

Prosper Mill Co.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS

Oregon Pine, Spruce and White Cedar Lumber.....

—DEALERS IN—

General Merchandise

LOGGERS' SUPPLIES
a Specialty.

Market Price Allowed for Produce of all Kinds.

PROSPER, OREGON.

THE RECORDER

IS PUBLISHED
EVERY THURSDAY AFTERNOON

BY
A. T. FETTER.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year.....\$2.00
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This paper is entered at the Bandon post office as Second-class Matter.

THURSDAY, MARCH 1, 1906.

ANNOUNCEMENTS FOR SHERIFF.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Republican nomination for the office of Sheriff of Coos county, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primary election, April 20, 1906.

L. W. TRAVEL.

FOR CONGRESS.

We are authorized to announce S. B. HUSTON, of Hillsboro, Washington County, as a candidate for the nomination of Congressman for the First District, subject to the action of the Republican party.

Coquille.

the 15th of next month.

The Myers Bros have consummated the sale of the steamer Welcome to the James Bros. We are all sorry to lose John and Bert, for more efficient and accommodating boys never plied the waters of the Coquille river—or elsewhere.

There was an unusually large amount of Disciples of Blackstone over from the Bay last week, but their mission your correspondent knows not, but suppose there was some fat geese to pluck somewhere.

Metlinks I can hear the chiming of wedding bells in the air and visions of wedding cake are floating before my eyes in my dreams, but my best girl Betsy Jane says it is all an illusion.

The county court is now doing some substantial road improvement; they are hauling crushed rock and making an "acidized" road out towards the poor farm, our future home, but for the present convenience when I am out to see my best girl and coming home in the dark will not fall in the mud and spoil my Sunday pants.

The political pot is commencing to boil; candidates are looming up thicker than soldiers in that region inhabited by steamboat and newspaper men; but my best girl read the blue law of Connecticut to me saying that if she ever heard of me affiliating with any political organization whatsoever, she would forthwith cancel our engagement, for after June she was going to attend to the sailing of our political ship. I could stay at home and attend to the domestic affairs while she would stand on the street corners and discuss the political situation and flaunt her mother Hubbard in the air harrumphing for her favorite candidate, and that I should be restricted to cold water straight. Oh, won't we have a free and easy time of it: no House on Hooh, wholesale, instead of retail. Good time a coming, Halleujah!

I see the steamboat fraternity have adopted a regulation cap: 25cts will buy the cap, but 25cts will not put the brains in it. God Almighty alone will have to supply that vacancy.

The Rathbone Sisters, an auxiliary to the K. of P., gave an entertainment and a good time generally to all those that participated in the festivities.

The anniversary festivities for Washington's Birthday were dispensed with owing to the death of S. S. McAdams, an old and respected pioneer who departed this life, Feb. 19th. Others more competent than I can write his obituary; suffice to say, he was one of the old land marks, and was an honest, upright citizen, and has raised a large family, but all have arrived at the years of maturity. His was a life of usefulness and has left his designs on the trustee board for others to emulate his character. When such characters cross over the dark river a plume of sorrow passes over the community. There are illustrations that mark the trail to the advent of civilization is gone and will be known in memory only. He was laid to rest by a large concourse of relatives and friends. Only a few more of the pioneers remain towering on the threshold of earthly dissolution; the boatman will soon carry them across the dark and mystical river to join their comrades in the realm of the blest.

Thinking it a duty incumbent upon me to transmit to you a few items appertaining to the happenings of this city nestled in the commercial center and the county seat of Coos, a county unparalleled in wealth and advantages, but as yet in its primeval state of development. And the interests of this city are identical with those of yours, the deity by the sea, and am pleased that there is no animosity existing between the two sister towns; there may be an occasional remark made by an over enthusiast who think they have a fancied grievance, but we should remember what the Good Book says—Lord forgive them, they know not what they say. And if perchance I should say something to incur the displeasure of any one, I ask you to pass my imprecations by.

