

**In Praise of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.**

There is no other medicine manufactured that has received so much praise and so many expressions of gratitude as Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is effective, and prompt relief follows its use. Grateful parents everywhere do not hesitate to testify to its merits for the benefit of others. It is a certain cure for croup and will prevent the attack if given at the first appearance of the disease. It is especially adapted to children as it is pleasant to take and contains nothing injurious. Mr. E. A. Humphreys, a well known resident and clerk in the store of Mr. E. Lock, of Alice, Cape Colony, South Africa, says: "I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to ward off croup and colds in my family. I found it to be very satisfactory and it gives me pleasure to recommend it. For sale by Chas. I. Clough's Drug Store."

**FAIRVIEW.**

Christmas passed off very quietly in Fairview this year, not even a public Xmas tree, but the day was very nice and there is still roses and mignonette blooming in the gardens.

All of Mr. Randall's children took dinner with him at his home in town, Xmas.

The large amount of chickens and turkeys Mr. Dexter took to his shop were soon sold for Christmas dinners.

Mrs. Nelson is contemplating a trip to Portland to visit her daughter, Mrs. Mowery.

There is going to be only one week of vacation in our school.

We are informed that Mrs. Tittle came home for Christmas and to be on her homestead a while.

All the Sunday school children feel very bad to have Mrs. Beals leave them, and especially on account of sickness, as she is loved by the most of her Sunday school.

Ralph Hanville has gone to the valley to spend the holidays. He will be missed from the Literary Society.

Cyrus Randall is laying new sidewalk for Mr. Trowbridge in the city.

**King of All Cough Medicines.**

Mr. E. G. Case, a mail carrier of Canton Center, Conn., who has been in the U.S. Service for about sixteen years, says: "We have tried many cough medicines for croup, but Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is king of all and one to be relied upon every time. We also find it the best remedy for coughs and colds, giving certain results and leaving no bad after effects. We are never without it in the house." For sale by Chas. I. Clough's Drug Store.

The Mormon who was fined \$300 for having a forty third child by his fifth wife must be a remarkable financier. He took the cash right out of the family exchequer and paid up.

Cuban politicians who turn bandits if not given a good place are rather too blunt in their methods. As they advance in civilization they will use only metaphorical knives and find them more effective than machetes.

**No Opium in Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.**

There is not the least danger in giving Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to small children as it contains no opium or other harmful drug. It has an established reputation of more than thirty years as the most successful medicine in use for colds, croup and whooping cough. It always cures and is pleasant to take. Children like it. Sold by Chas. I. Clough's Drug Store.

**MAKE NO MISTAKE**



**TOWER'S**  
**FISH BRAND**  
**OILED CLOTHING**  
will give you complete protection and long service. You can't afford to buy any other. Every garment guaranteed. The best dealers sell it.

**A Store With REGULAR CUSTOMERS**

It is always flattering to a store to have many regular customers. People who come again and again must have confidence.

A large percentage of our business comes from regular customers who trade here year in and year out. They know our methods are right and that they will always be used as we would like to be were we the buyer instead of seller. Why not make this your regular trading place for drugs and medicines.

**CLOUGH**  
(THE RELIABLE DRUGGIST)

**Peculiarities of Dress and Customs in the Recently Acquired Faroes of Denmark.**

The Faroe islands have been incorporated with the kingdom of Denmark for many years and send two members to the Danish parliament, but they retain a certain degree of independence. Their local affairs are managed by an assembly which sits in Thorshavn and still is called the lagthing, though it is under the presidency of an amman appointed by the king; and they enjoy special exemption from conscription and from export and import duties, says Blackwood's Magazine.

Both sexes have an air of refinement and dignity often seen among true peasants, but the men are usually handsome. They are not tall, but strong and well built, with broad shoulders and magnificent calves.

Their costume shows them off to the best advantage, for it consists (with the exception of a loose coat, which is not always worn) of tight fitting garments—a knitted guernsey or a cloth jacket adorned with silver buttons, black knee breeches, felt-like gray stockings and hide shoes; while their high caps, colored in narrow stripes of red and blue or black, add to their apparent height.

