

GUARD SHOT ONCE

And He Admits That the Mules Did the Rest.

Things Happened So Rapidly That Holdup Men Really Didn't Have a Chance to Take Aim, While Team Made a Record.

Even today in the Sierra Nevadas where little muling camps send out gold dust by stage to be carried from the nearest railway station to the San Francisco mint a shotgun messenger rides with the driver if there is a gold shipment in the box. The barrel of the gun is shortened for the sake of convenience in handling in close quarters, and its efficiency for its particular work is not lessened, as it is used only to quiet a robber who has suddenly appeared close by the side of the treasure stage with the laconic command, "Throw down the box!"

The messenger, as he is called where he is known, never guard or gun man, carries his gun across his knees where danger seems light, or lightly in his hands passing through bad spots. His job is to shoot anyone so careless as to step out from behind a tree or rock to the side of the stage, and shoot before the intruder gets the drop. Mountain folk who want to take a stage between stations make themselves conspicuous in the middle of the road before the stage rolls into sight. That is the safe way.

If a messenger falls to see a robber before the latter has him covered the box is thrown down—usually. There was one instance where the rule was not followed, which old stage drivers in the Sierra Nevadas tell about today. On a stage out from Bodie was a shipment of bullion consigned to the Carson mint. The messenger was alert, his sawed-off shotgun lightly balanced in his hands passing the danger spots, or resting on his knees where the cover seemed to be too thin to conceal a robber by the side of the road.

On one good stretch the messenger gripped his gun between his knees while both hands sought in the pockets of his heavy coat for the makings. The unexpected happened; out of a patch of straggly sage brush two men leaped, one to the bridle of the off leader mule, one to the off side of the stage. They had the drpp on both messenger and driver.

"Throw down the box!" commanded the man at the fore wheel of the stage. The messenger thought one-quarter of a second—he was precise in telling that part of the story—and then without having to invite a bullet by moving his gun or hand, he pulled the trigger of the right barrel. So many things happened in the remaining three-quarters of the first second after the command that they make a long and lovely story as one listens to an old driver tell it today.

The short of the story is that the shot shredded the ears of the leaders, and generally speaking those mules did the rest. The six mules bounded ahead, startled and indignant. The robber at the bridle was kicked in rapid succession by the off leader, off swing and off wheeler, so his pistol aim was not good, and the robber at the stage wheel was run over by the rear wheels, and his aim was not good. The six mules, the driver has sworn to this, did the next mile in four minutes flat, and there was no time when more than two stage wheels were on the road at the same time.

"It was sure some lucky escape," the messenger admitted, "but I never truly made up with them lead mules. They never seemed to relish me after that little sawed-off spoke to them. Touchy sort of critters, mules is, anyhow."

Tommy Atkins, Philologist.

Mr. Thomas Atkins has further enriched the English language with war words and phrases. They may not creep into future dictionaries, remarks London Answers, but they will certainly remain as part of the common language of everyday use. "Narpoo," coined by Tommy from the French "Il n'y a plus," is now our general expression for "nothing doing."

It is safe to assume that the expression "over the top" will become part of our language, to be used when man must be put to the supreme test.

"Anzac" is another coined word that will remain for all time. A "scrounger" for a forager, "buckshee" for anything extra in the way of rations, and "Conchy" for the shirker, are hardly likely to be forgotten.

Quarter-Pound Diamond.

One of the world's largest diamonds may come to the United States, as Americans are among those dickerling for that superior quality amber-colored stone, weighing 442 1/2 carats—about a quarter of a pound—found recently in the Du Toits Pan mine in South Africa. The stone is the most valuable ever found in Griqualand West, although it is not a record as regards weight.

The most famous diamonds in the world are: Cullinan, now called the Star of Africa, part of the British crown jewels, 3,032; Excelsior, 969; Kohinoor, 900; Regent, 410; Orloff, 193, all uncut, and the Great Mogul, 280, cut.

Not That Flavor.

"You know, there are some hosts who allow their hospital seats to be seasoned with acidity." "Do they? We always use catchup with ours."

GAS MOST VALUABLE AS FUEL

Comparatively Little is Now Being Used for the Purpose of Giving Direct Illumination.

