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Universal Stoves,  
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Studebaker Wagons,  
Lime, Cement,  
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WILL YOU BE THERE?**

See Nature's Art Gallery of the Rockies in addition to attractions at St. Louis. This can only be done by going or returning via the "Scenic Line of the World"

**UNRIVALLED SCENIC ATTRACTIONS  
NEQUALED DINING CAR SERVICE  
NSURPASSED IN EFFORTS TO PLEASE**

Write for illustrated booklet of Colorado's famous sights and resorts  
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**Buy Your Pianos at Home.**  
The celebrated Emerson, Richmond, A. B. Chase, Estey and Steinway, all on easy payments. **GEORGE A. LANDRETH,** Toledo, Oregon.

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Will practice in all courts in the state. Probate matters and collections promptly attended to.  
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Will practice in all the courts of Oregon. Five and one-half years clerk of Probate and Circuit courts. Has complete up-to-date Abstract of Lincoln County.

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A neat hair-cut in any style desired and an easy shave.

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On the Water Front, one block south of Depot.

Accommodations as good as can be found in Lincoln county.

**RATES REASONABLE.**

The traveling public cordially invited to give this house a trial.

**ALLEN PARKER,**  
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**Real Estate Agent**  
**INSURANCE**

If you have a farm or town lot to sell, or if you wish to buy one, call on me.

**BLUE PRINT MAPS.**  
Blue print maps of any township in Roseburg, Oregon, and District, showing all vacant lands, for 50 cents each. If you want any information from the U. S. Land Office, address  
**TITLE GUARANTEE & LOAN CO.,**  
Roseburg, Or.

**Want a Claim?**  
I can locate homesteads or timber lands, and will guarantee lines and descriptions to be correct. Call on or address at once  
**G. ELKSNAI, Surveyor,**  
Waldport, Oregon.

**NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.**  
Land Office at Oregon City, Oregon, June 18, 1904.  
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver at Oregon City, Oregon, on August 5, 1904, viz:  
John D. McDonald, H. E. No. 14401 for the ne 1/4 of section 24, township 8 s., range 9 w.  
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:  
C. J. Franklin, Ferris A. Lucas and Wm. J. Southwell all of Falls City, Oregon; and William H. Butz of Roeca, Oregon.  
**ALGERNON S. DRESSER, Register.**

**NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.**  
Land Office at Oregon City, Oregon, June 18, 1904.  
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver at Oregon City, Oregon, on August 5, 1904, viz:  
Christopher J. Franklin, H. E. No. 14370 for the ne 1/4 of section 13, twp 8 s., range 9 w.  
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:  
J. D. McDonald of Dallas, Oregon; W. J. Southwell, F. A. Lucas and Willard McKowen all of Falls City, Oregon.  
**ALGERNON S. DRESSER, Register.**

**NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.**  
Land Office at Oregon City, Oregon, June 4, 1904.  
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make proof under in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver at Oregon City, Oregon, on July 15, 1904, viz:  
William J. Southwell, H. E. No. 14601 for the ne 1/4 of sec 22, twp 8 south, range 9 west.  
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:  
Ferris A. Lucas and Christopher J. Franklin both of Falls City, Or.; J. D. McDonald and William Buttz both of Dallas, Or.  
**ALGERNON S. DRESSER, Register.**

**NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.**  
United States Land Office, Oregon City, Or., May 28, 1904  
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before the County Clerk of Polk County, Oregon, at Dallas, Oregon, on July 15, 1904, viz:  
Fred Wittenstrom, H. E. No. 12446, for the ne 1/4 of section 30, twp 9 s., range 8 w.  
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:  
F. J. Morrison, Thomas Blower, G. B. Hampton and J. L. Morrison all of Roeca, Or.  
**ALGERNON S. DRESSER, Register.**

**THE WIND'S MYSTERY.**

**Mountain and Valley Breezes and How They Originate.**

The meteorologist is gradually divesting the wind of its mystery and is able to explain convincingly how and when it originates. The study of a great number of observations taken simultaneously all over the country and, in fact, all over two continents has enabled the expert to foresee just when wind and storm will arrive at certain sections of the country.

