, eat less. Active exercise will not rest you from mental work.

"When you are tired with mental work," says a well known physician, "do not think you must take active exercise. That will make you more weary. All you need are rest and more air in your lungs. Sit down quietly and comfortably and breathe deeply twenty-five times. Rest a moment and repeat."

"This air forced into the body re-creates the waste material which makes you weary.

"Don't eat all you want.

"Food not needed for support of the system is so much extra work for the body and requires more air to dispose of it.

"This regimen will diminish your grocery bill and save your shoe leather."—Chicago Tribune.

**Age of Westminster Hall.**

Westminster hall is quite five centuries old, possibly more, for Richard II, who is credited with its building, was really little more than a repairer of "Rufus' roaring hall," as Pope described it. The hall, so intimately interwoven with the history of England, has, according to Fuller, the distinction of possessing "cobwebbed beams." They were, so a popular tradition affirmed, of Irish oak, in which it was impossible for spiders to live and spin their webs. Cunningham tells us that the roof "is of chestnut and very fine, the finest of its kind in this country." It was the meshes of the law, if not spiders' webs, one might have looked for here of old, for during long centuries England's courts of law were held in Westminster hall.—London Chronicle.

**Bigger the Steal, Smaller the Crime.**

The Mosaic law of old times had many oddities, but none, surely, quaint-er than to make the greater the crime the less, because of the impossibility, within the narrow limits of the Isle of Man, that the bigger thief should be successful.

"If a man steal a horse or an ox," so ran the law, "it is no felony, for the offender cannot hide them, but if he steal a capon or a pig he shall be hanged."

**Not a Mind Reader.**

Mistress (whose chauffeur has just informed her that Fido has been shut up in the stable because he leaped up at a strange lady in the road)—How odd of him! Do you suppose he thought it was me? Chauffeur—Couldn't say what he thought, my lady.—London Punch.

**As He Diagnosed It.**

"I fear you do not really love me," said the young doctor.

"Why do you say that?" demanded the girl.

"Your pulse does not seem to accelerate any when I hold your hand."—Washington Herald.

**Age does not make us childish, as some say. It finds us true children.**—Gotha.

**PREVENTION OF PNEUMONIA.**

It is Largely a Question of Personal Precaution.

Pneumonia is particularly a disease of city life and crowded living. With our present knowledge the prospects are hopeful for the control of pneumonia in the future through prevention. This is of special importance to the individual. The avoidance of pneumonia is largely a question of personal precautions that prevent the development of the disease by lessening the predisposition to it.

Men in middle life, particularly those about fifty, must learn during unsettled weather to avoid crowds, especially when fatigued and when they have been for a number of hours without eating. Late at night, when for any reason a meal had been missed, crowds are dangerous. If this lesson could be generally learned there would be less pneumonia among the well to do classes. The principal danger comes in crowded street cars, which, if possible, should be avoided at rush hours. It needs to be emphasized that the danger from overcrowding is greatly enhanced by fatigue and going without food.

In a word, prevention of pneumonia is now much clearer than it was. Like all the other infectious diseases, instead of being a more or less inevitable dispensation, it has come to be recognized as due to certain definite factors which can be greatly lessened by public and individual hygienic regulations.—Journal of the American Medical Association.

**THE GREAT PYRAMIDS.**

Methods of Building and Successful Accuracy of Measurement.

Herodotus thus describes the building of the pyramid of Cheops, and his deductions are probably as correct as those of any archaeologist of today, for the modern investigators have had to depend very much on the accounts for their interpretations of inscriptions, etc.

"This pyramid was first built in the form of a flight of steps. After the workmen had completed the pyramid in this form they raised the other stones by means of machines, made of short beams, from the ground to the first tier of steps. After the stone was placed there it was raised to the second tier by another machine, for there were as many machines as there were tiers of steps, or perhaps the same machine, if it was easily moved. The highest part of the pyramid was thus finished first, the parts adjoining it were taken next, and the lowest part, that nearest the earth, was taken last."

