

CAPTURE OF GERMAN CAPITAL IS DEMANDED BY THE CZAR

PETROGRAD, Sept. 22.—That the proposed invasion of Hungary by a strong Russian body has been definitely abandoned, was intimated here Tuesday. It is realized by the Russian general staff that the German resistance will be very strong and it has been definitely decided that the entire Russian field army, first and second line troops, will be retained for the capture of Berlin.

Czar Demanded Berlin

The Czar is determined that Berlin shall be taken, if it costs the Russian empire its entire fighting strength. His former friendship for the Kaiser has been replaced by an enmity which certain officials say is the most bitter the Czar has ever indicated against anyone. He is determined his forces will take Berlin and that he will ride into the city at the head of his troops.

March to be Direct.

Because of this it is officially stated that there will be no side trips. The crown land of Bukovina was taken and the passes through the Carpathians have been held purely as defensive measures. The Russians intend to utilize part of Austria for the passage of their troops toward Berlin, but it is unlikely that any real attempt will be made to invade Hungary proper. The Serbian troops may do so and will be aided by the Russians in every way but the main Russian columns, after the Austrian army is completely

dispersed, will be sent directly across Germany if possible.

Austria Believed Through.

There is a growing feeling here that Austria will soon show its inability further to pursue the war. The fact that its main army has been crushed and its capture is considered a strong possibility, means Austria will soon be no longer an active factor in the war. And Russia will be inclined to be more lenient with Austria than with Germany, officials declare. Discussing the general situation today, Minister of War Sukhomlinoff declared:

No March on Vienna.

"The Russian army is going to capture Berlin. That is the task assigned to it by the allies in the present war. The entire strength of the Russians will be used to this purpose. We have been compelled to remove the Austrians as a source of danger, but we have not planned any general invasion of Hungary or any attempt to take either Budapest or Vienna. The Austrian army is crushed. Its losses in killed, wounded and prisoners exceeds 250,000. They have lost a great part of their artillery. The position of the remnants of their army is precarious and its surrender would be no surprise.

"Russia is administering the captured territory, but will not forcibly annex any of Austria's territory. Questions of that sort must be left until the war is over."

THE PROPHETS AND THE WAR

Various prophecies are brought forward now that war has arrived, and it is scarcely surprising that some are correct. The prediction of war has for years been the stock in trade of famous European forecasters. The war in their outgivings compares with the Farmer's Almanac and its January announcement: "About this time expect snow."

Paris has recalled an interesting prediction of 1901 by a Portuguese, who declared that Germany would be dismembered in 1913 or 1914. There is also a prediction outstanding by an East Indian that the Kaiser will lose his crown in November, 1914. All these pretty prophecies, however, pale by the side of that familiar mathematical prediction which has been going the rounds for several years. According to this yarn a gypsy woman told Emperor William I. in 1849 (then Prince William of Prussia) that there was to be a German empire over which he would

rule. "And when is this empire to be formed?" asked the prince. The gypsy took a scrap of paper and wrote on it the year 1849. Then she wrote the same figures, 18, 49, in a column under the 9 and added them in, making a total of 1871. "And how long am I to rule over this empire?" asked Prince William. The gypsy repeated the operation, adding the figures 1, 8, 7 and 1 to 1871 and getting 1888. "And how long is this fine empire to last?" The woman finished her prophecy by adding 1, 8, 8, and 8 to 1888, setting 1913 as the end of the empire.

The first two dates came true, as it happened. But 1913 arrived and passed with the German empire still doing very comfortably. So poor! went the great gypsy prophecy into thin air, having gained a percentage of 566. That may be a very handsome record in the business of prophecy, but it scarcely indicates the existence of an exact science.—Exchange.



First Lesson in Practical Politics

Now children, if you will please ask no embarrassing questions, I'll tell you all about why this prohibition agitation was first started by the Anti-Saloon League

First of all I want you to know that we "prohis" who have come from the East to Oregon with this agitation are mostly Jobless Preachers who have failed to make good—or make money—in the pulpit. There are more and more of us each year who are losing our jobs in the pulpits, and, you see children, we still want the money. We're a pretty big army now.

So we Jobless Preachers began getting together and finally banded ourselves into a little secret organization, to tap a few millionaires who were looking for more state Legislatures in order that they might get a better grip on the people.

We decided that Pittsburg had about the most millionaires to the square mile of any city in the nation, so we unanimously elected the Pittsburg millionaires to our membership as Brother Philanthropists. Of course, we agreed that we would gradually extend and maybe later take in Wall Street, too.

The Pittsburg millionaire fell

into our scheme with open arms. They had played politics through every old party until they had been badly smoked out and here we brought them a new idea. They say that a True Temperance sentiment was growing rapidly in the country and by organizing what we called the Anti-Saloon League they could sneak into a state and capture the Legislature by fooling the people with the story that we were working for True Temperance. The Millionaires could control the Legislature, you see, and we Jobless Preachers could get onto that Payroll we were after. You see there are 48 states where they want control of the Legislature, so we Jobless Preachers could all be kept at work the year around at agitating, and at really better pay than we had got in the pulpit.

