

### LIVES BY HER WITS.

Only His Sense of Humor Saved This Men From Decapitation.

For some time, writes "Suburbanite" in the Glasgow News, one of my hens has been hatching itself in a practice that but for the little joke involved would have ended in its decapitation.

It is one of a pen of eight egg machines, or seven, rather, for its egg producing mechanism is considerably out of order, its best average being about one in the fortnight. Yet until recently that hen was scheduled on my book as the premier layer. That happened in this way:

Every morning when I made my appearance in the garden, Nora (the hen) would be found clucking beside one of the eggs with all the force of its raucous throat.

If any of its sisters laid claim to the property there would be a wild flutter, and the egotistical bird would continue her boasting when she had cleared her bill of feathers.

Some time ago I discovered her in the act of taking up her stand over the production of another hen, and a careful watch thereafter disclosed her true capabilities. A sense of humor is undoubtedly one of them, and this is being regarded as a saving grace, for I have decided to allow her to continue living by her wits.

### PERSIA'S POET LAUREATE.

His Job, When He Had One, Was Anything but a Sinecure.

Persia is the only country besides England where a poet laureate has been officially maintained until recently.

Shah Muzaffer el Din in 1896 abolished the post of honor, which the court of Persia for centuries had possessed. But the duties of the laureate of old Iran were far more onerous than those of his British counterpart. Court etiquette demanded that whenever the "king of kings" traveled his entourage had to include a dwarf, a giant, a jester, a historiographer and a poet laureate.

The last two were kept busy, for while the historiographer had to record for posterity all the doings and sayings of the shah, the poet laureate was called upon to celebrate a large proportion of those in verse. This custom was not so bad after all, and it was rigidly observed and followed up for the shah, knowing that many of his deeds and utterances would be crystallized into an ode, on his imperial wanderings felt bound to speak and to behave unbecomingly, a thing that Muzaffer el Din, who abolished the institution, never did. — Philadelphia Ledger.

An Uncomplimentary Composer.

A young tenor, whose misfortune it was to be hideously ugly, waited on Cherubini one day and asked to be allowed to give a specimen of his vocal powers. For a moment his application was met by a stony look of acquiescence. He sang and sang superbly. There came another note, accompanied by something like a sort of satisfaction. Then came a pause, which, after a minute or so, was broken by the youthful artist asking in faltering accents whether he might eventually hope for an engagement at the grand opera. "No!" thundered the director. "But, M. 'cherubin'—No!" The disconsolate artist was slowly decourting when Cherubini beckoned him by both arms and looked him fully in the face. "I am sorry," he said, "very sorry, but none other do you think that the opera could get up a company of orange on terms to sing with you?" — Sala's "Life and Adventures."

Worth the Penalty.

John, four years old, was trying to run the lawn mower, which he had been forbidden to touch.

His mother came to the door and told him to stop it, but John ran the mower down the strip of lawn and back again before he stopped.

"You will have to come into the house and stay for an hour," said his mother.

"Why did you run that mower after I told you to stop?" she asked. "Well, mamma," said John, "I'd rather have run it twice and have to stay in the house for an hour than not run it at all." — National Monthly.

Political Birds.

Wife (reading)—Isn't this funny, my dear? Here is an article which says they have found a new species of birds in Australia which have four legs. Now, whatever do you suppose they want four legs for?

Husband (yawning)—They are probably politicians, my love, and by this beautiful contrivance they are enabled to stand on both sides of the fence at the same time. — London Mail.

Not Like His Grandfather.

"Doctor, I'm getting tired of this everlasting dunning. You ought to have more respect for me than that. My grandfather was one of the earliest settlers."

"Well, I wish you had inherited that quality and would settle early." — Philadelphia Ledger.

Aerial Note.

The Cynic—If he falls, my dear, you're not to scream or faint, because it's just what we all came to see. The Lady—But I thought he was going to take up a passenger. — Life.

Hyde Park's Marble Arch.

The marble arch of the north side of Hyde park, London, designed originally by King George IV, to be an entrance to Buckingham palace, cost £20,000.

### HAD A PERFECT ALIBI.

And Plenty of Witnesses Stood Ready to Testify to It.

A lawyer in Portland, Ore., was assigned to defend a Chinaman accused of murder. He had a talk with the official interpreter, who in turn had talked with the man in jail, and that earnest person assured the lawyer that the prisoner was innocent; that at the time of the crime he had been miles away in a railroad camp. Later they went to the jail to have a talk with the prisoner.