Although gas is being used more than ever before, its direct employment for lighting is almost a thing of the past. Our modern "gas lights" are chiefly burners where the light is not given out by the gas at all. It is mixed with air to produce a dim blue flame with great heating power. This flame serves to heat a mantle of mineral salts white hot, and it is this incandescent mantle that gives the light. Here the gas is used not for its light, but for its heat; and it is as a fuel that gas is now most valuable, says the Literary Digest.

According to an address delivered recently in England by President Harry Jones of the Institution of Civil Engineers, and reviews by Nature (London), not 5 per cent of the whole gas output is now used for direct illumination, so that the name "gas light company" has become something of a misnomer. The use of gas as fuel, President Jones says, has received special development during the war, and the ready applicability of gas appliances to the rapid making of munitions in emergencies has made them especially valuable. Mr. Jones quoted a high official of the British war office as follows:

"Without the direct aid of the gas industry . . . it would have been perfectly impossible for this country to wage the campaign of the last three years, or even for any but a trifling time resist the overwhelming floods of enemies that were poured upon it. When I first was asked to take charge of the manufacture and production of explosives it took me but a few days to realize my absolute dependence on your great industry."

BLIND MAN ENJOYS FLIGHT

Appreciated the Thrill of Intricate Aerial Maneuvers Performed by Experienced Pilot.

Thomas D. Schall, the blind congressman from the Tenth Minnesota district, made flights with Col. Charles Lee of the British royal flying corps in Washington recently. It was the first time he had been up in an airplane.

Congressman Schall was not satisfied with the plain "joy ride" Colonel Lee had given him. When they returned to earth after circling over the city at an altitude of about two thousand feet, the blind representative asked for more thrills.

"Fine! Fine!" he exclaimed, as the machine came to a halt. "But, Colonel Lee, if you wouldn't think me a nuisance, I would like to go back up and turn over."

The biplane was wheeled into position again, and off it shot on a trip of real sensations. Climbing rapidly to about two thousand feet, Colonel Lee started the machine into a series of dips and dives, spirals and other aerial antics calculated to make one's hair stand on edge. To complete the thrills, the airplane was made to roll over sideways and then drop into a beautiful nose spin.

The passenger's sightless eyes were blinking with delight when his wife ran onto the field to assist him from the machine.

Conservative Muse of History.

It is the unhappy usage of our schools and universities to study the history of mankind only during periods of mechanical unprogressiveness. The historical ideas of Europe range between the time when the Greeks were going about the world on foot or horseback or in galleys or sailing ships, to the days when Napoleon, Wellington and Nelson were going about at very much the same pace in much the same vehicles and vessels. At the advent of steam and electricity the muse of history holds her nose and shuts her eyes. Science will study and get the better of a modern disease, as for example, sleeping sickness, in spite of the fact that it has no classical standing, but our history schools would be shocked at the bare idea of studying the effect of modern means of communication upon administrative areas, large or small. This defect in our historical training has made our minds politically sluggish.—H. G. Wells in New Republic.

War-time Footwear in Holland.

The manufacture of slippers with wooden soles and cloth tops is a war-time industry which has sprung up in Holland, reports the United States department of commerce. The upper and inner parts of the slippers are formed of twill, corduroy and woolen stuffs. All these materials are relatively cheap, and yet make comfortable and durable slippers. The cloth parts are made by hand and the wooden soles by machinery.

In view of the mounting prices of leather footwear, these combination slippers, which retail for the equivalent of \$1 a pair for the best quality, are selling rapidly. It is claimed that they are entirely satisfactory for wear in the home and are practicable for women engaged in indoor occupations.

Government Finds Fathers.

The death rate among children born out of wedlock is notoriously and universally far higher than that among legitimate offspring. In the borough of Hampstead, London, it is 197 as against 60, and in New South Wales it is 162 against 67. Norway, however, has reduced the death rate to normal through the government assuming the responsibility of finding the father or of acting the father in case he cannot be found.

"OH, NEVER AGAIN!"

British Visitor Has Sworn Off Mint Juleps.

According to His Story He Had an Idea It Was a "Soft Drink," and His Disillusionment Was Complete.

