

Home Town Helps

WORK FOR "HOME BEAUTIFUL"

Government Demonstration Agents Give Advice Concerning Pretty and Convenient Dwellings.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)
It does not cost any more to build a house which will be pretty and convenient than it does to erect a homely and inconvenient dwelling, the home-demonstration agents are telling the people in their territories. The state agricultural colleges and the United States department of agriculture are backing up this "home beautiful" movement. In some states the work is yet in the lecture stage and in others demonstration homes are being erected which are to serve as good examples of architecture in that community.

Such a home was built last summer in Talladega county, Ala. Not only its plans, but its decoration and landscape setting as well, have been made according to the designs of the government experts. It is up-to-date in every detail, but strict economy has been used in the plans. Beauty of line and material are to be found in this dwelling. So much care has been put on the floor plans and so many labor-saving devices have been built in that housekeeping in it will be easy. The house is built of lumber cut on the farm and it is located on a main thoroughfare, where a comfortable, well-planned, and pretty farm home can be a source of inspiration.

BRICK HAS MANY ADVANTAGES

Material Declared by Eastern Journal to Be Best for Construction of Ideal Home.

"Convincing beauty" is not a matter of money. Perfect taste and the perfect material can be put into a \$4,000 or \$5,000 home as well as into the millionaire's palace. Is there anyone who has not been fortunate enough to see, at some time in his life, a little brick house that appealed to him as being all that it should be, an ideal companion for the trees and the grass and the hills around—a little house that cost no more than the most expensive mansion?

Brick is the material that succeeds, as none other can, in adapting itself to the wants of the man with good taste and a moderate income. In the house built on a proper plan, it suggests all the qualities that should be associated with the word home—permanency, hospitality, warmth, comfort, beauty. And brick has that rare and wonderful characteristic which is said to distinguish the elect among woman-kind—it grows old beautifully.

Time is powerless to mar the beauty or to sap the strength of brick. Generations may come and go, but the sturdy brick walls of the homestead stay on. Brick may reach a venerable old age—it never reaches the state of decrepitude.—New York Sun.

For Capital and Labor.

"In order to correct the apparently unfriendly relations between capital and labor, Community Service believes that it can perform a valuable work by reviving the neighborhood spirit," says a member of the organization. "This can be done by teaching the foreign-born lessons of Americanization, directing the leisure of the people along instructional and educational lines, finding a stimulating substitute for the disappearing saloon, furnishing a gathering place with a healthy atmosphere, organizing the social, educational and recreational resources of our communities on lines so broad and democratic as to win the support of all races, creeds and classes. In short, it is the aim of Community Service to develop community interest around community need, making of every neighborhood a good place in which to live."

No More Amateur Architects.

Beauty is officially approved by the state of Pennsylvania. The legislature has enacted a new law, under which no tyro can try his hand at architectural creation. In order to practice as an architect a man will have to pass an examination, quite after the fashion of lawyers and physicians.—From The Nation's Business.

City Needs Trees.

A city shorn of its leafage is bereft of all of its mellowness. It is left a gaunt, stark thing, its face deep-lined, with hard contours and angular outlines. It looks old and bold and unshamed, and it turns its face upon the world like a creature without ideals, without purpose.

His Ultimatum.

Henpeck—"I'll have to get a new hat, Lucretia."
Mrs. Henpeck (warily)—Are you poor, spineless men slaves to fashion?
Henpeck—No, sir—er, I mean, ma'am! But, I for one, shall never wear a straw hat and an overcoat at the same time.—Buffalo Express.

Big Soda Deposit.

A single deposit of soda in East Africa is estimated to contain more than 100,000 tons.

CLING TO BELIEFS

Few People Today Are Without Pet Superstitions.

Although Not Carried to Extremes That Have Marred the Pages of History in the Past, They Are Still With Us.

We constantly hear it said that "this is the twentieth century; superstition and all that sort of thing died out long ago." Yet there is hardly a person in the country without his pet belief—that misfortune follows stooping over a baby or spilling salt, or that a black cat brings good luck, for example. Hence, too, the universal practice of wearing mascots "for luck."

These, however, are not very serious beliefs, being merely personal fads. Superstition of a deeper rooted and more unpleasant type is still common in the more backward rural areas, however. Only a few weeks ago an old dame in the Fen country was boycotted by the whole countryside because she had the reputation of being a witch and of throwing spells over people's children, stock and crops. No one would go near her or let her have food or clothing, and she nearly starved to death.