The official interpreter held a long conversation, the lawyer giving him the questions. It seemed all straight and regular. The interpreter insisted that the prisoner had a perfect alibi.

It was some weeks before the case was called, and shortly before that time the lawyer wanted another talk with the accused man. The official interpreter had disappeared, and so he secured for his interpreter this time a Chinaman who had been his cook and who talked fairly good English. They went to the jail.

"Tell him," he instructed the interpreter, "that I want him to relate to me exactly the exact circumstances, all he knows about this, the whole truth and particularly where he was that night."

The two Chinese jabbered together for fifteen minutes. Then the interpreter turned and said, "He says after he shot the man he ran down Morrison street and shot McGuire's fish yard."

"Hold on!" yelled the lawyer. "That can't be true. Ask him again. According to the other story he was miles away and didn't shoot the man at all."

There was another long conversation between the interpreter and the prisoner. Then the interpreter said, "Oh, yes, he shot the man. He says he shot him and ran down Morrison street and shot McGuire's fish yard."

"No!" insisted the lawyer. "I was told he was not in the city at all that night, but miles away in a railroad camp."

The interpreter smiled blandly. "Oh, yes," he assented cheerfully. "He has plenty witnesses to prove that." — Saturday Evening Post.

### WIT OF A MORO UMPIRE.

He Had Learned Our Language Fast and Knew How to Use It.

Captain John E. Morris of the Sixth Infantry was at one time, some years ago, stationed with his company in some inaccessible Moro town. Morris thought that if the Moros of his district could become interested in some sporting sport outside of head hunting the United States insurance companies' mortality tables could readily be read just as far as soldiers were concerned, so he encouraged his men to teach the Moros baseball. When a man is playing baseball he is not chopping off heads, and Captain Morris appreciated this fact.

Two baseball teams were organized, a Moro team and a team from Morris' company, and one day the first game of the series was to be pulled off. The question of the umpire was the great one of the moment, and after much discussion a native Moro was selected to pass upon the fine points of the game.

In Filipino "umpire" is properly expressed as "makifala," and when Captain Morris arrived on the scene of the proposed ball game the Moro who was to be umpire approached him.

"Makifala, mo," remarked the Moro.

Captain Morris looked at the native umpire without in the slightest understanding what he was driving at. "I'm glad you are a 'makifala,'" he remarked, "but please inform me what the word means."

"Means makifala of Americans," replied the Moro. "We learn American language fast." — San Francisco Chronicle.

Counting a Herring Catch.

The fact that the record catch of herrings was 320 crans is proof positive that they were captured on the east coast of Scotland. On the west of Scotland herrings are counted, not measured. A "cran" of herrings is five long hundreds, and a long hundred is 123. At Yarmouth and Grimsby they are counted by the "warp," which is four, and thirty-three of these make a long hundred. Ten hundreds make a "thousand" and ten "thousands" a "last." Therefore, when is a hundred not a hundred? — London Standard.

Pleas For Patriotism.

"You should be patriotic and contribute your valuable services to your country without thought of pecuniary reward."

"I will," replied the official, "just as soon as a whole lot of people get patriotic enough to quit sending their bills to me." — Washington Star.

Mutual Concessions.

"Riggins and his wife seem to be on the best of terms."

"Yes. They make mutual concessions. He stands on the corner and shouts 'Votes for women,' while she cheers every time the home team scores a run." — Washington Star.

Doesn't Work Both Ways.

"I told him he remembered his wife, and he seemed very much flattered."

"Gee! I told his wife she remembered him, and she won't speak to me!" — Houston Post.

One Way.

Willie Paw, how can you measure the flight of time? Paw Borrow 25 on a thirty-day note, my son. — Daily Enquirer.

The Best In The West

## TALK NUMBER TWO SELECTIONS NOW FOR HOME BUILDING.

The Best In The East

ARE YOU A HOME OWNER OR ARE YOU A HOME RENTER? WHICH CLASS DO YOU BELONG TO?

Why Not Own Your Home in Tillamook and Help Build the town?

Look at the following lines, What line do you represent?

(From the Twelfth United States Census, Vol II, P. XCVII, 1900)

There was under the above report: 16,006,437 of homes in the United States. The general standing of these homes as to ownership was as follows:

2,180,229 of Homes Mortgaged

4,739,914 of Homes Owned Free

8,246,747 of Homes Rented

WHY KEEP PAYING TRIBUTE TO THE LANDLORD?

