

Christmas Eve In Rural England

It was a brilliant moonlight night, but extremely cold. Our chaise whirled rapidly over the frozen ground. The postboy smacked his whip incessantly, and a part of the time his horses were on a gallop. "He knows where he is going," said my companion, laughing, "and is eager to arrive in time for some of the merriment and good cheer of the servants' hall. My father is a devotee of the old school and prides himself on keeping up something of old English hospitality. He was always scrupulous in exacting our holidays and having us around him on family festivals. It was the policy of the good old gentleman to make his children feel that home was the happiest place in the world, and I value this delicious home feeling as one of the choicest gifts a parent can bestow."

The squire ushered us at once to the company, which was assembled in a large, old fashioned hall. It was composed of different branches of a numerous family connection. They were variously occupied, and a profusion of wooden horses, penny trumpets and tattered dolls about the floor showed traces of a little troop of fairy beings that had frolicked through a happy day.

While the mutual greetings were going on between Bracebridge and his relatives I had time to scan the apartment. The grate had been removed



THE DANCE WAS A MERRY ONE.

from the wide, overhanging fireplace to make way for a fire of wood, in the midst of which was an enormous log, glowing and blazing and sending forth a vast volume of light and heat. This, I understood, was the Yule log, which the squire was particular in having brought in and flumed on Christmas eve, according to ancient custom.

It was really delightful to see the old squire seated in his hereditary elbow chair by the hospitable fireside of his ancestors and looking around him like the sun of a system, beaming warmth and gladness to every heart. Even the very dog that lay stretched at his feet, as he lazily shifted his position and yawned, would look fondly up in his master's face, wag his tail against the floor and stretch himself again to sleep, sure of kindness and protection.

Supper was announced shortly after our arrival. It was served up in a spacious oaken chamber, the panels of which shone with wax and around which were several family portraits, decorated with holly and ivy. Besides the accustomed lights, two great wax tapers, called Christmas candles, wreathed with greens, were placed on a highly polished buffet among the family plate. The table was abundantly spread with substantial fare, but the squire made his supper of frumety, a dish made of wheat cakes boiled in milk, with rich spices, being a standing dish in old times for Christmas eve. I was happy to find my old friend, minced pie, in the retinue of the feast.

The supper had disposed every one to gaiety, and an old harper was summoned from the servants' hall. The dance, like most dances after supper, was a merry one. Some of the older folk joined in it, and the squire himself figured down several couples with a partner with whom he affirmed he had danced at every Christmas for nearly half a century.

The party broke up for the night with the kind hearted old custom of shaking hands. As I passed through the hall on the way to my chamber the dying embers of the Yule log still sent forth a dusky glow, and had it not been the season when "no spirit dares stir abroad" I should have been half tempted to steal from my room at midnight and peep whether the fairies might not be at their revels about the hearth.

I had scarcely got into bed when a strain of music seemed to break forth in the air just below the window. I listened and found it proceeded from a band which I concluded to be the waits from some neighboring village. I drew aside the curtains to hear them more distinctly. The moonbeams fell through the upper part of the casement, partially lighting up the antiquated apartment. The sounds as they receded became more soft and aerial and seemed to accord with quiet and moonlight. I listened and listened. They became more and more tender and remote, and as they gradually died away my head sank upon the pillow, and I fell asleep.—Washington Irving.

A Unique Bell.
A pretty bell may be made by wrapping a large sized hoop with holly or pine, connecting this with a smaller sized hoop above by four wires or stout cord. Hang strands of popcorn from upper hoop to lower one. Use a large red apple for a clapper.

THE CHRISTMAS BURGLAR MAN

"Is your father at home, kid?" He was not altogether an unpleasant looking man who addressed the question to a fair haired child alone on the veranda of a suburban villa late in the afternoon of the day before Christmas.

The little girl stopped playing, frowned prettily and answered: "My name's Muriel, not kid, and my papa never gets home till long after I've gone to bed. What's your name?"

"The hulking fellow averted his eyes and answered her question by asking another.

