Semi-Weekly Bandon Records October 21 1913



By CLARISSA MACKIE

pened There

Beth Cushman was riding home by way of the long trail. It was a yielding to sentiment that Beth herself despised, but she could not help it when she came to the crossroads.

The long trall had been her favorite ride with Miles Hill, but that handsome cowpuncher had ceased to call upon Miss Cushman.

From the trail she could look down into a little canyon through the middle of which rushed a frolicsome stream. On the bank of the stream there stood a borse and rider, a girl on a cream colored pony.

Beth drew a jealous breath, for she could see that the girl was lovely in a blond, golden haired, pink and white way.

As she gazed down there, the white pony lipped the stream and, out from the rocks of the canyon, there dashed a horse and rider. It was Miles Hill, riding black Poncho. Beth caught her breath as the man rode rapidly toward the girl, bent swiftly to klas her and, with his arm around her siender waist, the two forded the stream and rode rapidly up the canyon and disappeared from view.

Entirely heartsick, but with a brave smile on her lips, Beth sat down to supper that night.

Her uncle, a morose, taciturn man, ate silently and swiftly, and rising, went away on some official errand, for he was sheriff of the county. Mrs. Colt and her two daughters

breathed a little easier after his departure and began to talk to the two cowboys who ate with the family. "Pa hasn't said anything, but I

reckon he's off on that Tinkerman case," observed Mrs. Colt. "I reckon he is." returned Link Pat-

erson, buttering another blscuit. "Some one said Miles Hill had dis-

appeared from the range," went on Mrs. Colt, with a side glance at her niece. "Jameson hinted that Miles was mixed up in the Tinkerman raid," put

in Louise Colt eagerly. "Jameson better try again. There ain't a squarer fellow nowhere than

Miles Hill," muttered Link. "Where is Miles, then?" demanded Cora.

"Miles? Why, I can't say exactly. It's sort of a secret, you know, ma'am." Link grew very red and looked at Beth's pathetic face.

Beth lifted her head haughtily. Her eyes flashed splendidly. "I don't know why his whereabouts

should be a secret," she said nervily. "I saw him today." "Oh, you did?" queried Link, reliev-

had been turned away, and the blond girl had tempted him.

The girl fell asieep to dream of her lover and the pretty girl who had walted for him in Little canyon and who had received his kiss upon her lips with airy nonchalance. It was perhaps a week after "that Beth Cushman once more rode home by the long trail. This was not from desire. Stern necessity demanded the change of route because during a severe windstorm there had been sev eral trees uprooted along the short trail and a landslide had completed its

destruction. So it happened that Beth rode slowly along the familiar way, her eyes fixed on the little space between Bon-

nie's brown cars. She had passed Little canyon without a glance into its green depths and was climbing the hill when she suddenly came to the top, where a thrill ing scene was taking place.

Riding straight toward her was most villainous looking Mexican, and in the curve of his left arm he carried the slender form of the benutiful blond whom she had seen with Miles. Shouting down the distance came Miles, bending over his horse in valu pursuit of the Mexican.

While she paused there, startled at the scene, a shot rang out from the bushes bordering the trail, and Miles threw up his hands and fell to the ground. The horse cropped the grass undisturbed by the still form of his master lying so near.

All this happened in a breath. When Miles fell the Mexican was still coming toward Beth. A great rage filled her soul with a mad desire to kill, to avenge the life of her old sweethcart. A word to Bonnie, and Beth dashed into the scene, her revolver thrust into the face of the frightened Mexican.

Beth clutched her in strong arms and swung her across her saddle; then she

her rouged lips.

spoiled thirty feet of perfectly ripping film.'

"Picture?" faitered Beth. "Film? I don't know what you mean."

The girl laughed gleefully and clapped her hands at a stout, red faced man who came panting toward them. "Don't have a fit, Fennell," she said

saucily. "It's only another tenderfoot taking a movie picture for the real

thing. But Mr. Fennell was grinning with enthusiasm.

"It was great-great-Flora!" he "Young lady, I must have you cried. in this. What say? Could you do that stunt again?"

Beth looked at him in a bewildered way, and her blushes deepened when she noticed that Miles Hill had risen quite unhurt and was regarding her with grave interest in his brown eyes. "Perhaps you will explain it to me. I've never been called a tenderfoot before." Beth smiled at the girl called Flora, and the girl nodded back in a friendly way. The Mexican had ap-

Automobile Climbs Open Avoid Sedative Cough Med-Bascule Bridge.

