

# THE RECORDER

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY THURSDAY AFTERNOON

BY  
**A. T. PETER.**

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year.....\$2.00  
Six Months..... 1.00  
Three Months..... .50  
If Paid in Advance, \$1.50 a Year

This paper is entered at the Bandon post office as Second-class Matter.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Legal Advertisements:  
First insertion, per line..... .16  
Each subsequent insertion, line..... .05  
Locals, per line each insertion..... .05  
Display advertisements, per inch..... .10  
Display Ads., one time only, inch..... .15  
All Resolutions of Condolence and Lodge notices, per line..... .05  
Cards of thanks, per line..... .05  
Church notices free.

THURSDAY, AUG. 2, 1906.

## Scenes in the "New Bay City."

### Newspaper Woman Gives Graphic Account of Conditions.

Miss Ernestine Coughran, a well known newspaper writer of the Coast, formerly of the San Francisco Sunday Call and the Honolulu Commercial-Advertiser, now Western manager of the Newspaper Enterprise Association, a feature syndicate, who writes under the pen name, "Nau Byxbee," arrived in Portland today to spend a few days with her friends here. She is one of the "I-lost everything" refugees, and some of her personal experiences following the Bay City cataclysm are best told in her own words. She says:

"Imagine a terrier shaking a rat, and you have on a small scale what happened to us that morning in the cold gray dawn. The bulging walls, the deafening roar and the wild terror of those 47 seconds—that's all an old story now, and so is the tale of the escape in a kimono, the nights spent in the parks shivering in an Army blanket, and the bread-line experiences. It's the San Francisco of today that's interesting. Life there at the present moment is a unique thing.

"For Greater San Francisco" is the slogan everywhere, and enterprise—such enterprise as is to be found only in the west—is the keynote sounding everywhere. Not a single little hole in the wall restaurant or business of any kind but is bustling and bustling and alive with the spirit of the new city that is to replace and surpass the old. Not a street from Fillmore to the ferry but what is a seething mass of teams and business bent automobiles, at work helping with the clearing and reconstructing of the burned city. Great wrecking machines are steaming and puffing and pulling away at the tons upon tons of iron and steel wreckage that litters the old wholesale district, and everywhere the "brick-scalper" is at work, cleaning the bricks for new buildings and clearing the old foundations, that new structures may rise up. As fast as the lumber trust will permit frame buildings are going up everywhere, and each day sees the new sign of some old familiar business reopened over some little 'temporary building.' A vigorous young wholesale district has opened up, centering at Sixth and Berry, and here it is predicted will be a wholesale section rivaling the old busy Sansome and Battery district, in the near future; the new railroad terminals of the Southern Pacific and Bay Shore line will be at Seventh and Townsend, and the new Gould road will also terminate there, so this will be the logical location of Greater San Francisco's warehouse and wholesale district.

"The retail merchants of the city, too, have things well in hand, and bargain sales that keep the Oakland

merchants guessing are somehow arranged, despite the exorbitant rentals exacted for the frontages along Fillmore and Van Ness.

The social life of San Francisco is indeed unique. Hundreds of people are still living in tents, although at work and supporting themselves. The 'rent gougers' are responsible for this, although the landlords, in turn, complain that they are compelled to 'boost' the rents on account of the outrageous raising of insurance rates. Three days ago the landlord of the flat in which I live raised the rental from \$45 to \$75 per month—a raise of \$30 on a \$45 rental. He said he was compelled to do it, as the insurance companies had raised his yearly insurance premium from \$58 to \$420. Thus, you see, the evil is all traceable back again to the insurance companies—and these latter it may be said, are mighty unpopular in San Francisco. The insurance daily daily is still going on, and every day people are settling on a "six-bit" basis, or even a 60 cent basis, and glad of a chance to get even that.

San Francisco was always an amusement-loving city, and it is almost pathetic to observe this same characteristic manifesting itself down there among the ashes and ruins of the old gay metropolis. Tent theaters are going full blast, with the old vaudeville talent on hand, and one stock company is holding forth to S. R. O. in a big canvas theater at Eighth and Market streets. When the electric lights go out, as they frequently do, the stage manager hustles up beer bottles, sticks candles in them, and places them in a row where the footlights should be—and the show goes merrily on.

