

# DEATH LIST NUMBERS 15

**Train Blown Up by Dynamite  
While Passing a Section  
Crew.**

**ENGINEER DIES AT POST**

**Takes Burning Train Out of City  
and Was Blown up When Blast  
Came.**

Douglas, Ariz., Nov. 8.—The death list, as a result of the Necozari explosion yesterday, is now placed at 14 or 15, all Mexicans, besides John Christholm, aged 13, who was riding on the train when the explosion occurred. The train, on a narrow-gauge railroad to the Pilares mine, in some way caught fire. In the train were two cars of explosives and the fact that a concentrator was saved is due to the bravery of the Mexican engineer of the train, Jesus Garcia. Garcia, after calling to the rest of his crew to jump, ran the train away from town. He had proceeded about half a mile when the explosion occurred, and he was blown to atoms. It is reported another member of the train crew stayed with him and was killed. The heavy death list is due to the fact that the explosion occurred just as the train was passing a section gang.

**COQUILLE RESIDENTS  
EXHIBIT FINE BRICK**

John E. Parrott, a well-known resident of Coquille, has been in our city for several days for the purpose of introducing material for building purposes. Mr. Parrott was accompanied by his brother-in-law, P. L. Munson, formerly of Michigan. Mr. Munson is an experienced concrete man, and on his arrival at Coquille last June immediately saw that there was a great opening for work in his line. Together with Mr. Parrott, they started to make things hum and met with success from the start. They have manufactured something over 20,000 brick, composed of sand and cement. The article is weatherproof and is certainly well worthy of consideration. These gentlemen are also in a position to turn out hollow concrete blocks for building purposes, and intend to enlarge their plant in the immediate future. Samples of their brick are now on exhibition at the Chamber of Commerce building.

Messrs. Parrott and Munson are now engaged in laying the foundation for the Merchants' and Farmers' Bank, on the Nasburg corner in Coquille. The building when completed will be 25x50 feet and two stories high. Work is progressing rapidly and the contractors hope to have the work completed within a short time.

During their conversation with the Times reporter the gentlemen stated that they were greatly impressed with the spirit of progressiveness of the people of Coos Bay. While talking Mr. Parrott said: "What is good for the goose is good for the gander. The building of Coos Bay is certainly good for the Coquille Valley, as we depend on the Bay just as you folks depend on the Coquille. We are trying to work hand in hand, and are meeting with success. What we want is goodwill to all and success to each and every part of Coos County."

**ENTRAPPED BY WOMAN'S  
JEALOUS HUSBAND**

**Philadelphia Traveling Man Slays  
Friend of Family by Shooting  
Through Door.**

The shooting affair, in which Harry Ferree, of this city, was killed last Tuesday night by Andrew J. Detsch, in the latter's home, where Ferree boarded, was inquired into today by a coroner's inquest, and Detsch was committed to jail. Ferree was found lying in the hall outside the bedroom occupied by Detsch and his wife. Detsch claimed that he mistook Ferree for a burglar and shot through the door, but among Ferree's effects were found many endearing letters from Detsch's wife. When confronted with these, Mrs. Detsch confessed her relations with Ferree, and said her husband had learned of them. Detsch, however, maintains he mistook Ferree for a burglar, and did not know of his wife's relations with Ferree. The police are working on the theory that Detsch, who is a traveling salesman, learned of his wife's conduct, and compelled her to lure Ferree to her room, and then shot him as he was about to open the door.

## DANGEROUS PIGS.

**The Fearless Mexican Peccary Will  
Fight Man or Beast.**

A writer in the St. Louis Republic says that the most vicious and fearless member of the brute creation is the peccary, or wild hog, of Mexico. This animal seems utterly devoid of fear and displays an intelligence in fighting man strangely at variance with its apparently complete lack of mental attributes.

Their ability to scent man is particularly marked. The only thing to do when they get after you is to run away from them as fast as a horse can carry you, and then there is no certainty that they won't catch you. They are nearly as swift as a horse, and their endurance is as great as their viciousness.