The cold, legal atmosphere of the courts would be thought unfavorable to belief in witchcraft, and yet a farmer—by no means an ignorant man—stood up the other day in Norfolk court and informed the bench that someone had bewitched his cows. He cured the evil spell by thrusting a red hot poker into his churn, when the evil spirit vanished in a bright flame. Years ago any old crone who was cross grained with the neighbors stood a good chance of being tried (and burnt) for witchcraft, and cases are even known where animals were solemnly brought into court and tried on a similar charge.

A tough old cock at Basle, in Switzerland, was accused of laying eggs—a most serious offense, as such eggs were used only for making witches' ointment. The unhappy bird was haled before the justices, and one of the eggs produced as proof of guilt. In the face of such evidence the rooster's case was hopeless. He was convicted and he and his miraculous eggs solemnly burnt at the stake in the town square.

A sow and six young pigs were accused of witchcraft towards a child, and were brought, protesting loudly before the "beak." Amid great sensation, the sow was found guilty and publicly executed, but the porkers were acquitted on the ground of extreme youth. As late as 1740, a cow was accused of possessing a "devil," and after a long hearing, was found guilty and condemned to death. "Rats and mice and such small deer," have been summoned on numerous occasions, but almost invariably failed to put in an appearance at court.

In the fifteenth century, the peasants of a village in the south of France took legal proceedings against a plague of locusts which trespassed on their fields and devoured their crops. As the case was still being fought nearly half a century later, the modern gardener can sympathize with the unlucky plaintiffs, but would probably prefer the more up-to-date application of lime or mustard.

Another action was brought against a pest of leeches swarming in the ponds and streams of another country district of France. The judge issued a decree against the leeches trespassing further on the disputed territories, but history is silent as to whether the injunction was obeyed or ignored, with resultant punishment for contempt of court.

Animals have even been admitted as witnesses in the courts. It used to be considered no offense to kill a burglar trying to break into a house. There arose the difficulty that one man living alone might ask another to his house, and then murder him, pretending that he was a robber. To get over this, it was decided that any domestic animal, such as a cat or a dog, present at the time might bear witness. If the animal on being questioned, satisfied the court that his master had acted in good faith, the killing was held to be justified. There are not many instances of acquittal.

Japanese Glass Industry Grows.

Though encouraged by the government in 1878 by the establishment of a model glass factory, transferred ten years later to private ownership, the glass industry of Japan was only fairly prosperous until the outbreak of the recent European war, at which time, due to the shutting off of supplies from France, Belgium and Germany, the manufacture of glass received such a stimulus that it now bids fair to compete with the industry in other countries. Before 1914 practically all the window glass used in Japan was imported, but this branch of the industry is receiving special attention and in 1918 its product to the value of \$1,750,000 was exported.

Conductor Pulls Teeth.

A conductor-dentist operates on a branch of the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad system in West Virginia. He is Dr. Harry Halstead. When patients failed to come to him fast enough Halstead took a position as conductor. He carries forceps in his pocket. During a recent week the train was halted four times by persons who wanted teeth drawn. The dentist-conductor never fails to make the stops.

RANCHER NOW CROW'S FRIEND

Bird He Formerly Despised Came to His Rescue and Waged War on Destructive Worms.

There's a rancher out at San Fernando valley way who has revised all his preconceived notions about crows, says a Los Angeles dispatch to the St. Louis Republic. Inasmuch as they have saved him \$5,000, he feels that he is duty bound to check the "scarecrows" and cultivate his new-found friends.

In other words, he's off the anti-crow movement for life. Mr. Robert Fargo, program chairman of the Los Angeles Audubon society vouches for the facts in the case. The farmer has 45 acres of tomatoes. They were coming along finely when he discovered some weeks ago that tomato worms had invaded the field and were destroying the plants.

All hands—men, women and children—were drafted to wage war on the worms, which multiplied at an appalling rate. As many as 1,000 of them would be found in a single morning. The fight appeared to be hopeless, and the farmer in despair had almost resigned himself to the loss of his crop when the blackleg battalions of his rescuers arrived one morning.

A veritable cloud of birds descended on one corner of the field. At first he supposed it merely meant more trouble. In a short time he discovered his mistake.

The new arrivals were after the worms and they got them, too. The loyal birds stayed right on the job for several days. A careful search of the field several days after they left revealed only three of the worms.

Not a tomato plant was disturbed by the birds, according to the rancher. He is now trucking his tomatoes in a nearby cannery which contracted for them. At the price fixed he will clear \$5,000.

