

Thirty Lots in Bennett's Bandon Beach, Plat "A"

Lots 50x100 will be sold—corners at \$45.00 and inside at \$35.00—between now and August 1st, at which time remaining unsold lots will be taken off the market, or prices advanced. Last chance of cheap lots by the Seaside. For particulars, apply Bennett's Land Office, Flanagan & Bennett Bank Building, or STUTSMAN & CO. - Marshfield, Oregon

Wheeler Real Estate Company - - Bandon Title, Guarantee & Abstract Co., Coquille and Marshfield

WITH ROD AND GUN

This splendid weather makes every one long for the woods, its shady nooks and streams. Your vacation will prove monotonous without a few new books and magazines, we have a complete line to select from.

NORTON & HANSEN



Remember IT'S THE "Diamond D" -or- Home-Made BREAD you should ask for COOS BAY BAKERY



WE ARE OFFERING

The choicest meats and poultry at those close figures possible only with a large trade. Constant, steady, uniform and regular, our pathway runs along. Quality Heights all the time. The best meat that Oregon affords is the poorest our customers ever receive. The lowest prices are the highest we ever charge. Every order filled with an expert's selection.

The CITY MARKET Phone 1941 Front and C Streets - - - Marshfield, Oregon

ABSTRACTS

TITLE GUARANTEE & ABSTRACT CO. Phone 143 Henry Sengstacken, Mgr.

This is the time of year to Cook With Gas and use Electric Flat Irons

The Coos Bay Gas & Electric Company Marshfield and North Bend, Oregon

BUILD NOW

Special Inducements Offered In South Harbor For particulars, see any real estate agent or W. J. RUST Special Agent.

Masters and McLain

General Contractor's Building Material and Beaver Hill Coal Office: Broadway & Queen S. Phones 2011 - 826

A Pair of Pants Free

During the dull season we are offering a special inducement with some of our suits of an extra pair of pants free.

Suits to order, \$20.00 and up HAVE YOUR CLOTHES MADE TO ORDER

Isn't it better to get exactly what you want at a reasonable price than the "ready-to-wear" that never fits. Here you can select not only the cloth and pattern, but the style you prefer, the pockets of the kind and number you like, and get what you order.



A Dollar Saved

IS A DOLLAR EARNED Save a Dollar by buying South Marshfield Coal at \$5 Per Ton Delivered Phone 534

PARKSIDE POULTRY RANCH Empire, Oregon. JOHN W. KING, Prop. Eggs from thoroughbred Buff Orpington chickens for sale \$1.50 to \$5.00 for setting of 15.

FAMILY ORDERS FOR WEINHARD'S BEER - - - By mail or Phone. - - - Delivered Free. MARDEN'S LIQUOR HOUSE

Eighteen year's experience has taught us a motto—"Take our time and do our work right." L. J. POST Contractor and Builder. Prices consistent with best work Marshfield, Ore.

LAKESIDE INN ..AT.. Ten Mile Lake

Now open for guests. European plan. Special accommodations for families. Good table board. Special rates to parties. Postoffice and telephone accommodations. Everything new and first class. Arrangements may be made in advance or call at house when you arrive.

DIARRHOEA

There is no need of anyone suffering long with this disease, for to effect a quick cure it is only necessary to take a few doses of

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy

In fact, in most cases one dose is sufficient. It never fails and can be relied upon in the most severe and dangerous cases. It is equally valuable for children and is the means of saving the lives of many children each year. In the world's history no medicine has ever met with greater success. PRICE 25c. LARGE SIZE 50c.

The Scrap Book

A Fat One, Too.
In one of his farces Glen MacDonough had written two or three lines to be spoken by a chorus girl. The lines were given to a green, heavy amateur who looked well and would do. At the rehearsal the girl made her way to MacDonough, who held the book, and said: "Mr. MacDonough, I have a line in the first act and one in the third. Couldn't you write me one for the second act too?"
MacDonough thought a minute, looked at the girl and said:
"Yes. In the banquet scene you enter and say, 'Here is the ham.'"
"Oh, do I bring the ham on with me?"
"No, my dear. It is not a speech. It is a confession."

LOOK BEHIND.
Two wise men going on their way were halted by a youth.
Desiring of them that they stay awhile and utter truth
And wisdom that would serve to throw light on the way that he should go.
"Your eyes must fix upon a star,"
The first adviser said,
"And hold it, though it be afar
And always overhead.
And if your gaze shall never quit
That goal, my friend, you'll come to it."
"A fool advises you, my friend,"
The second wise man said.
"Nor fame nor fortune will attend
Who only look ahead.
But look back now and then and see
How great a fool you used to be."

Coming Events.
Let no one say that the mind has no power over the body. If it can cause such effects as in the case taken from the Berlin Uk, how much more can it influence the physical conditions of the now and here!
"You look pale and thin. What's get you?"
"Work, from morning till night, and only a one hour rest."
"How long have you been at it?"
"I begin tomorrow."