A friend of mine encountered a drove of them in a wild part of Mexico a few years ago, and his escape was almost miraculous. He very foolishly shot and wounded a number of them. Then he took refuge in a tree.

The peccaries kept him in the tree all that day and through the night. They circled round the tree, grunting and squealing their delight at the prospect of a feast. He soon exhausted his ammunition and brought down a peccary at each fire, but this had no terrors for the beasts.

Toward morning they began to eat those he had killed, after which they formed in line and trotted off. If they had not had some of their own number to devour they would have guarded that tree until my friend through sheer exhaustion dropped from his perch and allowed them to make a meal of him.

The wildcats and tigers that infest the Mexican wilds flee from the peccaries with instinctive fear, and even rattlesnakes keep out of their path.

## LOVE'S TEST.

**Where Her Great Help Was Needed  
Her Heart Was Willing.**

"Professor," said the fair co-ed after a pause, "let me ask you if you ever use the phrase 'different than?'" "Never!" exclaimed the young professor of rhetoric and English literature. "It exasperates me, Miss Pinkie, whenever I see it in print."

"I am glad to hear you have something in common," she rejoined. "Nevertheless, Professor de Purety, I cannot be your wife."

"Mr. Koopong," asked the young woman, with downcast eyes, "now that I happen to think of it, do you ever use the phrase 'different than?'" "I certainly do not," said the enamored capitalist. "It is not only incorrect, but utterly absurd."

"I am glad to hear you say so. Still, Mr. Koopong, it is useless to urge me. I never can be anything more to you than a friend."

"Let me ask you one question, Mr. Pnoodies," she said. "Do you ever use the phrase 'different than?'"

"Why—er—I presume I have used it carelessly sometimes, Miss P-Pinkie," stammered the embarrassed youth. "But now that you have called my attention to it I shall be careful to say 'different from' hereafter."

"Claude," she exclaimed, clasping her hands ecstatically and gazing at him with soulful eyes, "my answer is yes—yes! You poor, dear boy, you need a helpmate, and I'll be the helpmate!"—Chicago Tribune.

## Mental Medicine.

A somewhat eccentric physician who recently died would order patients to take walks, say daily, on the left side of the street, returning by the other side; another he would order to arise each morning at a certain hour and eat cheese with ginger beer; another to take supper precisely at midnight and eat only apples, or he would instruct the patient to put just so many grains of salt on the egg he was to eat and part his hair in a different way each day. His object was to get the mind of the patient on something else than symptoms, and this scheme worked well in many cases, especially when the patient was suffering from melancholia.—New York Times.

## Muskrat Skin Cure.

"The skin of a muskrat taken and worn next to the chest will cure any case of asthma in the world," said a Louisville man. "I had an uncle who suffered a thousand deaths with asthma and tried everything that could be bought in the way of medicine. Finally one day an old time friend told him of the muskrat skin, and he tried it. In two months he was as well as he had ever been. Just how the skin works about a cure is a mystery, but it will do it."—Nashville Tennessean.

## The Comparison.

Lesece and Lemaigre, who were both as thin as laths, were discussing a mutual friend.

Lesece—I met our friend Durand this morning. He has grown so thin.

Lemaigre—Really! And he was so stout.

Lesece—Yes, it is dreadful. He is thinner than both of us put together now.—Pele Mele.

## Amusement.

First Old Lady—What kind of a time did you have at the funeral? Second Old Lady—Well, I've enjoyed myself more at others.—Life.

If you don't scale the mountain you can't view the plain.—Chinese Proverb.

## A LESSON IN LAW.

**Several Things the Philadelphia Drummer Didn't Know.**

"Most of us think we know the law pretty well," said the Philadelphia drummer, "but I had a little experience to show me that there are several things in the statute books that I don't know. I was in a New England town and dropped into a barber shop to get shaved. There was only one barber, and he didn't look as if he knew putty. He turned out to be a pretty good shaver, however, and as I had had a drink just before entering the shop I fell asleep in the chair. I slept for half an hour, and when I awoke he was through with me. The first thing I missed on getting out of the chair was my roll of money, next my watch, next my overcoat, next and lastly my scarfpin. I went for that barber for all I was worth, but he denied robbing me, and his face wore a smile. Then I got a gait on me and went to a lawyer's office.