Perched on the end of one leaf of It you want to contribute directly and did not realize that the bridge sedative. For sale by all dealers,

was opening until his machine had started to climb the vising incline. The accident is graphically por-

traved by a picture in the November Popular Mechanics Magazine,

Notice of Assessments for the Extension of Oregon Avenue (Formerly Aber-nathy Street) into Wall of First Street) in the City The Orange Pharmacy, of Bandon, Oregon.

Notive is hereby given: That at a regular meeting set- the common council of the city of Bandon, Coor County, Oregon, held upon the 10th day of September, 1913, Ord nance Ne, 263 entitled "An ordinance adopting the report and the day of september, 1913, Ord nance Ne, 263 entitled "An ordinance adopting the report of the viewers appointed by the common coun-

from the date of the entry thereof in said ducket swung her neross her suddle; then she dashed past the Mexican and guided part of lot or tract of land becomes and is a lien

ost of the same commences at the south line of "Say. Miss Buttinsky, what do you Wall Street running thence south to the north asked sharply. "Wait until old Fen-nell gets up here. I guess you've ence and upon other lots and tracts of land not

abutting upon said street deemed benefited and assessed with like benefits as set out in the report of as d viewers and adopted by the com-mon council." Notice is further given that said assessments

were entered in the docket of city liens on the 11th day of Oc.ober, 1913, and all assessments so entered are due and psyable at the office of

the city recorder of Bandon, Oregon, on or be-fore October 23, 1913, after which date said sments become delinquest and interest will be charged at the legal rate. E. B. KAUSRUD, City Recorder. First pub. Oct. 14, 1913. Last pub. Oct. 21, 1913.

Notice to Contractors.

icines.

Chicago bascule bridge after a to the occurrence of capillary a Chicago bascule brigge alter a dash up the steep incline as the bridge opened, a heavy automobile not long ago hung by its front wheels until the bridge could be expectorant like Chamberlain's lowered. One of its occupants was Cough Remedy is what is needed. thrown from his seat by the sudden stop high in the air and was drowned in the river. The driver had That is why pneumonia never renoticed the warning bell and red suits form a cold when Chamberlain's lights as he approached the bridge Cough Remedy is used. It has a at a high rate of speed late at night, It contains no morphine or other

> Home keeping Women Need Health and Strength.

The work of a home-kcepin woman makes a constant call on her drength and vitality, and sickness omes through her kidneys and phalder oftener than she knows. Foley Kidney Pills will invigorate and restore her, nd weak back nervousness, aching joints and irregular bladder action will all dis Street (Formerly Extension appear when Foley Pills are used.

Chronic Dyspepsia.

The following unsolicited testimonial should cert inly be sufficient to give hope and courage to persons afflicted will with chronic dyspensia: cil of the city of Bandon, Oregon, to view the proposed extension of Oregon Avenue (formerly Abemathy Sure 1) into Wall Street in seid City of Bandon and to make an assessment of the damages and benefits of said extension to the bave done me more grood than any-'I have been a chronic dispeptie "Give her to me! Let go! I'll kill you if you don't!" she screamed in his ear. He released his hold on the girl, and Beth clutched her in strong arms and

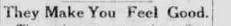
Quick to Help Backache and Rheumatism.

dashed past the Mexican and guided Bonnie to where the prostrate Miles lay on the ground. "You're safe now," assured Beth as she helped the girl to the ground and then dismounted. To her surprise the girl stared at her rather impidently until a smile crinkled the corners of her sourced line ies, are toned up and strengthened mean by queering this picture?" she line of 13th Street upon all lots parts of lots and to healthy vigorous action. Good results follow their use promptly. The Orange Pharmacy.

