

LIFE OF LUMBERJACK

SOME OF THE INCIDENTS AND CHARACTERISTICS OF ONE OF THE SURVIVORS IN ROMANTIC OCCUPATION.

THE field of romantic occupations is fast passing away. Each year adds to the number of employments that once had the saving grace of romance, but which, under the commercialism of the age, gradually lost their romance and became the cut-and-dried money-earning propositions that they are now—losing their romance, gaining efficiency, but through their very harsh lines of efficiency, and of making each man a cog in the system, made individual effort less and less conspicuous and dropping finally the personal element altogether.

In this change one only of the occupations of the Northwest has survived in its former state. The cowboy, once a hard-riding and reckless traveler of the plains, is now commercialized into the vulgar and commonplace ranch hand. The sailor has become a machine in the management of the ship, the builder a tool in the hands of the planner, the steeplejack a calculator of chances and money.

The lumberjack alone seems to have retained his former freedom from the restraints of that commercial age. When his work stops he cares not; when and where he may wish to go, he goes. No "boss" rules him; no rules bind him. He is as free as the air and, like the air, is seldom in one place long.

Cities Recruiting Places. Where he comes from and whither he goes is unknown. No one can gauge the number of woodsmen this year or the next, or tell the number last year employed. To every camp east and west of the Cascades there are three crews—one at work, one coming and one going.

In front of one of the signboards he stands, whereon the chalk of the employment man has written: "Woodmen wanted; new camp; company work; \$5.00 a day." The last camp for which he worked may have been in Maine, or Michigan, or Minnesota, or in British Columbia. His money is for the time being gone, and he must replenish it or starve. So he enters. There is a little parley over rates and transportation. Then he goes back to his cheap hotel to gather his blankets and to prepare for the shipping.

With his partners he "ships out" to the camp of the new boss, sometimes with many more of his kind, and enters again into the life which was broken by the stay in the city, taking up the tools of his toll and gathering together the health that later will stand him in good stead when, the job done, he will go back to the city and the "skidroad" of drink and pleasure that awaits him when he has money.

Grouped near the spur that runs from the neighboring railroad are the houses of the bunkhouse, the cookhouse, sometimes the boss' cabin, the engine house. On the spur is the skidroad and the empty cars that have arrived for the use of the new crew.

Work Planned Beforehand Long before the old, laid out part of the forest had been covered by the crew before, the new "set" had been marked out and the new camp built. The new area of work is laid out in a long rectangle, with the rail spur on one of the long sides. The engine is set up near the spur. Running parallel to the spur, and some distance from it, is the cable, with one end at the drum of the engine, and the other at a post in the woods, around which it curves, going off at right angles into the forest, although the safe area of this kind of work is perhaps 500 feet. This is the hauler of the logs after they have been felled, and it brings them in to the cars which stand on the spur. At the car is a dumping platform of logs, fixed in two directions, a "skidroad," on which the logs are rolled down to the car.

"Falling" First Operation Back in the woods the "fallers" have been working at a tree, first cutting the place in the trunk where they can set their platforms, then sawing back and forth across the tree, pushing in the wedges from time to time. It is almost ready to fall, and the direction has been laid out by the application of the wedges on the nearer side. It begins to tatter, and the "fallers," getting out of the way nimbly, cry so that all within the area likely to be touched by the tree can hear: "Tree down to the south." The work then ceases, and all to the south get out of the way, while those on the other three sides go on with their work.

Perhaps from the action of the tree, or because the wedges have not been big enough, or from the inclination of the ground, it is difficult to tell which way a tree will fall. Then, "Tree falling all around," is the cry, and all scurry for cover. After the "fallers" come the "buckers," who cut the trees into shorter pieces, from 16 to 40 feet long, 40-foot pieces later being made into two 16-foot pieces. Then the log is fastened on the cable and brought to the stump at the curve of the cable. There it is unhooked and rehooked again to the opposite side of the tree stump, being carried on down the cable until it comes to the dumping place.

