

No Substitutes

RETURN to the grocer all substitutes sent you for Royal Baking Powder. There is no substitute for ROYAL. Royal is a pure, cream of tartar baking powder, and healthful. Powders offered as substitutes are made from alum.

THE WATER WORKS.

Tillamook, May 5, 1914. To the Taxpayers and Water Consumers of Tillamook City:

For sometime past the Water Commission has been seriously considering making a reduction in the water rates. Some of the questions involved in this matter are as follows, and we would ask you to give this matter your serious consideration and advise us what you would recommend.

In the early part of 1905 our present water system was put in at a cost of approximately \$48,000. The pipe that was put in at that time was Matherson steel pipe and we have been advised by parties who claim to know, that the average life of this class of pipe, under ordinary conditions, is about 15 years. If this is true during the next five or six years we will probably be to a large expense in making repairs and the cost of making these repairs and the laying of new pipe in sections of the city that have been paved, will probably be very expensive. Samples of pipe that have been dug up show that the pipe is badly pitted and also shows a large quantity of rust scales.

Tillamook City has outstanding \$45,000 water bonds drawing 6 per cent interest that are due in 1935. At the present time the Water Commission has a sinking fund to apply on these bonds of about \$25,000.

The revenue from water consumers at the present time, amounts to about \$800 per month and the income from taxation amounts to about \$1200 per year and during the past year we have made necessary extensions and have been able to place \$5000 or \$6,000 in the sinking fund.

Notwithstanding the condition of the system we are inclined to think that we could make a reduction in the water rates of at least 10 per cent throughout the city placing the minimum rate at \$1.

Would ask the taxpayers and water consumers to give this matter their serious attention and submit suggestions at our regular meeting to be held on Monday, May 11, at the city hall at 7 o'clock p. m.

Respectfully submitted, TILLAMOOK WATER COMMISSION.

W. G. DWIGHT, President.

Our Sale is on for a little while longer on our Hand Roll Chocolates, 30c. per Lb. The price is reduced to introduce these goods. They are actually a 60c. value.

At C. I. Clough Co. THE RELIABLE DRUGGIST.



Babies will grow and while they are growing, you should have them photographed often enough to keep a record of each interesting stage of their childhood. You will prize the collection of baby's pictures more and more as the years go by. Nonk's Studio.

Notice.

This is to give notice that dog license must be paid to City Recorder, forthwith, or the dogs will be taken up; that persons who keep chickens must keep them up; and that the auto speed ordinance will be enforced.

N. J. MYERS, Constable.

GLEN O. HOLMAN,

of Dallas, is a candidate for the Republican nomination for Circuit Judge of this district. Mr. Holman is a lawyer of experience, well read in his profession, and is now in the prime of life. He says that the law should be administered on principles of justice and not on technicalities.—Paid advt.

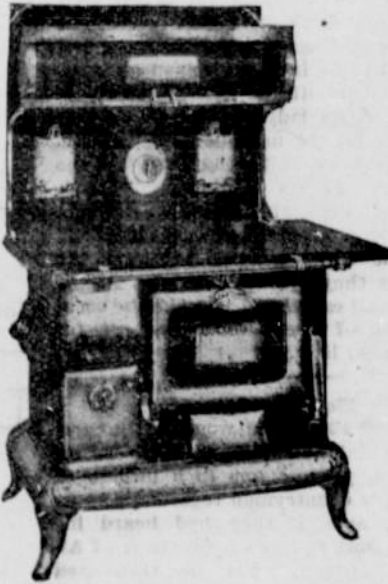


with the problem of buying Harness you will find it distinctly advantageous to come and do your selecting here. You will get the best qualities, the most thorough and conscientious workmanship and be charged the most reasonable prices. We can supply single or double Sets or any single article that you may be in need of.

W. A. Williams & Co.

SUPERIOR OREGON-MADE RANGE.

Is Cheaper and Better than Eastern Ranges.



I have received a consignment of these Oregon-Made Ranges, which are superior in make and cheaper in price than Eastern ranges, as it costs \$9.00 to ship the Eastern ranges to Portland. Call in and inspect these superior ranges and I will show you how firmly they are constructed. They come in all sizes.

ALLEN PAGE, First Street, near the Court House.