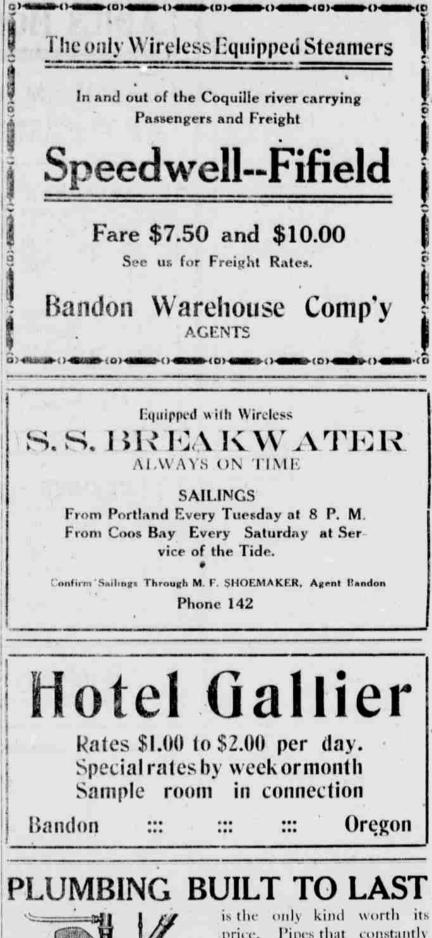
A Marvelous Escape.

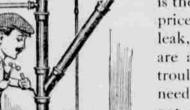
"My little boy had a marvelous escape," P. F. Bastiams of Prince Albert, Cape of Good Hope " occurred in the middle of the night. He got a very severe attack of croup. As luck would have it, I had a large bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in the house. After following the directions for an hour

and twenty minutes he was through all danger "Sold by all dealers.



Notice is hereby given: That sealed bids will be received by the common council of the city The pleasant purgative effect of Bandon, Oregon, until half past seven o'clock produced by Chamberhan's Taulets and the healthy condition of body





price. Pipes that constantly leak, flues that refuse to draw are a continual expense and trouble. The next time you need plumbing work why not try the experiment of

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ed, and Sammy Smith asked qui "I reckon it 'twan't far from Little canyon, Miss Beth."

"It was right there. He was riding with a girl, a very pretty girl," said Beth bravely.

There was nothing more said concerning Miles Hill, and after supper Beth went to her room and rested her weary head on the sill, letting the cool, sweet air caress her flushed checks and dry the tears on her lashes.

Link and Sammy rode away, and from the overcrowded bunk house same talk and laughter and song as the cowboys prepared themselves for miles distant.

After they, too, had clattered away and Sam Soy had ceased to rattle dishes in the kitchen silence fell on the ranch house and its inhabitants. From the veranda below Beth caught

the drift of volces now and then through the confusion of other sounds. but after it grew very still the voices came up sharply penetrating.

"I think your pa was too severe with Henry about it first."

"Miles isn't poorer than any other cowpuncher around here, and plenty of them marry and settlie down." agreed Cora, who was fond of her little cousin.

"I heard him tell pa that if he'd name the sum he thought he ought to have before he asked Beth to marry him he said he would have it," put in Louise.

"How much did pa tell Miles he must raise?" asked Cora.

him it would take him a whole year to do that out of his pay and then his clothes would be so shabby Beth wouldn't look at him by that time!" "What did pa say to that?"

"He just laughed, and then Miles got angry and said he'd show him a thouhe went off in a rage, and I haver t seen him since."

"Beth, poor child, said she saw him with another girl," worried kind Mrs. Colt.

him! See if I don't."

went to bed. There was a singing in her, whatever his wandering heart fully, was doing now. He had asked her

had refused, but there was a measure of comfort in the thought that Miles not the blond; it was all for you."

there crawled another actor of the cowboy type. It was this worthy who had fired the blank cartridge from ambush at Miles Hill.

Mr. Fennell explained all about his company of moving picture actors and some merrymaking in the town, five how this particular film was to be a star production if it turned out well, And he wanted Beth to help them out by repeating her rescue of Flora from the dark browed Mexican, who in real life was her husband.

So the camera man threaded up his machine again, and the scene was repeated to the great satisfaction of Mr. Fennell and all concerned.

At last the company separated, the actors going back to their headquarters Miles Hill," said Mrs. Colt. "He sure at Red Ford- and Miles Hill riding was plumb set after Beth, and it slowly home with Beth, who had so showed he was honorable to spenk to unexpectedly come into her own again. "You thought I was dead, honey?"

he asked after awhile. She nodded. "And I saw you and Flora in the canyon the other day," she added.

"You mean where I kiss her and ride upstream?"

"Yes-I-er-believed it was true, Miles."

He laughed tenderly, "It couldn't be, dear, because there's only one girl

ain the world for me, and she's so fine "Five hundred dollars," laughed that when she saw the girl she thought Louise. "I heard poor Miles telling was mine being carried off by a no 'count greaser also just naturally would not stand for it, but rushed in and rescued the girl for me."

