

It takes five different aged whiskies to make Cyrus Noble---each one good in itself. But it takes blending and re-ageing to bring out the best in each---to "round-out" the flavor.

Why punish yourself with rough, high-proof, strong whiskey when you can get Cyrus Noble everywhere?

W. J. Van Schuyver Co., Portland, Or.

PEOPLE who are accustomed to the best of everything prefer our plumbing. They know that "Standard" plumbing fixtures and our service give lasting satisfaction.

May we have an opportunity to convince you?

Our estimates on new plumbing will cost you nothing.

A. S. FAIR.
Telephone Main 1314.



ONE AND ONE-THIRD FARE ROUND TRIP TO PORTLAND

VIA THE
PACIFIC RY. & NAV. CO.


Account

Pacific International Dairy Show
and
Pacific Land Products Show
November 18 to 23

SALE DATES
From all points on the Pacific Railway & Navigation Co. Nov. 19, 20 and 21, with final return limit of Nov. 25.

For further details as to fares from any specific station, train schedule, etc., call on nearest P. R. & N. Agent or write

John M. Scott, General Passenger Agent, Portland, Oregon



Now is the time to have that group picture made.

Let us show you our special display of attractive new styles. We are perfectly equipped for making group pictures and will please you with the quality of our work.

Monk's Studio.

"There could be no better medicine than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. My children were all sick with whooping cough. One of them was in bed, had a high fever and was coughing up blood. Our doctor gave them Chamberlain's Cough Remedy eased them, and three bottles cured them," says Mrs. R. A. Donaldson, of Lexington, Miss. For sale by all dealers.

Don't waste your money buying strengthening plasters. Chamberlain's Liniment is cheaper and better. Dampen a piece of flannel with it and bind it over the affected parts and it will relieve the pain and soreness. For sale by all dealers.

The boy's appetite is often the source of amazement. If you would have such an appetite take Chamberlain's Tablets. They not only create a healthy appetite, but strengthen the stomach and enable it to do its work naturally. For sale by all dealers.

Latest Prices on Tungsten (Mazda) LAMPS.

15 watts\$.45
25 watts45
40 watts50
60 watts65
100 watts 1.00

Frosted Lamps five cents extra.
Effective October 11th.
TILLAMOOK ELECTRIC LIGHT AND FUEL COMPANY.

SYRIA'S HUGE MONOLITH.
Largest Stone Ever Quarried is a Relic of Antiquity.

One of the most interesting proofs of the wonderful civilization of the ancients is afforded by the great slab of stone at Baalbec, in Syria. This huge monolith is sixty-nine feet long, fourteen feet broad and seventeen feet in depth. It is said to be the largest piece of stone ever quarried and its estimated weight is 1,500 tons.

It is thought by archaeological scholars that this huge stone was intended by the ancient builders to adorn the Temple of the Sun near by--now, of course, in ruins. Here in one of the walls which still stand are to be seen huge slabs of stone, which careful measurements show to be sixty-three feet long and thirteen feet high.

And, more remarkable still, they are placed in position nineteen feet above the ground level. Moreover, although no sign of any cementing mixture is to be found in these ancient buildings, the stones have been squared and polished so evenly that only after the most minute search can the joints be found and when traced it is impossible to thrust the blade of a pocket knife between them!

How these things were done is a standing mystery to the scientist--Wide World Magazine.

THROWING THE DISCUS.
Methods of the Grecian Athletes in Homeric Times.

Discus throwing was a refined form of hurling the stone. In Homeric times, and even at Olympia, a stone or mass of iron was first used for the purpose. This was held by a leathern thong, swung in a circle and hurled as far as possible. A circular or lenticular disk of bronze was used at least as early as the beginning of the fifth century.

A standard weight must, of course, be assumed for the great games. A discus now in the British museum, which seems to have been used, weighs 11 pounds 9 ounces, but whether this was the standard weight or not is not definitely known.

The thrower took his stand upon a slight elevation of limited circumference, where he could have a secure foothold and was prevented from running. Then, with a swing of the arm and a corresponding movement of the whole body, he hurled the discus as far as possible.

The value of the body movement was recognized by the sculptor Myron in his famous statue, "The Discobolus," and is understood by the modern athlete when he swings the hammer or even when he makes a drive at golf.

The Guest House in Asia Minor.
The guest house is a real institution in Asia Minor. It is sometimes owned by an individual, but is usually the common property of the village. To this guest house, like the travelers' bungalow in India, every traveler has a right, but as all have the same rights one may have more company than he desires. However, the head man of the village will usually arrange matters for the foreign traveler, and the native guest will often courteously make way for him. In the guest house is one large room, in one part of which our horses munch their hay, with the drivers lying beside them, while in the other part we spread our rugs and set up our beds and unlumber our cooking apparatus. Some guest houses have two rooms connected by a wide opening, without a door, in one of which the animals and animal drivers sleep and in the other the pampered guests from abroad.--Dr. Francis E. Clark in National Magazine.