The Stains Went.
The young man had sold Mrs. Bean the cake of stain remover the day before. When he saw her enter the shop again he was unpleasantly impressed by the look on her determined countenance.
"Didn't it take the stains from that shawl, madam?" he asked quickly.
"I don't know whether it did or not," said Mrs. Bean sternly. "You told me it had got to be left out on the grass overnight and the stains would go. Well, they've gone—with the shawl. And now I want to know what you propose to do about it, young man?"
Youth's Companion.

Before and After.
Some years ago a young curate, seeking to be licensed, was bidden by Dr. Temple, archbishop of Canterbury, to read a few verses of the Bible in order that his fitness for conducting public worship might be judged.
"Not loud enough," was the criticism of the bishop when the young man had finished.
"Oh, I'm sorry to hear that, my lord," replied the curate. "A lady in the church yesterday told me I could be heard most plainly all over!"
"Ah! You are engaged!" suddenly asked Dr. Temple.
"Yes, my lord."
The bishop smiled grimly and said: "Now, listen to me, young man. While you are engaged don't believe everything the lady tells you, but," he added, with a deep chuckle, "after you are married believe every word she says."

Napoleon to Josephine (1797.)
I thought I loved you months ago, but since my separation from you I feel that I love you a thousandfold more. Each day since I know you have I adored you yet more and more. Ah! I entreat you to let me see some of your faults; to be less beautiful, less gracious, less affectionate, less good, especially be not overanxious, and never weep. Your tears rob me of reason and inflame my blood. Believe me that it is not in my power to have a single thought that is not of you or a wish that I cannot reveal to you. Quickly re-establish your health and join me, that at last before death we may be able to say, "We were many days happy." A thousand kisses and one even to Fortuna, notwithstanding his spitefulness.

It Saved Pat.
Pat McGuire had been misbehaving himself and appeared before his commanding officer charged for the third time with the crime of drunkenness. After Pat had stated his case the colonel in severe tones said:
"Eight days' confinement to barracks!"
But in endeavoring to write "8" on Pat's defaulter sheet the pen spluttered. Pat, noticing this, leaned forward and in a loud whisper said:
"Thry if it will make a sivin, sorr."
This remark caused a general burst of laughter and saved Pat his bacon.—London Answers.

A Coat and an Impulse.
One of Judge Wright's intimate friends in Keosauqua was the late Judge Knapp. Two men could not well be more dissimilar in appearance and individual characteristics. Judge Knapp was portly, hardy and even bluff. Judge Wright somewhat slight of figure, suave and affable. Judge Knapp used to relish telling an incident which he claimed occurred while Senator Wright was visiting at his house. The judge asserted that the senator had after much practice ac-

MARK TWAIN'S JOKE THAT CARRIED A DOUBLE MEANING

gured the habit of being interested in every possible voter and had learned to shake hands with each man he encountered. The senator was the guest of the judge and had hung his linen duster in the judge's hallway. One morning the judge rushed down to his office and did not notice that he put on the senator's coat by mistake. Later in the morning the senator wanted that coat, but could not find it, and so proceeded to Judge Knapp's office, where he discovered the missing garment on the broad back of his substantial friend.
"What are you doing with my coat?" blandly inquired the senator.
"Your coat?" gasped the judge, twisting and squirming about to get a fuller sight of the straining duster. "Well, that accounts for it!" And the judge sank into a chair, very red in the face, but evidently relieved of a great mental load.
"Accounts for what?"
"Why, ever since I left home I've been fighting an unaccountable desire to rush up to and shake hands with every d—d fool I saw on the street."
—San Francisco Argonaut.

Not Guilty.
It is not always a guilty conscience that is taken by surprise, for sometimes the most innocent of men will start at a suspicious word. The following incident, which occurred in a hardware shop, is illuminating:
An elderly lady, dressed severely in gray and carrying what looked very much like a bundle of tracts, approached the counter.
A clerk hastened to serve her.
"What can I do for you, madam?" She leaned toward him.
"Have you—er—any little vises?" she inquired.—Youth's Companion.

Left to His Fate.
On returning from the barn early one morning the old man found his wife in tears.
"What's'er cryin' about, Melissa?" he inquired.
"Nothin'—one—uv our darters—was stole las' night," she sobbed.
"The red headed one?" he asked laconically.
"Yes—pore Mag—she was the best gal!"
"Bog Scuttles?"
"Ev course. Hasn't been no other feller waitin' on her. Ain't you goin' to pursue after 'em an arrest 'im?"
"Ev course not," he replied sternly. "I'm not under obligations to help Bob Scuttles out uv no difficulty. Let him go ahead and work out his sentence, same's I've been a-doin' fur the las' forty year."

Wise Diogenes.
When Aristippus returned from the court of Dionysius he said to Diogenes, "If you knew how to flatter kings you need not live upon herbs," to which Diogenes replied, "If you knew how to live on herbs you need not flatter kings."
A Ten Foot Locust.
An antiquary laid down, with a laugh, the book he had been reading.
"It's 'L'Espion,'" he said, "a French translation of Fenimore Cooper's 'Spy.' I bought it from a Frenchman's valet. What makes it valuable is an error it contains.
"Cooper says in the book that a horseman tied his horse to a locust. He means a locust tree. But the French translator thought he meant an insect and wrote that the horseman hitched to a 'sauterelle.' He stuck an asterisk at the end of the sentence and in a footnote said:
"In America the locusts grow to an enormous size—ten feet or more. It is customary to place dead and stuffed ones as hitching posts before the doors of American mansions for the convenience of visitors on horseback."—New York Press.