One thing that has been especially noted in the pyramids is the wonderful accuracy of measurement. In the great pyramid of Gizeh the four sides have a mean error of only six-tenths of an inch and twelve seconds in angle from a perfect square. The construction of this pyramid is thought to have employed 100,000 men for thirty years or more, probably half a century.—Atlantic Constitution.

**How the Pulse Varies.**

The human pulse has rather a wide range, but the general average may be put about as follows: At birth, 140; at two years, 100; at from sixteen to nineteen years, 80; at manhood, 75; old age, 60. There are, however, great variations consistent with health. Napoleon's pulse is said to have been only forty-four in the minute. A case is also related of a healthy man of eighty-seven whose pulse was seldom over thirty during the last two years of his life and sometimes not more than twenty-eight. Another man of eighty-seven years of age enjoyed good health and spirits with a pulse of twenty-nine, and there is also on record the curious instance of a man whose pulse in health was never more than forty-five, and, to be consistent in his inconsistency, when he had fever his pulse fell to forty instead of rising, as is usual.

**"Talesman" in English Law.**

A talesman, according to English law, is a juror summoned to fill a gap, and formerly, at any rate, this was often done by taking any suitable person who was present in court. "Tales de circumstantibus" ("such of the bystanders") were the first words of the order directing this process. Good Pickwickians may remember that, as only ten special jurors were present on a memorable occasion, Mr. Serjeant Buzfuz "prayed a tales," whereupon two of the common jurors, one of whom was the unfortunate chemist, were pressed into the service.—London Standard.

**A Pertinent Query.**

The old gentleman looked Perley in the eye.

"Can you support my daughter in the style to which she is accustomed?" he demanded.

"No, colonel, I can't," replied Perley.

"But let me ask you, sir, could you have done so at my age?"—Harper's Weekly.

**The Lure.**

"You're wanted at home, father."

"Who says so?"

"Mother."

"Did she say anything else?"

"She said if you didn't come at once she'd come and fetch you."

"Come on, boy, let's go home."—Fle-gende Blatter.

**More Reliable.**

"Now, I want a canary that will sing right away and that will sing what I like, one that won't get the pip or die the first week."

"You don't want a canary, my friend. What you want is a music box."—Louisville Courier Journal.

**WOODEN CANNON.**

Crude but Effective Weapons Wound With Strips of Rawhide.

Any one familiar with the construction of modern weapons of warfare and the high explosives used in them would naturally suppose a cannon made of wood would be of little or no value as a weapon.

Wooden cannons have been used with considerable success nevertheless in recent revolutions in Cuba, in Haiti and in the Dominican Republic.

The wood used in the construction of these crude weapons is a very tough variety, having a twisted grain that curls about the log in such a way that to split the timber with the ordinary means is almost impossible.

The best trees are selected, and a piece of the log five or six feet in length and about one foot in diameter is cut. After the bark has been removed and the log made perfectly round it is swung up on a crude truss, and a hole is burned into it from one end. The log is wound with strips of rawhide cut from the skin of a steer. When the cannon is covered with the strips of hide another layer is wound on, and this is continued until the weapon has increased several inches in diameter.

After the log is covered and the bore is finished the weapon is treated to a hot draft, which tends to contract the hide binding, which becomes almost as strong as wire.

These crude cannons have been used with success in a number of instances, and it is astonishing the number of times they may be fired before they burst or become otherwise disabled.—Harper's Weekly.

**THE CURIOUS TURTLE.**

Neither Fish, Flesh Nor Fowl, With Characteristics of All Three.

According to Macdonald, a Scotch naturalist of wide repute, the turtle is the strangest of all living things and the most unfathomable. It can live in the water as well as out of it and can seemingly go for indefinite lengths of time without air or food or light.

It is neither fish nor flesh nor fowl, and yet it has the characteristics of all three. As for its eating, it seems quite superfluous, for it can remain shut up in a barrel for a number of weeks and emerge at the end of the time apparently none the worse for the lack of food and light and air.