Proposed by Accident.
Mr. Spooner, the clergyman who became famous for those humorous misplacements of initial consonants that have become known as "Spoonerisms," is said to have owed his marriage to a characteristic slip of the tongue. He was very shy and would never have had the courage to ask a woman to be his wife, but one afternoon in a friend's drawing room he was requested to ask one of the ladies present to make tea. In doing so he blundered as usual. "Will you take me?" he said, instead of "Will you make tea?" Blushing, the lady "took him," and thus he "blundered" into a happy marriage.

Evident.
"This car," said the demonstrator, "is almost human. Perhaps you have noticed?"
"Yes, I have," said Blinks dryly. "It reminds me of several men I know--been smoking ever since we left the garage, and the last bill we climbed it puffed like a porpoise. Haven't you something that is less human and more generally satisfactory?" --Harper's Weekly.

Why She Thought So.
"Mamma," said the little girl, "sister doesn't tell the truth."
"Why, Jennie," said the mother, "you mustn't say such things."
"Well, last night I heard her say, 'Charlie, if you do that again I'll call mamma.' And he did it twice more and she didn't call."--Ladies' Home Journal.

Strange Youth.
Doctor--What makes you think the boy isn't normal? Mother--Everything. He was sixteen years old last month and yet he doesn't think he knows more than his father.--Philadelphia Record.

For one word a man is often deemed to be wise, and for one word he is often deemed to be foolish.--Candace.

A Dutch New Guinea Dainty.
A strange food forms one of the articles of diet among the natives of Dutch New Guinea, of whom A. F. R. Wollaston writes in Cornhill as "The Most Primitive People."
"The search for food furnishes occasionally some very curious scenes. One of the most remarkable occurs when the river in flood brings down a tree trunk in a suitable stage of decay. A canoe is sent out with men to secure it and tow it to the bank. When it has been left stranded by the falling water the people--men, women and children--come out and swarm around it like bees about a honey pot, and you wonder what they can be doing. When you go close you find that some are splitting up the log with their stone axes, and others are cutting up the fragments with sharpened shells in the same way that their ancestors--and perhaps ours, too--did centuries ago. The objects of their search are the large white larvae of a beetle, about the size of a man's thumb. I have seen natives eat them just as they cut them out of the wood, but usually they roast them in the fire and consider them a great delicacy."

Why He Balked.
A young and husky college man who was traveling on a steamer across the Atlantic was asked to box five rounds with an equally husky chap, who was a fellow passenger, as part of a series of athletic games which were to be held for the amusement of the passengers. Next day the young man came to the chairman of the sports committee and asked that his name be withdrawn. "What's the matter? Are you afraid?" said the chairman, somewhat plucked. "You bet your life I'm afraid," said the collegian. "That fellow you picked for my opponent sits at my table, and at dinner last night he leaned over to me and said, 'What's this thing 'demitasse' I see on the menu?' I knew right away that he was a 'rough guy' who had lived all his life in the open. If you want me to fight you've got to find a man that knows a demitasse when he sees it." --New York Tribune.

Neapolitan Dishes.
In the matter of curious dishes that Neapolitan favorite, the polyp, should be mentioned. The beautiful bay abounds with them, and the fishermen who make the little harbor of Santa Lucia their headquarters spend most of the day and night catching them. They are served whole and are not so repulsive as might be supposed, turning up in the "mixed fish fry" a nice golden brown. The Neapolitans have strong teeth and digestion. Polyps are tough, and I have always limited myself to the tentacles, which are crisp and tasty. They are usually accompanied by rugs cut from the cuttlefish. These are tougher still, but what, with butterfly fish, garnets, mullets and other unknown varieties, a fritto misto pesche at Naples is not to be despised.--London Standard.

Great Men Who Drank.
Cato was a hard drinker, while, in the language of one writer, old Ben Jonson was constantly "pickled." The poet Savage used to go on the hardest kinds of "tears," and Rogers observed after seeing his own statue, "It is the first time I have seen him stand straight for many years." Byron says of Porson, the great classical scholar, "I can never recollect him except as drunk or brutal and generally both." Keats was on a spree once that lasted six months. Horace, Plato, Aristophanes, Euripides, Aeneas, Socrates and Tasso of the old timers and Goethe, Schiller, Addison, Pitt, Fox, Blackstone, Fielding, Sterne and Steele were all hard drinkers at intervals.--London Times.

Roman Masons and Their Tools.
The excavations at Pompeii and Herculaneum have unearthed masons' tools much resembling those in use today and demonstrated the freer use of large tiles, the employment of iron to tie together brick and stone work and the use of a kind of concrete of which lime was the binding medium and finely broken brick a favorite material. The dome of the Pantheon, built in the first century of the Christian era, still testifies to the enduring nature of concrete superstructure, albeit bound with lime and not with cement.--Charles Winslow Hall in National Magazine.