The rain the last week has raised the river sufficient to enable the loggers in the most remote tributaries to float their summer output of logs. While there is not sufficient boom room to hold all, they have them so they are accessible at almost any slight raise. Juniper Pictorius never showed his blessing at a more opportune time, and the good results are inestimable, not alone to the logger and mill man, but to the entire Coquille valley, and now the logger can rest in peace; he can reap the reward of his summer's labor. With his pocket full of the necessary evil he can back in the machine of luxury and have an exultant smile on his countenance, like the Esquimo, in the north, at the first approach of winter. But with all of the good results, there is sorrow and affliction following in the wake. Thomas Rookard, a respected citizen at Remote, was attempting to break a jam and unfortunately fell in the seething waters, and before succor could arrive, life was extinct, and could not be resuscitated. His spirit had taken its departure.

The river is overflowing its banks at present, but is falling rapidly. The farmer can now come down from his bonnet and find his well to quench his thirst. The saw mill has had to remain idle during the high water but will now resume operations on a day and night schedule for they are paying demurrage on vessels waiting for cargoes.

That spring is knocking at our door for admission there is no gaiting; the grass is well advanced, trees are budding out, and some are already in bloom and will soon be covered with green foliage.

The creameries will all resume operation

Prosper.

There will be preaching in Prosper Hall at 3:30 p. m., Sunday, March 4th. Come.

I. Smith departed last week for the Carey camp, above Myrtle Point, which is to be operated under his management. Mrs. Smith and son, who have been at this place for the past several weeks, are now at Myrtle Point.

B. Harrows and J. Armstrong took advantage of the closing of the Aberdeen mill last week and made Bandon a call.

The Aberdeen mill was closed several days last week on account of a number of the crew being on the sick list. Work was resumed on Monday.

Mrs. M. Wilson of Aberdeen was a Bandon visitor last Wednesday.

Thos Wells made a business trip to Bandon last week.

Messlams W. Hicking and Meyers were Coquille visitors last Wednesday.

R. E. Buck, one of Coquille's prominent business men was greeting friends at this place last Wednesday.

B. Davidson of Bandon was up on business last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen and daughter of Marshfield have been visiting at New Aberdeen, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Carman.

Tom Tenneson was down from Cody's camp Saturday. Work was delayed somewhat on account of the high water slightly damaging the car track.

Mary Hodges who is attending the Bandon school was up visiting her parents last week.

Mrs. J. C. Taylor was up at Parkersburg visiting relatives and friends one day last week.

J. White of Dairyville came up last Saturday and has accepted a position in the Aberdeen mill.

Mr. Fish, salesman for a San Francisco hardware house was soliciting orders at this place Friday.

E. Doyle of Bear Creek was down Friday to bargain for the purchase of a piece of timber land on Bear creek.

C. Hagenston of Dairyville, and W. Hatcher and C. Wyant of Two-mile, were up on a pleasure trip last week.

Francis Simonds, who has been employed in Howell's camp, discontinued his labors and will probably go to North Bend and work in the saw mill.

Chas McCue and wife were Bandon callers Wednesday.

A. Persh-baker made a business trip to Marshfield Monday.

J. C. Taylor, with his son Robert, went to Marshfield Monday. They were accompanied home by Miss Ethel, who has been in the hospital at that place.

J. C. Logan and wife were up from Elk River visiting with Mr. and Mrs. A. Wilson last week.

A. Bossen was up from Bandon Sunday afternoon.

Sam Nass arrived at this place, Saturday, from Astoria. He is here to look after the affairs of the Prosper Cannery Co. and will remain about two weeks.

J. Pederson went to Bandon Monday and purchased shingles for the new building which he has about completed.

Friday will be the last day of the winter term of school.

Stella Hansen came down from Coquille last Thursday and spent several days with her father, returning Sunday.

The schr Oregon, which landed at Parkersburg, was towed to this place, Sunday, to await a favorable bar.

Messrs B. J. Ungell, J. Carlson and W. Laekstrom were up at C. Danielson's, last Saturday, investing in live stock.

Herman Hill, of Marshfield, came over Monday and will engage in ship carpentering in E. Houckendorf's ship-yard.

