

"OH, NEVER AGAIN!"

British Visitor Has Sworn Off Mint Juleps.

According to His Story He Had an Idea It Was a "Soft Drink," and His Disillusionment Was Complete.

Lieut. Hector MacQuarrie, whose book, "Over Here," was recently published, had an experience with an American beverage that surprised him. While waiting for a midnight train in a Philadelphia hotel on a hot night he became thirsty and sought the cafe, where he told the waiter to bring him a large iced drink and suggested orangeade. The waiter mentioned mint julep. "The drink was unfamiliar," says the lieutenant, "but it sounded good and American people make the most wonderful soft drinks in the world. The very word 'mint' suggested coolness, and the fragrant smell of the upper river at Cambridge on a summer's day came back to my mind as I sat behind a large column in the cafe. Hence, I said: 'Right O! Bring me a mint julep.' He did, curse him! With a large chicken sandwich, it arrived. The glass was all frosted, filled with mushy ice, while a dainty little bunch of green mint, with its stems piercing the ice, floated on the top. I was more thirsty than hungry, and I was very hungry.

"I drank the julep at once. It was delicious. For a soft drink the effect was decidedly interesting. My first sensation was a nice singing, advancing sound in my head. I felt myself to be drifting along a smooth stream with overhanging willows and masses of mint growing on the banks. I felt that delightful sensation that one feels when a tooth has been removed with the aid of gas and one is just returning to consciousness.

"This pleasing feeling continued for a little while and then I could see the paneled walls of the room, and I heard what seemed a still, small voice talking in extremely bad French to the waiter who answered in what must have been good French. The voice using the bad French was very familiar and then I realized that it was my own. I promptly switched to English, but the voice was still far distant. Finally, full consciousness returned, also a realization of the situation. Then the voice in the distance said: 'Walter, your d— mint julep has gone to my head and I must catch a train in exactly half an hour.' The waiter's voice expressed sorrow and suggested much water and more sandwiches. I drank water and I ate sandwiches, and the vision of Mr. Pickwick in the wheelbarrow came upon me with full force. I was thankful that in spite of all I could see my watch, but if the waiter had not been firm I should have missed my train. The water and the sandwiches were successful. A faint knowledge of Christian Science picked up from my chief in New York helped me, and in a perfectly stately manner I walked out of the hotel and along the road and caught my train.

"I would advise all foreigners arriving in America," Lieutenant MacQuarrie concludes, "to avoid mint juleps. It was extremely pleasant, almost delightful, but a mint julep taken several hours after a meal when one drinks but little at any time, is extremely potent. I have been told since that just after a meal a mint julep is comparatively harmless, and that it is not a soft drink. Frankly, I will never touch one again as long as I live. There are too many possibilities in its icy depths."

Something to Worry About.

As if we haven't already enough to keep our minds busy, with war and the high cost of living! And our friends, the learned astronomers, who study the heavens just as carefully as the average fellow does the innermost recesses of his pocketbook day before pay, are intent upon adding to our load of worry burdens. They—some of them—believe the sun is going to explode. One of them, writing in Popular Astronomy, points to the fact that our sun is of advanced age, and predicts its finish as the leading figure in our solar system. He finds that our sun has contracted 93,000,000 miles from each side, thus giving its hot center 186,000,000 miles less of room. So you see the sun's center is rather crowded for space. Something like the three-room apartment couple when visiting relatives begin their summer vacation drives.—Syracuse Journal.

Different Species.

Our little three-year-old spends his mornings out of doors always, even though he has no playmates near and has to play alone. He calls to us once in a while, and the other day informed our maid he was fixing nuts for the squirrel. To tease him and also to help him differentiate, she asked him why he didn't give the squirrel spinach or beans, for instance. "Oh, no," was the instant protest. "He isn't an inside bird, Laura."—Chicago Tribune.

Fireman's Bravery Lauded.

John Harvey Stacks, fireman, third class, United States navy, has been commended for courage displayed during a fire on board a patrol boat. Stacks attached a line to himself and went down the port ventilator with a fire hose to help quench the flames, though the fire was then at its height and smoke and steam were pouring from the ventilator. Stacks enlisted Aug. 15, 1918, at Dallas, Tex.

