TILLAMOOK COMMERCIAL CLUB.

Members Who are in Good Standing-Their Occupation.

Tillamook City is proud of its Commercial Club rooms. They are the equal of any on the Pacific Coast, and the city and the county is getting much free advertising, not only throughout Oregon, but in California over our cheese. Every business man should esteem it an honor to belong to the club. More of our citizens should join and help support it. A city rithout a live commercial club is known as a dead place and new people with money to invest shun it. Every business and professional man, who have the good of the city at heart, and their own welfare, should support it, for a commercial club needs their assistance and co-operation. All club members are invited to the meeting to be held next Monday evening, when a new president and treasurer are to be elected. There will be a lunch and cigars and generral discussion how to boost the city and county.

For the information of those who are desirous of knowing who are now supporting the club, we give below the names of those who are in good standing. There are a number of members who are behind in their dues, but their names are not included in the following list:

Bacon, Ralph Ray Feed Co. Baker, Fred C. Tillamook Headlight Baker, W. F. Tillamook Headlight Barnes, C. S. Ramsey Hotel Beals, F. R. (Mayor) real estate Beals, B. L. Sr. County Treasurer Beals, B. L. Jr. cashier Tillamook Buel, Gail student

County Bank Botts, H. T. attorney Case, A. K. machine shop Chase, O. W. fish merchant Claussen, E. J. attorney Clough, C. I. druggist 'Crenshaw, H. sheriff Dolan, A. T. cement contractor Dwight, W. G. financial broker Franklin, A. H. lumber Fitzpatrick, F. U. S. service Groat, John U. S. Engineer Ginn, E. E. druggist Haberlach, Carl, cheese broker Haltom, E. T. department store Harrison, Erwin Tillamook County Holden, J. C. County clerk Henderson, J. L. attorney and ab Henkle, R. N. undertaker Heyd, F. contractor

Hewitt, L. E. physician Henderson, Geo. deep sea fish promoter Jackson, U. G. County surveyor Keldson, J. E. First National Bank Kiger, G.W. capitalist

King, B. E. hardware Kunze, Chas. dairyman Lamar, J. S. druggist Labowitch, L. dry goods merchant Lawson, J. L. Fruit Palace Lamb, B. C. agent steamer Sue H Elmore Leach, M. F. meat market

Mason, Homer County judge Maddux, J. W. City Transfer McNair Alex hardware Mendenhall, B. Haltom's Mills, Grant grocer Miller, C. W. lumber Olson, J. dentist Perkins, A. D. dentist Rowe, F. A. banker, Wheeler Rosenberg, H. H. grocer Rosenberg, J. H. grocer Stephens, W. J. gentlemen's resort Schrader, Paul captain Sue H. Elmore

Shrode, D. L. Tillamook Feed Co. Small, F. D. cold storage Smith Ira C. hardware Spalding, Will electric light Shultz, O. A. A. F. Coates Lumber Ca.

Tait, Wm. G. President First Nation Trombley, C. E. Tillamook Herald

Viereck, S. baker Williams, W. A. harness maker Winslow, G. P. attorney Watson, R. W. real estate and insur-

Walls, Ray Bell Tele. Supt. achman, R. F. plumber

CUZCO AND THE INCAS.

Ancient City Was on the Plan of the Roman Camp.

The ancient city of Cuzco, when first riewed 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 juipus, those queer knotted strings which were the Incas' sole documents and for which no archaeologist has as yet discovered the key, the Rosetta

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 Tavantinsuya, 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 Huatanay, spanned by bridges.

The northeast quarter was the Palatine bill 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, scorning to live in that of his predeessor. - Scribner's Magazine.

HISTORIC NOTRE DAME.

Checkered 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 Childebert 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 ourteenth 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 bouffre, drenched with oil in the center of the choir attempted to destroy the cathedral by fire. The evil designs of the incendiaries were, however, happity trustrated by the arrival of the national guard.

Misters Are Second Class.

Though one cannot decide what is a ady by rule of thumb, there are cerain kindred problems that can be solved in that way, and the railway ompany 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 It 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 Worse. Binks, with a yawn, said to a fish-

erman: "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 peo-

ple get pictures of everything on the

"Everything but the gosh blamed nired man," said Farmer Heck. "They couldn't ketch him in motion."-Kansas City Journal.