The posters are out for the benefit dance which will be given in Prosper Hall, March 24th. The hostesses have been secured, and every effort has been made to make this an enjoyable affair. Everybody come.

The stockholders in the Prosper Cannery Co. held a meeting at Bolder's last Sunday for the purpose of electing officers and the transaction of other business matters pertaining to the company; but due to a disagreement among some of the parties interested, they have decided to hold a second meeting the last of the week which will regulate the changes for the ensuing year.

Owing to the recent rain the pay-roll in the ship yard was somewhat lessened for a few days.

The stern post in the new vessel was put in position the first of the week, after which were placed the remaining frames, now completing the framing of the boat.

J. Donaldson, who has been sick for the last three weeks, has sufficiently recovered as to return to his work in the Prosper saloon.

Mrs. A. Wilson, of this place, has been quite sick for the last few days.

The power schr Satorone is taking a cargo of lumber from the Aberdeen mill.

The logging camps in this vicinity have been unable to run full time on account of the wet weather.

It is rumored that a party from Coos Bay is coming to this place to look up a site for a Veneering Factory. We have reasons to believe that we are as well prepared as any of our neighboring towns to support an enterprise of this kind and can make all kinds of satisfactory inducements, and hope he will make us a call in the interest of the new industry.

G. A. Beavis, commercial traveler for Brundenstein & Co., was transacting business with the Prosper Mill Co., Tuesday.

J. N. Hoeking, engineer at the Prosper Mill, made a business trip to Bandon for the P. M. Co., Tuesday, having taken a piece of machinery to the foundry at that place.

Nelson & Fields

The Old Reliable

Blacksmith and Wagonmaker

Heavy Forging Ship Work and Logging Work is our Specialty.

BANDON, OREGON.

Prosper.

The C. M. & T. Co.'s mill started up last Monday after a week's shut down.

Seb Oregon is loaded and ready for sea.

Chas Pop, chef at the Palace Grill, took a pleasure trip to Marshfield.

There will be a dance in Prosper, Saturday, March 3, for the benefit of little Ethel Taylor.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas McCue are residing in our city.

It is hoped the recent rains will cause sufficient frost to float the logs in Bills and Bear creeks.

R. McHugh is doing some paper hanging at the Kronsberg residence.

Miss Grace Hoyt, of Bandon, is visiting in town, the guest of Miss Rose.

Mr. Morrison is very busy of late exterminating rats and mice.

Miss Mary Marsh was a Coquille visitor last week.

Words well placed are very effective at times as was proven to me while in a big city theatre awaiting the spitting of the cork from the gun standing with hat on and was asked politely, by one seated behind, to remove it, but being an ill-bred creature, kept his pate covered, perhaps to hide its ill-formed shape. Now, stubbornness and ignorance seem to me like twins, for it is hard to tell which is entitled to first recognition.

Laetitia riled the wrath of one, but tempering it with a mixture of wit and common sense, shot this broad-side at the object of his aim: "I can see through your head, but not through your hat, please remove the same." Never did man drop quicker than this victim of the other's shot, and the poor creature was glad to be in the gods above. Now I noticed there was a great up-lifting of heads among the multitude below.

Be it known there is a place in theatres nearer the sky, (not occupied by high-society, they being more on a level with the earth) called the "kiddie," by some termed in derision "nigger-heaven," because, perhaps the crowd's own. There is a mixture of blood and color found there, but as the scale of dunces is within the limit of one's guess I call not that a hindrance to being there. Besides, one can from that elevation see the actors and scenes tempered of their painted outlines and allow the imagination full scope, as in the case of scenes more heavenly when with the gods.

I like to gather with the sailors and herd these recount their yarns, snoring of saltiness fresh from the sea, or as they round the captain swing, sing a chorus with a vim of the genuine ring. Now these choruses (sea songs) are not much as to poetic metre, being the telling in doggerel verse of some one's own, such young maid in another port awaiting the return of her sailor-lover, and the maid, O! where is she? Holding and hauling in 3000 miles of tow line made fast to the craft that her beloved tar sails on, and as it nears the shore she stands on, whether the ship be on the port or starboard tack no matter, for the maiden is supposed to haul in the slack that she may the sooner careen her dear Jack.