If the crows had not arrived on time there would have been neither vines nor tomatoes left in a few days, so he credits them with having saved him the results of a year's labor, the cost of his plants, and returned him a neat profit besides.

Finished the Program.

The newlyweds moved in the apartment next to the settled old bachelor. They had a ukulele and every night they entertained themselves and annoyed him by playing it and singing very sentimental songs together. Usually they ended with "Home Sweet Home."

He endured it bravely and said nothing until one day he heard them having their first quarrel. That night he supposed he would have quiet, but quite as usual the bridegroom thrummed on his "uke" and very wild, weird tunes he thrummed, too. Finally there was a long silence and the bachelor knew that they had ended their concert without their usual "Home Sweet Home."

Grimly he crossed to his Victrola, which had been silent since the advent of the newlyweds and their superior musical instrument. With elation he took from the rack the record he had put there in hopes that some day his turn would come. And exultantly the Victrola ground out "Pack Up Your Troubles in Your Old Kit Bag and Smile, Smile, Smile."

Enforcing Etiquette.

"My oldest girl, Zanzaline, is right smart of a lady, if I do say it," proudly admitted Gap Johnson of Kumpus Ridge. "Tuther night when young Bill-Dick Riggie was calling on her in steps young Hamp Yawkey, and 'lowed he'd set up on the other side of her. 'Peared like Bill-Dick preferred peace to etterkett, and was willing to arbitrate about it. But Zanzaline knowed her manners, and she hauled off with the fire shovel and smacked young Hamp flat with it, and like to have beat him to death before he could tear himself out of there. Then she turned to Bill-Dick and told him to go on with his sparking. Aw, you bet your life, when it comes to etterkett, Zanzaline is right there with the authority!"—Kansas City Star.

Asleep at His Post.

I was stationed, while in the army, at a camp in Texas, and had been working as a stenographer in the office of the executive officer.

I had been out quite late in the night on the day previous and had been feeling quite sleepy while at work, so I folded my arms on my machine, and before long was fast asleep. I had been asleep about ten minutes when the executive officer tapped me on the shoulder and said: "Don't you want one of these pillows, too?"

It seems a woman who lived close to the camp had become acquainted with the officer and had sent him a few pillows to be given out by him, and I was indeed glad to receive one of them, but was much embarrassed in the way I received it.—Exchange.

Mild and Ancient.

"Shall we refer to that opponent in uncompromising terms as a grafter?" asked the invaluable secretary.

"No," replied Senator Sarghum. "Let's keep up-to-date and make it strong. The profiteers these days have made the old-fashioned grafter look like a pikar."

His Glimpses of Warfare.

"What are your impressions of 'No Man's Land'?"
"I didn't get into the war," answered the morose citizen. "My only vivid idea of 'No Man's Land' is home while spring housecleaning is going on."—Minneapolis Tribune.

NOT VASTLY RICH

Ancient Men of Wealth Just Comfortably Off.

Compared With the Stupendous Fortunes of Today Those Old Fellows Would Have Been Considered Merely as "Pikers."

For a long time the names of Croesus, Crassus, and Monte Cristo were used in comparison to express great wealth. The two first historical figures represented riches in Greece and Rome and the fictitious figure of the latter did the same for recent times. How rich Croesus was there is no way of judging. The value of the treasure which he displayed to Solon cannot be estimated. A saying ascribed to Crassus gives at least some idea of what he considered affluence. He declared that no one could be considered rich who could not maintain an army. This, of course, would be a great undertaking even at that period, though an army then was not in size anything like an army of today, nor was the equipment or sustenance nearly as costly. At Pharsall, Caesar had 22,000 legionaries, 1,000 cavalry; Pompey 45,000 legionaries, 7,000 cavalry. Also history records that at the time of his election to the consulate with Pompey he feasted the Roman populace at 10,000 tables and gave each family corn for three months.