If one of them is asked to what nationality he belongs he will answer: "To Faroe," and if reminded that Faroe is now a province of Denmark, "Yes," he will say, "but our ancestors came from Norway, and the only Dane who came near these parts at the settling was killed in Iceland."

**A CHINESE SURGEON.**  
**One Who Was Speedily Led to Appreciate the Superiority of Modern Methods.**

When Dr. Wenyon, the famous medical missionary, went to China, many years ago, he had to combat a great deal of prejudice against the practice of his profession. However, many patients came to him and he made many cures, but some of the Chinese literati jealously instigated an opposition hospital to Wenyon's, equipped with all the facilities for the practice of medicine according to Chinese etiquette.

A staff of Celestial doctors administered the drugs. The place was called "The Hall of Ten Thousand Virtues," but somehow that did not assist the cures. In fact, it came to be a case of going to Wenyon's for a cure and to the "Ten Thousand Virtues" for a coffin.

One day there came to the missionary a stately gentleman, a learned man belonging to the upper classes, having a painful disorder needing surgical treatment. He hired a private room, was operated on and in a fortnight he was well. He had not told who he was but before he went away he said to the doctor:

"You might like to know who I am, and I want to tell you, because I am so grateful for being cured of this terrible disease. I am the head physician of the Hall of Ten Thousand Virtues."

**Agent Wanted.**  
Wanted, Salesman. Many make \$100 to \$150 per month; some more. Stock clean; grown on reservation, far from old orchards. Cash advanced weekly. Choice of territory.  
Address: Washington Nursery Company, Toppenish, Washington.

**How's This?**  
We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.  
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.  
WALDING, KISSAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.  
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle, sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

**I Never Advise GLASSES except when necessary.**

**Dr. Henry Morris.**  
EXAMINATIONS FREE.

**The Eldredge**

**SEWING MACHINE.**  
ROLLER BEARING.  
HIGH GRADE.



Automatic Lift.

**Save Money** by buying this reliable, honest, high grade sewing machine.

**STRONGEST GUARANTEE.**  
**National Sewing Machine Co.,**  
**SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.**  
FACTORY AT BELVIDERE, ILL.

**NEW YEAR'S NOVELTIES.**

**Ladies' and Gent.'s Gold Watches.**  
Nothing is more appreciated than a Gold Watch for a Christmas or New Year's present. I have a fine assortment of gold watches that I can recommend and guarantee. Call in and see them.

**Ladies' and Gent.'s Gold Chains and Rings.**  
My stock contains some pretty, artistic designs in Ladies' and Gent.'s Gold Chains and Rings, which were specially selected for Christmas and New Year's presents. Chains and Rings at all prices.

**Charms, Locketts, Breast Pins, etc.**  
I have a fine assortment of Charms, Locketts, Breast Pins, etc., artistic in designs. You ought to see them, for they are just the thing if you want something nice.

**Silverware and Cut Glass.**  
A pretty assortment of Silverware and Cut Glass can be found at my store, which include Silver Breakfast and Tea Services, Cruets, Cake Dishes, Knives and Forks, Spoons, etc., which make useful presents; also Cut Glass of elegant designs.

**Will be glad to show you my Good. Call in and see them before buying elsewhere.**

**GO TO JENKINS' FOR PRESENTS.**

**CAUGHT IN A STORM**

"THERE are some advantages," said Ronald, meditatively, "in being a cousin, after all."

He addressed Angelica, who sat opposite him. All about them was deep blue serenity—on one hand stretching away to meet in a line with a fainter azure, on the other merging distantly into long shining masses of greenish-brown rocks, with ragged cliffs towering above them. Angelica's hands were thrust into the pockets of a provoking reefer coat, her hat was tilted a little forward and the breeze darted in among her curls, tossing them merrily about her face. She was a diminutive person in all respects save two, which two were particularly large, brilliant, languishing, and in every way dangerous.