"A few evenings ago I was in one of these tent theaters when the lights went out. The acrobatic turn then on was taken off and a contralto singer kept the show going in the dark until the beer bottle candles came on. A monologist then held the stage until two gasoline torches were procured and nailed at the sides of the stage, and amid cheers and good natured laughter the regular programs was resumed, while out side a deep voiced 'barker' could be heard shouting: 'right this way, ladies and gentlemen; plenty of light inside; the show is going right on! Come in out of the dark!'

"The electric lights and the gas illuminations are alike uncertain, as is also the telephone service, for it is a gigantic task to stretch wires and institute a satisfactory service, across the miles of waste and ruin that lie on every hand; the strangest part of it is that the people seem to realize this and are patient with the short comings of 'monopolies' that before the earthquake were continually the target of abuse and complaints. The street car service and its imperfections are treated the same way—with indulgence. If people cannot get anywhere by car, they get off and walk—or they cheerfully climb down from their seats and help hoist a broken down debris dray from the tracks so that the car may go on.

"The dainty woman or the mason line dandy has no place in San Francisco; there is dust and ashes in the air, and one must every day run for his life among the teeming, trucks, cars and automobiles—but life there is something worth living for people with a real backbone. The women dress in khaki or other serviceable texture, the double veils over their faces and plunge into the thick of it; the men wear anything they can get hold of, from outing suits to overalls, and everybody is busy—not a loafer in the whole city, for the loafer has no place in 'Greater San Francisco.'—Telegram.

A few days ago a rather bashful young woman went into a store carrying three chickens. She inquired the price of chickens and at the same time put them on the counter. The clerk didn't know the chickens' feet were tied, and asked if they would lay there. She bit her handkerchief and said: "No, sir; they are roosters."

The Myrtle Point excursion to Bandon last Sunday was a big success. The steamer Echo ran through from Myrtle Point and the steamer Liberty from Coquille and both boats were loaded to their capacity. The Myrtle Point band accompanied the excursionists and furnished the music at the ball park in the afternoon. The Bandon Concert Band and several hundred people were at the wharf as usual to meet the excursion boats. Upon the arrival of the boats a concert was given by both bands which was greatly enjoyed by all. After dinner those who wished to see the ball game went to the ball park, but many went to the beach to spend the afternoon there. The ball game was won by Myrtle Point. We have the score card but it does not look well in print and there was not room enough on it to chronicle all the errors.

Doc. Brown, the pill-mixer at the Bandon Drug Co. store was making a noise all last week like a chicken dinner. He had a nice spring chicken locked up in the back room for a week. Where he got the chicken is not satisfactorily explained but that is immaterial. For seven long days Brown carried water and wheat and nice green grass to the innocent bird and licked his chops like a cannibal while the chicken grew fat. Saturday evening he decided the time was ripe to do the gillotine act but when he went after his chicken it was gone and the back door was open—mute evidence that brought tears to the eye of the p. m. For his Sunday dinner Brown partook of corned beef and cabbage the same as the balance

The Postmaster, a national journal of postoffices in its June issue says: "Hereafter the 'opened by mistake' excuse will be a mistake that will cost \$200. The postoffice department has ruled that mail must be looked over before leaving the office and that any letters put in your box by mistake must be returned before leaving the postoffice, under a penalty of \$200 for failure to do so."

In memory of Mrs. F. H. Strain, who departed this life Saturday, July 21, 1906.

Leaves have their time to fall,  
And flowers to wither in the north wind's breath,  
And stars to set, but all—  
Thou hast all seasons for thine own O, Death.

Oh Death where is thy sting? Oh grave where is thy victory? The grim horseman whose name is Death is no respecter of persons or places, for he has visited the home of a kind good neighbor and borne away a loving wife and christian mother, leaving behind a husband and several children to mourn her loss.

"How know I what had need of thee?"

