

You Really Want Private Water Pumping and Want a Dependable, Constant and Satisfactory Supply---

you should investigate the merits of electrically driven pumps.

These are now made in small sizes suitable for household use, and on small farms, etc.

The power is always ready; the supply of water does not fail.

Where other forms of power balk, cause delays and break down, the Electric Motor works smoothly, continuously and efficiently—also, economically.

Ask our New Business Department to give you accurate and up-to-date information about Electric Pumping. Telephone 178.

Oregon Power Co.

RESOLVED

That the following are selected from the best and most complete list of gilt-edged realty investments to be found on Coos Bay—

- 8 lots on 4th, North of Elrod, each, \$1,000.00
- 70 x 100 in West Marshfield, 2,000.00
- 50 feet on Broadway, solid ground 1,500.00
- 2 lots on Second street, near Golden 2,000.00
- 50 ft. in heart of business section 8,500.00

Bay Park Lots \$10.00 down and \$5.00 a month
The above are to be had, of course, only from

I. S. KAUFMAN & CO.

177 Front Street

STATEMENT OF CONDITION

Flanagan & Bennett Bank

—of—

MARSHFIELD, OREGON

At the close of business, December 5, 1911.

Resources.

Loans and Discounts	\$422,312.68
Banking House	50,000.00
Cash and Exchanges	184,486.42
Total	\$656,799.10

Liabilities.

Capital Stock paid in	\$ 50,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits.....	58,531.57
Deposits	548,267.53
Total	\$656,799.10

Condensed Statement

of the condition of

The First National Bank

OF COOS BAY

at the Close of Business, Dec. 5, 1911.

Resources.

Loans and Discounts	\$229,329.87
Bonds, Warrants and Securities	73,161.50
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	25,000.00
Real Estate, Furniture and Fixtures	81,472.94
Cash and Sight Exchange.....	141,131.98
Total	\$550,096.29

Liabilities.

Capital stock paid in.....	\$100,000.00
Surplus and undivided profits.....	10,797.39
Circulation, outstanding	25,000.00
Deposits	414,298.90
Total	\$550,096.29

INTEREST PAID ON TIME AND SAVINGS DEPOSITS.

MARSHFIELD OREGON

Abstracts, Real Estate, Fire and Marine Insurance

Title Guarantee and Abstract Co.

HENRY SENGSTACKEN, Mgr.

Coquille Office Phone 191 — Marshfield Office 14-J.

Farms — Timber — Coal and Platting Lands a specialty.

General Agents "EASTSIDE"



VICTOR MURDOCK, INSURGENT KANSAN IN CONGRESS.

ANYBODY who thinks it is impossible to write of Victor Murdock without referring to his red hair should take note of the fact that the present writer is not going to call the Kansas congressman red headed, though he is red headed. There are points about Mr. Murdock much more interesting than his hair. One of them is his brains. His cerebral chamber is large and fully occupied. He is a political insurgent because he thinks for himself. On the floor of the house he will fight for his ideas like a gladiator and never admit defeat, because if checkmated he knows that he has another move tomorrow. Murdock has been in congress nearly ten years, most of the time under the speakership of Uncle Joe Cannon. He was the leader in the victorious struggle against the alleged czarism of the speaker. Uncle Joe, though speaker, never spoke to Murdock except when he couldn't help it. Some people told Murdock that his insurgency would kill him politically, but when he went home to Wichita he was met by a brass band and was renominated promptly without opposition and re-elected. Murdock grew up in his father's newspaper office.

NEW FACTORY IN MARSHFIELD

MEEKS AND GRAEF OPEN FACTORY ON NORTH FRONT ST. AND HOPE TO ENLARGE BUSINESS RAPIDLY—ARE EXPERIENCED MEN.

Another manufacturing firm has quietly established itself in Marshfield within the last week, and it is one that, according to plans and expectations of the proprietors, will in a short time develop to very large proportions. It is the opening here of the Forest Cigar Company at 252 North Front street, with Messrs. Meeks and Graef as proprietors.

Both are old and experienced cigarmakers. Mr. Meeks was for nine years superintendent of the Iroquois Cigar company at Flint, Mich., starting with three cigarmakers and employing 168 people at the time he left. This concern is one of the largest and best known in the East. Mr. Graef has been in the cigar manufacturing business for fourteen years.

The partners in the company arrived in Portland from Ohio two months ago, arriving on Coos Bay a little more than two weeks ago. After looking over the field and visiting the trade in the district and finding themselves most splendidly received and encouraged they at once decided to start manufacture. The opportunity and prospect of success is greater by far than they expected to find it.

Four people are already engaged in manufacture of first class cigars. Their special make will be the "Forest" cigar. They have found the sentiment in favor of home industries more favorable and pronounced here than at any place, according to their statement and therefore do not hesitate to look forward to genuine support and encouragement of an establishment that promises to give employment to many people within a very short time.

Have your calling cards printed at

Libby COAL. The kind YOU have ALWAYS USED. PHONE 72 Pacific Livery & Transfer Co.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

For the balance of the winter, there will be a boat at the O'Kelly landing that can be chartered day or night.