Lieut. Hector MacQuarrie, whose book, "Over Here," was recently published, had an experience with an American beverage that surprised him. While waiting for a midnight train in a Philadelphia hotel on a hot night he became thirsty and sought the cafe, where he told the waiter to bring him a large iced drink and suggested orangeade. The waiter mentioned mint julep. "The drink was unfamiliar," says the lieutenant, "but it sounded good and American people make the most wonderful soft drinks in the world. The very word 'mint' suggested coolness, and the fragrant smell of the upper river at Cambridge on a summer's day came back to my mind as I sat behind a large column in the cafe. Hence, I said: 'Right O! Bring me a mint julep.' He did, curse him! With a large chicken sandwich, it arrived. The glass was all frosted, filled with mushy ice, while a dainty little bunch of green mint, with its stems piercing the ice, floated on the top. I was more thirsty than hungry, and I was very hungry.

"I drank the julep at once. It was delicious. For a soft drink the effect was decidedly interesting. My first sensation was a nice singing, advancing sound in my head. I felt myself to be drifting along a smooth stream with overhanging willows and masses of mint growing on the banks. I felt that delightful sensation that one feels when a tooth has been removed with the aid of gas and one is just returning to consciousness.

"This pleasing feeling continued for a little while and then I could see the paneled walls of the room, and I heard what seemed a still, small voice talking in extremely bad French to the waiter who answered in what must have been good French. The voice using the bad French was very familiar and then I realized that it was my own. I promptly switched to English, but the voice was still far distant. Finally, full consciousness returned, also a realization of the situation. Then the voice in the distance said: 'Waiter, your d— mint julep has gone to my head and I must catch a train in exactly half an hour.' The waiter's voice expressed sorrow and suggested much water and more sandwiches. I drank water and I ate sandwiches, and the vision of Mr. Pickwick in the wheelbarrow came upon me with full force. I was thankful that in spite of all I could see my watch, but if the waiter had not been firm I should have missed my train. The water and the sandwiches were successful. A faint knowledge of Christian Science picked up from my chief in New York helped me, and in a perfectly stately manner I walked out of the hotel and along the road and caught my train.

"I would advise all foreigners arriving in America," Lieutenant MacQuarrie concludes, "to avoid mint juleps. It was extremely pleasant, almost delightful, but a mint julep taken several hours after a meal when one drinks but little at any time, is extremely potent. I have been told since that just after a meal a mint julep is comparatively harmless, and that it is not a soft drink. Frankly, I will never touch one again as long as I live. There are too many possibilities in its icy depths."

Something to Worry About.

As if we haven't already enough to keep our minds busy, with war and the high cost of living! And our friends, the learned astronomers, who study the heavens just as carefully as the average fellow does the innermost recesses of his pocketbook day before pay, are intent upon adding to our load of worry burdens. They—some of them—believe the sun is going to explode. One of them, writing in Popular Astronomy, points to the fact that our sun is of advanced age, and predicts its finish as the leading figure in our solar system. He finds that our sun has contracted 63,000,000 miles from each side, thus giving its hot center 126,000,000 miles less of room. So you see the sun's center is rather crowded for space. Something like the three-room apartment couple when visiting relatives begin their summer vacation drives.—Syracuse Journal.

Different Species.

Our little three-year-old spends his mornings out of doors always, even though he has no playmates near and has to play alone. He calls to us once in awhile, and the other day informed our maid he was fixing nuts for the squirrel. To tease him and also to help him differentiate, she asked him why he didn't give the squirrel spinach or beans, for instance. "Oh, no," was the instant protest, "he isn't an inside bird, Laura."—Chicago Tribune.

Fireman's Bravery Lauded.

John Harvey Stacks, fireman, third class, United States navy, has been commended for courage displayed during a fire on board a patrol boat. Stacks attached a line to himself and went down the port ventilator with a fire hose to help quench the flames, though the fire was then at its height and smoke and steam were pouring from the ventilator. Stacks enlisted Aug. 15, 1916, at Dallas, Tex.

SIMPLY PLACE OF DESOLATION

Little for the Traveler to Enthuse Over When He Visits the Old City of Jerusalem.

The allies' advance in Palestine has taken them through Jerusalem and the little village of Jericho. The plain of Jericho, the scene of so many historic incidents in the past, is once again caught in the old glare of the spotlight. Such a light reveals too plainly the hopeless poverty of the people, the cracks and holes in the rough walls of the hovels, the fields and gardens, fallen by neglect into a riot of weeds and wild flowers growing rank.

It is better to look at Jericho at sunset, and not too critically even then. In a soft light the wretchedness of the thatched huts is less insistent, the jasmine and oleanders seem sweeter and the ragged Bedouins acquire picturesque quality in spite of dirt and squalor.