"Who else lives with you?"

"Oh, my little brother—you haven't seen him, have you?—my mamma and Mary, Mary's the servant, you know."

"Good day, young 'un," said the tramp as he ambled away.

"Muriel I'm called" she shouted after him. "Will you come again?"

"Thank'ee; I reckon I will," he answered.

"Oh, wait a minute, papa; I'm so sleepy!"

Muriel knelt up in her little bed, rubbed her eyes and shook her golden curls out. It was midnight. Having



"WHERE ARE YOU GOING NOW?" SHE ASKED.

completely recovered from dreamland, she looked at the tall figure beside her bed and gasped with delight when she realized that her long cherished desire was going to be carried out. Papa had often promised to play at burglars with her, and there he was, quite ready, with the black mask covering his eyes and a little lantern that gave only a wee light.

"Oh, papa," she cried, "you do look a funny burglar! We'll take ma's jewelry first. Won't she be surprised?"

The midnight intruder nodded.

"Where does ma keep it, Muriel?" he asked. "Burglars don't know where things are, you know. That's half the fun of it, eh?"

"Oh, you are funny, papa! Let's whisper softer. It's on the dressing table in one of the little drawers. S-a-sh!"

Muriel felt herself lifted shoulder high.

"Now, then, ki—Muriel," he whispered, "when we pass your mamma's room, ki—Muriel, you just point to it and keep as quiet as a mouse. That's the proper way, isn't it?"

She nodded delightedly and did as he wished.

"Where are you going now?" she asked almost inaudibly as she was being carried downstairs.

"Why, somebody must keep watch. Don't you know that one burglar takes the things while another keeps watch?"

He carried her down into the cellar. It was very dark and cold, but Muriel said she wasn't afraid because they were only playing burglars.

"Now, then, ki—Muriel," he whispered, "you keep watch and don't make a noise." He slipped into her tiny hand one small bar of chocolate.

"That's your share of the swag," he said and disappeared.

Muriel giggled when she thought of mamma's surprise. She listened a long time for return footsteps and wondered, after all, if papa had been caught. She was not at all comfortable, nor was she warm, and a few minutes later her pretty eyes closed, her head dropped, and she drifted into dreamland. Then she was awakened by her father. The mask was gone from the face, and he looked pale and troubled.

"Oh, you've come back!" she whispered, remembering the last caution she had received.

"Why are you here, dearie?" asked her father.

"You brought me, papa. Don't you remember—when we were playing burglars?"

Muriel's father telephoned to the police and reported the strange burglary. In the morning he spent an hour in convincing his little girl that he was not the man who wore the mask.

"Well, papa," she said in the end, "he was a very good Christmas burglar, wasn't he?"

Books as Christmas Gifts.
It is a great mistake to choose Christmas books entirely by covers and guesswork, and it is well to remember that it is better to postpone a gift for a few days rather than to buy a poor book. If you feel that you must buy books without reading them you can at least select something published by firms of good reputation, knowing that they will be careful what is sent out under their names.

(Continued from page 3.)

