

Cough Medicine for Children.
I am very glad to say a few words in praise of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, writes Mrs. Lida Dwyer, Milwaukee, Wis. "I have used it for years both for my children and myself and it never fails to relieve and cure a cough or cold. No family with children should be without it as it gives almost immediate relief in cases of croup." Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is pleasant and safe to take, which is of great importance when a medicine must be given to young children. For sale by I. S. Lamar.

Colds to be Taken Seriously.
Intelligent people realize that common colds should be treated promptly. If there is sneezing and chilliness with hoarseness, tickling throat and coughing, begin promptly the use of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. It is effective, pleasant to take, checks a cold, and stops the cough which causes loss of sleep and lowers the vital resistance. For sale by all druggists.

Difference in Working Hours.
A man's working day is 8 hours. His body organs must work perfectly 24 hours to keep him fit for 8 hours work. Weak, sore, inactive kidneys can not do it. They must be sound and healthily active all the time. Foley Kidney Pills will make them so. You cannot take them into your system without good results following. For sale by all druggists.

Chronic Constipation Cured.
"Five years ago I had the worst case of chronic constipation I ever knew of," and Chamberlain's Tablets cured me," writes S. F. Fish, Brooklyn, Mich. For sale by I. S. Lamar.

Tillamook Baker's Bread Sold at All Grocers.

If you are thinking of buying a good Harness, horse covers, halters, or anything in the harness line it will pay you to see me.

I also carry the famous Sharkey's collar.

Bechtel's Harness Shop
TILLAMOOK, ORE.

Bank of England Salaries.
To enter the service of the Bank of England a candidate must be nominated by a director, be of good moral character, pass a qualifying (not competitive) examination and be between eighteen and twenty-two years old. The first year his salary is \$500, and then it rises at the rate of \$50 a year. At the end of the fifth year he proceeds to the fourth class or else leaves the service of the bank. According to figures furnished by one of the bank's officials, the average pay at the end of ten years is \$1,060. At fifteen years it is \$1,300, twenty years \$1,545, thirty years \$1,945; after that the senior clerks pass to \$2,150. The staff and special posts, numbering about 100, are won by meritorious service. The highest salary is paid the chief cashier and is \$15,000. The chief accountant draws \$12,500, and there are several appointments ranging from \$7,500 to \$3,500. Agents of branches receive up to \$12,000. There is a pension system to which the clerk does not contribute, but for which he is qualified after ten years' service.—Moody's Magazine.

Didn't Wait For the "Thank You."
John Bull, the scene painter, tells a story of an occasion when he delivered some scenery for an entertainment in a lunatic asylum. He was watching his men getting the stuff in when it began to rain. A big man with a pleasant smile appeared and offered to help. They got on famously. Mr. Bull and his volunteer were just setting down the last load when an attendant arrived, caught the big man a tremendous blow on the side of the head and sent him sprawling on his back. Mr. Bull was speechless with indignation at this attack, but the victim got up, smiling more than ever, and walked away. "You can thank your stars I've been watching you," the attendant explained. "I suppose when you had the last lot in you'd have said, 'Thank you; I'm much obliged.' Well, that's this fellow's trouble, sir. The moment you say 'Thank you' to 'im 'e'll wring your neck."—London Standard.

Placing the Goat.
An anecdote of President Hayes is told by an Englishman who formed one of a party of his compatriots while the president and his family were at Clark's ranch, near Yosemite. The two parties were assembled in the rude kitchen awaiting the coming meal. A certain stiffness prevailed at first. At last a master of the ceremonies and introducer appeared in the shape of a small and elegant quadruped, evidently a family pet, which trotted into the kitchen to be caressed. A lady of the English party gently stroked its stem, the president its stern. Presently they met, about the center of the animal, and the interchange of a few remarks became inevitable. "This is a very pretty goat," from the English lady. "My end is antelope, madam," from the president. It need scarcely be said that both ends were antelope, but the reply was very neat.