"But on the whole, Angelica," added Ronald, deliberately, "I regret that I am in any way related to or connected with you."

"Ronald!" she exclaimed. "I really cannot allow you to be so flattering." "A cousin is a nondescript, variable sort of being—at times an absolute stranger, at others a sort of second-hand brother—in that capacity extremely useful. Of course, that is something, but still—"

"I think it's a great deal; but I see you are the same as ever. You always were a greedy little boy," said Angelica.

"Thanks. You, on the other hand, were rather nice as a little girl than you are now—in some ways—oh! you could still be nice if you tried."

"If I tried? How funny! I shouldn't know—you see most people think"—she regarded her shoes inquiringly.

"I dare say; but I am not 'most people.' I stand alone."

"I thought you were sitting down," interrupted Angelica. (She certainly was provoking to-day.) "And I wasn't aware that you were alone. But perhaps I don't count."

"My dear, that's the worst of it. You do count, and there's no one else in the world who does. I just worship you. Nan! Have I startled you?"

"Not at all," she answered politely. "You see they all say that or something equivalent." She turned her head a little and dabbled in the water with her hand.

"Oh, yes, I know! Of course, I'm a presumptuous fool. All the same, I have thought lately"—he paused and then added: "Do you remember last week at Cowes?"

"Yes," said Angelica, radiantly. "Or that afternoon—I don't mind telling you, Ronald—I very seriously considered falling in love with you. There is a yacht quite close to us," she added hastily: "I considered, and after due deliberation decided—"

"Well, Nan?"

"Not to fall in love with anyone at all."

"You mean—"

"Ronald, if you don't row, how can I steer? We don't want to be swamped. Love is so inconvenient."

"You're pulling the wrong rope. I confess I don't quite see how—"

"Well, it doesn't always go with other things."

"But is it not worth more than—other things?"

"Ronald," replied Angelica, somewhat irrelevantly, "have you any idea of the price of a Paris hat?"

"The left rope again. Ah, now we're safe! A Paris hat, I—well, I have heard that they're something ridiculous."

"They are—absolutely ridiculous. That fact alone," said Angelica, solemnly, "is enough to make any thought of love impossible and wicked."

"Except for anyone with a heart, with a soul, composed in fact of anything but shallowness and vanity."

"My dear boy, if you go on," she said, encouragingly, "you will in time make the most accomplished flatterer of the age."

"Don't jest with me, Nan. It's nothing to you, perhaps, but to me it's everything. I love you. If you knew what the word meant," he burst out vehemently, "you could not sit there coolly breaking my heart in your hands."

"Hush! Not so loud. Yes; I know I'm wicker (penitently). I oughtn't to be here with you at all, when I'm going to marry some one else."

"You're going to—Nan, is this true?" "Mr. Rathbone," said Angelica, drooping.

"Are you engaged to him?" "He will ask me to-night."

"How do you know that?" curiously. "Oh, Ronald, don't be so absurd! How do I know?" "This was convincing."

"And, moreover, he could not possibly love you—"

"Thanks—once more."

"Or anyone else, except himself. But of course, I see that he has advantages. Oh, don't trouble to explain what they are! I see them. How pleased every one will be, especially mamma! It will all be quite delightful."

There was a silence. The sun had disappeared and the blue sky had turned to gray.

"It's not so pleasant as it was, is it?" inquired Angelica, presently.

"No," shortly.

"I felt a drop of rain. Are we far from home, Ronald?"

"Yes; about three miles."

"Oh, dear; are we? Why don't you turn quickly, then? Don't you see it's going to be wet?"

"I thought you were steering," rudely.

"You might help me," she said, plaintively, tugging at the rope.

He gave a swift stroke or two, and they swung round. There were angry masses of clouds drifting toward them over an uneasy, ruffled sea.

"Why don't you row faster? We shall never get home," she exclaimed, petulantly.

"The tide is strong and the wind is against us. I'm doing my best."