WHY NOT MAKE A START TODAY TO OWN YOUR OWN HOME?

Let us close you today on a Contract to a CHOICE HOME LOT in either KING or GOODSPEED Addition.

Make a start and get away from the Eight million of renters in the United States.

Terms are Easy Prices are Reasonable The Values There

### KING ADDITION

Is very choice Westside property, adjoins the "Stillwell Park"—School Children's Play Ground—is just 3 blocks from the New High School. Every lot has 6 foot sidewalk. Nine new homes have been built in this tract this year. Why not yours, be the Next?

### GOODSPEED ADDITION

Is very choice Eastside property, in fact there is none better in Tillamook City. This new platting, is in that tract of land on the East of PARK STREET to "Lovers Lane" all of which lays North of the County Road and Third Street. Every lot offered just cannot be obtained in the City at the prevailing price and terms.

We have a number of prospective buyers in this property. Don't delay in making your selections early. Come to this office and we will be pleased to give you further information as to prices and terms.

A small deposit will secure your lot reservation. Contracts or Deeds will be made for you February 2nd 1913. Don't wait, look after your choice of lots before the Choice are Gone forever.

Free, Absolutely Without Cost, Your Money is Second Consideration.

To every lot purchaser, either in King or Goodspeeds Additions, who take contracts or deed, the Architect—Mr. J. F. Stranahan—connected with this office, will draw you your plans and specifications for a home if you wish to build; these plans and specifications to be of your own idea and choosing from the many handsome plans that he has for your consideration. This opportunity is offered to every and all purchasers from now until April 1st, 1914. This in itself is a special inducement to those desiring to build and this service alone is worth a great deal for which we absolutely make no charge, it is free.

ALL LOTS PRICED. TERMS: 10 per cent cash. Installments: \$10:00 per month

ROLLIE W. WATSON, Tillamook's Leading Sub-Division Agent.

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Fire Insurance in Conflagration Proof Companies. Building and Mortgage Loans on City Property.  
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### RUN-DOWN WOMEN

Find Health in a Simple Tonic.

How many women do you know who are perfectly well, strong and healthy as a woman should be? They may not be sick enough to lie in bed—but they are run-down, thin, nervous, tired and demoralized.

Women are so active nowadays, and so much is expected of them, that they constantly overdo and suffer from headache, backache, nervousness and kindred ills.

Such women need Vinol, our delicious cod liver and iron tonic without oil which will create an appetite, tone up the digestive organs, make pure blood and create strength.

Mrs. Walter Price, Bloxet, Miss., says: "I was in a run-down condition for months, I had taken several medicines but they seemed to do me no good. Finally Vinol was recommended, and from the first bottle I began to improve until I am strong and well as ever."

Try a bottle of Vinol with the understanding that your money will be returned if it does not help you.

P. S.—For pimples and blotches try our Sazo Salve. We guarantee it.

Chas. I. Clough, Druggist.

ManZan Reaches the spot Stops pain instantly. The Great Pile Remedy. Put in the tube with rectal nozzle.

Subscribe for the ManZan. It comes twice a week.

## Lumbago-Sciatica Sprains



"The directions says, its good for lumbago too.—Sloan's cured my rheumatism; I've used it and I know." Do you use Sloan's?

Here's Proof. "I had my back hurt in the Boer War and two years ago I was hit by a street car. I tried all kinds of dope without success. I saw your Liniment in a drug store and got a bottle to try. The first application caused instant relief, and now except for a little stiffness, I am almost well." —Fletcher Norman, 2 Avenue, Calif.

Instant Relief from Sciatica. "I was kept in bed with sciatica since the first of February, but I had almost instant relief when I tried your Liniment." —Dr. H. Hawkins, Franklin, Ky.

Sprained Ankle. "As a bear of your Liniment for the last 15 years, I can say it is one of the best on the market. Fifteen years ago I sprained my ankle and had to use crutches, and the doctors said I would always be lame. A friend advised me to try your Liniment and after using it night and morning for three months I could walk without a cane without a limp since that time." —Mrs. H. Wilson, St. Joseph, Central Ind., N. Y.

## SLOAN'S LINIMENT

Sloan's Instructive Book on Rheumatism, Sciatica, Poultry and Hogs, sent free. Address, DR. J. C. SLOAN, Inc., BOSTON, MASS.