

STAGE HOLDUP STORIES TOLD

Passengers Who Had Wild and Woolly West Experience Near Roseburg, Talk.

The Roseburg News of Thursday gives the following additional details of the holdup and robbery of the Myrtle Point stage near there Wednesday night:

Mrs. J. Barnette, of San Francisco, a passenger on the ill-fated stage, and probably the least frightened person in the party, when interviewed by a News reporter relative to the affair said in part:

"As I remember now we were just ascending the hill about one mile south of the city when suddenly there appeared beside the road an object which I at first supposed to be a cow. Not suspecting that anything out of the ordinary was about to occur I paid little attention at the time, but on the contrary continued my conversation with a friend who shared my seat. In another instant I noticed the object approaching and at that time I first realized that a hold-up was in progress. The bandit, a small built individual, garbed in a suit of black with a slouch hat and a white mask, first approached the horses, at the same time calling to us to throw up our hands. We conceded to this demand without delay, realizing that it would be folly to do otherwise. At that time he came around to the left of the wagon and in a harsh tone exclaimed, 'This is no joke, I need the money.' Without further delay he ordered the passengers to the ground, and it is needless to say that they obeyed, each climbing down from his seat immediately. He then lined them along the road, at which time he rifled their pockets of everything of value. The driver, who was holding the horses at the time, was then ordered down, being subjected to the same search as the remainder of the party. After completing his work the bandit ordered all hands aboard, and disappeared in the woods. Neither of the lady passengers were searched, being allowed to remain quietly in the stage. We drove to town as fast as possible and soon thereafter notified the officers who went in pursuit of the robber."

Mrs. Barnette had about \$4,000 worth of diamonds stowed in her stocking while Miss Rooney carried in the neighborhood of \$1,500 in cash. John Hastings was also possessed of about \$800 but upon realizing that a hold-up was in progress dropped the entire amount between mail sacks, thus escaping a serious loss.

W. C. Benham, who was driving at the time of the robbery, in speaking to a News reporter relative to the affair stated that he believed the job was accomplished by a local party. "As we left the scene of the hold-up the man yelled, 'Now go, tell the sheriff, I hope I haven't offended any of you fellows.' In answer to the foregoing one of our party responded with the reply, 'Don't worry old man, you haven't.'"

M. Plumb, the individual with the \$1, probably received the warmest roasting of the bunch, the bandit appearing somewhat indignant because he did not have more money on his person. When asked for his purse Plumb said nothing, feeling content to lose the dollar and save the \$800 which was lying peacefully at the bottom of the mail sacks.

The Roseburg Review says: "Besides the five male passengers, the driver and Benham, there were two women aboard the stage, Mrs. J. Barnette, of San Francisco, and Miss Rooney, of Coaledo, Coos county, to Portland. The robber, apparently no more hardened than experienced, allowed the two women to retain their valuables. In a garter purse around her leg, Mrs. Barnette had a collection of diamonds worth at least \$4000 and in her money purse was about \$100. Miss Rooney's purse contained \$1500."

Although trembling a good deal, the robber chatted humorously while searching his victims, whose backs were toward him. Upon relieving McChesney of his fine automatic revolver, the robber remarked:

"I'd better take this; you might hurt yourself with it."

McChesney told the robber the weapon was a borrowed one and begged to be allowed to retain it, but his plea fell on deaf ears.

The identity of the robber is a complete mystery. He is described as of medium height and build and possessing a peculiarly soft voice. He wore a soft hat and a dark suit of clothes, as seen in the prevailing moonlight, and Mr. Benham thinks that the revolver was a new one, of the special 38-calibre pattern.

MANY LEAVE FOR PORTLAND

Breakwater Sailed This Morning With Large Passenger List.

The Breakwater sailed at 10 o'clock today for Portland with a large number of passengers and a fair cargo of freight. Sam Templeton, the former steward of the vessel who has been visiting in Marshfield, returned on her.

W. A. Baker, the Portland city passenger agent of the Breakwater, who came down to spend a few days here with friends and looking over the country, received a telegram announcing the sudden death of his mother. No particulars were given and it came as a great shock to him as he was not aware of her being even ill.