Made My Life Worth Living

"I feel it my duty to tell others what Chamberlain's Tablets have done for me," writes Mrs. L. Dunlap, of Oak Grove, Mich. "I have suffered with pains in my back and under my shoulder blade for a number of years, also with a poor appetite and constipation. I tried all of the remedies that I heard of, and a number of doctors, but got no relief. Finally a friend told me to try Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. I got a bottle of them and they soon helped my stomach; by their gentle action my bowels became more regular. Today I feel like praising them to all who suffer as I did, for they have cured me and made my life worth living."



Method is the hinge of business and there is no method without order and punctuality.—Hannah More.

CUZCO AND THE INCAS.

Peru's Ancient City Was on the Plan of the Roman Camp.

The ancient city of Cuzco, when first viewed by European eyes, was, according to the best authorities, a great and wealthy municipality of perhaps 200,000 souls. How old it was at that time we have scant means of knowing. Garcilasso would have us believe that there were only thirteen Incas in the royal family line from Manco Capac to Huayna Capac. Montesinos, on the other hand, assures us that the Incas ruled a thousand years! Which are we to believe? No written history of the race exists—only the records of the Julpas, those queer knotted strings which were the Incas' sole documents and for which no archaeologist has as yet discovered the key, the Rosetta stone.

Cuzco's original plan was, singularly enough, that of the Roman camp, a quadrangle divided by two intersecting streets into quarters, with a gate on each face and towers at the angles.

The Incas, like the citizens of the United States, had no more definite name for their country than Tavandinsuya, the Empire of the Four Provinces. The four streets of the capital, prolonged by great roads, divided it into four main provinces, each under the dominion of its governor. When their people came to Cuzco they lodged in their own quarter, where they adhered to their national costumes and the customs of their own province.

The city today retains the same general plan, its two principal streets being virtually the old main thoroughfares. Its two eastern quarters lie upon steep hillsides; the two western are in the valley, where runs a little river, the Huatanny, spanned by bridges.

The northeast quarter was the Palatine hill of this South American Rome and contains the palaces of the kings, for each Inca, after the manner of the Roman emperors, built his own abode, according to live in that of his predecessor.—Scribner's Magazine.

HISTORIC NOTRE DAME.

Checked Career of the Wonderful Parisian Cathedral.

Some account of the history and vicissitudes of Notre Dame appears in the London Strand Magazine. The first cathedral was erected in the year 528 by Childbert and afterward demolished, the same site being used for the present building, which was begun in 1163 and finished in 1351.

Alexander III. laid the foundation stone, the first mass being celebrated by the patriarch Heraclius. The grand old building has been sorely beset by many dangers and has witnessed many strange and stirring scenes.

The reign of terror in 1793 led to such disgraceful orgies within the precincts of the cathedral that it was closed to the public as a place of divine worship in 1794, but was reopened in 1802 by Napoleon. The interior has suffered severely at times at the hands of the mob and individuals.

The worst offender was perhaps Louis XIV., who, carrying out his father's vow, caused the destruction of the fourteenth century stalls, the high altar embellished with gold and silver statuettes, the cloisters, tombs and unique stained glasswork. In 1845 restoration was necessary in many parts of the building, the work being successfully undertaken by Lassus, Viollet le Duc and Boeswillwald.

In 1871, also during the commune, Notre Dame was menaced with grave dangers owing to the fury of the communists, who, having effected an entrance, collected all the available chairs and other combustible material and, piling them in a bonfire, drenched with oil in the center of the choir, attempted to destroy the cathedral by fire. The evil designs of the incendiaries were, however, happily frustrated by the arrival of the national guard.

Misters Are Second Class.

Though one cannot decide what is a lady by rule of thumb, there are certain kindred problems that can be solved in that way, and the railway company knows how to solve them. Are you, for instance, an esquire or only a plain mister? The railway company can tell at once. If you hold a second class season ticket any letter comes addressed to Mr. Blank, but if you rise to a first class you become at once A. Blank, Esq. That is where the railway has the pull over the motorbus, on which there are no classes.—London Globe.

One Wore.

Binks, with a yawn, said to a fisherman: "Time ain't very valuable to you, brother; that's plain. Here I been a watchin' you three hours, and you ain't had a bite!"

"Well," drawled the fisherman, "my time's too valuable, anyhow, to waste three hours of it watchin' a feller fish that ain't gettin' a bite."—San Francisco Call.

