

NAPOLEON'S MAXIM.

Can Be Traced Back to Tacitus in the Second Century.

Napoleon's maxim was, it is said, "Providence is on the side of the intruder, but by what right it has some the property of the 'little eagle' is not quite clear. Though he may have acted upon it, he did not insist on it, and it is historically by right of conquest.

In the first place, we can trace it back to Tacitus, who in the fourth book of his history, written somewhere in the second century, says, "Deos fortibus adesse" ("The gods are on the side of the stronger"). From Tacitus jump to M. Russy-Rabutin, a French dramatist, who lived in the seventeenth century. "God is generally on the side of the large battalions against the little," he wrote. From him or more probably from her mother, wit Mme de Sevigne, his contemporary, wrote, "Providence is always on the side of the largest battalions."

Some fifty years later came Voltaire, who wrote in a letter to M. de Richelieu, "It is said that God is always on the side of the best battalions." That letter was written in 1770, when Napoleon was but one year old. Thus we come to him whose maxim it is said to be, but here the references cease help but little and help Napoleon less.

"Providence is always on the side of the last reserve," is given as his version of the phrase, and even this is not credited to him freely, but only attributed to Napoleon I.—Westminster Gazette.

MEANING OF "JITNEY."

Here Are Many Theories as to the Origin of the Word.

The meaning of the word jitney is a recent piece. The origin of the word is wholly on supposition, and many explanations are given. One interested in the subject gathered the following information: A correspondent from Soda Creek, B. C., said he knew the term as slang in Glasgow, Scotland, over fifty years ago. It was used to designate something small or insignificant. The word was said to come from the Scottish "jitty," which means dejection, and the French "jibey," correctly "jinks," meaning a dinky or simpleton.

Another correspondent said it is a foreign word which originated in Russia as the name of a small Russian coin. A Russian scholar, however, declares there is no such coin and that the word in Russian means "joke."

A correspondent from Tacoma, Wash., says the word "jit" meaning a five cent piece, can be traced back a hundred years and was the original word used by slave traders for that coin.

An Oakland, Cal., correspondent said the jitney is a word coined by the southern negroes. There the small boy would run an errand says, "Do I gotta jitney, boss?"

A Los Angeles man says that the term is Mexican terminology for nickel.—Philadelphia Press.

Clever Men.

One of England's sporting peers is the Earl of Norwich, and they tell a story about an answer which his lordship once gave to some one who had chaffed him about some of his hunting parties.

"Yes," he replied, with a smile, "I admit that some of them were rather tall yams. I could tell the wandering hen a hen, you know, set out to see the world and met a crow in a distant wood."

"But," said the crow, "are you not afraid, without good wings, of losing your way in all this tangle?"

"Afraid? Not I!" replied the hen. "Every yard or two I lay an egg to guide myself back by."—London Globe.

He Stood.

It happened in a crowded market street one evening recently. A gallant passenger shifted his bundles, arose, pretended to take off his hat and said to an equally if not more burdened female staidie, "Won't you take meest, madam?"

"Oh, thank you so much!" cried the lady. "I'll take the seat with pleasure, but I don't want you to stand up."

"Gee, lady," he grinned, blushing. "I'd like to accommodate you in both ways, but what would the people think if you was to sit in my lap?"—San Francisco Argonaut.

Russia's Merchant Flag.

The Russian merchant flag is a horizontal tricolor of white, blue and red. Originally it was the Dutch flag, and its appearance so pleased Peter the Great that he took it with him from Amsterdam and hoisted it upside down. He plan to distinguish it from the Dutch banner met with much criticism, however, as the flag in an inverted position denoted a flag of distress, and eventually the stripes had to be rearranged before Russia adopted it as a national emblem.

Inconsiderate.

"She—I think Mrs. Blinks is one of the most tactless and objectionable women I ever met. He—Why do you say that? She—Why, at the club this afternoon I had just started to tell one of the smart things our Willie had said, when she told the same story and ascribed it to her horrid little Johnny."—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Ungrateful.