BARN'S PART IN SOCIAL LIFE

Small Boy Whose Father Possessed One Used to Be a Good Deal of an Autocrat.

In simpler times, and in parts of the United States where simple customs prevailed, the popular small boy of the neighborhood was not necessarily the son of the richest or most prominent family, but, more likely, the boy in whose yard there was a good rain barrel, a smooth cellar door, or a barn. The boy who would now and then, from pure favor, or in return for marbles, or some other valuable consideration, permit other boys to "holler" down his rain barrel, or slide down his cellar door, or, greatest privilege of all, play in his father's barn, was the boy whose friendship was best worth cultivating.

Some boy, in the small community of a generation ago, was sure to have a father who possessed a barn, and, generally speaking, he intuitively felt his power, and exercised it over the other boys on his street or in his part of the town. Wherever he went, the barn stood back of him and gave him support and influence. He could say and do things to the other boys that they would not dare say or do to one another, simply because the boy he said or did things to could see the barn door behind him, open or closed, as the case might be.

To be one of those entitled to admission to the barn was to be in the right set; to be denied the privilege of playing in the barn was to suffer social ostracism.

AMONG WORST OF BAD HABITS

Procrastination, When One Has Work That Must Be Done, Bound to Result in Failure.

He was an excellent workman. Few things were in his specialty which he could not do better than his mates. But he was not a success. Others who had worked at their calling much less time passed him in the upward climb of progress. His fault, his crime, lay in one thing—he had the "tomorrow" habit.

When he had three days in which to do a piece of work, he squandered the first two in idle speculation as to the amount of time absolutely necessary to complete his task. If he decided that, by hurrying, he could perform that task in six hours, he temporized until the beginning of the six-hour period. He was eternally loading and hurrying, eternally wasting time and making time do double service. His work became more and more slovenly. Other workmen surpassed him. Before long he was superannuated.

If you find yourself figuring on the amount of time you can loaf and still get your work done, watch out. If you do not, the tomorrow habit will get you.—Milwaukee Journal.

New Kind of Honeymoon.

A domestic long in the service of a well-known Alabama family recently gave "notice" of two weeks, explaining that she desired to get married. The mistress managed to secure a successor, but was dismayed to discover that the new servant could not report for duty until a week subsequent to the time fixed for the wedding of her predecessor. So the present incumbent was asked whether she would not agree to postpone the happy event for a week. This the domestic declined to do. However, she said that she didn't in the least mind getting married and continuing the household duties till her successor could put in an appearance. The husband-elect offering no objections, this arrangement was agreed upon, and an hour or so after the marriage ceremony the domestic was performing her duties just as before.

"I presume your husband has returned to his work, as you have done," the mistress chanced casually to remark.

"No'm," responded the girl, in a matter-of-fact tone; "Joe, he done gone on his honeymoon."

Historic Totem Poles Vanishing.

The totem poles are going. These quaint monuments of a vanishing race that have made the coast of British Columbia and southern Alaska famous are fast wasting under the influence of wind and weather.

Once the designing and constructing of totem poles flourished among the Haidas and to a lesser extent among the Tsimpsian Indians. This was long before the white man invaded the Pacific Northwest. Real totem poles with the history of tribes and families carved into their odd structures are no longer made and each year sees some of the older ones disappear. Some are still standing in their original positions in the village of Kitwanga, on the Skeena river. Some of these are said to be two hundred years old.

Astronomer Sees Sun's Finish.

Our friends, the learned astronomers, says the Syracuse Journal, are intent upon adding to our load of worry burdens. They—some of them—believe the sun is going to explode. One of them, writing in Popular Astronomy, points to the fact that our sun is of advanced age, and predicts its finish as the leading figure in our solar system. He finds that our sun has contracted 93,000,000 miles from each side, thus giving its hot center 186,000,000 miles less room. So you see the sun's center is rather crowded for space. Something like the three-room apartment couple when visiting relatives begin their summer vacation drives.

WHEN CITY WAS "HARD UP"

New York Once Sought Legislative Authority to Run Lottery to Secure Needed Funds.

