

RECALL DAYS OF SPLENDOR

Empty Palaces of Mogul Kings Serve Only to Bring to Mind Grandeur That is Gone.

Should you ever feel inclined to verify tales of "The Thousand and One Persian Days," which usually begin with something like "Once upon a time there was a raja who sat upon a golden throne, and slept upon a pearl carpet, and built a golden-roofed pavilion for a beautiful queen," you may journey comfortably to India, then on to Delhi and Agra, and see the empty palaces of the Mogul kings that are very little changed save that they now reverberate mournfully to the footfall of westerners...

LIVES IN CONSTANT DREAD

At No Period of His Life is the Zulu Free From the Fear of Witchcraft.

The Zulu baby is born into the fear of witchcraft: it grows up and when he sickens and is about to die, his one thought is that a spell has been cast upon him for which the charm cannot be discovered. All his life long he dreads to meet in lonely places the "insavelabova"—an inhuman man, lacking only hair or fur to make him altogether a beast—a sort of beast in human form who rides backward on a baboon, ready to pounce upon and make medicine of the unwary traveler.

Traditional Marriage Customs.

It was an ancient custom among the Scandinavians to drink methagein, or diluted honey, for 30 days after a wedding. In the island of Rhodes honey is still a factor in the marriage rites. After the ceremony the husband dips a finger in honey and traces a cross over the doorway of his home before his bride enters while the guests admonish the bride to "Be always sweet and good, as is this honey."

Castle Rock in Kansas.

One of the most interesting works of nature in Kansas from a geological standpoint is known as "Castle Rock," a natural formation located in Gove county, in the valley of the Hackberry, about ten miles from its mouth. This castellated mass is composed of a coping of limestone and the shaft of chalk and compact shale. Its unique formation was caused by the shales wearing away, the strongly cemented stone serving as a protection to the upper surface.

Putting Reptiles to Sleep.

Monotonous sensory stimulation, one southern dealer in alligators has found, will quickly render the smaller reptiles unconscious. To demonstrate his uncanny control of his reptilian stock in trade, he places one of the smaller alligators upon its back. Kneeling besides it, he holds the wriggling body with one hand, while he gently strokes the underside of the jaw. Back and forth goes the hand until the squirming ceases and the limbs relax. Some say that the dealer temporarily suppresses the functions of the crocodilian cerebrum others, skeptically, maintain that he simply lulls the alligators to sleep.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

No Use, Governor.

Governor Cox, I'm sure you'll never fill the presidential chair: For you're loaded far too heavy to climb up the golden stair; When we want a king to rule us, ride in state across the sea; Fill the place of house and senate—then may come your victory. We remember him who kept us "Out of war" and out of peace; Planned a league of many nations; we to be their flock of geese. Yes I know we're splendid pickins,

MERELY OF VALUE AS GUIDE

The Past, as Revealed by History, Worth While Only as It Points the Future.

The division of all history into ancient, medieval and modern, like the division of all Gaul, is a part of the stock of knowledge of every one who has enjoyed the advantages of education. The statement would seem to admit of no question. Perhaps it is as reasonable a division of history as can be had without the expenditure of too much time and thought. At least it has the advantage of simplicity. Is it, however, the whole truth? It is true if you only mean by it that certain periods of history began and ended at a certain date, but it is not true if you mean that the state of mind that belonged to ancient history ceased to exist at the fall of the Roman empire or that the character of medievalism stopped with the discovery of America.

THE "EYE" WORM OF AFRICA

Dangerous Pest That is Apt to Be Inflicted on the Visitor to the Congo.

Every one who lives in central Africa any length of time sooner or later becomes afflicted with the filaria loa, a worm which is about two inches in length and the size of a hair. Its larva is supposed to be taken into the body in drinking water, and when incubated, it wanders through the body for a long period. At one time it may make its presence known in the forearm or the back of the hand by a painless swelling. At another time the same indications appear in a leg or about the lips or forehead. Missionaries tell me that I have several of them in my body, although, save for the indications described, they have caused me little or no inconvenience. The worm is supposed to end its career in the eye of the victim, and in Africa is commonly called "eye worm" because of this tendency. It then produces inflammation, and unless skillfully extracted, it sometimes ruptures the delicate membranes, frequently causing great suffering and even blindness.

Mole's Marvelous Appetite.