Wanted Them Matched.
A homesteader received from the department of agriculture a quantity of dwarf milo maize seed, with a request to plant it and report the result. Here is his report: "Mr Secretary: Dear Sir--I planted your dwarf maize, and it did fine. It was the darkest maize I ever saw. But the jack rabbits ate it as fast as it got ripe. Please send another lot of seed and send along a lot of dwarf jack rabbits to match the maize."

Qualified.
Baron--You have called to secure the position of porter? Applicant--Yes, sir. Baron--Was there not some one in the anteroom as you came in? Applicant--There was, sir. There was a man with a bill against you, Herr Baron, but I threw him out.--Fliegende Blatter.

The Lady and the Oath.
The Lawyer (to the lady)--You understand the nature of an oath, don't you? The Lady (a little hurried)--I beg your pardon. The Lawyer (testily)--What is the nature of an oath? The Lady (triumphantly)--Profane, isn't it?--Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Polliteness is a coin destined to enrich those who give it away.

The Gamy Bluefish.
The bluefish is one of the gamest fish that swim. Take him on light tackle, and you have done something to be proud of; take him on the recognized hand line, and you have performed a feat that will give you a thrill of pleasure when memory takes you blue fishing. He is a fighter from Bulldogville and, being free from all restrictions, makes no distinction of class, but furnishes rich and poor alike with real enjoyment. For a time it is great sport to haul in bluefish at the end of a 300 foot line, but if the fish are large, weighing from ten to fifteen pounds, the recruit from the city is done after his struggle with three or four great fish. Hauling aboard a big bluefish is like pushing a freight car with a shoulder. If the fish run small the city angler will find his limit at or before he has landed fifty of them and will be glad to quit, with the sensation that every bone in his body has been smashed. For hours he can scarcely raise his arms, and the aches in a person will continue for several days.--New York Sun.

Diplomatic.
An American official was once the guest of Li Hung Chang in China when there was a great demonstration in honor of the rain god. Noises strident and fearful in the ears of the foreigners came from instruments and human throats.

The keen old Chinese statesman, conscious of the effect that this was probably producing upon the American spectator, turned to him and said, "This seems strange and useless to you?"

The American, striving to be polite without too great a sacrifice of truth, made an evasive answer.

"You never pray for rain in your country?" pressed the Chinese statesman.

"Oh, yes, we do."
"And you always get it?"
"No."
"Just the same as in China," the old man remarked complacently.

Mast Trees.
In the provincial charter of 1691, under which the Plymouth colony and the province of Maine were united with Massachusetts, it was provided that all trees of the diameter of twenty-four inches and upward, twelve inches from the ground, growing upon land not heretofore granted to any private person, should be reserved to the crown for the furnishing of masts for the royal navy. A surveyor general of woods was appointed to see that this provision of the charter was carried into effect. Near the coast all white pines of suitable dimensions were marked with the "broad arrow"--three cuts through the bark with an ax, like the track of a crow. This was the king's mark. Long after the Revolution had obliterated the royal authority men who had been taught in boyhood to respect the king's mark hesitated to cut such trees.--Harper's Weekly.

"Time Was Made For Slaves."
Whistler's disregard for time was perfect. Here is an instance given by Mr. T. R. Way in his "Memories of James McNeill Whistler": "At one of his Sunday morning breakfasts, which were so famous, a party of ladies and gentlemen had gathered in his study with the arranged intention of making an excursion together. Whistler, however, had prepared in his own mind another entertainment and, posing one of the ladies, started a full length painting of her. After some time the other members of the party showed signs of restlessness and wanted to know when they were going to start on the expedition. Whistler expressed his displeasure, adding, 'By Jove, it's not before every one that I would paint a picture.'"

An Ancient English Law.
There was a time when most foreigners traveling to England had to visit a tailor on arriving in order to have their buttons changed. According to a law passed in the eighteenth century, any person in England wearing buttons made of cloth, serge, druggel or frieze was liable to a fine. The foreigner wearing a coat with cloth buttons made in his own country is not fined when first charged with this breach of the law. He must, however, hasten to obtain proper buttons, or he may be arrested on the following day.--London Standard.

When Disraeli Forgot.
Disraeli was speaking in support of Lord Lytton's motion condemning the evacuation of Kandahar. "My lord," he said, "the key of India is not Merv or Herat or--here came a long pause and rather painful anxiety in the audience and then the quiet resumption of the thread. "It is not the place of which I cannot recall the name--the key of India is London."--"One Look Back," by the Right Hon. G. W. B. Russell.