Habits of the Hired Man.

"Well, did them moving picture people get pictures of everything on the farm?"

"Everything but the gosh blamed 'sired man," said Farmer Hoek. "They couldn't catch him in motion."—Kansas City Journal.

Cheering.

Mrs. Knagz—If I were to die you'd never get another wife like me. Knagz—It's very kind of you to say that.—Boston Transcript.

Method is the hinge of business and there is no method without order and punctuality.—Hannah More.

MARRY TO BECOME MEN.

In Korea Males Are Looked Upon as Children Until They Wed.

The Koreans marry very young, generally between the ages of twelve and fifteen. For a woman to reach twenty without marrying is considered a terrible thing. A peculiarity of these weddings is that they would appear to be a matter of interest to every one except the parties mostly concerned, who often see one another for the first time on the wedding morning. This is because in a Korean household the boys are kept apart from the girls, the father and the sons occupying the front of the house and the mother and daughters living in the rear of the establishment. Moreover, in their social life the boys are not allowed to mix with the gentler sex.

The parents and friends arrange the match in accordance with their own interests, and if both parties agree and the bargain is concluded the formalities are of the simplest. There is no religious ceremony and no legal contract.

Early on the wedding morn the best man arrives to tie the bridegroom's pigtail in a knot on the top of his head. This not only remains forever as an outward and visible sign of his condition, but entitles him to wear a hat for the first time in his life and to be treated as a man and enter public life. He may be a mere child, twelve years of age, but he has no longer any right to play with his boy friends and must choose his associates among old men.

He has now all civil rights and is expected to behave accordingly. If, on the contrary, a man is unable to afford the luxury of a home and a wife, he may reach the age of fifty, but he must still wear his pigtail down his back, has none of the advantages of citizenship and is expected to play with kites, marbles and such like. Any folly he may commit is excused in the same way as the naughtiness of a child who is not responsible for his actions.

The wedding ceremony itself is most simple. The whole function consists of a procession when the bride and bridegroom are conducted by their respective relations to a dais. There they are put face to face and probably, as already stated, see each other for the first time. They merely glance at one another, then bow, and the knot is tied indissolubly.—Wide World Magazine.

Fingers, and Forks.

A New Yorker was speaking of a London horse show he attended.

"A feature of the show," he said, "was the magnificent riding of certain Arab chiefs. These chiefs gave a dinner one evening, an Arab dinner, and they ate the first course—kous kous—with their fingers.

"An Englishman asked for a fork for his kous kous. When it was brought to him a young chief said:

"I beg your pardon, but I don't see how you can bear to eat with a fork." "I, the Englishman replied, 'was about to remark that I didn't see how you could bear to eat with your fingers.'

"But my fingers," said the Arab, 'are clean—clean. I know it. I see to it myself. But you, sir, how can you feel sure about the cleanliness of your fork?'—New York Tribune.

Japanese Festival Cars.

Most Japanese towns have a shrine or temple dedicated to the tutelary deity of the city. At Ueno, in the Iga province, several beautiful decorated cars are kept at the shrine, and figure annually in a curious procession. When the day of the festival arrives hundreds of pious worshippers drag the cars by means of ropes through the gayly decorated streets of the city—thereby, they believe, greatly pleasing the gods of the shrine. The cars are wonderful examples of Japanese decorative art, richly ornamented with gilding and lacquer work.—Wide World.

How Do You Laugh?

A French paper has discovered that a person's character is expressed in his manner of laughing. If you laugh in "ha-ha" fashion you are frank if a man and inconstant and incapable of keeping a secret if a woman. If you laugh "heh-heh" you are neuroathetic, melancholy and skeptical. If you adopt a deeper tone and laugh in "ho-ho's" you are generous, easy going and good natured. The proper pitch for the fair sex to laugh in is "he-he," while people who laugh with a "hoo-hoo" effect should be avoided as hypocritical, scandal mongering and miserly.

Morbid Parisians.

Public executions in Paris prove very profitable to the owners of houses commanding the scene. Windows are let out for the occasion, the landlords watching for the first sign of the execution and then at once sending word to the persons who have hired the room. If an ordinary criminal is executed the charge is usually about \$4 per seat, but should the offender have committed any remarkable crime the price runs up to as much as \$30.

Exaggerated Impressions. "Mr. Meekton says his wife is competent to hold any office in the government."