Beth blushed hotly, but her eyes core very happy.

"I heard about your asking uncle." she said. "Is/that why you are acting sand dollars before he'd ask him, and in this moving picture company, so that you can raise a thousand dollars?" "To marry you at once," he smiled down at her. "You see, I'll have the

money saved up in three months. Fennell's going to get out four more of "It's a shame!" cried Louise. "T'll these wild and woolly western plays. just scold Pa Colt when I get hold of and I'm going to be in every one of them. I guess you might as well be-Beth withdrew from the window and gin on your wedding clothes, dearle."

"And I thought it was the blond all her heart because Miles Hill had loved the time. Miles." she whispered tear-

"Don't oin your faith on blonds. uncle for her hand, and Uncle Henry honey," he cautioned. "They always do The best is not too good for living prices. Call and see A. H. the contrary things. This time it was

p. m. Wednesday the 29th day of October, 1913, for the improvement of First Street East in Bandon Heights from the east line of Har-lem Avenue to the west line of June Avinue in the city of Bandon Oregon, according to the

plans and specifications on fite in the office of the city recorder and there open to the inspection of all persons interested therein. All hids must be in accordance with the requirements friendly way. The Mexican had approached and was nonchalance colling a cigarette, while from the underbrush upon request at the office of the city recorder. A certified check of five per cent of the bid must accompany the bid to be forfeited to the said city of Bandon in case the contractor fails to enter into a contract with the said city. within five days.

The common council reserves the right to reject any and all bids. Dated at Bandon, Oregon, this 11th day of October, 1913. E. B. KAUSRUD, City Recorder.

First pub. Oct. 14, 1913. Second pub. Oct. 17, 1913. Third pub. Oct. 21, 1913.

Notice for Publication.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Roseburg, Oregon September 19, 1913. Notice is hereby given that Carl Swellin o Bandon, Oregon, who on November 9, 1908, made Homestend Serial No. 02209, for E1-2 made Florestend Senal No. 02209, for E.1-2 NE 1-4, NE 1-4 SE 1-4, and Nw 1-4 SE. Section 34, Township 29 S., Range 14 West, Williamette Mendian, has filed notice of inten-tion to make Five year proof, to establish claim to the fand above described, before C. R. Wade United States Commissioner, at Bandon, Oregon, see the 31st days of October 1913 on the 31st day of October, 1913, Claimant name: as witnesses: Ed Young of Bandon, Oregon, E. L. Strader, of Bandon

Oregon, Dave Diver, Oregon, Drew of Parkersburg, Oregon, B. F. JONES, Oregon, Dave Drow, Parkersburg, Oregon, Jin

Register.

G. POHL

BANDON

and mind which they create make one feel joyful. For sale by all dealers.

The changeable weather of early all brings on coughs and colds that BANDON HARDWARE COMPANY have a weakening effect on the system, and may become chronic Use Foley's Honey and Tar Com pound. It has a very soothing and heating effect on the irritated and a flamed air passages, and will help very quickly. It is a well known

family medicine that gives results. The Orange Pharmacy.

> For Sale.

Six A. No. 1 dairy cows, still milking, \$50 per head. One o hundred pound, Simplex, hand or power separator, good as new, 360 One 3 year old, registered, and imported ersey bull \$100, Apply at once. -H., P. Clausen, Fourmile, Coos-

Go. Ore. 77-14 Furnished Cottage for Rent. Five counts, hot and cold water,

and bath. Inquire at Mott Malin 77.01 ery store.

Notice.

The removal of any sand or gravel rom the Breakwater Addition is trictly forbidden.-W. L. Green, 27.48. owner.

For Sale.

EISWIA SETANW 1-4. SW 1-4 SE 1-4, Sec. 3, T. 29 S. R.13 W. 160 acres timber, Will, self for assessed valuation on county. cruise - Geo. B. Morgan, Bandou 64-11 Ore:

- CARS-New orders of bicycle repairs of all kinds constantly arriving. Will take orders for bicycles of any kind. 90th S. D. BARROWS.

FOR SALE-On corner of Fillmore and 3rd streets, groceries at your eyes. Try me! 54tf Sparks.

finding out why our work is so highly spoken of. All work done by us is absolutely guaranteed.



Real Estate, Fire Insurance, Notary Public