Of course the physical topography of any neighborhood has its influence on the local storms, fogs and prevailing winds. The "mountain" and "valley breezes" that are so eagerly sought during the summer recreation or sojourn is an instance of the effect of mountains on local climate and weather conditions. As explained by a professor of meteorology, because of active radiation at night the layers of air near the earth become cooled, and as cool air is heavier than warm air, a law of physics that is generally appreciated theoretically, but usually overlooked practically, this heavy air tends to move down the hillside. The tendency becomes after a time sufficiently pronounced to produce a general downhill movement, eventually resulting in a perceptible breeze.

That is what is commonly designated locally as "the mountain breeze" and which, from its origin, is practically in one constant direction, though the intervention of powerful storms may temporarily reverse the customary movement. Vice versa, during the day the presence of warmer and therefore lighter air near the earth causes a movement of the atmosphere with an upward tendency, creating the so called valley breezes. In certain favorably situated localities the appearance of the mountain or the valley breeze is as regular as clockwork, the transitional period being marked by a calm.—Philadelphia Record.

**BEAVERS IN MONTANA.**

**The Rare Animal Is Very Tame Where He Is Not Hunted.**

The beaver is not shy where he is not hunted and acquires confidence in a friendly watcher sooner than any other animal I know. Strangers or unusual clothes on a person to whom they have become accustomed alarm them, though, like dogs, they can apparently identify an acquaintance by scent.

The beaver's sense of smell is very acute, for he is able to scent a man 200 yards away, and his eyesight is also most keen, but he seems to be dull of hearing when at work, and I have often walked to within a few feet of one while he was cutting wood. However, their method of warning each other of danger is by snapping or "smothering" the water with the long, flat tail which is so characteristic a feature of the animal and which not only helps him in swimming, but is used for carrying mud. If a large animal appears at a place where beavers want to work or feed the latter will often "smother" the water continually, one after another joining in, till the intruder is scared away. I have had a thorough wetting at night while watching a pond through the splashing made by this trick.

I saw my first beavers in the Musselshell river in Montana. At first they differed whenever they became aware of my presence, but after about three months they paid no attention when they scented me, and in six months they would swim around or cut bushes within a few feet of me. In fact, they repeatedly stole my fishing poles cut from green willows until I learned to use dry ones.—Country Life in America.

**A Serious Offense.**

Mr. Banks had acquired a dictatorial manner in his youth, and it had grown with his years. When he gradually became nearsighted, he refused to wear glasses and held other people responsible for any difficulties into which his failing sight led him. One day he clutched by the coat sleeve a man who was hurrying past him on the street. "I want a word with you, Mr. Griggs," he said sharply. "I will detain you only a moment."

"My name is not Griggs. You have made a mistake," said the man. "Your name isn't Griggs!" said Mr. Banks, still detaining the stranger and peering into his face. "I should like to know why not?"

**No Chance of Confusion There.**  
"The trouble with our people," exclaimed the popular orator, "is that they too often confuse license with liberty."

"I don't know about other kinds of license," interrupted a thoughtful looking man from the audience, "but I can state emphatically that there is no confusion between a marriage license and liberty."

There were approving murmurs clear back to the rear of the hall.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

**The Tactful Barber.**

"Do you shave yourself, sir?"  
"None of your business."  
"I was only going to say, sir, that it's done as well as any professional could do it."  
That nettled him an extra tip.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**GO TO  
Geo. L. McCaulou  
For BEST BARGAINS**

**JAPANESE PROVERBS.**

The error of a minute, the sorrow of a lifetime.

After having tasted bitterness one becomes a man.

It is more difficult to keep a fortune than to make one.

The life of an old man is like a lighted candle in a draft.

It is easier to find a thousand recruits than one general.

The capital and the fireside have each their own attractions.

Before we can sympathize with others we must have suffered ourselves.

Do not be slaves to your children. They will have their happiness later.

The wise man shapes himself according to circumstances, as water takes the shape of the vessel into which it is poured.

**A Hard Problem.**

"Is this Mme. Pompon?" breathlessly inquired a man who had climbed several flights of stairs and been admitted into a darkened parlor. "It is," replied the stately personage whom he addressed. "The famous clairvoyant and fortune teller?" "The same." "Do you read the mind?" "With perfect ease." "Can you foretell the future?" "The future holds no mysteries that I cannot unravel." "Can you unfold the past?" "The record of all things past is to me an open book." "Then," said the caller feverishly, taking from his pocket a handful of silver, "I wish you would tell me what it is that my wife wanted me to bring home without fail this evening and name your price. Money is no object."