"Toploader" Piles Cars. A ready assistant "toploader" takes the log there. It is thrown on the skidroad so that it lies even to pile on the car and rolls down the wooden ways. There the "toploader" takes it with his canthook, grapples with it and puts it in place for sending away. The car filled, another is hauled up to its place.

Around the camp life of the lumbermen there are many legends of

the fights that were waged there. The word of the day is work, and the word of the evening and Sundays is liquor, cards and fighting. From the beginning when the newcomer arrives in the camp he is secretly "sized" by everybody in it. When the occasion comes, he is forced to fight. Suppose he is a little fellow and that his opponent is big and strong. If he shows the white feather he may fight until he is beaten to death, and no one will jump in to help him. But if he is outclassed, he tries his best, some one in size proportionate to his adversary steps into the ring and, swinging on the bigger man, takes the fight to himself.

Fights Are Bitter. The fights are not kid glove contests; they are primitive struggles, where all the means of nature are used to confound the adversary and to dishearten him. Fists and feet are not the only weapons, and often a handy chair leg has saved a fight for the struggling under dog. The down has "the boots put to him," the heavy hob nails of the lumber boot being a particularly effective afflictor of pain. The man is sometimes sent to the hospital, oftener he lies around the bunkhouse for a few days and then goes back to work.

There are not so many fights in the camps themselves as we are given to understand, for the spirit of the camp seems against it. A particularly bad breach of the lumberman's properties will be met any time with the ready fist or the flying stool, and neither the fear of losing the job or the money connected with it will at all deter the lumberjack when once his fighting blood is aroused.

Saloon Combats. It is on the "skidroad," the streets of the city, where the long round of vice and sin has its starting, with the close of a lot of work, is staged, where the fighting is hot, and where the bottles of the saloon where the fight starts are often the most largely used weapons. Vice triumphs, and the purse of the stalwart wanderer becomes thinner and thinner, unless in the first place it has been appropriated by a not scrupulous bartender in exchange for a drink of poor whiskey.

There a man goes to the hospital from the carousal, and marks of that evening's fun may last him all his life in the shape of irregular prints on his face in series where the "corks" of his opponent's boot landed. When the man comes back to the camp he is greeted with the query: "Where did you get that scar?" "Oh! I got it in a fight." "Did the other fellow get hurt?" "I dunno; I guess so. They took him away in a wagon."

Temperament Shows. The lumberjack is independent, too. A "toyloader" may come to the camp, having paid out perhaps \$20 to reach it. Then if he works half a day and the logs do not seem to work just right, he is angered and leaves the job. No little details of money can keep him; his mind is made up in an instant, and is fixed forever. Suppose he gets in trouble with the "boss" and the "boss" calls him down. He will not take abuse but he is willing to leave the job or to fight. If the "boss" will fight and beats him, he goes back to work for him. If he beats the boss, he leaves the camps.

And with all the wildness and the untamed evil of his nature he is not unkind, and his friends once are his friends always. If his partner quits a job for any reason, he quits, too, although he may be perfectly satisfied with the work. Sometimes when an entire crew likes one man in it, and that man is discharged, the crew quits altogether.

The camp doctor is often an object of considerable regard. When in drink a man may try to kill the "camp doc," but when he is sober there is no limit to his affection. Trust in the ability of "camp doc" to care for all the evils that flesh is heir to is another trait.

Anecdotes could be prolonged into a book of the kindness, and the credulity, the humanity and the inhumanity, the independence and the trust, the fierceness and the mildness of these last survivors of the romantic occupations. One instance can give it in a few words.

Service for Friend. In a train wreck, one of the officials of the camp, and a firm friend of all the men, was thrown with the rest out upon the roadbed and was slightly bruised, with a minute cut on one cheek.

One of the men, who had been severely cut about the body from the

The Times' Want Ads bring results

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED by oral applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be lost forever; in many cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hax's Catarrh Cure. Send for circular, free.