Cheering.

Mrs. Knagg-If I were to die you'd never get another wife ilke me. Knagg -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 sunctuality. - Haunah More.

WOMEN WARRIORS.

One That Was Made a Heroine In Spite of Herself.

There are few countries that have not at one time or another had women soldiers in their ranks-either in disguise or openly accepted despite their sex. England, France and Germany have all had military beroines. Germany, which traditionally demands of its women only softness and domesticity, has nevertheless had its full share, One of them, Eleonore Prochaska, had saved her wages as a cook to buy her man's equipment. In her last battle, heavy fire, she snatched a drum from a fallen Frenchman and beat the charge as she advanced.

"You can sew, cook, wash, sing and shoot better than any of us." said the comrade at her side admiringly, "and now it seems you can drum too!"

A moment later she was mortally pride and humor: "Lieutenant, I'm a girl!"

eighteen, was traced and claimed by her father after she had enlisted, but her captain refused to dismiss so fine a soldier.

A young dressmaker, Sophia Kruger, listing, won the Iron Cross for bravery. Maria Werder, a farmer's wife, served, undiscovered, with her husband and was promoted to be a sergeant, although he remained a private.

An amusing contrast to these genuinely gallant women is afforded by Johanna Stegen, who quite by accident won a reputation for heroism. She and a companion, Caroline Berger, lines at the battle of Luneberg. Caroline fled to what cover she could find, tore off her apron and began binding the hurts of the wounded who had crawled there also.

Johanna, spying a heap of cartridges, tore off her apron also and began to fill it, for she mistook them for rouleaux of coin. A passing officer supposed naturally she was carrying ammunition to the front and gave her orders where to take it, orders which she dared not disobey. Apronful after apronful of cartridges she carried-and the next day found herself acclaimed a heroine!

Her apron was tied to a staff and borne proudly at the head of the regiment. Men cheered her, the king praised her, and she sat at his right hand at a banquet. Later she married and was lionized by the fashionable ladies of Berlin.-London Tatler.

No Title Page In Early Books. The idea of a title page did not occur to the early printers. "The books started straight off with 'Incipit' or 'Here beginneth,' without author's or publisher's name. This causes much difficulty in attributing earlier works to the proper sources." The idea of a title page with names seems first to have occurred to a Cologne printer named Therhoernen about 1470, but it was not generally adopted until fifty years later. The early punctuation was very simple, consisting of an oblique line and a full stop. One of the of a French bathtub. first books to introduce the colon and notes of interrogation and exclamation was a "Lactantius" printed at a monastery near Rome in 1465 .- Imprint.

London's Gunpowder Alley.

The city coroner, who commented upon the "funny" name of Gunpowder alley (off Shoe lane) and confessed that he bad never beard of it, may nevertheless have heard of the poet Lovelace, who died in the alley two years before the restoration. The lodging in which he died was a miserable one, but probably seemed to the poor poet released from prison a glorious palace, for he was philosopher enough already to have written that "stone walls do not a prison make." In this alley also lived the notorious astrologer, Lilly, the Sidrophel of "Hudibras."-London Chronicle.

A Cure For Hiccups.

Fill a glass tumbler with clear, cold water and place on a table. Then let the patient stand where he or she can look directly into the glass and fix the attention about the center of the bot tom of the glass for about a minute. when the patient will find that the after a long absence, on the day on hiccups have entirely disappeared. violent cases of this uncomfortable disorder.-London Family Herald.

To Make Vinegar.

Save the parings and cores of apples and put them in a jar with warm water enough to more than cover them. Set in a warm place for several days: then strain and add one pint of molasses to a gallon of the water. Put in a jar, tie a thin cloth over it, brep in a warm place and in a few weeks this will be good vinegar.-National Maga- such a risk of becoming bad, being so

Different Proposition. "What is the object of your society?" "To prevent gambling among we us .- London Punch.

"Nonsense. It can't be duca." "Certainly gambling can be stopped." "Gambling? I thought you said gab bling."-Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Has your husband given you ground for divorce?" asked the woman who

always eager to sympathize. "Yes," replied the one whose mind is on alimony. "Plenty of grounds, but I'd rather have some regular real estate."-Washington Star.