The Brave Butterfly.
Here is an unorthodox story of King Solomon: One day a butterfly sat on the king's temple and boasted to his wife. "If I chose I could lift my wing and shiver this building to the ground," he swaggered. Solomon, overhearing, sent for the boaster. "How dare you?" he thundered. The butterfly groveled. "I did it to impress my wife," he pleaded. The great monarch was instantly appeased and let him go. "What did Solomon say to you?" gasped a quivering wife five minutes later. "Oh, he begged me not to do it," said the butterfly airily. And Solomon, again overhearing, smiled.

Red Flannel.
Red flannel as a cure for rheumatism has many adherents. No doubt the flannel keeps warm and protects the stiff joint and sore muscles, but as far as the color goes any other in the spectrum would be fully as effective. Like many of our boy and girl superstitions, the notion has become so deeply grounded as to have an undoubtedly favorable mental effect. Perish the iconoclast who would destroy it!—Boston Herald.

The Magnet.
Magnet is derived from the name of the city of Magnesia, in Asia Minor, where the properties of the lodestone are said to have been discovered. It has, however, been asserted that the name comes from Magnes, the name of a shepherd who discovered magnetic power by being held on Mount Ida, in Greece, by its attraction for the nails in his shoes.

Modernized Comparison.
"The pen," remarked the ready made philosopher, "is mightier than the sword."
"Yes," replied the man who writes able articles on universal peace, "but I'm not sure that the typewriter is mightier than the battleship."—Washington Star.

The Benighted Parent.
Little Girl—Why did your mamma spank you?
Boston Child—Because she is too untutored and ignorant to devise a more modern reformatory method of punishment.—Life.

Uses of Failure.
I thank God that I was not made a dextrous manipulator, for the most important of my discoveries have been suggested to me by failure.—Sir Humphry Davy.

The angry man should never do today what he can put off until tomorrow.

Seville's Tower of Giralda.
From its great antiquity alone it from nothing else it is plain that the Giralda at Seville could not have been studied from the tower of the Madison Square Garden in New York, which the American will recall when he sees it. If the case must be reversed and we must allow that the Madison Square tower was studied from the Giralda, we must still recognize that it is no servile copy, but in its frank imitation has a grace and beauty which achieve originality. Still, the Giralda is always the Giralda, and, though there had been no Saint Gaudens to tip its summit with such a flying footed nymph as poises on our tower, the figure of Faith which crowns it is at least a good weather vane and from its office of turning gives the mighty bell tower its name. Long centuries before the tower was a belfry it served the mosque, which the cathedral now replaces, as a minaret for the muezzin to call the faithful to prayer, but it was then only two-thirds as high.—Harper's Magazine.

Cultured Hindus.
In Bengal there are about 70,000,000 of people, and they boast of perhaps the best culture in India at the present time. The language as a written language is only fifty years old. Though for over a thousand years it has been a dialect, there is in Indian history unfortunately no trace of Bengal having been an important literary tongue. The language originates from Sanskrit, the mother tongue from which every other Indian language has borrowed its alphabet, grammar and vocabulary; but, unlike the others, Bengali never shrinks from gathering new materials. There are numerous Persian, French, Arabic and English words incorporated in it, and the wonder of it is that, instead of having been degraded into some vulgar form like pidgin English, Bengali has become the most literary, scientific and perhaps the most philosophic of modern Indian languages.

Shrewd Sexton.
Among the tourists who travel through France a considerable number visit the cathedral at Rheims, a magnificent example of gothic architecture. In the tower there is an enormous clock, and it is the sexton's business to wind it every day, a very tiring job, as the weights are naturally extremely heavy.

The sexton, however, is a very shrewd fellow. Whenever he shows the trippers this wonderful piece of mechanism he remarks, "Ladies and gentlemen, if you do not believe me regarding the heaviness of the clock weights try for yourselves."
Each of the trippers immediately give a turn or two to the wheel, and as there are some 200 visitors a day the trippers unconsciously and eagerly wind the clock for him and in addition give him an extra tip for being allowed to do his work.—London Outlooker.

Emily Bronte's Looks.
A discussion as to the personal appearance of Emily Bronte reveals the remarkable fact that no one knows anything about it since there is no authentic portrait in existence. When Charlotte Bronte first saw George Henry Lewes she said that he was wonderfully like her sister Emily, but this is unfortunate for Emily since Lewes was very much like a baboon. Possibly the comparison was due to a sisterly candor that so seldom errs on the side of mercy. Thanks to photography, the historian of the future will not be in doubt as to the appearance of celebrities of the present generation, but he is likely to have his own opinion as to those worth knowing about.—Argonaut.