Among those who sailed on the Breakwater were the following:

Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Mills, Mrs. Fieldon, Miss Grace Fieldon, W. Schroeder, Mrs. Masterton, Mrs. F. M. Ackerman, George Parsons, E. F. Miller, I. J. Birch, C. F. Wagner, Gus Syring, Walter Walling, Roy Bean, W. A. Baker, Sam Templeton, Captain J. F. Polhemus, E. T. Huller, E. B. King, H. P. Ballcroft, J. H. Gallagher, A. F. Estabrook, Mrs. A. F. Estabrook, J. W. Pyburn, G. Crane, A. M. Hull, J. Faneck, Geo. Holt, Al. Ross, F. J. Crain, H. B. Donehey, Walter Sutton, W. W. Felter, T. S. Minot, Geo. Forty, H. M. Fairfowl, I. E. Hendry, B. H. Dean, Mrs. B. W. Dean, S. Brown, Mrs. E. K. Jones, Miss O'Connell, Sadie Watkins, W. R. Hunt, F. Dempsey, A. J. Marsh, Mrs. A. J. Marsh, Wm. Knapp, Mrs. P. S. Lusien, Geo. Buckingham, Miss G. Griffiths, Mrs. E. Craig, Mrs. C. J. Adams, Thos. Lane, Mrs. Lizzie Lane, D. G. Gibson, Mrs. M. J. Brichanan and Mrs. S. B. Backstaff.

THE LOCAL PAPER.

The Best Medium the Retailer Can Use to Advertise.

In an address before a body of retailers recently Wesley A. Stranger, editor of the Office Outfitter, Chicago, said of the value of the local newspaper:

The local newspaper is the greatest thing the retailer has if he will use it right, but a large proportion are prone to believe that the editor will take care of their interests whether they look after his or not. This is wrong. If merchants as a class would only take advantage of the opportunities that the local newspapers afford them they would reap rewards far beyond their fondest dreams.

While self preservation is the first thing law of nature, editors of local papers have a habit of letting self interests go to the limit when it comes to a question of serving a community. For this they are entitled to recognition, which they rarely receive.

No doubt the retailers have encouraged them as far as sentiment goes. They have undoubtedly said they approved the editor's methods and called him a "good boy" but in how many cases have they fallen short in the real encouragement that counts? How often have they neglected to use his columns, thinking that they were clever in it? In failing to patronize him they have often killed the goose that laid the golden egg.

You must get behind the local editor and push for all you are worth. He gives you two dollars back for every dollar you invest with him. He furnishes for you at his own expense one of the biggest assets you possess—the medium through which to let the people know what you have to sell. Within recent years the mail order proposition has been somewhat bothersome. The editors of the country papers have done more than all other influences combined to win your business back into normal channels and to reconvert the farmer to the logical belief in home trading.

Do not let it be said in your community that you have let your editor's work go unappreciated. Use his paper. Make him prosperous and yourself rich in doing it. If you have foolish ideas about the non-productiveness of newspaper advertising, throw them off and try it out. One try will prove nothing, but the constant use of the newspaper in an intelligent manner will produce results.

The best friend the business man in the world has, next to his wife, is the local newspaper, and if he doesn't get full value for this friendship it is his fault, not the editor's. The editor of the average so-called country newspaper has done more to upbuild his own town and the retail-

HOUSE CATS GOING WILD

Felines Are Becoming Pest In the Timber, According to Cal. Wright.

The woods in this section are rapidly filling with house cats that are becoming almost as wild and dangerous as the wild cat according to Deputy Game Warden Cal. Wright. He says that the cats are killing hundreds of birds, song birds and game birds, and are a menace to things in general.

Mr. Wright and Wm. Doyle just returned from a trip to Smith's basin and came across large numbers of the new pest of the woods. Mr. Wright is unable to account for the source of the new trouble unless it is that the house cats are breeding and increasing in numbers more rapidly than is the demand for them as pets. In consequence of not being given attention and food around the homes, they are going to the timber where in the course of a few months they become wild. If the new pest continues to increase in numbers, it is not unlikely that the county will have to place a bounty on them.