"Can you prove by a credible witness that you had \$500 in cash when you entered the barber shop?" he asked.

"I couldn't."

"Can you prove that your watch was taken in the shop instead of being lost on the street?"

"I couldn't."

"Are you sure that you had your pin on as you opened the door to enter?"

"I wasn't."

"As to your overcoat," continued the lawyer, "have you a bill of sale of it, or was any one with you when you bought it? In other words, can you swear to the ownership in law of any particular overcoat?"

"I couldn't."

"Then I can do nothing for you," he said, and I went to a second lawyer to be told the same thing. I had left the shop without paying for my shave, and I was even told that the barber could arrest me for beating him out of 15 cents and have me fined \$5. I believe I can quote Shakespeare correctly and distinguish between tea and sugar, but when it comes down to the law I am not in it. It's too kinky."—Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

## A PRIVATE DENTIST.

**One Luxury This Man Will Have When  
He Gets Rich.**

"If ever I get really rich," said the man with a toothache, "I shall have a private dentist. What do I want of a private dentist? Well, I'll tell you.

"It's bad enough anyway to suffer from your teeth, but to me this suffering is made doubly distressing by the circumstances attendant upon my visit to the dentist's office.

"I arrive there to find the dentist working away upon the teeth of some patient in his chair, and that always sort of disturbs me—to find somebody else being worked over and cared for while I wait in distress. I think I am entitled to all the care and sympathy. And maybe I find somebody else waiting, perhaps a friend of the person in the chair, or somebody waiting his turn, come ahead of time, and that disturbs me, for I like to wait with my pain in solitude.

"But the dentist gets through with the patient in the chair on time for me, and I take my place under his hands. And I don't doubt that I get his concentrated and complete attention and skill while he is operating upon me, but I can't get away from the idea that he is working as rapidly as he can so as to be ready for the next patient.

"And then, with all my pain, I can't forget either that person in the waiting room waiting his turn after me, and waiting without a particle of sympathy for me, and, in fact, rather impatient of my presence and thinking of himself alone. This is rather wounding to my self esteem.

"In fact, however I regard it, a visit to the dentist's office is always a jarring experience. My dentist is a man of the highest professional skill, and, as I said, I am sure I get his best care, but still all these familiar things that I have mentioned to you jar me, and I would avoid them all if I could. So when I get real rich I shall certainly have a private dentist."—Washington Post.

## Samuel Warren's Vanity.

The vanity of Samuel Warren, the author of "Ten Thousand a Year," in his early years of authorship at least, was remarkable, and there is a story told of him to the effect that on one occasion at a friend's house he had to take down to dinner a lady whom he had not met before, and as soon as they were seated at table asked her if she had ever heard of Samuel Warren. "Oh, certainly," was the reply. "My husband prefers Warren's blacking to any other. We always use it."—Westminster Gazette.

## Choice of Evils.

"Well, old man," said Sinnickson after the performance, "I certainly was surprised to see you in private theatricals."

"Yes," replied Brightly, "but you see if I didn't appear on the stage I'd probably have to sit in the audience and be bored to death."—Philadelphia Press.

## Mother of Invention.

Talk about necessity being the mother of invention! No such thing, I assure you. Accident is the mother of invention in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred.—Reader Magazine.

## A Rude Little Girl.

Maiden Aunt (reading)—"In heaven there is no marrying or giving in marriage." Small Maizie—It must seem like heaven to you here on earth, doesn't it, auntie?—Chicago News.

What is bred in the bone will never come out of the flesh.—Pilpay.