The question which came up, however, was in regard to the financial resources of Monte Cristo. Nowhere in the novel are figures given from which a complete answer can be derived. The prices which the count paid for his possessions and for producing his spectacular effects are frequently mentioned, but not so often that the sum total can be known. However in the very last chapter, just before Monte Cristo disappears in the East, a hint is dropped as to the wealth which Dumas had in mind as originally belonging to the count and what accordingly he believed constituted almost fabulous riches at that time. In almost his very last words in the book, Monte Cristo says: "You do not know all the joy which life affords with a great fortune. I possess nearly 100,000,000." By this, of course, he would mean francs and therefore at the end of his career of reward and vengeance the count had \$20,000,000. When Monte Cristo arrived in Paris he had his first interview with the banker, Danglars, which threw the latter into such consternation that the count had an unlimited credit. He declares definitely that he will need for the year during which he expects to remain in France 6,000,000 francs, perhaps more, though he says that he scarcely thinks that he will exceed that amount. The interest on 100,000,000 francs would have been about 6,000,000 so that really Monte Cristo appears to have been living nearly within his income. There is little or nothing to indicate that he considered or rather that Dumas considered that his famous character had in any degree impaired his fortune. Therefore, the inference is that the figures set by Dumas in his mind as the wealth of Monte Cristo at the beginning cannot have been very much more comparatively than \$20,000,000. That, of course, is a goodly fortune even in these days, but nothing very remarkable and certainly not fabulous. Of course, the purchasing power of money was considerably greater in Dumas' lifetime and his hero might be supposed to do much more with his riches.

New York's Beginnings.

The first street railway in the world was the New York and Harlem road, built on the Bowery in New York city and opened for travel from Prince street to the present site of Union square, in November, 1822. Two horse-drawn vehicles fashioned somewhat like a stage coach of the period were run over the line on the day of the opening, carrying as passengers Mayor Walter Bowne, the city councilmen and other invited guests. The affair attracted many spectators and convinced the most skeptical that the new horse cars were certain to be a great convenience. The road was extended to Murray Hill in 1838 and reached the Harlem river in 1839. Fares were paid in silver sixpences of the old Spanish currency then in circulation, and one of the road's original features still in existence is the old Park avenue tunnel under Murray Hill. Horse cars were discontinued in New York city on July 28, 1917, when a few officials of the New York Railway company and the public service commission boarded an old car of the Bleecker street line, and took turns in driving the antiquated vehicle on its final trip.

Baby "Unsleept."

Billy was left alone with the baby, who was asleep, while mother went to the store. When she returned she found Billy trying to pacify the baby by getting him every plaything in sight and drumming a tin pan.
"What are you doing, Billy?" she cried. "No wonder baby is crying! Why didn't you keep still and let him sleep?"
"I did," replied Billy in an injured tone. "But, mother, he unslept the minute you left the house."

Safety and Sanity.

"Anyhow," said the optimist, "we have made the Fourth of July safe and sane."
"Yes," replied the pessimist, "but there are 364 other days in the year still to be looked after."

NOTICE.

Have sold my interest in the Tillamook Transfer Co. and have bought into the City Transfer Co., and all of the old customers who wish me to do their work will find me on the Job.

Prices Right.



H. BROOKS.

FIRST BANK OF BAY CITY

We are just completing 14 years of bank service for the people of Bay City and tributary country. We invite your further patronage, and full co-operation so we may be able to give you still better service. You are cordially invited to carry your business with us. Depository for City, County, Port and State.

City Vulcanizing and Tire Shop. Expert Tire Service. Vulcanizing and Retreading.

All Work Guaranteed. Let Me Keep You Out of Trouble. I carry a Stock of Goodrich Tires, Tubes and Tire Accessories. Your Patronage Solicited. J. C. HOLDEN, 2nd STREET, OPPOSITE O.P., TILLAMOOK.

ARMoured INNER TUBES Prevents Punctures and Blowouts.

Armoured Inner Tires are a practical, common sense, money-saving tire necessity for all tire users. By preventing punctures and blowouts, they add pleasure, safety and economy to motoring. Lubricated inside and out, they require no cementing and no vulcanizing. Placed on your tires as easily as inner tube.

C. MILLS, Agent, Tillamook, Ore.

Expert Dyeing

That Old Coat, Dress or Suit can be dyed to look like new at a Small Cost.

CALL Pacific Cleaning and Tailoring Co. 31 J.

BAYOCEAN SHEET METAL WORKS,

TILLAMOOK, ORE.

FIRST CLASS PLUMBING

Todd Bldg. NEXT TO WILLARD SERVICE STATION.

BAY CITY DRUG CO.

Entire New Stock of Candies. New Syrups. Come and See. Phone 32.

NELSON & CO., General Merchandise, Bay City, Oregon.

Square Deal and Good Goods Our Motto. Phone 72.

CANCER.

NO KNIFE AND LOSS OF BLOOD No Plasters and Pains for Hours Or Days. TUMORS, PILES, FISTULA, GOITRE DISEASES OF WOMEN Four Years Study in Europe. Over thirty years experience Portland Physical Therapy Laboratories. 412 to 417 Journal Building Portland Oregon