Of course this is but a gambel of the imagination. We know that 3000 miles of cable will cover most fair maidens many feet deep. Snip a poet's fanciful idea of woman's steadfast faith in fickle-fettered man. Ah, and! Each verse is sung by some leading voice of the crew; then the chorus comes with the full crew joining in. All the while the fathoms of anchor chain are being hauled in-board and laid away in chain lockers. I have occasionally tried to join in but one who has heard me sing has likened my voice to that of a fog-horn's crossroads. This is flattery for I have never reached the height or depth that it commands.

One can never be too careful upon uncertain surfaces. The good people of a certain sea-port town, having heard so much of sailors' woe and especially of acid chills, desired to witness to the life what they were like and accordingly, having a church act in view, invited a ship's crew to attend. After much persuasion an agreement was made and the day set. I attended. Some preliminaries, as a violin obligato, declamation, vocal solos and such like, led up to the great event. The orchestra played a sweet cadenza, I think they called it, and the boat anchor had been hauled up. There was not a Jack among them but would have welcomed a cross-bow at sea to claim his troubled quains. They ranged themselves around an imaginary capstan, it proved to be a palpit, like a group of little ones about to speak their first piece, nervously peering into play that famous sailor's teeth to go ashore, as if that would hold them from the platform. I began to feel uneasy for them and hoped the band would soon begin, for I could see the strain would be too much for them if it continued. When the introduction, a waste of time, I thought, was over, the musical prelude somewhat sojourned as all for the event. I don't know how Jack felt, but I felt all right casting care aside. I had paid, being compelled to, to see the show, and Jack was there as entertainer, therefore I could not complain, but liberally showered some of my famous two-for-a-quarter smiles on the platform as a honor for his encouragement. What a great party, as if that would have been found out, I left before I could. Well, to continue; the address of the crew grew in courage toward the end of each verse, the exciting chorus coming to my assistance, and well it might for he needed it. As the boys ceased looking at the audience and fell back on sea memories they became grand, nearly reaching the sublime, but for an incident I will now relate with a moral attachment. One A. B. having taken the precaution to prime his voice with a little blue-juice, supposedly to vocalize its basso profundo condition, beams tangled up in a measure, thus falling back a measure in his part. As the jibes of the faint portainer mounted his head gear, he found it hard to rally sufficient to overtake his ship-mates, who were gaily swinging on ahead; but with fine determination to come in at the killing, went on. I tell you, amid the notes in tune. Casting my eyes quite nervously around I noted looks of disgust among the city folk, many of whom were judges of time and distance in music, and about all things, critical as regards melody. Some few smiled, but I grew uneasy, for around that church affair hovered a mournful air of pity that that particular Jack had signed to ship to their port. Save for that one unfortunate infraction of Jack's to do his line jibes, which, by the way, should be laced diluted with water and well sweetened, the affair proved quite a success.

The New, Elegantly Fitted, and Speedy Steamer

ELIZABETH

C. P. JENSEN, Master.

This Steamer is New, is Strongly built, and fitted with the latest improvements, and will give a regular 3 day service, for passengers and freight, between the Coquille River, Oregon, and San Francisco, California.

ELBERT DYER, Agent, Bandon, Oregon.

E. T. KRUME, Managing Agent, 307 Front Street, San Francisco, California.

California and Oregon Coast Steamship Company

Steamer Alliance

Only Regular Line Between Portland and Eureka
Via Coos Bay

GEO. D. GRAY & CO., Gen'l Agts., 421 Market St. San Francisco.

L. W. SHAW, Agent, Marshfield, Phone 441.

A Fifty Dollar Suit

Will not make a man look dressed up if he has a three-days growth of beard. Please, change. Just step into

H. F. MORRISON'S Barber Shop

and he will make you look like a gentleman. Hot and Cold Baths.

Parkersburg.