We decided to take in the W. C. T. U., and the poor old helpless Prohibition Party, and steal their slogans of "Prohibition" and "Temperance." We could go into every city and town in any state, you see, by this arrangement, and get Free halls and Free churches and even Live at some good brothers, or sisters home while we spread our Agitation. We

could save our Board Bills this way, you see, and have more money for ourselves.

The Millionaires already had a regular Political Department, with Smart Lawyers to tell the "workers" just what to do, so we only had to know which states had been selected by them in which we Jobless Preachers were to work.

We started off with a "big burrah meeting" in Pittsburg. We Jobless Preachers furnished the emotional stuff about "Am I My Brother's Keeper?" you see children. Of course, we "soft pedaled" on "Should My Brother Be My Keeper." We put a lot of hysteria into it, because we wanted Jobs, while a few big Coal Operators and Steel Mill Millionaires pointed out how much more money they would be able to make if the people would only vote for their brand of prohibition. They explained that they didn't want the Money, of course, but were seeking Higher Efficiency for Workingmen. I never laughed so loud in my life as I did after that meeting was over, and I went over to the Millionaire's Club that night to our banquet. You see that those Pittsburg Millionaires have never

tried to vote their own "dry" and some of them got pretty drunk that night before it was all over. They gave us Jobless Preachers all the champagne we could drink, too.

Then the Millionaire's Political Department got busy. They got out the Map and began figuring out the states where they needed a better Grip on the Legislature. I hope it isn't necessary for me to tell you, children, that they own a lot of the Legislatures in the United States now. Of course the Political Department doesn't tell us much about these things though. All we are expected to know is how to agitate.

Now children, you may hear a really bigger joke than the one today.

Johnny Pusyfoot, you may tell your good father that I will be over to dinner tonight and probably will stay all night, so ask him to arrange to have me preach somewhere next Sunday. The congregation now, know what I am as sincere as the own preacher.

(Pair Advertisement—Tapestry of Oregon, Portland, Oregon.)

Register and Vote 333 X---NO

BIG LEAGUE BALL SCORES

(By Associated Press to Coos Bay Times.)
AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Washington 6; Chicago 1; thirteen innings.
Philadelphia 4; Cleveland 5.
New York 4; St. Louis 3.
Boston 8; Detroit 8; eleven innings; called on account of darkness.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

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St. Louis 6; Philadelphia 3; ten innings.
Cincinnati 6; Brooklyn 9.
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PEACE AT HOME.

We who infest this favored land should happy be and doubly grateful; we need not, at some chief's command, engage in warfare, grim and hateful. No cannons thunder on our shores, but we can do our daily chores and not be shot in fifteen places. No reckless soldiers fire our barns, no tyrant o'er the wreck rejoices, and says he doesn't care three darns, when we protest, with tear-wet voices. Oh, everywhere is balmy peace; in this fair land, beloved of heaven, and man, who uses elbow grease, may

earn three bucks, or make Sleep has for us its pillow and we go to rest, our prayers answered; no danger here of night when we wake at morn, our legs aching. We feed old Dobbin in his stall, milk the cow and herd the pigs; we are not backed against a wall, then shot full of rusty bolts, let us thank our divers gods, we may live our lives serene, out our plans, increase our wealth, die in bed, in manner clean.—Mason.

PETROGRAD JAPANESE GREETINGS.
PARIS, Sept. 18.—Telegrams from Petrograd, a correspondent of the Havas agency says that Japanese merchants of the Russian port have presented the Russian government with 100,000 pounds of tea. The French armies and 30,000 pounds of the Belgian army.

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training high school, who arrived on the Ancona from Naples.

Dr. Becker was in Markkirch, Germany, when the war started. Dr. San Giovanni, who was in Vienna, went "broke" when the banks there suspended payments, and he could not cash his letter of credit. He did not want his Vienna hosts to know of his condition, so he telegraphed Dr. Becker in Markkirch as follows:

"Kale all gone. Wire thirty beans."
"A secret code," said the German military telegraph operator. "This man is a spy."

Thereupon the German army fell on Dr. Becker and took him to headquarters, where he was questioned all night. He tried to tell his captors that this was merely a message of distress.

"Kale," he explained, "signified money." "Thirty beans" meant \$30.

"Not so," said the German military men. "Kale means the city of Kiel. You have designs on it. We know not what 'beans' is for, but this is some kind of a vegetarian code. Call a firing squad."

It was looking serious when Dr. Becker managed to get hold of a dictionary of American slang. He showed the German officers the dictionary and explained to them that slang was a language most used by college men on this side of the Atlantic. They looked grave and studied the dictionary from cover to cover. They asked him questions for hours and studied the dictionary more. Then they announced:

"We also American slang use. We give you twelve hours to 'beat it.'"
Dr. Becker was able to help his friend, Dr. San Giovanni, and both hurried out of Europe.