One of the most rare kinds of age is the courage to wait-St. Local Globe Democrat

MATCHING PEARLS.

Orientals Believe In Sex and Affinity In the Gems.

Most brides are partial to pearls, and in some eastern countries no other jewels are allowed to figure among the bridal ornaments.

In Persia the notion prevails that the pearls themselves are susceptible of married bliss. Among the hereditary jewelers of the Persian court it is an article of faith that pearls have sex and that every one has its mate, its equal in size and beauty. The surest way to avoid the dreaded pearl disease when storming some heights under is to mount the pearls in pairs. If deprived of their mates they languish and lose luster; hence the desire to match pearls which has led to such extravagance.

It is said that the great glory of the ropes of pearls given to Queen Alexandra by some of the princes of India was the perfect matching of almost wounded. As she fell she called to the all of the pearls. Thus the eastern nearest officer, with a dying flash of experts believed they were assuring long life for these jewels. It is believed to foretell misfortune for the owner of Another girl, Anna Luhring, only pearls when they contract the pearl disease.

Some readers may remember that the first whisper of coming misfortune for the beautiful Empress Eugenie arose when the news was spread who made her own uniform before en- abroad that her pearls were spotted and crumbling away. Of course, the French jewelers would have derided the eastern notion of sex and affinity In pearls, but the keepers of the shah's fewels believe in It, and they have preserved many of the crown jewels for centuries. Modern jewelers are always on the lookout for opportunities of matching pearls. You do not find them so anxious to match diamonds were caught by chance in the fighting or rubles. And it is curious that persistent searching generally discovers that all pearls have doubles in size. luster and weight .- New York Sun.

BATHS IN PARIS.

They Are Something In the Nature of a Public Function.

American tourists when they visit Paris find unexpected difficulties in gratifying their desire for a bath. Conditions are slowly changing for the better, however, and some of the hotels have introduced bathrooms, an innovation brought about mainly to satisfy American demands. A writer in the New York Sun tells how the bath is usually enjoyed: Like most intimate affairs in France,

the bath partakes of the nature of a public function. There is also a choice in the matter. The ambulance bath was one franc fifty a bath, or you got a season ticket for one franc twenty. A man wheels a handcart, which carries a receptacle filled with hot water, surmounted by a tub, to your door. He brings the tub on his head to your room and returns with the hot water, two covered pailfuls at a time. He then retires to the courtyard and waits till you have finished the bath. His cheerful whistle floats up to the window to the accompaniment of your splashings as a reminder that you should not linger-which you are not tempted to do in the cramped quarters

The foreign lady's bath is a sort of gala day for the neighborhood. If frequent, the event is discussed by the neighbors across the way. "Truly, that costs dear; they are bien des millionaires, ces dames Americaines!" And the children flock to count the pails as they are turned out. All of this is well calculated to make the occasion one of keen embarrassment for the foreign lady.

Modest Fitzgerald. Edward Fitzgerald was utterly careless of his fame. He lived to be an old man, yet not one in a million of his fellow countrymen regarded him as a poet, even if they had heard his name mentioned as an old chum of Alfred Tennyson. Yet he translated "The Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam" long years before his death. He kept It "chucking about," apparently not thinking it worth publication, and when he did print a few copies nobody took any notice of it. Today it is one of the most famous poems in the world.

First He'd Heard of It. Harry returned to Sunday school,

which tickets for the annual picnic This has been known to cure the most were distributed. He trembled in his seat when the teacher began a quiz on the lesson of the previous Sunday. Finally his turn came. "Harry, who slew Goliath with a

ebble? "Honest, teacher," said Harry, "I don't know; I didn't even know he was dead."-New York Press.

Just the Other Way. Old Lady (offering policeman a tract) -I often think you poor policemen run constantly mixed up with crime. Policeman-You needn't feat, mum. It's the criminals wot runs the risk o' be-

comin' saints, bein' mixed up with

Explained. Mr. Agile (to Mr. Stoutman, running for a car)-Hello, old boy! I thought you were too jazy to run like that. Mr. Stoutman (languidly)-Easily explained, my dear boy; laziness runs in our family.-Lippincott's Magazine.

Agreed.