The baby turtle seems also just as indifferent to its surroundings as its parents are. As soon as it comes forth from its egg it scuttles off to the sea. It has no one to teach or guide it. In its brain seems implanted the idea that until its armor becomes hard it has no defense against hungry fish. And so it seeks shelter in gulf weed and feeds unmolested until its armor gets hard.

By the time that it weighs twenty-five pounds, which occurs the first year, it knows that it is far from all danger, for after that no fish, however hungry or well armed with teeth, can interfere. The turtle immediately withdraws its head into its neck between the two shells, and all intending devourers struggle in vain to impress it.—Exchange.

**Chopped Meat.**

"Once when you asked for chopped meat," said a housewife, "the butcher cut off a chunk, laid it on a block and chopped it on the spot, using, one in each hand, a pair of cleavers. There were not a few butchers who could make ragtime music with the cleavers and even suggest the classical. But now?"

"When you want chopped meat you may find it ready chopped if you will take it so. But if you want some special part the butcher will cut off a piece for you, but he won't put it on the block and play you tunes on it with a pair of cleavers. He thunks the meat into the hopper of a machine, presses an electric button, and b-z-z-z-z goes the motor, while your chopped meat pours out of the spout."—New York Sun.

**Greenland's Glaciers.**

Nearly all the Greenland glaciers and tongues from the internal ice cap terminate in vertical faces from 100 to 1,000 feet high, presenting facilities for investigation. The vertical faces reveal pronounced stratification on the basal ice, even earth materials in the bases carried by the ice being arranged in layers. Fine laminations were seen twelve or twenty to an inch. The layers are sometimes twisted and contorted and even "shoved" over each other. The glacier movement at the ice border is a foot per day to a foot per week.

**His First Experience.**

"So your boy Jim has decided to be a dentist, eh?" said Mr. Blithers, meeting Uncle Silas at the postoffice.

"Yaas," said the old farmer.

"How did he ever discover that he had a liking for it?" asked Mr. Blithers.

"Oh, he afeer help me pullin' stumps out o' the csw pasture," said the old man.—Harper's Weekly.

**She Knew Without His Asking.**

Tramp—It is needless to ask the question, mm; you know what I want. Mrs. Workhard—Oh, yes, I know what you want; but I've only got one piece of soap in the house, and we're using it. Come again tomorrow.—London Stray Stories.

**Advice.**

"My cup of joy is very full," sings a poet. Well, let it be, gentle one. Don't try to change places with the cup.—New Orleans Picayune.

In every enterprise consider where you would come out.—Publius Syrus.

Report of the Condition of the  
**TILLAMOOK COUNTY BANK,**  
At Tillamook, in the State of Oregon, at the close of  
business, June 4, 1913.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$315,954.59
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	2,583.81
Bonds and warrants	34,767.49
Stock and other securities	304.83
Banking house	40,563.43
Furniture and fixtures	3,409.82
Other real estate owned	4,500.00
Due from banks (not reserve banks)	277.68
Due from approved reserve banks	49,423.80
Checks and other cash items	814.08
Cash on hand	18,102.02
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$470,701.55</b>
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in.	\$75,000.00
Surplus fund	5,500.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	1,807.95
Dividends unpaid	125.00
Post savings bank deposits	263.38
Deposits due State Treasurer	5,000.00
Individual deposits subject to check	281,402.89
Demand certificates of deposit.	1,952.62
Certified checks	465.65
Time certificates of deposit	36,977.98
Savings deposits	62,206.08
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$470,701.55</b>

State of Oregon, County of Tillamook, SS.

I, Erwin Harrison, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.—ERWIN HARRISON, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 16th day of June, 1913.—Myrtle O. Mills, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: Carl Haberlach, M. W. Harrison, Directors.

SIDNEY E. HENDERSON, President.  
JOHN LELAND HENDERSON, Secretary-Treasurer.  
Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public.

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