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LODGE DIRECTORY.

Masons.

DANDON LODGE, No. 115, A. F. A. M. stated communications first Saturday of each month in the Masonic hall. All Master Masons cordially invited.

G. BOAK, W. M.
P. NELSON, Sec.

I. O. O. F.

BANDON LODGE, No. 133, I. O. O. F. meets every Saturday evening. Visiting brothers in good standing cordially invited.

C. F. LORENZ, N. G.
A. J. HARTMAN, Sec.

Foresters of America.

COURT QUEEN OF THE FOREST, No. 17, meets Friday night of each week, in Concrete Hall, Bandon, Oregon. A cordial welcome is extended to all visiting brothers.

A. RICE, Chief Ranger.
W. D. MARSHALL, Chief Ranger.
Fin. Secretary.

Woodmen of the World.

SEASIDE CAMP, No. 212, W. O. W. meets in regular session the first and third Thursdays of each month in the Masonic hall. Visiting members are cordially invited.

A. RICE, C. C.
O. C. WALDVOGEL, Clerk.

A. B. SABIN

Manufacturer and Dealer in
All Kinds of Saddlery.

Harness and Saddles Repaired.

BANDON, OREGON.

WANTED—5000 cords of shingle bolt material. Bandon Mfg. Co.

SHINGLES for sale. No. 2 white cedar shingles, full count, \$1 per thousand. Bandon Commercial Co.

To Whom it May Concern.

This is to notify all persons not to negotiate a certain note made by A. E. Shinn and payable to Geo. H. Bethel for the sum of Fifty Dollars, which has been lost and payment on same has been stopped.

Feb. 21, 1906. GEORGE H. BETHEL.

TRESPASS NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that all persons are forbidden to hunt, fish, camp, or otherwise trespass, without written permission, upon the lands of the undersigned, Township 29 S, R. 15, Coos county, Oregon, under penalty of prosecution to the full extent of the Trespas Laws of this State.

R. H. ROSE.

18 Years Ago.

Married—at the residence of the bride's father near Port Orford, Feb. 29, 1888, by Wm. S. Winsor, J. P., Mr. O. Leneave and Miss Katie Utean.

Jan. L. Ferry purchased the Blanco Hotel of Referec Hyde.

The Beaver Slough boat and the "Isthmus Transit Railway" were stopped last week by Collector Finnagan from operating for the reason that the engineers were unlicensed. Later, arrangements were made whereby trips will be made Tuesdays and Thursdays of each week. Parties contemplating trips to the Bay will do well to keep these dates in mind.

Total rainfall for February, 1888, 2.69 inches. Cloudy days 9, clear 16.

Jan. Costello has received his commission as postmaster at Deamark. Miss Ada has qualified as assistant.

Capt. Floyd accomplished the feat of towing four vessels to sea and bringing one into the river on one tide. Morgan was in the engine room and Munk was mate. The vessels were the Eureka, Dal Norte, Antelope, Amethyst and Parkersburg.

A subscription paper is being circulated to raise funds to open the Bandon-Myrtle Point road. There is about a four-mile section unimproved between Lauper creek and Fishtrap.

Arrangements are about consummated for starting up the wooden mill which will be a great acquisition to the "city by the sea." The stride of progress is more noticeable in Bandon than any other place in the county. It is not on paper in glowing headlines but bona fide improvements. A great many buildings are under construction and the busy hum of industry can be heard on all sides.—Coquille cor, to the Sun.

MUSINGS FROM HIGHTS OF SAN SOUCL.

For Bandon Recorder.