It is only a short walk through the plain from this Jericho to the present to the two other sites which have borne the same name. One, the Jericho of Old Testament, destroyed by Joshua, is only a memory, its reality proved by bits of unearched walls and pottery. The third Jericho of the triangle is the Jericho of the New Testament, the city of palm trees which Antony bestowed upon Cleopatra and which she later sold to Herod the Great. Made gorgeous in the reign of Herod as a city of palaces, it is now only a wreck of stones and battered towers. The palms for which it was famous are gone, with the palaces and circus which they shaded. The plain of Jericho is a wilderness, bound to civilization by its many highways and its tiny village. A few miles to the southwest lies Jerusalem, connected with the village by the robber-infested road along which the good Samaritan traveled. All about the plain rise the cliffs, mounted by steep and winding trails. It is not an attractive region, but even if it were more wild and desolate than it is it would still be much visited, for at every step are landmarks of history.

GLADLY TOOK "WAR" BREAD

Horrible Thought Quickly Cured Small Girl of Unreasonable Prejudice Against the Article.

"Oh, mother, must I get war bread?" Little Daughter had been asked to go to the bakery for bread for her school lunch.

"It's whentless day, dear." "But I don't like war bread. It's so dark and different. And the rules aren't for children, are they?" "No, but you know we were asked to send one million bushels of wheat to the allies by May first. We have given our word, and our baker is trying to help by making this special bread, which has almost no white flour in it whatever. But, of course, if you don't feel you can help in this way, you may buy a lighter loaf."

"Little Daughter started off. In a few moments she returned. Mother unwrapped the package. There was the small, dark loaf. Indeed different, but really most palatable and nourishing. Little Daughter's eyes were glowing.

"Mother, the baker asked me if I liked war bread, and I said I did." Mother looked up in astonishment. "But, my dear, you just said—" "Yes, mother, I know I just said to you I didn't like it, but I was afraid if I told it to the baker, he would think I was a German."—By Jane Dransfield of The Vigilantes.

Bread Without Wheat Flour.

The New York Herald announces that a New York chef has a "wonder recipe for making bread without wheat flour." Jean Riccho, chef of the Biltmore hotel, is responsible for the recipe, and he now gives it to the country, without money and without price. Mr. Riccho told a Herald reporter the ingredients of the new bread are as follows: "Twenty-five pounds of rye flour, 25 pounds of graham flour, 25 pounds of corn flour, 25 pounds of crushed oatmeal, 1 pound of lard and 2 pounds of yeast." This, it is explained, is enough to make 150 pounds of bread. The yeast and rye flour should be mixed first and the others added alternately. Smaller quantities of bread can be made by using smaller proportions. The receipt doubtless is a good one, but it does not provide for bread without wheat flour. Graham flour is unbolted wheat flour. So, while the bread is a wheat saver, it does not do away entirely with the use of that grain.

Resourceful and Brave Cook.

That a cook should perform an act of the utmost daring in the pursuit of his occupation as a purveyor of food seems almost incredible. Yet that is what was done by William B. Gray, a third-class ship's cook in the United States naval reserve. During the cold weather of last winter the Roanoke marshes in North Carolina were frozen and boats were unable to reach the keeper of a lighthouse, who was consequently in danger of starvation. Gray made a sled by putting runners upon a lifeboat, loaded it with food and hauled it across the ice, which was broken and tossed by strong and dangerous currents, to the lighthouse, thus saving the keeper's life and enabling him to continue at his post of duty. Gray is a native of North Carolina.

Some Financier.

"The fair defendant has been acquitted." "So I hear." "Is she thinking of going on the stage?" "Not yet. She's too smart for that. She's going to marry her lawyer, and save a corking big fee."

Board of Equalization Meeting

Notice is hereby given, that on Monday, September 9, 1918, the County Board of Equalization will meet at the Assessor's Office in the Court House, in Tillamook County, Oregon, and publicly examine the assessment rolls for Tillamook County for the year 1918, and correct all errors in valuation, description of lands, town lots, or other property. Said board will continue in session from day to day until the examination, correction and equalization of the assessment rolls shall be completed. All complaints should be filed with the board the first of the week. No changes can be made after the adjournment of the board. Dated at Tillamook, Oregon, August 7, 1918. C. A. Johnson, County Assessor.

Notice of Administratrix Sale.

