

# For \$10 down and \$6 per Month

YOU CAN NOW HAVE A PIANO IN YOUR HOME.

Victor and Columbia Talking Machines \$5 Down and \$1 per week. You will never miss the money.

We want your trade and we are fully prepared to satisfy you in everything in our line. The World's Famous Pianos, the Victor and Columbia Talking Machines, two of the best machines manufactured. We keep in close touch with the Eastern manufacturers and always have on hand the very latest Records and Song Hits of the season.

**Our Pianos are the Best, Our Payments are the Easiest and our Prices are the lowest**

Whenever you see the name of Chickering & Son, Weber, Hardman,\*Kimball or Hobart M. Cable on the fall board of a Piano this is sufficient guarantee that you are buying a good instrument.

If you were to buy a Piano and pay from \$500 to \$600 for it, wouldn't you rather buy some well known make? THEN WHY NOT STOP AND COUNT THE MAKES LEGITIMATELY SOLD AT THESE PRICES?

It don't take long. About as many seconds as you have fingers on one hand. And we are selling them at prices ranging from

**\$450 and upward.**

Second and third grade Pianos never sell for such high prices, unless the dealer takes unfair advantage of his customer. In our Chickering, Weber and Hardman Pianos we defy the world to produce one superior in merit. We have other good Pianos ranging in prices from

**\$200 and upward.**

We Earnestly Invite Your Inspection and Be Convinced. **Taylor Piano House.**

## WHITLOW CONFESSION

(Continued from page 2.)

else, and that she could not go out of her own house, could not go down town, could not and would not go to church if she could get out of it. Said she was simply going crazy, wild, and she would not live if I did not go with her.

"I prayed night and day that she would change and go into society and go with young men and be happy. And I begged her to do that. But she made her visits more frequent and became more daring and more persistent. She began threatening to kill herself on my porch and all such horrible things. Threatened to kill my wife. Threatened to kill herself in my house time and time again.

"I was at my wits' end to know what to do. I was afraid when I was late getting home, lest I should find her or my wife dead there. I suffered untold misery, and it kept me busy deceiving my wife about the noises about the house.

"My wife slept in one bedroom and I in another, and Miss Sapp would scratch on my screen until I'd go to the window and usually I would have to go out and sit there till midnight before she would go or allow me to go in, all this time telling me what dreadful things she would do if I did not leave my family and go with her. I tried every way I could think of to prevent anything that would cast sorrow on her folks and mine, and repeated the awfulness of it to her until I despaired.

"I sometimes thought I'd go to her parents and tell them, but dreaded the task and put it off, hoping she would change and let me alone. She would leave her house after her parents were asleep and climb down the front porch post and return by climbing upon the well curb and onto the south porch and enter at a window.

"My wife often asked me about certain sounds and if I were out of the house, and I could not tell her the truth for fear that she would watch for her and see who it was and tell her folks. When she heard I was about to sell the dray she came down and said if I undertook to leave she would kill herself, for unless she saw me every day on that wagon she would not live. She said that if for a single day I left that wagon she would come and rub her blood on everything we had.

"Oh, these awful things made my heart sick and for eight months I have lived in a horrible fear. I tried to act at home and at work as if nothing was wrong, but when alone I prayed for deliverance.

"One rainy night she kept me standing out by the house until after midnight, and I took that severe rheumatism the next morning. If I would try to go in she would say she would go in and kill herself and I

could not persuade her to leave. She would say that she could not stay at home and sleep a wink and that she was going to stay right there till morning. No pleading would avail anything.

**Son Saw Her One Night.**  
"The evening that she heard I was going to sell out she stayed a long time and in vain I tried to get her to go.

"I finally went into bed and pretended to sleep. She kept knocking and scratching at my window until she awakened my boy and I was begging her to go away when he woke up I spoke to him and told him to be good and he cried and asked me what lady I was talking to.

"I tried to quiet him by telling him that he was dreaming, but he still cried and said that I was telling her to go away and he wanted me to make her go.

"He got up and looked at her, he could see her cape, but did not see her face. I told him not to tell his mamma, because she was so nervous and she would be afraid. He looked so sad next day and cried some.

"After he had seen her there she went away from the window and I fell asleep but Hollidge did not, and after awhile she returned and pounded against the screen and he was so scared that he sprang up and hallowed "go away," and I woke up and went out and told her to please go.

"I said Hollidge has seen you and he is afraid and she said she did not care and that she did it on purpose, but said she would go now, but if she did not see me the next day she would be back. She always said that she would be back every night and every night.

"So on the Tuesday evening that I had given up the dray, I was trembling with fear, and got my wife and children off to bed and I was afraid to go to bed.

"I stepped out on the kitchen porch and out on the steps to see if I really heard anyone and as I stepped off the porch there was Miss Sapp flourishing a razor desperately.

"She declared that she had come to do what she had said she would do and she waived it frantically and uttered awful threats and as I tried to speak she slashed me across the hand. I went to Dr. De Long the next morning and had it dressed. In order to shield the real cause I told that I cut it on a scythe.

"She went through a lot of tantrums as she had many times before, only more desperately this time. She would pound the ground with the razor and flash it dreadfully close to my face and once she backed her own throat till it bled a little. She would pull her hair and pound herself on the head.

"All my begging and pleading was in vain. I went off to the woodpile by the alley and sat down and prayed and watched, for she would walk back and forth about the yard by the house, sometimes pretending to start

"About midnight she came out where I was and sat down. I did not speak and there we sat for a long time. I finally started out into the alley and she came after me and began telling her intentions of killing herself.