FREE Lessons in rudiments of instrumental and vocal music. For children from the age of eight to twelve. Accommodations for thirty. Call 4 to 5 P. M. at studio. **PROF. RICHARDS.**

breaking of a whiskey bottle carried in an inside pocket, insisted in carrying the other man two miles down the track to a little station where he could rest easy on a couch. His track down the trail was marked by the blood flowing from him, and his trousers legs were drenched with blood, as was his shirt, but although he was very much weakened, he would not give up his friend until he had deposited him safely on the lounge.

THE GIFT OF GAB.

You can talk about your high-brows, Your folks of proud degree, Your writers and your poets Who charm society; But, when it comes to mixing, I fear I'll have to blab And give the chap the laurels Who has the gift of gab.

The business man's a wonder, He makes the city great, And the noble politician Is sure to save the state; But, when it comes to artists, Who sweet preferment grab, Commend me to the fellows Who have the gift of gab.

In matters sentimental The silent man and slow Must cut a sorry figure If courting he would go, Distraught, he seeks her presence, As awkward as a crab, And finds she loves the fellow Who has the gift of gab.

What boots it to be worthy And read your title clear To a working reputation Three hundred days a year? Mere virtue leaves us stranded, As helpless as a slab, The world gives gifts and honor To the chap that has the gab.

ORGANIZE AT BANDON.

COQUILLE, Ore., Oct. 26.—County Fruit Inspector Hall-Lewis returned to Coquille Wednesday from Bandon where preliminaries were arranged for the organization of a local horticultural society upon plans similar those adopted by the Coquille and Myrtle Point societies. He will return there next Tuesday to assist in perfecting permanent organization.

NOTICE TO FISHERMEN.

We want fresh salmon and are prepared to pay the highest cash price for them. For further particulars see C. G. HOCKETT, Empire City, or GEO. F. SMITH, Coos River.

Couch Covers

The largest line---The best selected line---The lowest prices

Tapestry Couch Covers, fringed sides and ends, our price, . . . **\$1.25**

Fancy Bag Dad Couch Covers, our price, . . . **\$3.50**

Something better and heavier, with fringe, our price, . . . **\$1.50**

Plain center Couch Covers, with Oriental woven in border, very artistic, our price, . . . **\$4.50**

Very handsome Velour Couch Covers, in two tone effects, brown or green, our price, . . . **\$7.50**

Let us Show You Our New Furniture Get Our Prices and Learn Our Easy Terms

Perry & Nicholson

FORMERLY PERRY, MONTGOMERY & CO.

We Clean and Press Ladies' and Gent's Suits

Goods Called for and Delivered

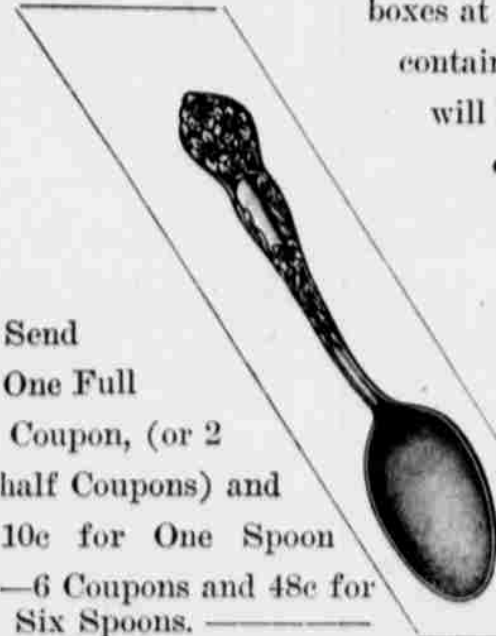
Coos Bay Steam Laundry PHONE MAIN 57-J

BEARY'S GUN SHOP

Complete line of Bicycle supplies, second-hand bicycles for sale. Guns, bicycles, etc., repaired. Umbrellas covered and repaired. E. BANDEL, Prop. No. 607 No. Front St. Phone 180-R

Silver Spoon Sweets

Are Delicious Chocolates—made of Pure Materials, in a Sanitary factory by Clean and HEALTHY workmen. They are packed in 1/2-pound boxes at 25c and 1-pound boxes at 50c. Each package



will help you to get one of these beautiful Silver Spoons—everybody sells 'em. **Bradley Candy Co.** Marshfield formerly The Modern Company.