# 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.

## Bank of Oregon

Capital Stock fully paid up \$50,000

Transacts a General Banking Business

North Bend, Oregon

## 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.

## The C. B., R. & E. R. R. and Navigation Co.

THE C. B., R. & E. R. R. & N. CO. TIME TABLE.

Subject to change without notice.

No. 1.	Daily, ex. Sunday	No. 2.
7. 9:00a.m.	Marsh'd Junction	Ar.12:30p.m.
Lv. 9:45a.m.	Coquille	Lv.11:30a.m.
Ar.10:20a.m.	Myrtle Pt.	Lv.10:45a.m.

Trains to and from Beaver Hill daily.  
F. A. LAISE, Agent.

## Steam Dye Works

C Street.  
Ladies' and Gents' Garments  
Cleaned or Dyed  
Philip Becker, Proprietor.

## SCHOONER WRECKED IN NORTHERN SEAS

Glen, Built in Marshfield, Driven Ashore at Unimak Island.

Seattle, Nov. 8.—The schooner Glen, of San Francisco, on a voyage with supplies to the station of the Pacific States Trading Company, was wrecked at Ikitakwas, on Ikitak Bay, Unimak Island, September 30, Burton Kelly, aged 19, of San Francisco, was drowned while lashed to the schooner's rigging. The other seven survivors returned to Seattle on the steamer Yukatan. The Glen drove ashore early in the morning in a southeast gale. Eight men took to the rigging, and Kelly, who was a passenger, was lashed to make him safe. During the blackness of the night and confusion of the storm the eight men clung for life, and no one knew how or when Kelly was killed, although Captain Bucknam states he believes the boy was drowned by immense seas which drove over the schooner. Kelly was buried in the sand of Unimak Island. The survivors lived there for a week, with little food, until taken off by a sloop and carried to Unga. The Glen was a two-masted schooner owned in San Francisco. She was built in Marshfield, Ore., in 1883.

## Fresh Oysters.

—Received weekly at Gem Restaurant, North Bend. Served any style and open day and night. Also everything else the market affords.

## COOS BAY'S NEW STORE

Goods at Portland Prices

Compare These Prices With the Best You Ever Bought at.  
LACE CURTAINS—3 yds long and 1 1-2 yds wide, 75c, \$1, \$1.25.

Nottingham—3 1-2 yds long and worth \$8, for \$4.  
Wool Underwear—Extra fine \$1.15 per garment, \$2.30 per suit. Fine natural wool, 50c.

Men's Workshirts—Heavy black sateen, 65c.  
We have other bargains just as good. Come and see us and we feel confident of convincing you that our prices are as good if not lower than Portland.

## THE NOTION STORE

S. S. JENNINGS, Sherman Ave., opposite Postoffice, North Bend.

## NEW TONSORIAL PALORS

Andrew Wood, Prop.

Barbering Is Like Any Other Business—YOU MUST KNOW HOW.

We make a specialty of treating the scalp to prevent the hair from falling out, guaranteeing to stop it with a very few applications. Ladies specially invited to give us a trial. Mondays and Fridays are ladies' days.

FACE MASSAGE AND SHAMPOOING is one of our specialties.

Grand Building. North Bend.

## Marshfield Skating Rink

Open from 2 to 5 and 7 to 10 p. m. week days only. Admission Free—25c for use of skates; 15c when you use your own. Special attention given to beginners in afternoons.

D. L. AVERY, Manager

## Get Your Sunday Dinner at— Corthell's Delicatessen

2nd and C Streets Phone 561

Special for Saturday and Sunday.

Fried Chicken, Chicken, Boston Baked Beans, Oyster Cocktails, Boston Brown Bread, Macaroni and Cheese.

A Special Variety in Cake, Pies and Ice Cream. Try Our Lunches.

## "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.

## WE MAKE GAS ENGINES AND BOATS

Speed Launches and Engines a Specialty

All Classes of Boat and Engine Repairing Promptly Attended to  
Shops in the North Bend Woolen Mills North Bend, Oregon  
H. R. BEVIER, Mechanical Engineer. C. H. ALLGEN, Boat Builder.