Norway, No. 32	
Judges.	
J. W. Clinton	6.00
J. A. Yates	6.00
C. T. Robison	6.00
Clerks.	
J. Enley Schroeder	6.00
A. M. Snyder	6.00
C. E. Schroeder	6.00
Myrtle Point West, No. 33, 1st Bd.	
Judges.	
Lloyd Spires	6.00
J. T. Lewellen	6.00
J. O. Stemmler	6.00
Clerks.	
Claud H. Giles	6.00
I. E. Rose	6.00
L. C. Bargelt	6.00
Myrtle Point West, No. 33, 2nd Bd.	
Judges.	
Chas. Adams	3.00
S. C. Giles	3.00
Chas. E. Schroeder	3.00
Clerks.	
A. H. Bender	3.00
Gay Rose	3.00
J. D. Barklow	3.00
Myrtle Point, East, No. 34, 1st Bd.	
Judges.	
F. W. Hermann	6.00
P. L. Phelan	6.00
V. L. Arrington	6.00
Clerks.	
John E. Hoops	6.00
H. A. Guerin	6.00
E. Schneider	6.00
Myrtle Point, East, No. 34, 2nd Bd.	
Judges.	
W. E. Lundy	3.00
W. L. Mast	3.00
Jacob Strong	3.00
Clerks.	
E. F. Davenport	3.00
G. W. Taylor	3.00
Arthur Brown	3.00
Enchanted, No. 35.	
Judges.	
J. H. Rookard	6.00
E. E. Weekly	6.00
R. A. Cribbins	6.00
Clerks.	
G. W. Starr	6.00
L. B. Jennings	6.00
S. S. Endicott	6.00
Rowland, No. 36.	
Judges.	
J. D. Hayes	6.00
John Neal	6.00
Joe Mast	6.00
Clerks.	
R. P. Carman	6.00
W. H. Hayes	6.00
Leonard Hartley	6.00
In Re Delivering Election Returns.	
November 1910 Election.	
Chas. Norris, precinct No. 1	\$6.50
E. C. Raymond, precinct No. 2	8.00
R. R. Pinkerton, prec. No. 3	6.00
C. E. Edwards, prec. No. 4	7.20
W. F. Ray, prec. No. 5	4.60
E. J. Coffelt, prec. No. 6	6.20
R. J. Coke, prec. No. 7	4.20
James Stokke, No. 18	2.00
Jasper Yoakam, No. 19	1.40
J. A. Hatcher, No. 20	1.80
L. A. Lawhorn, No. 21	4.20
I. T. Weekly, No. 22	3.60
J. C. Hervey, No. 23	2.80
J. E. Elvy, No. 26	1.80
Geo. D. Mandigo, No. 8	4.20
F. P. Norton, No. 9	3.60
S. B. Cathcart, No. 10	3.60
F. E. Allen, No. 11	3.60
J. M. Smith, No. 12	4.40
H. A. Edlin, No. 13	3.60
E. A. Stonecypher, No. 14	4.00
Geo. Wilson, No. 15	5.00
C. A. Schibrede, No. 16	6.80
Z. T. Siglin, No. 17	2.50
Ed. Rose, No. 27	4.00
J. A. Morrison, No. 28	4.60
J. G. Leneve, No. 29	5.20
John Langlois, No. 30	5.20
M. B. Pressey, No. 31	8.00
J. W. Clinton, No. 32	1.20
J. T. Lewellen, No. 33	1.80
E. W. Hermann, No. 34	1.80
E. E. Weekly, No. 35	4.40
John Neal, No. 36	4.40
G. G. Swan, balance due for September 1910 returns, No. 22	2.00
E. G. D. Holden, 2 days canvassing election returns	6.00
E. A. Dodge, 2 days canvassing election returns, and mileage	7.80
In Re of Miscellaneous Election Expenses.	
Lakeview hotel, meals election board, precinct No. 1	\$7.25
C. N. Norris, hall rent, claim \$5.00 reduced and allowed North Inlet social club, hall rent, No. 3	2.50
M. D. Price, cleaning school house after election, No. 4	2.00
J. J. Chinkinbeard, supplies and labor, No. 6	7.00
R. J. Coke, candles and 18 meals, No. 7	4.50
N. C. McLeod, notarial work, prec. No. 8, \$5.00 not allowed	
C. S. Winsor, rent of building, precinct No. 8	5.00
Lockhart's Grocery, rent, coal and lights, precinct No. 9, 2 days	10.00
Hansen's Transfer Co., hauling table, chairs, etc., Pct. No. 9	1.00
Norton & Hansen, supplies, Pct. No. 955
Minnie Tower, hall rent primary election, Pct. No. 9	3.50
C. A. Johnson, use furniture, hauling, etc., Pct. No. 10	3.50
Java Coffee House, 6 meals for election Bd. Pct. No. 10	2.10
J. W. Tibbetts, dinner and supper, Pct. No. 10	2.90