"Women are an ungrateful lot. 'Anything special?' 'Yes. My wife urged me to go into politics, and ever since I didn't get nominated she has talked about what a lot of new furniture she could have bought with the money I spent.'"

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CURIOUS WAYS IN JAPAN.

One Thing In Particular That Pained a Visitor From Missouri.

I knew before I got here that Japan was queer, but I had no idea that everything was backward. I can't get used to sitting on the floor and sleeping with a tobacco pipe with a napkin around it for a pillow. The easiest way to figure out how the Japanese would do a thing is to think what would be exactly backward in Missouri. When two Japanese meet they bow and bow, giving their heads short jerks as if trying to get salt water out of their eyes. When they separate they tip their hats. When they come into a store they tip their hats. When they buy a ticket they tip their hats. Their bows are always bent toward their hats.

Japanese never kiss. This pleasant custom has not yet been imported into cherry blossom land. It is only recently that a few of the Japanese have learned to shake hands. We travelers are hoping that they will take up other great American institutions. Japanese look upon kissing as being low and vulgar, believing that a few moments spent in bowing is much better. The girls feel that way about it, too—they say.

When an ardent young Japanese suitor slips his arm around the girl's waist and whispers into her shell-like ear that she is the only woman who has ever understood him and when she looks up confidingly into his eyes and breathes "You are so strong!" he does not clasp her to his bosom in an ecstasy of joy and plant a delicious kiss on her trembling lips—no, instead of that he gets up and bows politely and thanks her in a few courteous phrases.

THE LADY AND THE COBRA.

With a Violin Recital the Effects of Which Were Magical.

An Englishwoman residing in India one evening found to her horror that a huge cobra had coiled itself about her veranda rails, near which she sat playing the violin. She was too near the snake to run with safety, so she continued playing while she gradually edged away. At first her only idea was to keep the creature thus engaged until she escaped, but when she had gained a safer distance and perhaps attracted by the unwonted sight a cobra flicked its tongue at her. She moved all after air of different character.

The effect was magical. That snake behaved like an ardent, hot blooded disciple of Lagommi. Every variation in the music, whether of volume or of tone, produced instantly a corresponding change in the attitude of the cobra. If she played a lively dance it swayed its body sideways in quick time and yet in graceful curves. Once she struck a number of false notes in rapid succession on purpose. The cobra winced and writhed in pain, as if suddenly struck with a whip.

Thus the creature behaved like a mad musician till the lady, getting tired of the sport, gradually moved herself for and farther and then made a sudden bolt into her room and banged the door, leaving the cobra to wander disconsolate to its lair in the fields.—London Chronicle.

The Social Code.

Men are kept orderly, clean and decent through the strength of an obnoxiousness to such an opinion which the experts of individualism are in such haste to deliver. The social code, in itself, always involves much innate decency, much stupidity, some hypocrisy and some wickedness; but, taken by and large, the average of its prescriptions has probably been higher in every age than the average of unreflected and unlettered individual impulse. Many of the things embodied in that wide ranging, unitarian thing called the sense of the community are undoubtedly right, since they were once the distinctions of heroic minorities or the discoveries of fearless individualists.—O. W. Ficklin in Atlantic Monthly.

"A Poor Poet."

One afternoon Browning went to call on Lady Kinloch and missed his way. A lady was standing on her doorstep, and he asked her to direct him to the house. She could not tell him, but offered to look it up for him in the directory and took him into the house, produced a directory, and together they found out what he wanted to know, and then she came out to the doorstep again so that she could point out to him the direction he had to take. He thanked her, went down the steps, hesitated and then turned and came back to her, saying: "Perhaps you may like to know to whom you have been so kind. I am a poor poet, and my name is Robert Browning."—Westminster Gazette.

A Bright Scholar.

One of the earlier French pianos being too indolent or too stupid to acquire his alphabet by the ordinary process, a squad of servants were placed in attendance upon him, each with a huge letter pasted upon his breast. As he knew not their names he was obliged to send them by their letter when he wanted their services, which in due time gave him the requisite degree of literature for the exercise of the royal function.