"I pleaded with her as I had a hundred times, I presume, to give it all up, that she could have anything she wanted at home and that she could get plenty of good, nice men that would be glad to get her. But, alas, she would scoff the idea and said, as always before, that she never would care for anyone else and that she wished that she was dead.

"This kind of talk continued, I trying to persuade her to go, and she would not. It was bright moonlight, and her animated talk attracted the attention of Mr. and Mrs. Rees, who listened, and Mr. Rees came out to his alley, and finally I saw him, and said: "There is Mr. Rees now, watching." I said, "Come I'll go part way with you."

"We went north to the railroad, and I returned home. Mr. Rees called me to the door, and told me of seeing a man and woman. I tried to deceive everyone in regard to this. I went to her fence every evening after and begged her not to come back; that my wife and all the neighbors were in a ferment about the alley affair.

"She accused me of trying to scare her to keep her away, and declared she would not live any longer. She said she would come to me the next night, and if she did not see me she would end it all.

**Has Vision of the Tragedy.**

"I was afraid she would, so I hurried up there Friday night and signaled her that I was there. She came out to the alley, and I told her that I had told my wife the whole business, and now we must stop; that I could not see her any more.

"She wanted me to come into the garden to talk, where we would not be seen. She then said she would die there, and drew the razor, and with a shriek slashed her throat. At the same time I sprang forward and seized the razor to prevent her, but it only made the attempt worse. As I seized it from her I think she cut her hands. As I seized the razor from her she tured and fell. I in terror ran out, and with agony of spirit I ran home.

"When there at the yard I realized that I still held her razor, and not thinking what to do, washed it off and dropped it in my pocket and went in the house, told the family I heard screams and would go. So I ran back and threw her razor down where it was found.

"This incident with all my former trouble, is more than I care to remember, and I must leave this life. No one ever lived who loved his wife and family better than I do mine, and I have a host of relatives that will be brokenhearted. But I did everything in my power that I could

## JUST TO REMIND YOU

- That—We are Exclusive Paint Dealers, Wholesale and Retail;
- That—You Need Paint and Wall Paper;
- That—We have the Largest Store and the Largest and Best Selected Stock on the Bay;
- That—Our 10, 15, 20, and 25 cent Double Roll Wall Paper can't be beat;
- That—Our Goods are the Best and Prices the Lowest;
- That—We Deliver Anywhere on the Bay;
- That—If You can not Call on Us let Us Know and We will Call on You with Samples and Prices;
- That—We can Save You Money if You give Us a chance.

**BAYSIDE PAINT CO.**

F. E. MONROE, Manager.

Sherman Ave.

Phone 1251

North Bend, Ore.

think of to prevent the unhappy girl doing the way she did. I was so sorry for her people. I often told her how it would kill them for her to do that, but she said she would be dead; it would not matter to her.

"This is the awfullest thing that ever could be connected with an innocent man, and one upon whom all this trouble has been forced against his will. May God be merciful to the unfortunate. I have not told half, but it is all about the same. So good-by.

S. F. WHITLOW.

Postscript to Statement.

P. S.—There are so many things I have forgotten to say that I wish mention a few in addition to the foregoing statement.

Before Miss May Sapp found out in which part of the house I slept in and that my wife slept in another room, she did not make any noise to attract attention, but would move half a dozen articles about the yard so that I would know that she had been there.

Sometimes she would set a Jug on the front porch, sometimes put it in the rain barrel and several times twisted bunches of her hair on the screen knobs. These I did not find and my wife found them and wondered what it could mean and it worried her so much.

Every morning I would put things in order.

I deceived my wife by every means I could devise in order to keep the awful thing from becoming known by my folks and by Miss Sapp's folks. I did not want her people to know how she was doing, for I knew it would nearly kill them and I thought if I could keep it quiet awhile maybe I could get away.

I planned many times to leave, but could not get ready in time. She always said if I undertook to leave she

**"CRYSTAL"**

**Two Changes This Week.**

**Monday and Thursday**

Performances 7:30 and 9 p. m. Matinee Saturday 3:30.

Admission Ten Cents.

Everything Electrical at

**Oregon Electrical Supply Co.**

New O'Connell Bldg.


would dash her blood in our faces before we could get away. She would say if I slipped off she would come and kill herself and my wife, too. She told me Tuesday night that she had come to show me that she would do what she said she would and that she had left a note in her room telling her folks not to bring any preacher into the house.

All these facts I never would have told if it was not to protect my dear, innocent ones from what may be imposed on me. S. F. WHITLOW.

**Fresh Crabs Daily.**  
—We also have two fishermen to supply us with Fresh Fish every day, including deep sea fish, mussels and clams, when they are to be had. The Ellerby market, No. Front St.

—Four dollars for the first hour and reduced rates for a longer time. See Mr. Andrews at the Coos Bay Transportation office, A street dock. His automobile is for hire.

**The Dull Scholar**



Many a so-called dull scholar is so because of some defect of the eyes. Don't neglect the eyes of your children. Bring them in and if there is no error we will tell you so.

F. J. HAYES, Optometrist.

Nearly Ready for Business.

Cavanaugh and Cnapman are nearly ready to open their machine shop at the south end of the Smith Co. retail yard, just off Broadway. They have their machinery on hand and are arranging it. A. B. Daly, of the Willamette Iron and Steel works, delivered the machinery three days after he received the order.