"Suburb."
When did the word "suburb" first find its way into the language? It is used in a recently discovered fourteenth ordinance of the city guild of carpenters providing that the members should attend the funeral of any one of the fraternity resident within the city "or in the suburbs." The natural inference is that even then it was part of the everyday talk of the citizens.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Good Substitute.
"Why have you not come to my bridge party as you promised?" telephoned the irate hostess. "You are breaking up one table."
"I am sick," was the reply.
"That's an old excuse."
"Really, I'm sick. I have a trained nurse."
"Well, you should have sent a substitute. Ask the nurse if she plays."—Kansas City Journal.

An Inducement.
Wife—I wish, Harry, dear, you'd get me a nice clock for my room. Hub—But I am really very short and can't afford—Wife (interrupting)—If you will I'll set it back two hours the evening you go to the club.—Boston Transcript.

Hope.
"There is no sweeter suffering than hope." So runs an old German proverb, melancholy text for hearts that bitter disappointment has cured and to whom all hope is but memory.

An Alarming Tale.
Mr. Stately—The other night I heard a story that gave me such a start. Miss Muchbored—I wish I knew it.—Woman's Home Companion.

The Attraction.
Ella—Did the bride smile as she walked down the aisle?
Moll—I don't know; I was watching her hat.—Kansas City Star.

General Daumesnil's Leg.
General Daumesnil's wooden and iron leg is in the Paris military museum. The warrior is question lost one of his legs at the battle of Wagram, and when he returned to Paris it was replaced by a mechanical contrivance of timber with iron springs. Although crippled, the old soldier remained in active service and was in command of the Vincennes fort in 1814 when the allies were in Paris. It was to the troops of the anti-Napoleon coalition that General Daumesnil said when called upon to give up his fort, "Let me have my leg and then you can take Vincennes." The old general died in 1832, deprived of his mechanical limb. It had been taken off while he was ill in order to be repaired by a smith named Brou, living in Vincennes. Brou kept the article and handed it down to his family, from whom it subsequently passed into the ownership of the municipality of Vincennes. The councilors of the artillery borough handed it over to the war department, and it is among the most honored relics of French armies of the past.

Subdued the Peer.
In her reminiscences Lady Dorothy Nevill said that in her younger days parents were very particular about the matrimonial alliances made in their families, and she told an amusing story of one old peer who was greatly surprised to be told by his sister that she had developed a great affection for a well known scientist of humble birth.

The peer sent for him and said brusquely, "Now, sir, I should like to know something about your family."
"I think it will be sufficient," replied the scientist, who was of Semitic extraction, "to say that I descended from the illustrious blood of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob."
The peer was taken aback. "Oh," he said, "of course, my family has nothing to compare with that. Therefore, if my sister really likes you, you'd better take her."
And the scientist did.

Assistance Necessary.
The first field glasses taken to the New Hebrides sorely puzzled the simple minded natives. A traveler tells how one of the mission clergy was walking along the shore, when a native at his side pointed out a figure in the far distance. "There goes one of my enemies," said he. The white man, drawing out his field glasses and focusing them, banded them to his companion, who, gazing through them in amazement, beheld his foe apparently close at hand. Dropping the glasses, he seized his arrows and looked again. The enemy was as far away as at first. Once more he snatched the magic glasses, once more exchanged them for his arrows and once more was baffled. A bright thought suddenly occurred to him. "You hold the glasses to my eyes," said he to the missionary, "and I can shoot him!"

A French Comedy.
When John Ruderer was building his famous wooden Eddystone lighthouse he was much harassed by the depredations of French privateers. Thus on one memorable day all his men were surprised while at work and borne off in triumph to France as prisoners of war, the captors thinking they had done something very smart. But Louis XIV. did not approve at all and promptly ordered the men's release. "Their work," he said, "is for the benefit of all nations. I am at war with England, not with humanity."—"Lightships and Light-houses."