Bianco Hotel Grill, sandwiches and coffee, Pct. No. 10	4.00
Minnie Tower, hall rent primary election, Pct. No. 10	\$4.00
Minnie Tower, hall rent November election, Pct. No. 10	8.00
12.00	
W. K. Wiseman, use of stove, coal express, etc., Pct. No. 10	2.20
J. W. Tibbetts, meals for primary election Bd. Pct. No. 10	3.75
D. A. Jones, rent of building furniture, cartage, etc., Pct. No. 11	7.95
F. E. Allen, preparing room, etc., Pct. No. 11	3.00
W. F. Squires, for hall rent, Pct. No. 13	2.50
Mrs. E. Grandell, meals for election Bd. Pct. No. 13	3.00
Chas. E. Jordan, hall rent for Pct. 14	3.00
L. G. Masters, meals for election Bd. Pct. No. 18	4.50
Sumner Hall Co., rent and fuel Pct. No. 18, claim \$3.50, allowed	2.50
A. E. Betts, rent, lights and fuel, Pct. No. 20	2.00
S. C. Bunch, meals, rent, etc., Pct. No. 21	6.75
J. D. Bennett, meals, rent, Pct. No. 22	4.50
C. H. Mast, meals for Pct. No. 23	3.00
Mrs. T. B. McDonald, midnight supper, Pct. No. 24	2.10
Joel Patterson, marshal one day, Pct. No. 24	3.00
O. C. Sanford, for meals for day Bd. Pct. No. 24	2.45
Mrs. Wickman, meals for 1st and 2nd Bd. Pct. No. 25	4.25
Mrs. M. W. McCormick, meals for Pct. No. 26	4.20
Joseph Ferry, hall rent, fuel lights, etc., Pct. No. 26	3.00
Prosper Mill Co., hall rent, Nov. and Sept. Elec. and meals, No. 28	10.00
Frank Holman, tables and booths, Pct. No. 29	2.00
Bandon Light & Power Co., extra lights, Pct. 29	2.00
Gallier Hotel, meals 1st Bd. Pct. No. 30, claim \$4.00 allowed at	2.60
A. Davis, lights, fuel, etc., Pct. No. 31	1.50
P. S. Robison, rent, meals, Pct. No. 32	5.50
E. W. Hermann, rent Sept. & Nov. election, Pct. No. 33	7.50
Matt Nystrom, meals for Pct. No. 33	4.50
Lloyd Spires, fuel Pct. No. 3370
Hotel Guerin, meals for Pct. No. 34	3.75
Coos Bay Gas & Electric Co., electric current for Marshfield Bd.	5.00
C. E. Edwards, registering 24 electors	2.40
A. O. Hooton, registering, 26 electors	\$2.00
Wm. E. Homme, registering, 57 electors	\$5.70
Hall rent for Pri. and Nov. elections	\$5.00
10.70	
A. E. Shuster, swearing 28 voters day of election, \$2.80 not allowed	
Burroughs Adding Machine Co.	\$375.00
2 per cent discount	7.50
367.50	
Louis E. Eachus, 1 1/2 days labor in Sheriff's office	\$4.50
Claude L. Kidder, 16 1/2 days labor in Sheriff's office	41.25
P. M. Hall-Lewis, fruit inspector and expenses, September, 1910	\$73.50
Fruit inspector and expenses, October	56.75
130.25	
E. A. Anderson, four days attending court, 76 miles	27.60
Matt Nystrom, for board of Wm. E. Campbell	5.00
State of Oregon, County of Coos; ss. I, James Watson, County Clerk of Coos County, and State of Oregon, ex-officio Clerk of the County Court for said County and State, custodian of the records, archives and files of said County, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct statement of the amount of Bills of Expense, in whose favor drawn or allowed, continued or not allowed, on the various funds of the County as audited by the County Court of said County and State, at the adjourned November 1910 Term of said Court, as the same appears in the Journals of said Court now in my office and custody.	
WITNESS my hand and the seal of the County Court affixed this 15th day of December A. D. 1910.	
JAMES WATSON, County Clerk.	

