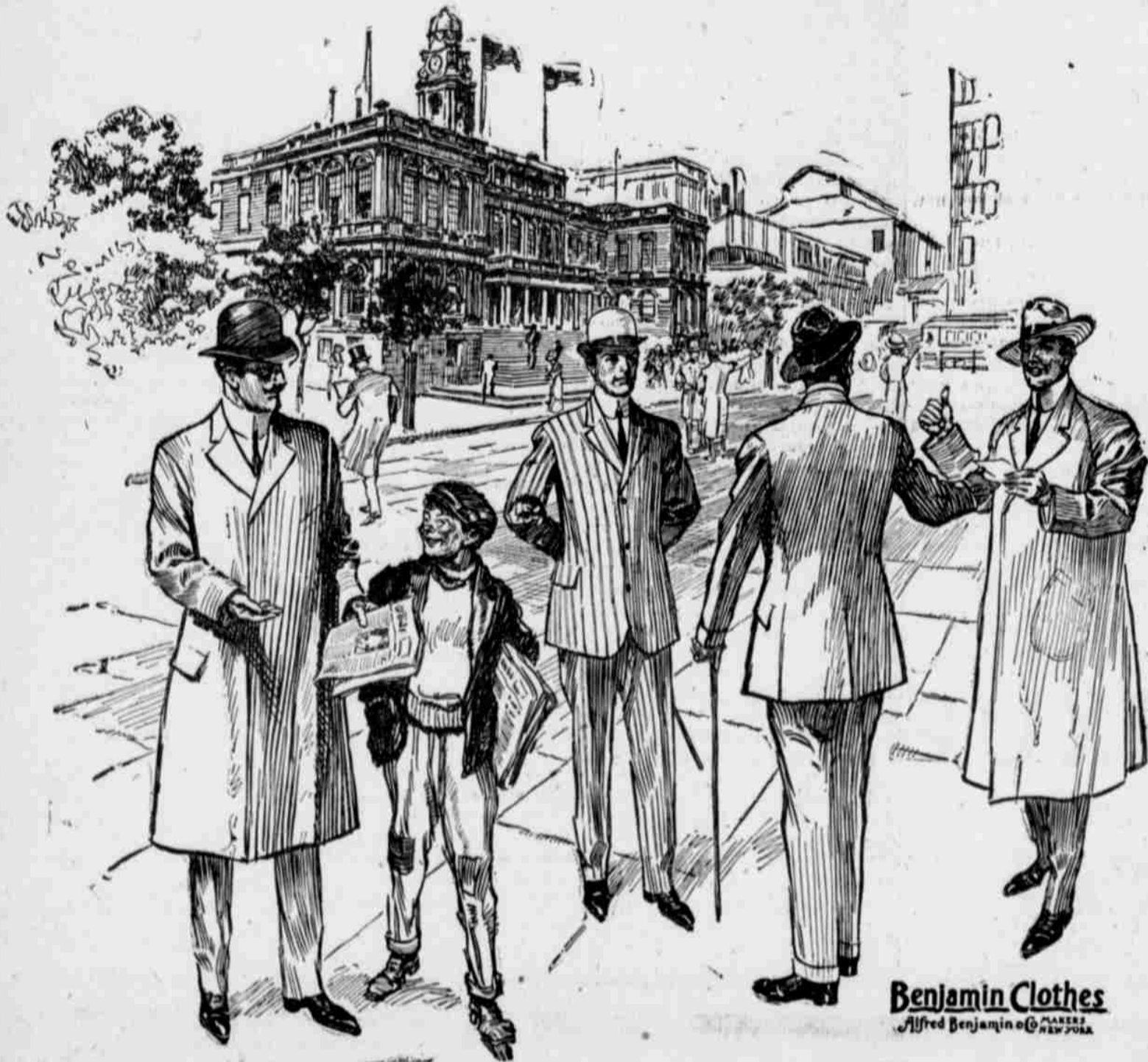


THERE IS A REASON



Benjamin Clothes
Alfred Benjamin of New York

Last Saturday we sold more Suits and Raincoats than any two days this fall.