Wife-Do you know I have a very attle mouth. In the glass it doesn't look large enough to hold my tongue. Husband (testily)-It isn't - London Amwers.

Men tire themselves in the pursuit of

MOLECULES ARE INVISIBLE.

Yet Their Tracks Through Space Can Be Discerned.

It came to be evident about the middle of the last century that, in order to explain certain facts connected with the relative weights of gases, matter must not merely consist of atoms, but that these atoms must have the power of uniting in small groups. In forming a compound, indeed, this must be so. For instance, carbonic acid gas must consist of one atom of carbon, which, along with two atoms of oxygen, forms a small group of three

The novelty of the conception was in the notion that oxygen itself, in the state of gas, as it exists, for example, in the air, consists of small groups of atoms; in this case, two. To such small groups of atoms was given the name molecules. A molecule is that portion of a substance which can exist in the free state, as oxygen does in air. An atom generally exists in combination. but atoms may and sometimes do exist separately, in which case they also are termed molecules.

Now, can molecules be seen? Is their existence a mere assumption? The answer to that question is, No, they cannot be seen, but artificial molecules can be made which correspond so closely in their behavior to real molecules that the existence of real molecules is practically certain. Moreover, although no one has ever seen a molecule, still the track of a molecule moving through space has been seen, and, just as Robinson Crusoe was right in inferring the existence of man Friday from his footstep imprinted in the sand, so the real existence of a molecule may just as certainly be inferred from the track it leaves .- Sir William Ramsay in Harper's.

COLD COMFORT.

It Came After the Little Faker Had Got His Punishment.

The east end small boy had sadly misbehaved and was locked in his room. Pretty soon his mother heard him calling.

"Muvver," said the shrill voice, "I'm goin' to bust the window and fall The mother made no reply. Again

the shrill voice arose: "Muvver, I've found some matches, an' I'm goin' to set fire to the cur-

The mother remained indifferent. Once more the voice hailed her: "Muvver, don't you smell sumfin' burnin'?" Even this drew no re-

"If you don't smell nothin'," the

voice went on, "it's 'cause I pulled off all th' match heads an' swallowed 'em, an' I'm goin' to die. Do you hear that, muvver; I'm goin' to die." By this time the mother was thor-

oughly incensed, and, hastily preparing a cup of mustard and hot water, she burried upstairs.

"If you've swallowed match heads," she announced, "you'll have to swallow this to keep them company." And then she poured the nauseating stuff down his throat

A little later the aggravating youngster, sadder, wiser and much humbled. concluded to take the balance of his

punishment in silence. "I didn't really swallow the matches,

muvver," he contritely explained. "I knew you didn't, sonny," replied

the mother.-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Tips For Tennis Players. One of the faults of the inexperienced doubles player which is most persistent is standing still. This is one of those necessities in doubles that are often overlooked But no partner can do justice to his team unless he moves after every shot to the center of the angle of the return. In other words, both men must constantly change their positions, moving back and forth toward one side or the other. according to where they have sent the ball. If the net man has volleyed deep into the right hand corner both players move across to the right. The right hand player thereby protects the shot down his own side line, and the left hand player protects the cross court shot down the central diagonal of

the court.-Outing.

Lubricant For Aluminium. Many machinists, especially those employed in the motor engineering industry, are frequently called upon to work in aluminium. To satisfactorily do this work various lubricants have been tried, which, however, owing to their volatility, are of little use. A suitable lubricant is tallow or coubler's war. This latter does not dis solve quickly and consequently does not flow as freely as the volatile oils .-American Machinist.

Going On.

A terrible noise of thumping and stamping came from Bob's room early one morning. "Bobby, Bobby," called his mother

from downstairs, "what is going on up there?"

"My shoes," replied Bob.

Love's Paradox. "Love results in many paradoxical situations," remarked the professor. "What is one?"

"To keep the love of another one must return it."-Buffalo Express.

Alike, but Different. Mrs. Nubride-My dear Jack is so handsome; he resembles a Greek god. Mrs. Longwedd-So does my husband -Bacchus. - Boston Transcript.

He scolds best that can burt the least. - Denish Proverb.

FLOWERS AS FOOD.

In India the Natives Eat Bassia Tree Blossems Uncooked.