By virtue of authority given by an order of the County Court of Tillamook County, Oregon, on August 5th, 1918, the undersigned administratrix of the estate of George N. Johnson, deceased, will offer for private sale from and after the 7th day of September, 1918, at the office of H. T. Botts in Tillamook City, Oregon, the real property belonging to said estate, to-wit: Lot 4 Blk. 20 in Thayer's Addition to Tillamook City, Oregon. Said sale will be paid for by cash, subject to confirmation by the County Court of Tillamook County, Oregon. Dated this August 8th, 1918. Mary Johnson, Administratrix. H. T. Botts, Attorney.

Notice to Creditors.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed administratrix of the estate of George N. Johnson, deceased, by the Tillamook County Court of Tillamook County, Oregon. All persons having claims against said estate are required to present them to me at the office of H. T. Botts, Attorney-at-law, Tillamook City, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice. Dated this August 8th, 1918. Mary Johnson, Administratrix.

Notice of Final Account.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has filed her final account as administratrix of the estate of Gust Nelson, deceased, in the County Court of Tillamook County, Oregon, and said court has appointed Monday September 9, 1918, at the court room at the Court House in Tillamook City, Oregon at 10 o'clock a.m., as the time and place for hearing objections to said account and the final settlement thereof. Dated August 8th, 1918. Luella Nelson, Administratrix. H. T. Botts, Attorney.

Notice of Filing of Commissioner's Report for South Prairie Drainage District.

Notice is hereby given to all persons interested in the land included within the South Prairie Drainage District, Tillamook County, Oregon, the boundaries of which are as follows: Beginning at the N. E. corner of the W. 1/2 of the S. W. 1/4 of Sec. 5, T. 2 S., R. 9 W., W. M., and running thence W. along the Sec. line to the S. E. corner of the S. W. 1/4 of the N. E. 1/4 of Sec. 6, T. 2 S., R. 9 W., W. M., thence N. to the N. E. corner of the S. W. 1/4 of the N. E. 1/4 of Sec. 6, thence W. along subdivision line to the Tillamook River thence southerly along Tillamook River to the intersection of said river with the quarter section line running E and W through the center of Sec. 7, T. 2 S., R. 9 W., W. M., thence E. along said quarter section line to the E. line of said section 7, thence N. along section line to the S. W. corner of lot 1, of Sec. 7, said township and range, thence E. to the S. E. corner of said lot 1, thence N. to the place of beginning. That the commissioners heretofore appointed to assess benefits and damages to the property and lands situated in said Drainage District and to appraise the cash value of the land necessary to be taken for rights of way, holding basins and other works of said district, within or without the limits of said district, filed their report in this office on the 18th day of July, 1918, and you and each of you are hereby notified that you may examine said report and file exceptions to all or any part thereof, on or before the 12th day of August, 1918. Erwin Harrison, County Clerk.

Chronic Constipation.

It is by no means an easy matter to cure this disease, but it can be done in most instances by taking Chamberlain's Tablets and complying with the plain printed directions that accompany each package. For sale by Lamar's Drug Store.—Paid Adv.

Stomach and Liver Trouble.

No end of misery and actual suffering is caused by disorders of the stomach and liver, and may be avoided by the use of Chamberlain's Tablets. Give them a trial. They only cost a quarter. For sale by Lamar's Drug Store.—Paid Adv.

Notice of Guardian's Sale of Real Property.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of an order made and entered in the County Court for the State of Oregon, on the 30th day of July, 1918, the undersigned Guardian of the Estate of Reberta and William Campbell, minors, on and after the 14th day of September, 1918, in Tillamook City, Tillamook County, Oregon, will sell for cash to the highest bidder, subject to the confirmation of said county court, all the right, title and interest of the said minors, and each of them, in and to the following described property, all situated in Tillamook County, Oregon, to-wit:

The South half of the Northwest quarter of the Northeast quarter Section 31, Township 2, South Range 9 West of the Willamette Meridian; Also the merchantable timber, except cedar, on the Southeast quarter of Section 36, Township 2, South Range 10 West of the Willamette Meridian, provided the same is removed at the time designated and limited by a certain contract derived from Robert Watt and extended by E. R. Garner, together with any and all logging rights and privileges under said contract, as well as all the rights of way on said land to which the said estate was or is entitled to in Township 2 South, Range 9 West of the Willamette Meridian; Township 2, South of Range 10 West of the Willamette Meridian; Township 3, South of Range 9 West of the Willamette Meridian; and Township 5, South of Range 10 West, of the Willamette Meridian; Also the right, title and interest which said Frank Long Sr., had at the time of his death, or which his estate has, to the use of the pond on the premises last mentioned and on the Northwest quarter of Section 31, Township 2, South of Range 9, West of Willamette Meridian for logging and mill purposes, including the right to overflow said pond if the ordinary use thereof produce such overflow. The interest of the above minors in and to the foregoing is an undivided one-fifth. Dated July 30, 1918. Catherine A. Long, Guardian of the persons and estate of the said minors. First publication August 1, 1918. Last publication August 29, 1918.