Badly Disappointed.
Little Mattie flew into the house one evening very late for nursery tea and hurried to her mother's chair. "Oh, mother," she cried, "don't scold me, for I've had such a disappointment! A horse fell down in the street, and they said they were going to send for a horse doctor, so, of course, I had to stay. And after I waited and waited he came, and, oh, mother, what do you think, it was only a man!"—New York Globe.

Bringing It Home.
"I was wending an—aw—account of a woman being gored to death by a beastly cow, doncher know," remarked young Duddleigh. "Well, I can't imagine a more howlible affair, can you, Miss Cautique?"
"No, Mr. Duddleigh," replied Miss Cautique, with a mighty yawn, "unless it is being bored to death by a calf."—Pearson's Weekly.

Stung.
My pet embarrassment was when I learned that the girl I went around with a little, but did not love, was engaged. To give her the impression that I was wasting her time I went over and proposed. My embarrassment can be easily imagined when she accepted me.—Chicago Tribune.

Living Up to It.
"We don't always do as we should. For one thing, we are told to love our enemies."
"A great many of us live up to that. Didn't you ever notice a couple of society leaders kissing each other?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Easily Divided.
The hour was divided into sixty minutes because the number sixty can be evenly divided by two, three, four, five, six, ten, twelve, fifteen, twenty and thirty.

Hope is a flatterer, but the most upright of all parasites, for she frequents the poor man's hut as well as the palace of his superiors.—Shenstone.

A Real Genius.
"What kinder a feller is Pete Doolittle?"
"Bright as a dollar, patient, an' a hard worker."
"Why, he can't hold a job for more'n a week, an' I hear his family ain't got enough to live on."
"Sho; that may be, but what's that got to do with it? You see that meerschau pipe o' his'n? Colored it himself. You see that there hoshair watch chain he wears? Braided it himself. Notice the peach stone charm hangin' to it? Carved it himself, an' it took two months to finish. See that houn' dawg he's got? Pete trained that dawg to do everything a circus dawg kin do. Ever hear Pete play on the mouth harp an' accompany himself on the guitar? Taught himself. Ever see his handwritin'? Jest like copperplate, all shaded an' flourished, an' he kin make a swan without takin' his pen fr'm the paper. Pete may not keep a job or feed his family, but he's a genius—that's what he is!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Presence of Mind.
Colonel Cody ("Buffalo Bill") once told the following story of one of his comrades of the plains known as Wild Bill:
"A man who nursed a grudge against Wild Bill swore to kill him. He stood concealed in a doorway, stepped out and confronted Bill as the latter passed and leveled a pistol at his head."
"I've got you now, Wild Bill," he said, "and I'm going to kill you, but I'll give you one minute to pray!"
"Well," said Bill with an easy smile, "it does look like the jig's up!"
"Suddenly Bill peered over the man's shoulder and waved a deprecatory hand."
"Don't hit him, Andy!" he said.
"The man wheeled to protect himself from the supposed enemy in his rear. He gazed into empty space. There was no Andy nor any one else behind him, and before he could turn round again Wild Bill had killed him."

The Wild Boar.
The wild boar is a most courageous animal. The element of luck counts for a great deal in pig sticking, as in most other forms of sport, and it often happens that the foremost sportsman who by dint of hard riding or thanks to the fastest horse has come up with the quarry is deprived of the coveted honor of "first spear" by a sudden "jink" or turn of the pig. The boar, in spite of his clumsy appearance, is not only possessed of a great turn of speed, but is extraordinarily active. He will turn and twist like a hare, putting every obstacle in the shape of bushes, rocks, water, etc., between himself and his pursuers, but all the time making for the nearest patch of jungle and safety. The pace after a pig is faster than the best of runs with hounds, but is sooner over.

Canned Music In Scotia.
Early in the last century an old Forfarshire lady installed in the bedroom corridor of her castle an automatic organ. It was her delight of a morning to wake her guests with its strains. But it was not the delight of one of them, Miss Sophia Johnstone of Hilton, to be so awakened, and she said so.
"Ye dinna like the music? Ye shouldn't say that, Sophy," said the hostess. "Ye'll no' win to heaven an' ye dinna take pleasure in music. It's to be all music there, ye know."
"Deed," said the incorrigible one, "an' if heaven's a place w' aud wiv'es playin' on hand organs at 6 o'clock in the mornin' it's no the place I tak' it for, nor yet the place I want to be in."—New Witness.