Incredible stories are told of the mole's appetite, and in order to see if there was anything in them (writes an English correspondent) I tried an experiment. My mole—a matronly lady—weighed three and half ounces. Each item of food that she was given was carefully weighed, and here is her record between 9 a. m. and noon: One frog, three slugs, twenty-four earthworms, a piece of raw mutton, and a bit of cheese, a total of just over four ounces. Some delay followed, as my stock of weighed food was exhausted. Probably by the time I had replenished it she thought it was time for a fresh meal, for she went at it again with no visible damage to her appetite, and before three o'clock she had got through another three ounces, mostly earthworms this time. That was twice her own weight in food in six hours. After this display I gave up the attempt to measure her maximum capacity.

Bohemians Fond of Geese.

A traveler in Bohemia quickly learns that there are certain things which are essentially Bohemian, writes Kenneth Roberts in the Saturday Evening Post. True Bohemians eat enormous quantities of caraway seed and goose. When a Bohemian cook prepares anything she instinctively reaches for the caraway seed box and heaves a handful of seeds into the dish. She uses caraway seeds with hors d'oeuvres, soup, fish, meat, vegetables, desserts and cakes. As for geese, it is the common food in Bohemia, because everyone raises geese, and, according to Mr. Roberts, geese in some form or another is eaten at every meal every day in the year.

Something Worth Seeing.

For tourists who drive through the Catskill mountains of New York state, Ashokan reservoir is well worth a visit. The shore line of the reservoir is 40 miles and the depth varies from 50 to 200 feet. The width of the reservoir runs about three miles average. The capacity is 130,000,000,000 gallons, from which, says the Automobile Blue Book, Manhattan may draw daily 500,000,000,000 gallons, carried by aqueduct 175 miles and siphoned under the Hudson river near Cold Springs to the city proper.

but we feel the autumn breeze.

Better guard our scattered feathers, or this winter we may freeze. DR. J. G. TURNER Eye Specialist Permanently Located in Tillamook Private Office in Jenkin's Jewelry Store. Latest Up-to-date Instruments and Equipment Evenings and Sundays by Appointment.

LIVES CHIEFLY IN MEMORIES

Sleepy Little Pennsylvania Community Has But One Really Busy Season in the Year.

Within the limits of the city of Philadelphia, yet separate from the municipality proper, is the little village of Bustleton. Unlike its name, it is a sleepy community, peopled mostly by retired farmers. Bustleton is replete with historic lore. Old Bill Tilyer's Union hotel is a relic of the days when British and colonial troops overran the country. One sleeping chamber in the ancient inn contains a great four-poster bed in which, so the historians of the village say, once slept "Mad Anthony" Wayne. Stories of midnight raids by British cavalry patrols, duels fought between the young bloods of the Quaker city in a grove in back of the inn, and ghosts of colonial soldiers stalking through the long halls of the structure, are told with great gusto by Bill Tilyer. The Union hotel has been handed down from father to son in the Tilyer family for nearly two centuries.

CAN TAKE PRIDE IN HOUSE

Domicile Expresses Personality That Can Be Pleasing, or the Reverse, as May Be.

But the best of a house is that it has an outside personality as well as an inside one. Nobody, not even himself, could admire a man's flat from the street; nobody could look up and say, "What very delightful people must live behind those third-floor windows." Here, it is different. Any of you may find himself some day in our quiet street, and stop a moment to look at our house; at the blue door with its jolly knocker, at the little trees in their blue tubs standing within a ring of blue posts linked by chains, at the bright-colored curtains. You may like it, but we shall be watching you from one of the windows, and telling each other that you do. In any case, we have the pleasure of looking at ourselves, and feeling that we are contributing something to London, whether for better or for worse. We are part of a street now, and can take pride in that street. Before, we were only part of a big unmanageable building.—From "Not That It Matters," by A. A. Milne.

Hawthorne.

Dumas called himself a dramatic poet; Hawthorne claimed to be writer of fiction. Both were about equally near the truth. Hawthorne invented so much fiction as should serve to illustrate his doctrines; and he invented it for that purpose. It had a secondary rank in his thoughts and in his affections, though it is probable that he was not aware of the fact. He was, indeed, not a dramatic poet, not a novelist, not a historian; he was a moralist, a philosophic moralist, calling upon history, fiction, and poetry to illumine and enforce his tenets. As an ingenious moral philosopher and essayist, rendering his teachings impressive by the use of fables more or less elaborate, he may well take rank with the most elegant and accomplished writers of his class.—J. C. Heywood.

Books.