Union Oils

GASOLINE DISTILLATE BENZINE KEROSENE SAMSON GAS ENGINES —and— CENTRIFUGAL PUMPS

Coos Bay Oil & Supply Co. Marshfield, Ore. PHONE 302-J Mail Orders Solicited.

REAL ESTATE

City property, Farm, Timber, and Coal Land. Low rate Fire Insurance, best and strongest company. Renting of Rooms and Houses. Selling tickets to any part of Europe.

AUG. FRIZEEN

68 CENTRAL AVENUE, Marshfield.

Running up and down stairs, sweeping, and bending over making beds will not make a woman healthy or beautiful. She must get out of doors, walk a mile or two every day and take Chamberlain's Tablets to improve her digestion and regulate her bowels. For sale by all dealers.

Blanchard's Livery

We have secured the livery business of L. H. Heisler and are prepared to render excellent service to the people of Coos Bay. Careful drivers, good rigs and everything that will mean satisfactory service to the public. Phone us for a driving horse, a rig or anything needed in the livery line. We also do trucking business of all kinds. **BLANCHARD BROTHERS** Livery, Feed and Sales Service. 141 First and Alder Streets Phone 138-J

Have Us Launder Your Underwear

We wash these garments cleaner and better than the work can be done elsewhere, and they are not worn so much. We do not shrink them, even woolen garments are returned the same size as when sent us.

We iron the garments nicely, make ordinary repairs free of charge—and you have fresh clean, sweet underwear ready for each week's change. Bundle yours up with next week's laundry bundle.

Marshfield Hand & Steam Laundry PHON. 229-J

KEEPING CLEAN THE ELECTRIC WAY is far cheaper than most people know. It costs only a trifle more to operate the motor of a vacuum cleaner than it does to operate a 16-candlepower carbon lamp. The cleaning is done so quickly that the cost of electric current is a factor hardly worth considering. Manufacturers now make many kinds and styles of sanitary cleaning devices. Prices of the cleaners are being reduced and the time has come when no home, hotel or public building is really modern unless it is equipped with vacuum cleaners. Our New Business Department is well informed on the subject and will give you the information you need to make a proper and economical selection.

Telephone No. 178

Oregon Power Co.

CONDENSED STATEMENT

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF COOS BAY At the Close of Business, September 1, 1911.

Resources.	
Loans and Discounts	\$209,719.63
Bonds and warrants	88,852.44
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	25,000.00
Real estate, furniture and fixtures	81,472.94
Cash and sight exchange	100,031.90
Total resources	\$505,076.92
Liabilities.	
Capital stock	\$100,000.00
Surplus and undivided profits	6,886.28
Circulation	25,000.00
Deposits	433,190.60
Total liabilities	\$505,076.92

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS:
W. S. Chandler, president; M. C. Horton, vice-president; Dorsey Kreitzer, Cashier; John F. Hall, John S. Coke, S. C. Rogers, W. U. Douglas, F. S. Dow, Wm. Grimes, W. P. Murphy.

STATEMENT OF CONDITION

Flanagan & Bennett Bank

—of— MARSHFIELD, OREGON At the close of business September 1st, 1911.

Resources.	
Loans and Discounts	\$397,393.93
Banking House	50,000.00
Cash and Exchanges	141,546.53
Total	\$588,940.46
Liabilities.	
Capital Stock paid in	\$50,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits	54,165.73
Deposits	484,774.74
Total	\$588,940.46