Handel In Dublin.
There was a period of his life in which Handel, the famous composer, retired from London in a fit of disgust. He went to Dublin, and it was there—in the Dublin Music Hall—that his great masterpiece, "The Messiah," was produced. "The performance," writes D. A. Chart, "was for the benefit of Mercer's hospital. In order to provide room for a large audience ladies were requested to lay aside their hoops and gentlemen their swords. By this means an audience of 700 was crowded into the space, and the concert realized £400."

Oblong Houses.
Square and oblong houses are cheaper to build than odd shaped structures. The oblong house is cheaper than the square. Timbers come in certain lengths, and the house that is long and narrow takes less timber than one that is square—that is to say, the material cuts to better advantage in the oblong house than in the square house; also less labor is involved in the making.—Pictorial Review.

Wasted Sarcasm.
Indignant Wife—I wonder what you would have done if you had lived when men were first compelled to earn their bread by the sweat of their brows. Indolent Husband—I should have started a little notion store and sold handkerchiefs.—Chicago Tribune.

Flattering Epitaphs.
Charles Lamb, when a little boy, walking in a churchyard with his sister and reading the epitaphs, said to her, "Mary, where are all the naughty people buried?"

Woman's Triumph.
Before she is married a woman's idea of triumph is a man; after marriage her notion of great achievement is to get him to go to church.—Athenian Globe.

That is every man's country where he lives best.—Aristophanes.

Four Foot Fir Slabs
\$3.00 per Cord.
Delivered.
Dry Short Wood \$2.00 Load.

A. F. COATS LUMBER CO.

The stronger and rougher whiskey tastes---the more harm it will do.
Why take chances with your nerves, your stomach, your general health.

Cyrus Noble is pure, old and palatable—Bottled at drinking strength. Sold all over the world.

W. J. Van Schuyver & Co., General Agents
Portland, Oregon

Why You Need a New Range



Made in Three Other Styles
Perfect Baker
A Fuel Saver
Body Made of Malleable and Charcoal Iron, Adding 300% to Life of Range

Some housewits who do not pay a remarkable amount of bread, sound, common sense along other lines, persist in the notion—and it is a delusion—that they are really practicing economy by trying to get along—get results—out of an old, worn-out range merely to save the price of a new one.

A four old range or stove was put together with putty and stove bolts and probably you can stick a pen-knife in the seams and joints anywhere on it where the stove putty has crumbled away. When a range gets in that condition, it takes fuel enough to warm all outdoors in order to get your oven hot enough for baking—and then you run the risk of burning whatever is in the oven. You can soon burn up the price of the best range ever made in useless waste of fuel in an old, worn-out stove or range—and that's neither practical economy nor good management.

If you would practice real economy in your household management, it will pay you, the next time you are in town, to call at our store and inquire closely into the perfect baking and remarkable fuel saving qualities of the

Great Majestic Malleable and Charcoal Iron Range
Outwears Three Ordinary Ranges

It is the only range made entirely of malleable iron and charcoal iron. Charcoal iron won't rust like steel-malleable iron doesn't break, and while the first cost of a Great Majestic may be more than some other ranges, it outwears 3 ordinary ranges.

Half The Fuel
The Majestic is put together with malleable iron bolts and stove putty making it absolutely air tight, like an engine boiler. The joints and seams will remain air tight forever as neither rust nor contraction can affect or open them.

Pure Asbestos Lining
In addition, it is lined with pure asbestos board, covered with an

open iron grate—you can see it. No heat escapes—no cold air gets into the oven—saves half the fuel and assures perfect baking.

Movable Copper Reservoir
The reservoir is all copper, heated like a tea kettle through copper pocket (stamped from one piece of copper) setting against left hand lining of fire box. It boils 15 gallons of water in a jiffy and, by turning lever, the frame and reservoir—moves away from fire. This feature is patented and can be used only on the Majestic.

Ask us to show you the greatest improvement ever put into a range—makes Majestic 300% stronger where other ranges are weakest.

Other Exclusive Features
It's the best range at any price, and should be in your kitchen.

FOR SALE BY
ALEX McNAIR & CO.

Range with a Reputation