As we gaze from San Souc' on verge of the ocean
That waves charming Bandon thy feet 'neath your
We list to its moaning, it's ceaseless commo-
tion
And scan the horizon for sails on dark seas.
As we gaze, too, we think of myriads now
diving
Their lone and last sleep in thy caverns. O!
Sea,
Of the fond ones at home who sadly are
weeping
For the spirits now down to Eternity.
The waves of vast oceans are Requiem
singing
A marine's dirge for those sleeping below.
The sea nymphs in chorus, the kelp shrouds
are bringing
Rough manly bedding where barrens
blow.
Whilst gazing we fancy those spirits
awakening
From their list and chill sleep in Sea God's
domnie,
And list to the march of their feet fiercely
shaking
This earth to its centre with stentorian
acclaim.
Sleep on in thy tombs of bright agates and
corals
Surrounded by Nereids, Nymphs, Zephyrs
and Sprites,
Your relics enshrined by Neptune's sea
horns,
Farewell, ocean sleepers retired from the
fight.
Speed on 'neath thy laurels too, charming
young Bandon,
Thou maiden of song, ever romping in glee,
Where earth's choicest blessings shine
sweetly and grand on
A Venus enthroned in smooth lap of
Blue Sea.
Long years have been fleeting since first we
espied thee
A Zephyr abate on a rival's bright crest,
So tired of globe romping we camped down
beside thee,
Vowing fealty, with homages to you "Beau-
tiful West."
Bandon, Feb. 19, 1906. H. H. B.

NEED A NEW STOVE?

Bridge & Beach
Stoves, Ranges and Heaters.

Have in them so many excellencies that they are now acknowledged the greatest sellers on the coast, and they are growing in favor every year. We have the exclusive agency in Bandon for these household and office necessities, and prices range exceedingly modest in either case.

Our assortment of hardware, tinware and edged tools is most complete.

A. McNair, THE HARDWARE MAN.

Found: A Place Where You Can Save Money on Your Hardware bills!

WM. GALLIER'S Hardware Store, Bandon.

Carries a complete stock of General Hardware, Stoves and Ranges, Ammunition, Paints and White Lead, Sash and Doors, Picture Moulding, Rope, Crockery, Stoneware, Lamps, etc.

Get prices elsewhere then come here and make comparisons.

TUPPER HOUSE

Geo. P. Laird, Proprietor

Rates \$1.00 to \$2.00 per Day.

SPECIAL RATES BY THE WEEK OR MONTH.

SAMPLE ROOM IN CONNECTION.

BANDON, OREGON.

BANDON MEAT MARKET

T. ANDERSON, Prop.

Will Keep on Hand at all Times
Fresh Beef, Pork, Mutton, Smoked Meats, Lard, Sausages, Etc., also

Fresh Vegetables, Poultry, Eggs, Butter and all Farm Produce.
I will pay highest market price for beef, pork, mutton, wool, hides, etc.

SHIELDS & KENNEDY

BLACKSMITH AND WAGON MAKERS

Wagons of all Kinds Made to Order.
Horseshoeing a Specialty.

Job work attended to promptly and all work guaranteed to give satisfaction. Prices reasonable. Shop on Atwater street, Bandon, Or.

THE HORSFALL HOSPITAL

Mrs. L. G. Gould, Matron.

A Private Hospital, well equipped for the treatment of Surgical and Medical Diseases.
Trained Nurses in Attendance.

For information address Wm. Horsfall, 22 S. Marshfield, Or.

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Mill and Steamboat WORK A SPECIALTY.

SPECIAL MACHINES BUILT TO ORDER.

Turned Shafting, Cap and Set Screws, Machine Bolts, Pipe and Fittings, Brass Work.

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P. B. HOYT, Prop.

Located in EL DORADO BUILDING, First Street, BANDON, OREGON

SHAVING, SHAMPOOING AND HAIR CUTTING AT STANDARD PRICES.

Bathroom newly fitted up with Porcelain Tub. Hot or Cold Baths 25 cents

CLARENCE Y. LOWE, Druggist and Apothecary

Is just in receipt of a new and fresh stock of

Drugs and Chemicals,

Patent and Proprietary Preparations Toilet Articles,
Druggists Sundries,
PERFUMES, BRUSHES, SPONGES, SOAPS, NUTS AND CANDLES.
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You want to HIT what you are aiming at—be it bird, beast or target. Make your shots count by shooting the STEVENS. For 40 years STEVENS' ARMS have carried off PREMIER PRIZES for ACCURACY. Our line:

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