J. A. O'KELLY, Prop.

AN OLD GOLD BRICK

Used For Fleecing the Innocents a Generation Ago.

THE PATENT SAFE SWINDLE.

It Was a Plausible Trick That Generally Caught the Gull and Sent the Bewildered Victim Out of Town in a Hurry For Fear of Arrest.

Although the essentials of imposture remain unchanged from generation to generation, so that the rogue of today would have no trouble in recognizing his counterpart of the seventeenth century, nevertheless there are fashions in thievery, as in everything else. Old tricks are cast off like threadbare coats in favor of newer ones, and these in turn are discarded when publicity has rendered them familiar and therefore less effective, but plausibility and address are the indispensable qualities of the gentry who live by their wits.

The newest type of confidence man is the get-rich-quick individual who breathes of money and wouldn't turn his hand to a small "job." He angles for victims with new corporations and great business ventures for bait, but he is the same man who a generation ago raked in 'ne shekels by means of the patent safe game. This game is now an outworn fashion. But it had its points.

Let us suppose a countryman, carpetbag in hand, to have alighted at the union station and set out to see the sights. Although his name is conveniently printed on the outside of his bag or set down in a legible hand on the hotel register, he is amazed to find himself hospitably greeted by an utter stranger, who knows his name and the town from which he hails. The stranger is an old friend whom the countryman is ashamed to think he cannot remember—place is the word. But the stranger is very affable and lays himself out to entertain the newcomer. They stroll about town in company, visit a bar or two, exchange reminiscences and at the end of a few hours are bosom companions. The stranger invariably pays the score, has a lordly disdain of money; good fellowship is its own reward.

The two stroll by devious ways until finally while they are walking arm in arm down a quiet bystreet the stranger's eye is caught by a curious object lying on the pavement. He pauses to examine it. It is a miniature globe about the size of a billiard ball. The stranger turns it over curiously in his fingers and finally sees that it is fitted with a small plug, which comes out under pressure. Continuing his explorations, he then unscrews the top of the plug, takes out a piece of crumpled paper, shows his dupe the empty box and throws the paper on the ground. There is a similar bit of paper in the small chamber at the end of the plug, but this the countryman does not see. The two then stroll on, discussing the mysterious ball.

Presently they come upon a worried looking man, who is studying the ground with a face the pattern of despair. The roper observes him and wants to know whether he has lost something.

"Lost something, indeed!" says the man. "Why, I've lost an invention of mine that I wouldn't have taken \$10,000 for. It was a patent fire safe which would save hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth of papers and valuables every year. I was just on my way to Blank & Blank's, the safe manufacturers, to get one made, and here I have lost the model."

The roper is evidently much touched by the inventor's distress. He produces the wooden globe and is immediately overwhelmed with expressions of gratitude.

"But what good is that invention of yours?" asks the roper.

"Well," says the inventor with pride, "you see, it is set on props. When there is a fire all you have to do is to knock out the props and the safe rolls down an incline right out of the building as neat as you please. There's a box inside to hold the papers. There is a paper in this box right now."

At that the roper winks slyly at the farmer and whispers in his ear, "I'll make him a bet on that piece of paper."

"Come," says the roper, "that's a pretty tall yarn. I don't believe there's any paper in that ball. I'll bet there isn't a scrap of paper in it."

"I'll bet you \$1,000 there's a paper in it," says the inventor, much incensed.

"I haven't that much with me," says the roper, "but I'll just bet you a hundred on it." With that he takes out a number of bills, say \$50 or so, and a bank check for the other \$50. To his friend the farmer he says, "Will you just lend me \$50 on this check until I can get to my hotel?"

The farmer sees that his friend is sure to win. He advances the \$50, when, behold, the inventor draws out the plug, removes the concealed paper from its small chamber and collects the bet. The roper is decidedly crestfallen, but while he is still lamenting his folly a policeman rushes up, charges him with gambling and makes a grab for him. Roper flees, but the farmer is caught. After protesting his innocence the farmer is allowed to depart. Still fearful of arrest, he flees the city. When he presents his check he discovers that roper, inventor and policeman are all confidence men who have enriched themselves at his expense.—Chicago Record Herald.

No harm can befall a good man, whether alive or dead.—Socrates.

REVIVE RUMOR ABOUT STEVENS

The Portland Telegram has a story rehabilitating the story in The Times a couple of weeks ago as to the likelihood of John F. Stevens, formerly head of the Hill lines in Oregon, taking a leading part in the railroad construction to Coos Bay. But little news is given in it and it is problematical.

One of the latest rumors concerning Mr. Stevens was that he was to take charge of the Pacific Coast extension of the Northwestern which has constructed as far as Lander, Wyo. It has been intimated that the Sumner lines to Coos Bay were really Northwestern projects and part of their transcontinental system instead of being Hill projects. F. A. Jones, chief engineer of the Coos Bay and House, doubts any immediate activity on the part of the Northwestern, by which he was formerly as he has just had a letter from a friend employed by it expressing a desire to come to Coos Bay because there were no immediate prospects of the Northwestern resuming its construction westward from Lander.