"That opinion," replied Miss Cayenne, "is the result of his vanity. He thinks that because she can govern him she must be able to govern the entire nation."—Washington Star.

Flattery.

Fludub—What do you consider the most delicate form of flattery? Cynicus—Telling a married man he doesn't look it.—Judge.

Chance generally favors the prudent.—Joubert.

An Old Time Merman.

An amusing and detailed account of a merman seen in the Atlantic, written apparently in good faith, ends with the following description of the monster, which may possibly have been a seal or a sea lion. "That monster is about eight feet long, his skin is brown and tawny, without any scales, all his motions are like those of men, the eyes are a proportionable size, a little mouth, a large and flat nose, very white teeth, black hair and chin covered with a mossy beard, a sort of whiskers under the nose, the ears like those of men, fins between the fingers of his hands and feet like those of ducks. In a word he is a well shaped man. Which is certified to be true by Captain Oliver Morin and John Martin, pilot, and by the whole crew, consisting of two-and-thirty men." (An article from Bret in the "Memoirs of Trevoux." The monster was mentioned in the Gazette of Amsterdam Oct. 12, 1725, where, it is said, it was seen in the ocean in August of the same year.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

How to Read the Moon.

Few people can tell at a glance whether the moon is waxing or waning. Here is a whimsical rule to remember by. It is very simple to those who know Latin and is not difficult for those who do not. The first thing is to notice whether the moon is like a D or a C—that is, whether the full semicircular curve is on the right or the left. If the moon shows a D that naturally stands for decreasit. "It wanes."

But then comes in the great principle—"The moon is always deceitful," and one has to understand the opposite of what the moon says, so that a moon which shows a D is a waxing moon, while a waning moon is like a C.

Those who have no Latin will no doubt look to see whether the moon says it is "decreasing," in which case they will understand that it is waxing, while a waning moon will deny that it is "decreasing."—New York Sun.

Cost of First Class Traveling.

While on the Pacific ocean I met a life insurance man who told me that he traveled constantly and that his expenses, afloat and ashore, averaged \$11 a day. He kept no expense account, he said. At the end of the year he charged the company \$11 a day for expenses, and that was almost exactly what he spent. I made a calculation and found that the present trip has cost us \$11 a day each, almost to a penny.

If you want to know what traveling costs, here is an estimate you may depend upon. This means rapid traveling, by railroad and steamship, and sightseeing in the towns with the assistance of a guide. The estimate includes the purchases a traveler is compelled to make and cannot be reduced much unless you travel second class and deny yourself many things.—Ed W. Howe in His Travel Notes.

His Morning Duty.

Ministerial duties and increasing dignity have not robbed a certain minister of his cherished boyhood accomplishment of making fritters. He frequently exercises this skill at breakfast time, much to the delight of the younger members of the family. Edith, the four-year-old daughter, recently took tea with a member of the congregation. After the silent grace the little one, looking at her unmarried hostess, remarked with pity:

"You don't have any one to pray for you, do you?"

Said one of the ladies present, smiling:

"I suppose your papa prays for you three times a day."

"Oh, no, he doesn't." "He fries in the morning and prays in the afternoon!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Common Weakness.

An interesting light is thrown on the purely human side of the late Edward VII. of England by a story told of his inability to resist the temptation to appropriate a particularly good anecdote.

Some one told a delightful story to one of his majesty's young nieces. "That is capital," she said. "I must tell it to the king."

"No," she instantly added, "I won't, for if you tell uncle a good story he forgets in a day or two that it was told to him and goes about repeating it to every one as his own."

Information Wanted.

Simmons had returned from his vacation. "I certainly enjoyed the husking bees," he said to the young woman. "Were you ever in the country during the season of husking bees?"

"Husking bees!" exclaimed the girl. "How do you husk a bee, anyway, Mr. Simmons?"

Prophecy.

Small Boy (handing druggist half dollar)—Five five-cent cigars, and give me the change.

Druggist—But, Bob, your father always smokes ten cent cigars. "Well, he isn't going to this time."—Life.

Her Bad Accident.

"Did you ever have a bad accident?" The lady chauffeur bit her lip. "I met my husband by accident," she admitted.—Exchange.

Just Too Late.

"When did you learn that he was one of the bank's most trusted employees?" "The day after he absconded with the funds."—Detroit Free Press.