Read not to contradict and confute; not to believe and take for granted; not to find talk and discourse; but to weigh and consider. Some books are to be tested, others to be swallowed, and some few to be chewed and digested; that is, some books are to be read only in parts; others to be read, but not curiously; and some few to be read wholly with diligence and attention. Some books also may be read by deputy, and extracts made of them by others; but they should be only less important arguments, and the meaner sort of books; also distilled waters, flashy things.—Lord Bacon.

Early Christian Communists.

For over 200 years all Christians were communists, who held the land and waters as well as all timber and precious metals in common. There were no superior ecclesiastics among them. The lot was cast in deciding all questions and the assembled commune judged all disputes; and when any decision was not well pleasing, the whole community passed review on it and reversed or confirmed it according to the will of all. This bold democracy was an inheritance from the Jews and was held in abhorrence by pagans who trafficked in land and made profits from others' labor.—Rollins' Ancient History.

Meanest Yet.

Sales Manager—Well, Jobbie, how did that last prospect turn out? Vacuum Cleaner Canvasser—The original M's. Gaspard, the well-known miser's worst half! That dame let me demonstrate the machine till I made her best rug look like new and then I got a demand for a quarter of a dollar to pay for the electricity she estimated I'd used.—Buffalo Express.

W. C. DUETER DENTIST. TILLAMOOK BUILDING (Over Haltom's). Tillamook—Oregon. DR. O. L. HOHLFED, VETERINARIAN. Tell Phone—273 Mutual Phone Tillamook—Oregon

GEM THEATRE FEATURE ATTRACTIONS.



F. F. Conover Heard From

Marion Hotel, Chicago, Ill., Friday a. m. 9-17, 10 o'clock, regular time, Chicago day light saving time 11 a. m. But we got here on time just the same, if we did take our own time, and as I have a little more time before next train time, I am going to make use of that spare time, by writing a few lines to take up your time when you read the Tillamook papers will tell you that son Kenneth and myself, clambered aboard Sheriff Campbell's pleasure car, at my home at 9:30 Sunday a. m., and in company of the Sher. N. and his wife headed direct for Portland with no scheduled stops, but after driving only a few miles, our plans were changed somewhat, when we made a short stop as a flivver coming from the opposite direction drove straight on striking our rear fender, but on investigation, finding no harm done. We went on our way, and after climbing several muddy hills on high or otherwise, we did stop and put on chains to make sure of getting over the latest bad hill, and made Sheridan, where we stopped for lunch, reaching Portland at 4 o'clock, in less than six hours driving time. After arranging tickets, we separated, Kenneth and myself going out to Hillsboro and returning to Portland Monday. Leaving there for Chicago that eve at 5; as soon as we took possession of our seats we found we were in good company, for occupying our section of the car was two Bro. Oddfellows, two Rebekahs and a boy and a girl; Kenneth promised his mother he would keep his eye on me to see that I walked the chalk line, but say Kenneth can beat his dad making acquaintances, and in side of ten minutes that girl was an old friend of Kenneth's, and I was busy watching him. We picked up several more Odd Fellows, also several old friends I had not seen for years. We passed through lots of desert land, but from Omaha to Chicago it was through the heart of the corn belt, and talk about corn! I never saw so much growing corn before. Almost a continuous field from Omaha, Neb., to Chicago. They claim to have one of the best crops on record. Looks as though we could have plenty of corn nosh this winter. We reached Chicago last night at 9:30, and E. F. Lyster and wife with ourselves took rooms at the Marion Hotel. They have gone on to Michigan, and we leave for Esperance, N. Y. to-day at 1 p. m., expecting to reach my boyhood home Saturday, the 15th. We have had ideal weather for traveling. It has not been hot or cold excepting the night we crossed over the mountain this side of Potocatt. They claimed it was zero, as we were in bed we did not know it. Have not seen any rain since leaving Oregon. Large crowds met our train at every station from Portland to The Dalles. We wondered why we drew such crowds, noticing from their looks they were all Democrats, then we saw approaching another train, Cox Special, which had been following us all the way, as we expect to see him following Harding in November, in the rear, but this is Old Fellow stuff, no politics goes, so do not read the Cox special. I am looking forward for the Tillamook papers expecting to see lots of Odd Fellows news, saying no sick Bros., large class of Initiation, big attendance, big feed, etc. This is part one. To be continued. F. F. Conover, At Rest