She Knew.
"Lois, dear," said her mother, "do you know the meaning of your Bible text, 'Love one another?'"
"Why, of course I do, mamma," she replied. "It means that I must love you and you must love me; I'm one and you're another."--Chicago News.

Doing Their Best.
"Didn't I understand you to say they keep a servant girl?"
"Certainly not. I said they try to. As soon as one goes they get another."--Philadelphia Press.

Paw Knows Everything.
Willie--Paw, what is tact? Paw--Tact is thinking that a man is a bar when you are afraid to tell him so.--Cincinnati Enquirer.

Reckoning Time.
From the best information we have the calendar came into use 2330 B. C., with a week of seven days and a year of twelve months, named after zodiacal signs. The year consisted of 300 days, which probably suggested the division of the circle into degrees. Astronomical chronology was divided into cycles of 60 years, 600 years and the star, or 3,600 years. The "Observation of Bel," the great Babylonian work on astronomy and astrology, gave a record of eclipses of the sun and moon, conjunctions and phases of some of the planets, the time of the new year and many other scientific problems. Many of the calculations made in this ancient astronomy are of the utmost importance even in our day, and to it is due the era of Nabonassar, one of the most famous in the annals of chronology, the basis of all the computations of Ptolemy, and the dates in connection with Alexander and Aristotle. Since its epoch, Feb. 26, 747 B. C., it maintained its ground till after the commencement of the vulgar era.--Exchange.

True Art.
"Critics had praised me, academies had granted me exhibition space," said the artist; "still I was modest enough to think that I wasn't any great shakes as a painter. The thing that finally convinced me that maybe I was no dud, after all, was the remark of a woman who knew a good deal more about bargain counters than she knew about art. She studied a picture that had made critics overwork their vocabulary in praising it, and her only comment was: 'My! I'll bet the cloth in that woman's ten gown cost every cent of \$2.50 a yard.' Just as a matter of curiosity I looked up my model and found that the dress she wore had cost just that a yard. Then I knew that I had been gifted with the divine fire. To depict values so faithfully that experienced shoppers can tell the cost of the cloth you paint seems to be hitting old art up at a pretty lively gait."--New York Press.

The Fire Eating Trick.
The first known fire breather was a Syrian slave named Eunus, a leader in the servile war in Sicily, 130 B. C. He pretended to have immediate communication with the gods. When desirous of inspiring his followers with courage he breathed flames and sparks from his mouth. In order to perform this marvel Eunus pierced a nutshell at both ends, and having filled it with some burning substance, he put it in his mouth and breathed through it. The same trick is performed today in an improved manner. The juggler rolls together some flax while it is still burning. By this means the fire is retained in the ball for a long time. He slips this ball into his mouth unperceived and breathes through it. His breath revives the fire, and he sustains no injury so long as he inhales through his nostrils only.

An Appetizing Greek Dish.
Whatever may have been the secret of ancient Greek culture, it seems probable at least that it did not lie in the cuisine of the race, if the details of it that have been discovered by modern scholars are to be taken as accurate. A writer in Frazier's Magazine recently told of one dish that might have provoked a warrior to desperate deeds, but would hardly have inspired an artist or a poet. He says they mixed hog's lard and milk with thick gruel, making a paste of it and adding fresh cheese, yolks of eggs and beef brains. The mixture was wrapped in a fig leaf and boiled in the gravy of a chicken or kid. Then they took off the fig leaf and soured the morsel in a pot of boiling honey, then ate it.--Steward.

A Hundred Million Suns.
A peep into the heavens through a modern telescope is a peep into the very depths of mystery. With such an instrument one may gaze upon 100,000,000 stars, each of them a burning, blazing sun. From what little we know of creation we cannot but believe that each of those suns is giving light and heat to a train of planets, just in the same manner that our sun gives light and life to his little flock of worlds. Beyond those 100,000,000 suns there may be hundreds of millions more. They they may continue system after system and worlds without end."

The Same Idea.
It is recorded that Napoleon, when asked to summarize the art of war, answered briefly, "The art of war consists in being strongest at a given point at a given time." This answer was terse and true, but that born but untalented fighter, General Forrest, expressed the same idea, yet more briefly and forcefully. When the grim old Confederate was asked how to win in battle he replied, "Get that fast with the mostest men."

Her First Thought.
Ella--What a dreamer she is! Stella--I should say so! When I told her about an accident in which a poor fellow lost both of his legs she said that that was too bad, as he would not be able to leave any footprints on the sands of time.--Judge.

The Difference.
"So Jack's going to marry her! Why, she's a mere nobody, and his granddaddy came over with the Mayflower."
"That's nothing. Hers came over with \$100,000."--Philadelphia Record.

Cruel.
Mrs. Benham--Do you remember that I gave you no decided answer the first time you proposed?
Benham--I remember that you suspended sentence.--Judge.