Instinct Versus Reason.

There has been current in England of recent years a reaction against reason, an avowed worship of instinct and tradition and even prejudice. The doctrines of this reaction are in themselves fascinating, and they have been preached by fascinating writers. The way of instinct and old habit is so full of ease, so facile and strong and untroubled! Look at the faces of men who are wrapped up in some natural and instinctive purpose. Look at a dog chasing his prey, a lover pursuing his beloved, a band of vigorous men advancing to battle, a crowd of friends drinking and laughing. That shows us, for the writers aforesaid, what life can be and what it ought to be. "Let us not think and question," they say. "Let us be healthy and direct, not fret against the main current of instinctive feeling and tradition."

In matters of art such a habit of mind may be valuable. In matters of truth or of conduct it is, I believe, as disastrous as it is alluring.—Gilbert Murray in Atlantic.

Dangerous Nitroglycerin.

Nitroglycerin is a fearfully dangerous explosive and at a temperature of only 103 degrees—that is, very little more than the warmth of the human body—it begins to decompose.

Tons of nitroglycerin are turned out every day, for it is the explosive from which gun-cotton is made. But all the mixing vats are artificially cooled by coils of cold water pipes. The cleaner nitroglycerin is made the less the danger. Consequently it undergoes any number of washings before it is fit for use. In the earlier days of its manufacture nitroglycerin waste water was allowed to run away through open drains, or into streams. It was not realized that this waste constituted a source of danger until, one day, a flash of lightning, striking ground near a factory, which was soaked with this compound, caused a fearful explosion. A cavity twenty feet deep was blown in the earth, and the factory itself, although fully 200 yards away, was practically demolished.—London Answers.

Destroying Guns.

It may be necessary to destroy guns to prevent them falling into the hands of the enemy, or to make captured guns useless. If a small amount of dynamite or other explosive is available, of course this can be done very effectively. If not, the breech of the gun is closed and the hinge joints smashed as much as possible with a handspike or pick. If there is time a few rifle shots fired at the vital points of the gun effectively jam the mechanism so as to make it useless. With rifles, the bolts are broken off and the barrels destroyed as much as possible. To do this the rifles are well heated over a fire and smashed up with heavy hammers. Ammunition is destroyed by placing it in a deep pit and setting it on fire. Telegraph wires are cut up into small pieces and the poles cut down and broken up.—London Express.

Let Them Hunt For It.

A minister in a local church, known for his absent-mindedness by the members of his own family, but not to his congregation, saved himself from complete exposure at a recent service by his quick wit.

He had studied his sermon carefully, but had neglected to make any notations of the number of the chapter and verse from which the text was taken. In the pulpit he announced the text and then stopped short while the congregation waited to hear from what place in the Bible it was taken.

As he noticed absence of notes to this fact he quickly announced, "I'm going to give you a week to find from what chapter and verse this phrase was taken." So was exposure averted.—Columbus Dispatch.

Titles of Victor Emmanuel.

The author of "Rejected Addresses" preserved the name of a certain Mr. Pole, as the longest imaginable, in the well-known lines: Bless every man possessed of ought to give Long may Long Wellesley Traylor Long Pole live. But Mr. Pole's name was as nothing to the titles of the king of Italy, many of which are derived from the older kingdom of Sardinia. Where his titles end it might be difficult to say, but they begin, king of Italy, Sardinia, France, Spain, England, Jerusalem, Greece, Alexandria and Hamburg, ruler of the midway sea, master of the deep and king of the earth.—Christian Science Monitor.

The Word Bible.

The word Bible is derived from the Latin name Biblia, which was treated as singular, although it comes from the Greek center plural meaning "little books." This Greek diminutive was derived from byblus, or papyrus, the famous material on which ancient books were written. The title "Bible" was first used about the middle of the second Christian century in the so-called second epistle of Clement, xiv, 2.