While on the trip to Smith's basin, Mr. Smith and Mr. Doyle did not encounter any big game and did not see a bear. They secured a number of fine trout.

HOLDS ANNUAL ELECTION.

North Bend Chamber of Commerce Re-elects Old Officials.

With the exception of E. A. Schultz who declined to serve again as treasurer and the election of E. A. Russell in his place, the North Bend Chamber of Commerce re-elected its old officers at the last meeting. The election was by acclamation. President W. P. Evans made a brief review of the work done during the past year, showing the great amount of good that can be done for a community by an active commercial organization. The officers for the ensuing year are as follows: W. P. Evans, president; A. G. Raab, vice-president; M. G. Cleaver, secretary; A. W. Myers, financial secretary; and Elmer Russell, treasurer. The directors are A. W. Myers, A. G. Raab, L. J. Simpson, E. F. Russell, F. A. Brighton, J. A. Ward, W. P. Evans, all of whom hold for one year.

CO-EDS MUSTN'T SHOW HOSE.

Sock Fights Abolished by Faculty of Parson College.

FAIRFIELD, Ia., Oct. 10. — The suggestion that the annual sock fight will be abolished by the faculty of Parson College has been received with much alarm by the students. In place of the class scrap, as in other schools, it has been the custom of the two lower classes here to endeavor to remove the socks from the members of the other. The class which succeeds in removing the most socks is declared the winner.

On some occasions the girls have joined in the contest much to the mortification of the faculty. The members of the faculty declare that such conduct and the accompanying display on the part of the co-eds is at least undignified.

ers in it than all other influences combined, and it also follows that as an almost unbroken rule he is the least appreciated person in his community.

REMEMBER fruit preserving season is not over. Full line of Economy and Knowlton jars, pints \$1.00 and quarts \$1.25 per dozen, at Coos Bay Cash Store.

OUR TEXT "Trouble"

We are here to sell you things to wear. We want to do it, and we have the things, timed to the minute—topnotchers. Some men hesitate to "shop"—think they must buy or they are "troubling" us. They are not. To show them what we have—to try on our Stein-Bloch-made Fall Smart Clothes, and fit them, is no trouble—it is a pleasure. Come in. You are the man we want.



Our Overcoat showing is the best in the history of our store. We can supply you with an up-to-date garment at prices ranging from \$10 to \$35. Complete furnishings from head to foot, temptingly priced.

Magnes & Matson

Failures are the rounds of the ladder reaching to success.

It's queer how some Coos Bay people imagine they are having a good time when they do things you dislike.

CHICKEN FEED at Haines.

Stop Washing at Home

There's no economy in trying to do work by hand that can be better done by machinery. "Blue Monday" with its hot stove nuisances can be avoided and you can save time, temper and money by sending the family washing to us.

Try it. We can surely satisfy you. Phone 2291. Our wagon will call.

Marshfield Hand & Steam Laundry

Washing Machines



We have several kinds of Washing Machines from \$5 to \$16. The 1900 Washer will give you the best of service and never tear the lightest fabric.

See these machines at

Milner's Hardware

A NEW ARRIVAL

At Taylor's Piano House

A Hardman Baby Grand, one of the finest samples of Piano Art that has ever been on exhibit in Marshfield.

The Artistic Hardman Piano

of today offers to the piano buying public the best value against all competition. We have excellent bargains now on our floor, and on the easiest payments possible.

Don't forget that you can save 10c at Taylor's Piano House on every cylinder record for the Columbia and Edison Talking Machines. A large stock of Columbia and Victor Disc Records always on hand.

A NEW CONSIGNMENT HAS JUST ARRIVED for our 10c and 15c Department. Everything you wish for on display: China and Japanese dishes and fancy novelties. Granite, Crockery, Glassware, Stationery, Toys, Brushes and Fancy Baskets of all descriptions.

Nothing Higher than 15c

Come in tonight and see our stock and listen to the Free recital on our Famous Columbia Graphophone.

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We serve Lunches. Have you tried our coffee with cream.

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