A hitherto unpublished letter of De Witt Clinton, written in 1809 to John Pintard, clerk of the common council while Mr. Clinton was in the New York state senate, on legislative bills regarding city improvements, was recently discovered in an interesting way during the editing of the New York common council minutes from 1784 to 1831. The chief topic of interest in the letter is a reference to a bill introduced at the request of the common council asking that the legislature authorize a lottery for \$100,000 for the purpose of raising sufficient funds for the completion of the present city hall.

Dr. A. Everett Peterson, editor of the common council minutes, found a reference to the letter in the minutes of the period and instituted a search for it. His hunt was rewarded by finding it among a mass of loose papers in the custody of the city clerk and it has been reproduced in facsimile with the minutes of 1809, published in the fifth volume of the printed minutes. The letter is dated from Albany, March 12, 1809. Mr. Clinton was mayor of New York city and also a state senator, the mayor then being appointed by the governor, and Mr. Clinton held the office several years. On the subject of the lottery for completing the city hall, Mr. Clinton said: "There appears to be a determination in the legislature not to grant any more lotteries. The memorial of the common council praying for one has been committed in the assembly, and a bill has been introduced, but there is no hope of its passing."

PEANUT PUT TO MANY USES

Nutritious Oil and Palatable Butter Derived From the Humble "Goob-er," Beloved of Childhood.

The peanut isn't a nut at all, but a member of the pea, bean and clover family. It is a legume and gathers nitrogen from the air. Peanuts do not grow from roots, but on shoots which grow out from the plant above ground, bear a little sterile yellow blossom and then shoot directly into the ground, where they "peg," that is, where peanuts begin to grow on them. The peanuts are pulled from the vines or roots, and the roots are then plowed back into the ground to allow the nitrogen to feed the soil. The peanuts are then taken to peanut factories. In these buildings the peanuts are cleaned and sorted. The largest are saved and put through a rumbler, which polishes the shells. These are sold in the shells. Other first grades are shelled and sold for salting; and one big packing company buys only first grades for peanut butter.

If the peanuts are pulled roots and all, the peanuts are dried out by stacking on poles, then pulled off and sold. Broken peanuts are pressed and the oil extracted. Much of this oil is sold as "pure olive oil." In fact, it is quite as rich and nutritious as olive oil. The refuse is pressed into cakes and sold as oil cakes for feeding stock and especially dairy cows.—St. Nicholas.

Origin of Scottish Festival.

The origin of "hogmanay," which used to be so dear to the youth of Scotland, ay, and to the auld folks, too, has given rise to endless discussion. The following correspondence has appeared in the Scotsman as to the origin of the custom and the name:

"The derivation Hagia-mene, the holy moon, has been suggested, the period of which corresponded to our December. Some, with considerable plausibility, derive it from the Latin, Hoc in Anno, a persuasive to charity which reminded well-to-do patrons that the year had all but run its course, but that there was still time to relieve their needy supplicants. It is not improbable that the term is of Teutonic origin. It may be connected with Hoegtid, a name applied to Christmas and (or) other festivities. Hoeg-tide day would thus mean the laetissimus dies, or gladdest season of the year."

Lily's Rapid Growth.

The great water lily of the botanic gardens in London usually has a long season. In the spring it disappears beneath the water of its tank. How the lily vanishes and is reproduced is explained by Mr. North, the curator. The thick root stock gradually rots away and the fruits, which are about the size of a baseball, remain at the bottom of the tank. They are fished up in the spring and the seeds are extracted. A single seed, though no larger than a pea, will in four months produce a plant that will cover an area of 1,000 feet. In its native district, the Amazon, the Victoria Regia is largely used by the natives as food. It grows on the lagoons and is perennial.

Purpose in Her Song.

Betty was spending the summer at Aunt Kate's, where Mary, the eldest daughter, was her special favorite. When Mary announced one day that she was going away for a visit Betty was quite inconsolable, and as the time drew near for her departure she went about looking sad and doleful. However, just as the car drove up to the door to take Mary to the station Betty began to sing at the top of her voice. Mary turned laughingly to her and said, "I don't believe you feel so very bad, after all, that I am going away, if you can sing like that." Said Betty, in the most pathetic way, "The just singing to keep the tears away."

July Fourth Celebration

Plans for a wonderful patriotic Fourth of July Celebration are well under way with hundreds of soldiers participating. Spend the 4th in Tillamook, you'll have a splendid time.

Haltom's

TILLAMOOK, ORE.