In part, the Portland Telegram says: "Many hints have been made in the last week or two that Mr. Stevens would probably make a strong bid for the construction of more than one of the numerous lines projected in this state or in the Pacific Western states, where the Northern Pacific, the Chicago & Northwestern, the Milwaukee, the Oregon Eastern, the Southern Pacific and other important systems are operating.

"One well informed railroad official says he is confident that Mr. Stevens will play a prominent role in two strategic struggles among the railroad giants that are now looming big on the horizon. One of these is the coast-cross fight in which the Harriman and Northwestern forces will inevitably clash and the other is the mysterious contest for supremacy in the race from Eugene to the coast and down to Coos Bay, in which the Southern Pacific and the Pacific Great Western (presumably a Northwestern project) are now locking horns.

"Mr. Stevens knows the situation to a dot," said this official, "and he is strongly impressed with the possibilities of rapid development of this state. Anybody that knows Mr. Stevens knows that he is not going to take a trip across the continent to Oregon just for the fun of it, and especially in view of the fact that he has been enjoying a vacation abroad for about five months.

"He is coming to Oregon on business and on railroad business, and furthermore on big railroad business. No small projects for him. As we all know he has just buckled into the harness in a new railroad construction syndicate and it is only reasonable to suppose that he would make his first move in a territory that he understands as well as he does Oregon."

"Stevens is expected here between January 15 and 20. How long he will remain is uncertain."

EAST AND WEST LINE.

Contract Let For Another Section of New Oregon Railroad.

VALE, Ore., Jan. 6.—News was received here that the contract for the building of the east end of the Oregon Eastern railroad, from Odell to Dog Mountain, has been let to Kilpatrick Bros., a large construction firm which has been doing the major part of the railroad work for the Union Pacific. The Kilpatrick company's headquarters are located at Beatrice, Nebraska.

Three camps started work on the eastern end of the Oregon Eastern last week in the Malheur canyon, but heavy crews will not be placed in the canyon until the 12 miles of road from this city are built to the mouth of the canyon. The settling of the eastern connecting point of the new trans-Oregon road makes Vale the great important headquarters of construction crews, the much talked-of cutoff from Parma, Idaho, to the mouth of the Malheur canyon having been abandoned as per agreement secured by the citizens of Vale with Chief Stradley, at Salt Lake City, a few days ago. The people of Vale, Ontario and Nyssa will pay the extra cost of the 12 miles of right-of-way from this city to the canyon, the railroad company agreeing to pay \$75 an acre.

AS ED. HOWE SEES LIFE:

There's no use talking; a farmer can't succeed very well unless he raises his own help.

Talk about brotherly love as much as you please, people engaged in the same business will lie about each other.

No use grumbling; people won't act to suit you.

It is a rare man who can quit eating while it is still tasting good.

THE DANGER OF LA GRIPPE

Is its fatal tendency of pneumonia. To cure your la grippe coughs take Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. R. E. Fisher, Washington, Kas., says: "I was troubled with a severe attack of la grippe that threatened pneumonia. A friend advised Foley's Honey and Tar Compound and I got relief after taking the first few doses. I took three bottles and my la grippe was cured." Get the genuine, in the yellow package. RED CROSS DRUG COMPANY.

Never Satisfied.
Uncle Billy Hardpan had a head of hair that would have made a Christmas miff blush if Christmas muffs were not proof against envy.
"Fine head of hair you got there," said little Scrocher, who always paid compliments if he paid nothing else. "You ought to be proud of it. Many men are bald at your age."
"What's the harm in that?" growled Uncle Billy, who didn't care for a compliment from that source.
"Why, nobody likes to be bald."
"I'd like to be for one. Think of the barber bill of 50 cents a year I would save."
To Take the Health Along.
"Where have you been, Jack?"
"To a health resort. Finest place I ever struck."
"Why did you come away, then?"
"Oh, I got sick."
"Are you going back?"
"You bet, just as soon as I get well."
Squaring the Missus.
"Brown lost a lot of money on poker last week."
"Who told you?"
"Nobody."
"Then how do you know?"
"His wife has a new set of furs."
Why It Pleased.
"I had a fine car ride today."
"Seemery good?"
"Not especially."
"Seats easy?"
"Just ordinary."
"Then where did it shine?"
"The conductor missed me in taking up the fares."
Just Like Her.
"What would you judge a woman by?"
"I wouldn't judge her by anything."
"Why?"
"She would reverse the decision if I did, so what's the use?"
Rather.
"He runs a skin game."
"Where?"
"Up on the eighteenth floor."
"That's what you might call high finance, isn't it?"
Poor Man!
"Why does Bliffkins have such a harassed look?"
"His wife insists upon reading all the suffrage news to him."
No Wait For Spring.
The height of affluence would be—
If I can get this past the printer—
Would be to have, you must agree,
That tired feeling in the winter.