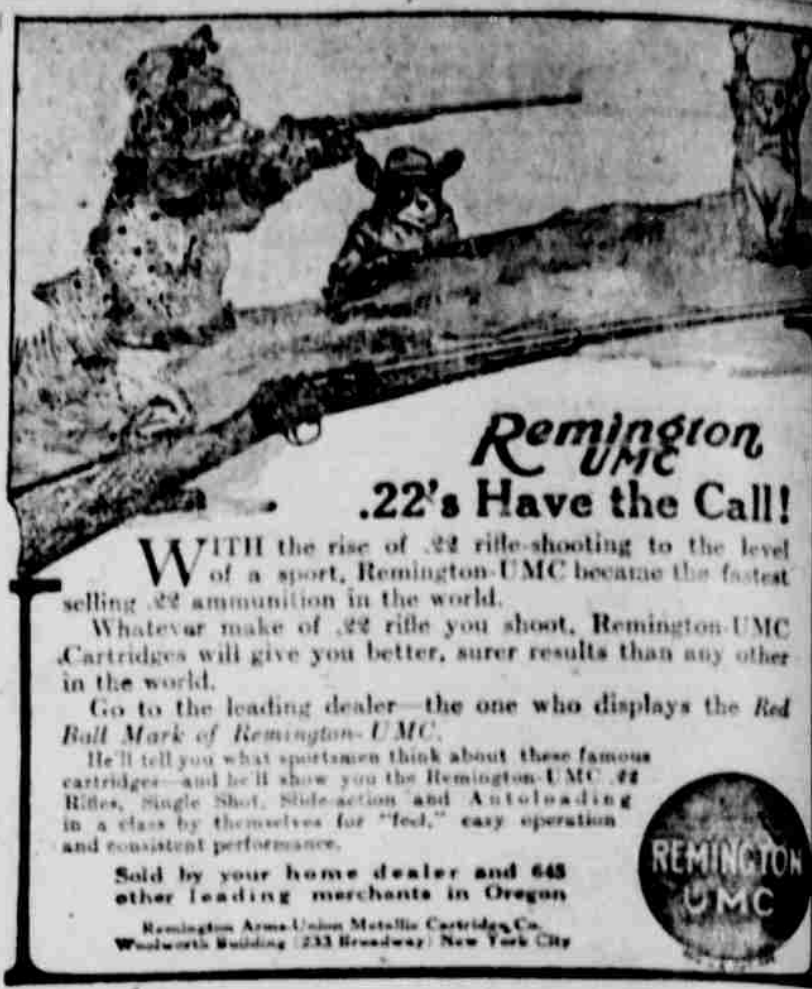
Little Children.

The influence of little children is to develop goodness in men and women. Their example teaches love, hope, faith, trust, contentment, joy, delight and cheerfulness, and quickly to forgive and forget unkindness, injustice and injury received from others.

Demonstrated.

"Here's where I show my class," said the professor as he demonstrated the problem on the blackboard.—Dartmouth Jack-of-Lantern.

It is difficulties which show what you are.—Epictetus.



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Land Board, Salem, Oregon, and marked "Application and bid to purchase tide lands." Dated August 21, 1915. G. G. Brown, Clerk State Land Board. First publication, Sept. 2nd, 1915. Last publication, Nov. 4th, 1915.

Executor's Notice to Creditors

NOTICE is hereby given, that the undersigned, John H. Hathaway, by an order of the County Court for Tillamook County, has been duly appointed Executor of the last will and testament of Benjamin H. Hathaway, deceased. Notice is further given that all persons having any claims against said estate are hereby required to present the same within six months from this date to the undersigned at Aloha, Washington County, Oregon, or to my attorney S. S. Johnson, 107 1/2 O. O. F. Building, Tillamook Oregon, together with proper vouchers. Dated Sept. 21, 1915. John H. Hathaway, Executor of the last will and testament of Benjamin H. Hathaway, deceased.

Sidney E. Henderson, Pres. Surveyor
John Leland Henderson, Secy. Treas.
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