Dressmaking Department

We have made arrangements whereby customers can now have all their dressmaking done in the store by a competent worker. The Department is now open and we invite you to take advantage of this service.

The Store that Sells for Cash Only—and Selling for Cash Sells for Less.

The June Economy SALES

Will be Continued Up to and Including Thursday, July 4th.

THESE Sales afforded wonderful opportunities for securing new seasonable goods at remarkably reduced prices in every department. Plan to do your pre-holiday shopping here and save money on every purchase.

Brief mention of the Bargains available follows:—

Ladies' Ready-to-Wear

Actual \$21.85 to \$35.00 Suits	Half-Price.
Actual \$21.50 to \$24.85 Coats	\$19.85
Actual \$31.50 to \$35.00 Coats	\$29.45
Actual \$9.45 to \$11.00 Sport Skirts	\$ 8.40
Actual \$12.75 to \$16.45 Sport Skirts	\$11.35
Actual \$8.97 to \$9.65 Silk Skirts	\$ 7.65

Our Entire Stock of Trimmed Millinery

Is included in the following two prices:—

One Special Lot priced at	\$ 2.98
One Special Lot priced at	\$ 4.47

Lovely New Silks.

40 inch Crepes de Chine	\$ 1.93
36 inch Chiffon Taffetas	\$ 1.93
36 inch Novelty Taffetas	\$ 1.93
Sport Pongees and Tussahs	\$ 1.93
36 inch Gingham Silks	\$ 1.93

Wash Fabrics.

Actual 35c. to 50c. Fabrics	25c.
Actual 48c. to 75c. Fabrics	39c.
Actual 75c. to 98c. Fabrics	59c.

New Skirtings.

Actual 75c. to \$1.00 Skirtings	69c.
Actual \$1.75 Wool Skirtings	\$ 1.48
Actual \$2.50 Wool Skirtings	\$ 1.98

June Economy Sale of Ladies Shoes

Actual \$8.00, \$9.00, \$10.00 Red Cross, Queen Quality and Sherwood Shoes in all the newest styles colors and combinations, Military, Cuban and Louis Cuban heels..... \$6.95

June Economy Sale of Men's Dress Shoes.

Gunmetal Button and Blucher Shoes for Men in all sizes. A Splendid Bargain at the low price of..... \$3.65

For the 4th

Here you will find all your July 4th needs. Shop as early as possible please. You will receive better service and incidentally have a larger selection to choose from.

Patriotic Pins.
Silk Flags.
Cotton Flags.
Tri-Color Bunting.
Tri-Color Ribbon.
New Neckwear.
New Sport Veils.
New Military Caps.
White Cotton Hats.
New Trench Hats.
Wirthnor \$1.00 Waists.
Welworth \$2.00 Waists.
Silk Georgette Waists.
Crepe de Chine Waists.
Envelope Purses.
"Rain-Shine" Umbrellas.

Service Flags

We have just received a large stock of new silk service flags with one, two, three and four stars. \$1.48 Price each..... Also others at 25c., 50c. up to \$1.95.

The Very Latest Styles in Ladies' Bathing Attire

At Very Modest Prices.

We show a complete line of Beach wear for Men, Women and Children and in order that you may not be disappointed we urge you to make selections now while the line is at its best. Note the prices.

Ladies' Knitted Suits.....	\$2.98
Ladies' Knitted Wool Suits.....	\$6.85
Ladies' Bathing Shoes, Oxfords and high tops.	48c., 75c., 98c., \$1.25
Ladies' Bathing Caps, Plain, Patriotic and Novelty Styles in all colors to match Suits.....	35c., 45c., 50c., 60c.
Swimming Wings, Ayyad's Famous.....	48c.

Complete Selection of Men's and Boys' Bathing Trunks, Suits, Caps and Shoes, also a splendid showing of Turkish Towels in White or Brown.

Munsing Underwear.

Keep cool this summer in Munsing Union Suits—the kind that fit, wear, wash and give satisfaction every day. Styles and sizes for Men, Women, Boys and Girls at economical prices.

La Cotte For Camisoles.

Here is a new Camisole Lace. It comes in 1 1/2 yard Ribbon lengths and only requires top and bottom and on shoulder straps to complete. Price per length..... \$1.87