New Tom Mix Picture in Gold Rush Centre

William Fox will present Tom Mix, his noted daredevil star, at the Gem Theatre, Tuesday, Oct. 5, in his latest production, "The Terror". This is described as a live wire tale of the land of gold, with typical scenes of the California town of Sonora forming the background. Briefly, the story concerns the efforts of "No Limit" Carson, a United States Deputy Marshal to run down leakages of gold from the Sonora Gold and Copper Mining Co. Following an investigation Carson suspects Sheriff Canby and Con Norton, owner of the Odeon dance hall, who are using as their tools Fay La Cross, a dance hall girl, and Phil Harland, her lover, who is confidential secretary to the president of the mining company. It is only after a series of thrilling escapades that Carson brings the cuprits to justice and wins the love of the sister of Harland, one of the suspects, who is found to be innocent. Death of Nancy Wheeler Childers. Nancy Isabel Wheeler was born March 14, 1858, in Peoria county, Kansas, and was married to John L. Childers in Newton county, Missouri, March 7, 1876. They moved to Tillamook, Ore., in the fall of 1887, where they resided until her death, September 25, 1920. She was the mother of six children, and is survived by three of them, and her husband. They are: Mrs. Nellie Hughes, Tillamook, Mrs. Dotie Landmaker, Seattle, Wn., and James K. Childers, Marshfield, Or. She also leaves a sister, Mrs. H. H. Hayward, Tillamook, sixteen grandchildren and one great grandchild. The funeral was held at 1 o'clock to-day in the undertaking parlors, and the interment was made at the Johnson cemetery. Cheese and Feed Notes. Carl Haberlach reports that Tillamook carried off the first three prizes at the State Fair on cheese this week. Frank Wilson, Fairview, 1st prize, score, 94; Ray Cooper, Three Rivers, 2nd prize, score, 93.80; Alex Walker, Upper Nestucca, 3rd prize, score, 93.75. The Tillamook County Creamery Association will hold its monthly Directors meeting at the association rooms Monday, Oct. 4th. Checks for August milk will be out Saturday, Oct. 9th. Some of the cheese was placed in storage and afterwards sold, returns therefor not being in yet. Mr. Haberlach reports that cheese is moving off well, not as good a night as Wisconsin cheese prices remain at about 25c.

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, October 1-2,

"The Hope." Metro Screen Classics Production. Presenting an All Star Cast. "CALL A TAXI," Comedy. Adults 25c. Children 15c.

TUESDAY, October 5, Tom Mix in The Terror. Adults 25c. Children 15c.

Milk at several of the factories

has increased, due to farmers feeding heavier than formerly. The farmers are selling lots of feed these days, genuine new oats being sold at \$61 the ton, oats and barley \$63, straight barley, \$64, corn, either ground, cracked or whole, \$73 per ton. In order to get room, the first 100 patrons can have a sack of wheat a piece at \$4.25 per 100 lbs. This is more of the nature of a sample sack, so farmers can see whether chickens will still eat wheat. Wheat price have been so high for some years that chickens for 3 generations have nearly lost the wheat eating habit. The farmers feel that they want to run out a first class feed at the mill, something that will class up with Tillamook cheese. Other cheese can be had cheaper than Tillamook, but the good article is always worth more money.

Administrator's Notice of Hearing of Final Account.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned has filed in the County court of the State of Oregon, for Tillamook county, his final account as administrator of the estate of Alphonse J. Provoost, deceased, and that the said court has appointed Saturday, the 30th day of October, 1920, at 10 o'clock, a. m., at the court room of said court, in Tillamook city, Oregon, as the time and place for the hearing of the said account and the closing of said estate, and any and all persons having any objections to said account are required to present the same to said court at said time and place. Sidney Provoost, Administrator of the estate of Alphonse J. Provoost, deceased.

Chiropractic

Safe, sane and sure method of removing the cause of disease. Dr. Howard, Chiropractor, 211 Tillamook Bldg. Free consultation and spinal analysis.

JUST A FEW J. C. PENNEY CO PRICES: New OUTING, just received, splendid assortment, per yard 25c. 36in. PERCALES in light and dark, per yd. 27c. Red Seal GINGHAMS, per yard 29c. CALICO, per yard 19c. Hope MUSLIN, per yard 28c. HOUSE LINING, very good quality 14c. A new lot of RUBBER BOOTS just came in, and we are again able to take care of your wants at the same attractive prices. Boots for Children! Boots for Boys! Boots for Ladies! Boots for Men! Short or high tops. We have them all. J.C. Penney Co. A Nation-wide Institution 297 STORES