Where He Was Most Needed.
General N. B. Forrest was one of the fiercest and most determined fighters that participated in the war between the states. In the midst of one of his campaigns a captured Federal chaplain was brought to his headquarters. The man showed the deepest anxiety and depression, for the stories of General Forrest's severity were rife in the Union camp. A little later supper was announced, and Forrest, to the chaplain's surprise, invited him to share it. But his surprise grew to amazement when the general turned to him reverently and said:
"Parson, will you please ask the blessing?"
The next morning Forrest courteously gave him an escort through the Confederate lines, for he wished no non-combatants for prisoners, and bade him goodbye, with the remark:
"Parson, I would keep you here to preach for me if you weren't needed so much more by the sinners of the other side."

Voltaire on Newton.
No person has done more honor to the genius of Sir Isaac Newton than Voltaire. He declared "that if a general assembly could be convened of all the men of talents who ever flourished they would without hesitation assign the place of precedence to Newton."
Use DeWitt's Little Early Risers, pleasant little pills that are easy to take. Sold by LOCKHART PARSONS DRUG CO.

This One Has a Moral Which Does Not Require a Label. AND IT SUGGESTS A SERMON.

The Text is Advertising, and the Talk is on How to Catch and Hold Home Trade and Build Up the Business and the Burg Together.

Mark Twain is an inveterate joker, as most people have discovered, but very often there is a distinct moral to one of his jokes which does not require to be labeled; it can be seen with the naked eye. Many years ago the now famous humorist was editor of the Enterprise, a newspaper published at Virginia City, Nev. One day he received a letter from a subscriber who appeared to be a bit superstitious. The subscriber explained that he had found in his copy of the Enterprise that week a live spider, and he wanted to know whether that meant good luck or bad luck. Editor Mark, who was plain Sam Clemens at that period, sat himself down and wrote a brief reply in his "Answers to Correspondents" column. "That spider," he said, "was merely looking over the columns of the Enterprise to find out what merchant doesn't advertise in his home paper. The spider wants to go and spin its web across the door of that man's place of business, so that it may have a long life of undisturbed serenity."

This is the age of advertising. If you doubt it, just take note of the fact that up to a few months ago the circulation of the leading mail order monthlies of the United States aggregated 25,000,000 copies. Why? The "literature" contained in most of such publications is not of high class, and there is no such enormous demand for that class of journals merely for reading purposes. Their circulation had been pushed by various methods, in many cases the papers being practically given away to carry the advertising of big city establishments and smaller catchpenny schemes to the town and country districts. These papers with their enormous circulation were supported by advertising. The advertising even paid for the white paper and the expense of mailing. Advertisers paid a stiff rate because they were satisfied of the wide circulation of the sheets. They knew a good thing when they saw it, and they were willing to pay for it.

It is estimated that since the recent ruling of the postoffice department regarding subscription lists and sample copies no less than 18,000,000 of this enormous circulation has been cut off compulsorily. Many of the journals with the biggest circulation have suspended altogether. The local merchant may congratulate himself upon this fact, but there are many reasons why he should not sit down placidly and expect to get back such patronage as the mail order people have taken away from him. The biggest concern in the cities, which thrive on trade from country districts, by mail orders, print gigantic catalogues and distribute them with a generous hand. These catalogues carry price lists and pictures and descriptions of goods which could not be printed in mail order journals because of the high cost of space and the lack of enough space to accommodate the printed matter. The catalogues are in nowise affected by the postal rulings. Now that the mail order advertising avenues are fewer than they were the catalogue houses are sure to increase their output of catalogues. They will buy up the names and addresses of the defunct subscription and sample copy lists and flood the country with catalogues.

As remarked, this is an advertising age. The home merchant, if he holds his trade or hopes to increase it, must be awake and active. Unless he takes measures to keep his business and his bargains before the eyes of the people dwelling in his trade radius he cannot expect prosperity. The home newspaper is the one medium for disseminating publicity to the people. Men, women and children in town and country have acquired the habit of reading advertising matter to find what they want. If they do not discover in the home newspaper any hints as to bargains which may be seen in town with the naked eye, they are inclined to take their chances on purchasing by mail from the catalogue hints.

It may be taken for granted that most people prefer to spend their money in the home town if they can get what they want at reasonable rates. They are always on the lookout for bargains. The catalogue people are very well aware of this fact, and they act accordingly. To combat mail trade the local merchant must realize this fact and get in line with the spirit of the age, which means that he must advertise.

When you need to take something take it promptly for the stomach, but take something you know is reliable—something like Kodol For Dyspepsia and Indigestion. Kodol is pleasant to take, it is reliable and is guaranteed to give relief. It is sold by LOCKHART PARSONS DRUG CO.