THE NEW BENJAMIN CLOTHING
Came in on the last Breakwater

Every Benjamin garment is guaranteed one year

READ A FEW OF THE PRICES:

SUITS, SIZES FROM 34 TO 42, IN BLUE, BLACK AND FANCY WORSTED, \$12.50 VALUE IN YOUR CREDIT STORE. OUR PRICE, \$10.00.

SUITS, SIZES 35 TO 44, IN SEVERAL PATTERNS OF FANCY WORSTED AND SCOTCH TWEED, EVERYONE A \$15.00 VALUE. CHOICE, \$12.50.

OVER 20 STYLES OF THE NEWEST PATTERNS OF FALL SUITS AND RAINCOATS, EVERYONE A \$20.00 VALUE, ALL SIZES. OUR PRICE, \$15.00.

15 STYLES OF FINE WORSTED SUITS, EVERYONE WORTH \$25.00. OUR PRICE, \$20.00.

10 STYLES OF BLACK AND FANCY RAINCOATS AND SLIP-ONS, MADE WITH THE "PRESTO" CONVERTIBLE COLLAR, REGULAR \$25.00 VALUES. OUR PRICE, \$20.00.

IN \$25.00 WE WILL SHOW YOU VALUES IN SUITS AND OVERCOATS THAT CANNOT BE EQUALLED IN COOS BAY FOR LESS THAN \$7.00 OR \$8.00 MORE.

YOU KNOW WHY.

CASH ONLY, IS THE REASON :: MONEY TALKS Hub Clothing & Shoe Company

MARSHFIELD

BANDON

MAN RECEIVES BAD TREATMENT

(Continued from page 1.)

pain, and forced the rotten stuff down my throat with a big spoon. I was there for about three hours, I think, when Arnold came and released me and took me down to meet my brothers. On the way downstairs he told me that if I said a word to them of what had happened to me he would cut my throat, but that if I remained quiet and said nothing he would give me a box of cigars.

"They have kept me by myself most of the time and I never got to see how they treat other inmates there, but many of them have told me of awful things that have happened. I have been told by other patients that men have been killed there. They said a man was kicked to death in the bathroom a long time ago and that another was thrown down a stairway and injured so badly that he died."

On Dr. Stemler's left side, about midway between the arm and the hip is a bruise as large as the palm of a man's hand, where he evidently was kicked. The flesh is discolored, livid red showing against black and blue. His right side and his chest and stomach are also discolored. His arm is badly bruised and swollen to almost double its normal size at the elbow, these injuries, he says, being received while the member was pressed against his side to protect himself from the kicks of the brutal guard. His left jaw has an indented wound, the bone probably having been splintered, which is covered with a large scab, and the discoloration has only half faded from under his eyes.

"Our brother was once a foremost dentist of St. Louis, Mo.," said Attorney J. O. Stemler, "but he had two strokes of paralysis, which af-

fects his mind. In December, 1908, I went to St. Louis and brought him back here, where he could be under our supervision. He was placed in the Crystal Springs Sanitarium December 13, 1908. His age is 29 years. For one year we paid Gillespie and Tuttle \$100 a month to care for him, and since that time we have paid them \$75 a month.

"From time to time we have visited him to see that he was getting along all right. It breaks me all up now to learn that he has been mistreated for a long time and we never knew of it until yesterday because the cruel guard there frightened him into keeping his tongue still. When we went to see him yesterday we discovered what had happened only by accident.

"We asked Walter Arnold, the day head nurse, to see him. Arnold said he was out for a walk with a couple of other patients, and we would not be able to see him that day. We said we would wait a while and Arnold said that our brother would not be back within three hours. He appeared very nervous, and this fact struck my brother, H. E. Stemler, and myself as peculiar at the same time. I said we would wait and see him if it took all day.

"Arnold went around with us as we pretended to be enjoying the sight of the beautiful flowers and terrace—the place is a regular whited sepulcher—and his nervousness seemed to increase. My brother got an opportunity to whisper to me that he thought something was wrong and I agreed with him.

"It was 2:15 in the afternoon when we got to Crystal Springs and we were there a long time; Arnold with us all the time—he seemed to fear to leave us—when the laundryman arrived. Arnold made his arrival the excuse to go into the building. In a short time he arrived with our brother. At once we noted the discoloration under his eyes and the cut on his chin. Arnold left us with Laurel and we asked him where he had been. He hesitated and then said he had just returned from a walk.