In these days one would hardly call a dinner of rosebuds a feast, not should we be inclined to accept an invitation to dine on the blossoms of the pumpkin vine. Yet some indians, like the old Aztecs, used to esteem these flowers, when properly prepared a great dainty.

So, in the same way, do natives of many parts of India depend for fool upon the blossoms of the bassia tree.
They do not need even to cook the flowers, but make a good meal of them raw. These blossoms are described as sweet and sickly in odor and taste They are sometimes dried in the sun, when they are kept and sold in bezaars as a regular article of diet

The trees are so highly esteemed that the threat of cutting down their bassia trees will generally bring an unruly tribe to terms. This is perhaps not to be wondered at when it is considered that a single tree will yield from 200 to 400 pounds of flowers. The Parsees cook the flowers and also make sweetmeats of them.

"Nobody would be inclined to deny that smoked fish and smoked meat are agreeable varieties in our bill of fare, but few, perhaps, would feel ready to plead guilty to a taste for smoked flow. ers. And yet, when we give to the clove its well earned place among davorings we are making use of a smoked flower bud. The buds grow on a small evergreen and are plucked from the ends of the branches before they expand. Then they are dried in the sun and smoked over a wood fire to give them the brown color.-Philadelphia Press.

USELESS THINGS.

Ghosts of the Past That Were Formidable In Their Time.

"An enumeration of the useless." says Richard Jeffries, "would almost be an enumeration of everything hitherto pursued."

What a pile of junk the men of the world labored to produce! Heap up all the books that are of no possible use, the contents of ancient libraries, books of heraldries, theogonies and discarded sciences, books of wrangling and tedious arguments the world has willingly forgot, and the

myriads of chaff products that pour like a ceaseless Niagara from the modern press; heap them up into one mountain, and from its top you could look down upon the Himalayas. Think of the ruined cities of the orient, the ghostly temples of Egypt, th broken fragments of castles by the Rhine and the Danube, the Coliseum, the Golden House of Nero, the Garden of Hadrian at Tivoli! Think of the useless sciences men studied, the faded religions they once believed, the inconse-

the useless passions, dreams, thoughts and desires of men! One is sometimes tempted to think that we front the great questions of life,. love and death as freshly, with as little advantage from experience, as the cave man .- Dr. Frank Crane in Wom-

quential wars of history, the reams of

antiquated law, the gold gathered to-

gether only to be misspent! Think of

No Promotion.

an's World.

The late Bishop Doane of Albany, & strict conservative, had his own views as to woman's place in the world. No feminist this good Tory bishop, no advocate of "newness" of any sort.

Bishop Doane believed in marriage of the real old fashioned kind, and to bridegrooms at weddings he used sometimes to make a little speech. "My young friend," he would say to the pale and nervous bridegroom, pat-

ting him on the back, "you are now

embarking on a long, hazardous voy-

age, and I bid you remember the Finnish proverb. "For the Finnish sailors have a proverb to this effect: " 'The man who on the ship of matrimony signs as mate will never get pro-

moted.' "-New York Tribune. Better Than a Clock. "My father," said the small boy to the lady who was calling on his mother, "is a great man. He knows what time it is without even looking at his watch."

"What do you mean, Tommy?" queried the visitor. "Oh, when I holler out an' ask bim what time it is in the morning, he always says it's time to get up. An' when I ask him what time it is in the evenin', he allus says, 'Time to go to bed, Tommy.' Oh, I tell you my father is a great man!"-St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Her Forebodings.

"Why are you worrying, dear?" he asked after they had got things settled in their cunning little bungalow. "I was just thinking that if you turn out to be as great as I expect you to be and we have any children, they will have to take their places among the idle rich."-Chicago Record-Herald.

Not All Blank.

"How about this shooting?" "My client's mind is blank, judge. That ought to be sufficient excuse to get him off." "I might consider it if the cartridges

had been blank too." - Kansas City Journal. Fear and Danger. Nervous Old Lady (to deck hand on

steamboat)-Mr. Steamboatman,

there any fear of danger? Deck Hand (carelessly)-Plenty of fear, ma'am, but not a bit of danger.

Anxiety never yet successfully bridge ed over any chasm.-Ruffini.