Be at war with your vices, at peace with your neighbors and let every new year find you a better man.—Franklin

TRIALS OF AN EXPLORER.

Sickness and Agony That Livingstone Endured in Africa.

Writing on David Livingstone, missionary and African explorer, Sir Harry H. Johnston says in the British Geographical Journal: "During the winter or rainy season of 1863-4 Livingstone was very ill. He had been wet times without number and suffered from terrible pains in the chest and pneumonia. He was often semidelirious and subject to delusions, such as that the bark of the trees was covered with figures and faces of men. He thought often of his children and friends, and his thoughts seemed almost to conjure them up before him. For the first time in his life he was being carried and could not raise himself to a sitting position. The Arabs were very kind to him in his extreme weakness, but the vertical sun, blistering any part of the skin exposed to it, tried him sorely in the day marches. "In July, 1870, his feet were almost consumed with irritable, eating ulcers, pulsating with pain. * * * These sores were obviously communicated by mosquitoes from the blood of the wretched slaves who were tortured with them. Livingstone could fall asleep when he wished at the shortest notice. A mat and a shady tree under which to spread it would at any time afford him a refreshing sleep. But in his last years of travel sleep was often made sad by the realistic dreams of happy English life from which he wakened to find himself ill and consumed with anxiety that he might not live to complete his mission."

"After 1869 he suffered much from the results of the decay and loss of his molar teeth, so that imperfect mastication of rough African food induced severe dyspepsia, and his bodily strength weakened under a condition of permanent malnutrition. Stanley, by relieving him when he did, gave him at least two more years of life, a certain measure of happiness and the sweet consolation that he was not forgotten and that the magnitude of his discoveries was appreciated."

DISEASED THOUGHT.

When You Realize That Is What Worry Is You Have It Mastered.

Concentrated thought is virtually irresistible. All the vast edifice of modern science and industry is obviously the product of thought, much of it of our own time and observation. The birth of an idea in the human mind is clearly the one and only dawn of empires and revolutions, of engines, philosophies, trade routes, civilization.

To class worry under the head of thinking, therefore, seems a glaring sacrilege. Yet worry is thought, for all that—diseased, impure, adulterated thought. It means an admixture of emotion, of the worst of all emotions—fear—into one's thinking. Instead of concentrated, clear, serene thinking on the problem in hand, worry is thinking muddled black with fear. It is about as helpful as clapping the brakes upon wheels toiling uphill.

Yet all the world is laboring under that Egyptian heaviness of the wheels, and almost every spirit is a spirit in the dark prison of fear. But once we grasp this truth clearly, once we convince ourselves that we can rid our thought of emotionalism, of fear, the day of our deliverance is at hand. And the substitution of encouraging, healthy thought, of new channels among the worn ruts, is a powerful aid.

There may be failures and backslidings, as is customary in all mortal effort and human endeavor. But fear is weakened like a creaking hinge, and more and more clear and unimpeded becomes our thinking, for we realize at last, once for all, that where thinking cannot help us fear certainly will not. And then we have worry by the throat.—Collier's Weekly.

They Court Death.

Steeplejacks are proverbially reckless—or apparently so—in their actions when engaged on their dangerous work. A laborer who was attached to one of these experts used commonly to take a midday nap wherever he might happen to be situated. His mates commonly found him on the top of a steeple or chimney stretched full length upon a single board, his arms dangling over its sides, fast asleep. A single lurch would have meant a fall of a couple of hundred feet, and therefore certain death, yet he treated this possibility with the utmost indifference.—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Onion In Cooking.

The greatest of French cooks, being asked to give the secret of his success, answered: "The very foundation of all good cooking is butter and onion! I use them in all my sauces and gravies. They have the effect of making a customer come back for more. Butter without onion will drive the customer away after a few days. Boil the onion till it melts or entirely disappears; then add the butter and call the mixture stock."—Exchange.

Nerve of Her.

"How is your new maid?" "I guess she is all right; she has the baby out at present. But she has a nerve."

"How was that?" "She wanted to take Fido along, and she is almost wholly unknown to us."—Houston Post.

All In the Game.

"Harold, you mustn't eat all the peanuts, even if you are pretending to be a monkey. You must give sister some."

"But, mother, I'm pretending she's some kind of animal wot doesn't eat peanuts."—Life.