"I asked him if he were being

treated well, and he did not answer. I pressed him for an answer, and finally he reluctantly said 'not very well.' Then both of us began to question him, and he admitted that instead of being out for a walk he had been bound to a cot in an upper room, with a towel wrapped around his face, over his mouth, to prevent his making an outcry, and that Arnold had just come and released him. He said he was afraid to tell the truth because the guard had threatened to cut his throat if he did, but would give him a box of cigars if he said nothing about the way he had been treated.

"We went after Arnold and he frankly admitted that he had led to us about our brother being out walking, adding: 'It is sometimes necessary to tell such things.' Then we demanded to know why he had beaten a poor, weak man, mentally and physically, in such a manner, and he said that Laurel had refused to eat and he had to maltreat him in order to keep him from starving.

"Then my brother lost his head, and the curses he heaped on that scoundrel, Arnold, did me good to listen to. Arnold is a big, heavy man, but he did not offer to do anything. My brother and I both told him that we would invoke the law on him and would have the hellhole out there investigated by the officials; that if our brother would not eat the fact should have been reported to us, but no man on earth had a right to beat him up in a way that might have killed him, tie him down to a bed, force stuff down his throat with a big spoon, and then gag him and leave him to suffer for hours.

"Arnold was very pale and shook all over. He said that he would resign at once and quit the city if we would not do anything against the company. We told him that we would see somebody was punished if it was the last act of our lives and left there, taking our brother with us."

H. E. Stemler says that a year ago, when George Clare was making his revelations as to the character of the Crystal Springs Sanitarium, he

went to R. M. Tuttle, the business manager, and asked him if there was any truth in the stories printed at that time. Tuttle, he says, denied that they had a kernel of truth and said they were "only sensational yarns by yellow newspapers."

"I went to see Tuttle last night and learned that Dr. Gillespie is out of the city," said Mr. Stemler. "I told him what we had learned as to the treatment accorded our brother and demanded of him why it was, when we paid him \$100 a month for the care of our brother for a year and \$75 a month for another year, that he had been kept at such occupations as washing clothing for other patients. Tuttle followed me to the street car and tried in every way to induce me not to do anything, promising that Arnold would be fired at once. I told him that Arnold intended to quit and probably had escaped before then.

"I want to say one thing right here, just as I said to Tuttle: 'When they dealt with George Clare they dealt with a man who had been an inmate and whom they could contend was still crazy, but they are not dealing with crazy men now. My brother and I will carry this thing through to a finish.'"

McLAIN GETS BUSY.

Will Join in Active Democratic Campaign Now.

PORTLAND, Oct. 10.—State headquarters have been opened by the democrats in the Swetland building. Oswald West, the candidate for governor, has already gone searching for votes and is in Eastern Oregon on a roundup. He will be met in a few days by Hugh McLain, candidate for railroad commissioner, and Turner Oliver, candidate for secretary of state. These nominees will stump Eastern Oregon before coming into the Willamette valley, and will probably close the campaign in Portland.

Columbia dry cells at the Gunnery.

Read The Times Want Ads.

It Isn't Possible



to make fine and dandy bread, biscuit and pastry all the time unless you use a flour that is the same in every sack. If you use Olympic Flour week in and week out, you know that all your bakings will prove satisfactory. Often the stove is blamed when the flour is at fault. If the flour is the same in every sack your baking will always be the same.

That's the beauty of using Olympic Flour. You know it will always make the same good, tasty bread, biscuit and pastry, because Olympic Flour never varies. It is made of selected, Northwestern grown, Blue Stem wheat.

H. W. PAINTER

Marshfield

Oregon

Home Addition To Eastside NOW ON THE MARKET

This addition is situated immediately East of new Eastside Mill. The lots are 100x211 and larger, about eight ordinary lots; and prices are \$150.00 up for these large tracts.

This plat was filed recently, and we have only a few lots remaining unsold. This indicates that the property is interesting to purchasers, and anyone wishing to secure a lot should act promptly. Terms—one-half cash, balance equal payments, 3, 6, 9 and 12 months. For particulars, see

Title Guarantee and Abstract Co.
General Agents EASTSIDE. Henry Sengstacken, Manager.

A Want Ad will sell it for you