Closing Out Sale

For choosing worthy christmas gifts this store contributes many suggestions.

You should not miss this money saving chance. Wise buyers are taking advantage of this big sale.

60c Boys' and Girls Books 35c
50c Standard Fiction 25c
\$1.00 Standard Fiction 45c
Late popular copyrights 40c
Bibles, Bibles, Bibles 40 PER CENT OFF
Xmas and Fancy Stationery at big bargains—Gift Books and Children's Books at a snap.

CROSBY & HOMER

144 CENTRAL AVENUE 144, CENTRAL AVENUE

Real Estate Snap

RESIDENCE CORNER 84x100
In Sengstacken's Addition
Good Bay View, for
\$375.00

See Title, Guarantee & Abstract Co.
HENRY SENGSTACKEN, Manager

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE First Trust and Savings Bank OF COOS BAY

NOVEMBER 10, 1910. MARSHFIELD, OREGON.

Resources.	Liabilities.
Loans and discounts . . . \$127,400.57	Capital stock paid in . . \$100,000.00
Overdrafts 1,574.51	Surplus and undivided
Bonds and securities . . . 25,771.07	profits 5,326.09
Banking house furniture and fixtures 57,023.45	Deposits 177,532.64
Cash on hand and due from banks 71,089.73	
Total \$282,859.33	Total \$282,859.33

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS
JOHN S. COKE, President. DORSEY KREITZER, Cashier.
JOHN F. HALL, W. S. CHANDLER,
HENRY SENGSTACKEN, WILLIAM GRIMES,
STEPHEN C. ROGERS, DR. C. W. TOWER,
M. C. HORTON, Vice President and Manager.

DOES A GENERAL BANKING AND TRUST BUSINESS.
YOUR BUSINESS SOLICITED.

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent in our steel lined, fire and burglar proof vaults at \$3.00 and up per annum.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF COOS BAY

STRICTLY A COMMERCIAL BANK.

Draws Drafts on Wells Fargo Nevada National Bank, San Francisco, Cal.
The United States National Bank, Portland, Ore.
The National Park Bank, New York, N. Y.
The Corn Exchange National Bank, Chicago, Ill.
The Bank of Scotland, London, England.
The Credit Lyonnais, Paris, France.

In addition we draw drafts on all principal banking centers in Europe, Asia, Africa, Australia, China, Japan, North, Central and South America.

Personal and commercial accounts kept subject to check.
Certificates of Deposits issued. Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.

FLANAGAN & BENNETT BANK

MARSHFIELD, OREGON.

Oldest Bank in Coos County, Established in 1869.
Paid up Capital, Surplus, and Undivided Profits over \$100,000
Assets Over Half Million Dollars.

Does a general banking business and draws drafts on the Bank of California, San Francisco, Cal.; Hanover National Bank, N. Y.; First National Bank, Portland, Ore.; First National Bank, Roseburg, Ore.; The London Joint Stock Bank, Ltd., London, England.

Also sells exchange on all of the principal cities of Europe.
Individual and corporation accounts kept subject to check. Safe deposit lock boxes for rent.

OFFICERS:
J. W. BENNETT, President. R. F. WILLIAMS, Cashier.
J. H. FLANAGAN, V-Pres. GEO. E. WINCHESTER, Asst. Cash.
INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS.

STEAMER BREAKWATER

Sails from Ainsworth Dock, Portland, at 8 P. M., every Tuesday.

Sails from Coos Bay every Saturday at service of tide. Reservations will not be held later than Friday noon, unless tickets are purchased.

W. F. Miller, Agt. Phone Main 35-L

STEAMER M. F. PLANT

Sails for San Francisco every eight days.

TICKETS RESERVED UP TO THE ARRIVAL OF THE SHIP. RESERVATIONS WILL BE CANCELLED AT THAT TIME UNLESS TICKET IS BOUGHT.

F. S. Dow, Agent. Marshfield Ore

A Want Ad will sell it for you