**No Quarter.**

A farmer tells of an old Irishman in his employ whom he once permitted to make use of certain land for farming purposes on condition that Pat should give him one-fourth of the crop he raised. At the harvesting of the crop the farmer was amazed to find the Irishman had not kept his part of the agreement, for while he hauled away three wagon loads of produce he had not sent a single load to his master's barn. The farmer called Pat's attention to the fact that he had taken the entire crop, asking: "Now, how's that, Pat? Wasn't I to receive a fourth of the crop?" "You was, sir; you was," excitedly exclaimed the Irishman, "but there's only three loads, sir; only three loads."

**His Persistency Triumphs.**

"I wrote you," she said, "to call and get your letters, which you did. Then you immediately wrote me another. I can't understand it."  
"Why, then I had another one to call and get, didn't I?" he returned.  
Then, seeing there was only one way to get rid of him, she promised to marry him.—Chicago Post.

**He Knew It.**

"Ah, Mr. Frankly," exclaimed Miss Gusher, "your secrets are so beautiful! You are surely 'the great poet.'"  
"That's what," replied Frankly, who disliked argument. "You can't get up a debate with me on that point."—Philadelphia Ledger.

**Classified.**

Charlie—Papa, the Whites have a new nurse. Papa—What is she, son—French or German? Charlie—I don't know, papa. I think she's broken English.—Life.

Some people seem always sure they are right and then do the other thing.—Philadelphia Record.

**THROWN UPON THE STAGE.**

**The Way English Audiences Reward Popular Players With Gifts.**

There have lately in the provinces been several sensational nights at prominent theaters when to mark the last performance of a local pantomime all manner of gifts have been thrown upon the stage for the benefit of popular performers.

All those acquainted for long with the inner life of the theatrical profession can tell some remarkable stories of these gifts cast upon the stage. The most celebrated and universal of these relates to a lady who once held the main portion of the lease of a prominent London theater. While this lady was still an actress only and not a manageress, an actress of great talent and beauty, there was one night on the first production of the piece a small bouquet cast upon the stage at her feet. Attached to the bouquet was a small Russian leather card case, and inside this were bank notes to the value of £1,000 exactly. On no fewer than seven different occasions, with a tolerably long interval between, did the same thing occur, and the lady, as alleged, has never from that day to this discovered who her admirer was, though all manner of romantic conjectures were made at the time.

Even within the last few weeks an unknown elderly gentleman threw an envelope weighted with pennies and containing a five pound note to a tiny child performing in a London suburban pantomime. Some theaters have been celebrated for their gift nights, all manner of presents, from frying pans to green vegetables, having been gently deposited on the stage for the popular actors; yet, on the other hand, both writs and summonses have been handed to actors who could not be approached through the stage door, but who consented to receive presents over the footlights on their benefit nights.

The most curious sight the writer ever saw in connection with these gift throwing nights was in relation to a favorite actor who, at a great provincial theater, played during a long pantomime run the part of a parasite named Cadgi, who carried a pipe that had a huge bowl and whose oft repeated cry was, "Can any one oblige me with a bit o' 'bacca?" On the last night of the performance the familiar request for a "bit o' 'bacca" had no sooner been spoken than literally scores of packets and "screws" of tobacco of every imaginable kind were thrown upon the stage, more than 120 of these falling about the actor.—London Tit-Bits.

**His Present.**

"John," she said, "your little wifey has been saving up her money to buy you a nice present."  
"Good little wifey," he replied.  
"What is it?"  
"A smoking jacket," she explained.  
"And I saved the money all myself out of the house allowance. Wasn't I thoughtful?"  
"Splendid!" he exclaimed.  
"And now I wish you'd bring me home some more money tonight."  
"What did you do with what I brought home last night?" he asked in some surprise.  
"Oh, that's what I saved the smoking jacket money of," she answered, "and there wasn't any left."—Chicago Post.

**The Two Kinds.**

"The great art of conversation is to tempt other people to talk."  
"Yes, but some people need to be teased off."—Cincinnati Tribune.