"Ronald, what was that? Oh, don't say it's lightning! I'm more afraid of it than anything in the world. Oh, listen!"

There was a subdued but silent roar in the distance, now dying away, now gathering force and crackling ominously.

"Ronald, was that thunder?" said Angelica, waveringly.

"There is generally thunder when it lightens," he answered, with bitter sarcasm.

"But we're out in an open boat, miles from home or shelter of any kind!"

"I am aware of that."

She gave a pathetic little gulp and pressed her hands together.

"Oh—! There's another flash. Ronald—I'm going to faint!"

"Faint? Nonsense!" he returned, roughly.

"Nonsense? What do you mean, Mr. Grant? How dare you? I suppose I have a right to faint if I choose? I—ah!"

Crash, rattle, rattle, bang, C-r-a-c-k!

"Put that over you," said Ronald, sternly, wrapping her in his mackintosh coat.

"But it doesn't rain, and that makes it—much more dangerous, doesn't it, Ronald?"

"Much more," he answered, mercifully.

"Oh! how can you be so heartless and cruel?" she moaned. "You don't care how much I suffer! Men are always like that—"

"And women never, of course," put in Ronald, with quiet irony.

"Oh, don't—don't be so hard! I know I'm a wicked girl, and this is to punish me!" A vivid gleam shot up to the heavens and something seemed to burst over their heads. "Oh, Ronald! (in a frenzy of terror) save me, save me! Oh, let us die together! I love you, oh, you know I do! Don't look at me so coldly; forgive me, oh, forgive me, Ronald!" Angelica hid her face in the cushions and sobbed.

"I can better afford to die with you, dear, than to live without you," said Ronald, tenderly. There was a suspicious twitching about his mouth, but he mastered himself heroically, and it did not become a smile.

A silence followed. The thunder rolled and tumbled away to the west, and presently there was a gleam more brilliant than any before.

"What's that awful light?" moaned Angelica.

"Look, dear. It's the sun."

"The sun!" She started up in consternation. "It can't be, Ronald (indignantly). Do you mean to tell me the storm is over?"

"I think it's passed by. You seem annoyed. Aren't you glad we're out of danger?"

**Tillamook Confectionery and Bazaar.**

Near Todd's Building.  
CARRY A COMPLETE LINE OF  
**CONFECTIONERY, NUTS, FRUITS, etc.**

ICE CREAM SEASON.  
**Rooks, Stationery, Inks, Pens, Pencils, Tablets, etc.**

CLOTHES BRUSHES.	STOVE BRUSHES.
HAIR BRUSHES.	HOUSE BRUSHES.
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Ladies' Combs, Hairpins, Thimbles and many other articles too numerous to mention and at prices lower than elsewhere.

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Carry the only exclusive line of Men's Wearing Apparel in Tillamook County.


**Crouse & Brandegee Clothing, Walkover Shoes, Gordon Hats, Utz & Dunn Shoes.**

Four Leaders that can't be excelled.  
NO DISCOUNT ON ABOVE LINES.

The discount of 20 to 33 per cent will be given on three lines of CLOTHING FURNISHING GOODS, Shoes, etc., until new stock arrives.

**TODD & CO.,**  
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**THE RED FRONT SHOE STORE.**



Has just received a fine stock of Boot and Shoes direct from the factory.

I have now in stock a No. one Logger Shoe made out of the best French kip. For service and fit cannot be beat, and also Farmer's Work Shoes of the best quality.

Splendid assortment of Boy's and Youth's High Top Winter Shoes and Ladies' foot wear.

I have now in stock the best quality of Ladies' Shoes. A strong high class line of well made, correct in style, fit and finish in the line, is made from the best selected leathers. No pasteboard counters.

My 30 years' practical experience gives me the advantage in selecting a stock of Boots and Shoes suitable for the Tillamook trade.

My Misses and Children School Shoes are the best in the market for the price. The public is cordially invited to examine my good and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

NO CHARGE for Sewing Rips, nor Nailing Soles on Shoes Purchased at the RED SHOE HOUSE.

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