Notice of Guardian Sale of Real Property.

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Multnomah County. In the matter of the estate of the Guardianship of the persons and estate of Archie Edward Cook, Andrew John Cook and Isabella Theresa Cook, Minors. Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of the County Court of the County of Multnomah, State of Oregon, made on the 29th day of July, 1918, in the matter of the Guardianship of the persons and estate of Archie Edward Cook, Andrew John Cook, and Isabella Theresa Cook, minors, the undersigned, the Guardian of the persons and estate of said minors, will on Monday, the 9th day of September, 1918, and from and after said date, at the office of J. C. McCue, Attorney at law, 925 Yeon Building, in the City of Portland, Oregon, sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, Gold Coin of the United States, and subject to the confirmation of said County Court, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said Archie Edward Cook, Andrew John Cook, and Isabella Theresa Cook, in and to the real property hereinafter described, or in and to such part or portion thereof as said Guardian shall deem advisable and expedient having in mind the best interests of said wards and of said estate. The following is a particular description of the real property to be sold and as hereinabove referred to: Lots Three (3) and Four (4) and the Southwest quarter (SW 1/4) of the Northwest quarter (NW 1/4) of Section Four (4) in Township One (1) North, and the Southwest quarter (SW 1/4) of Section Thirty-three (33) in Township Two (2) North of Range Ten (10) West of Willamette Meridian, in the County of Tillamook, State of Oregon. Katie A. Cook, Guardian of the persons and Estate of Archie Edward Cook, et al., Minors. John C. McCue, Attorney, 925 Yeon Building, Portland, Oregon. First publication August 8, 1918. Last publication Sept. 5, 1918.

Notice of Guardian Sale of Real Property.

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Multnomah County. In the matter of the estate of the Guardianship of the persons and estate of Archie Edward Cook, Andrew John Cook and Isabella Theresa Cook, Minors. Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of the County Court of the County of Multnomah, State of Oregon, made on the 29th day of July, 1918, in the matter of the Guardianship of the persons and estate of Archie Edward Cook, Andrew John Cook, and Isabella Theresa Cook, minors, the undersigned, the Guardian of the persons and estate of said minors, will on Monday, the 9th day of September, 1918, and from and after said date, at the office of J. C. McCue, Attorney at law, 925 Yeon Building, in the City of Portland, Oregon, sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, Gold Coin of the United States, and subject to the confirmation of said County Court, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said Archie Edward Cook, Andrew John Cook, and Isabella Theresa Cook, in and to the real property hereinafter described, or in and to such part or portion thereof as said Guardian shall deem advisable and expedient having in mind the best interests of said wards and of said estate. The following is a particular description of the real property to be sold and as hereinabove referred to: Lots Three (3) and Four (4) and the Southwest quarter (SW 1/4) of the Northwest quarter (NW 1/4) of Section Four (4) in Township One (1) North, and the Southwest quarter (SW 1/4) of Section Thirty-three (33) in Township Two (2) North of Range Ten (10) West of Willamette Meridian, in the County of Tillamook, State of Oregon. Katie A. Cook, Guardian of the persons and Estate of Archie Edward Cook, et al., Minors. John C. McCue, Attorney, 925 Yeon Building, Portland, Oregon. First publication August 8, 1918. Last publication Sept. 5, 1918.

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Summer Complaint.

During the hot weather of the summer months some member of almost every family is likely to be troubled with an unnatural looseness of the bowels, and it is of the greatest importance that this be treated promptly, which can only be done when the medicine is kept at hand. Mrs. F. F. Scott, Scottsville, N. Y., states, "I first used Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy as much as five years ago. At that time I had a severe attack of summer complaint and was suffering intense pain. One dose relieved me. Other members of my family have since used it with like results." For sale by Lamar's Drug Store.—Paid Adv.