Oh wife! mother! friend! come back and whisper what thou hast found, what greater need than ours, that hast called thee before us? Why wast thou a sacrifice? Was it that some one must be a sacrifice? Then we know that no one is more willing to be one than a mother. Was the road rough and thorny? Then who can make it smoother than a mother. Was it that some one of us is soon to be called who is afraid to go? Who then can whisper the soothing word, or beckon to come, more bravely than mother? "Yes dear, we have already had soothing messages of love from thee."

To the husband—  
A little way to walk with you, my own  
Only a little way,  
Thou one of us must weep and walk alone,  
Until God's day,  
Until God's day, oh thou dear heart, look up and "Cast thy burdens on the Lord, and He shall sustain thee."  
(Child of my love, lean hard,  
And let me feel the pressure of thy care,  
I know thy burden, child, I shaped it;  
Poised it in Mine own hand; made no proportion  
In its weight to thine unaided strength  
For even as I laid it on, I said:  
"I shall be near, and while he leans on Me,  
This burden shall be Mine, not his."  
To her little ones—  
If spared, my mother hand will guide  
The youth with tender care,  
Will gently lead thy stumbling steps  
Away from every snare.  
But if I should leave thee, precious ones,  
When I am lost to sight,  
With thee remember all I wish,  
And try to do the right?  
To her friends—  
Give not all your caresses to my dead, cold brow  
Aye, think gently of me, but give thy gifts of love,  
To my lonely and broken-hearted ones,  
The way is dark and lonely for them now,  
Then, I shall feel those caresses from above,  
"Be ye also ready, for ye know not in what hour the Son of Man cometh."

Bandon, July 30, 1906. A FRIEND.

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

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

WANTED: by Chicago wholesale and mail order house, assistant manager (man or woman) for this county and adjoining territory. Salary \$20 and expenses paid weekly; expense money advanced. Work pleasant; position permanent. No investment or experience required. Spare time valuable. Write at once for full particulars and enclose self-addressed envelope. GENERAL MANAGER, 134 E. Lake St., Chicago, Ill.

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. 14, Coos county, Oregon, under penalty of prosecution to the full extent of the Trespas Laws of this State. K. H. ROSS.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.  
Department of the Interior,  
U. S. Land Office, at Roseburg, Or.,  
July 3, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before County Clerk and Clerk of County Court of Coos County, at his office at Coquille, Oregon, on September 8, 1906, viz: ALFRED M. WEST.

H. E. No. 9362, for the SW 1/4 Sec. 27, W 1/4 NE 1/4, SE 1/4 NW 1/4, Sec. 34, T. 29 S. R. 14 W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: William Doyle, Cash Doyle, Silas Doak, and William Doak, all of Parkersburg, Oregon.

BENJAMIN L. EDDY, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.  
Department of the Interior,  
U. S. Land Office at Roseburg Or.,  
July 3, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final commutation proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before J. H. Upton, U. S. Commissioner, at his office at Langlois, Oregon, on September 11, 1906, viz:

ALLIE CROWLEY,  
"Nee" Wilson, H. E. No. 12805, for the E 1/2 Sec. 25, T. 30 S. R. 15 W.

She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Susie Crowley, John Clausen, Charles F. W. Blunnenrother, John Crowley, all of Langlois, Oregon.

BENJAMIN L. EDDY, Register.



ON YOUR HUNTING TRIP  
Be sure to be properly equipped—obtain the STEVENS and you CANNOT GO WRONG. We make  
RIFLES . . . from \$2.25 to \$150.00  
PISTOLS . . . from 2.50 to 50.00  
SHOTGUNS . . . from 7.50 to 35.00  
Ask your dealer and (mail) send for six-page illustrated catalog. If interested, we will send you a direct, carriage charge, freight to have it. Mailed prepaid, upon receipt of four cents in stamps to catalog price. (Love postage.)  
Our attractive three-color Aluminum Hanger will be sent anywhere for no extra charge.  
J. STEVENS ARMS AND TOOL CO.,  
P. O. Box 405  
Chicopee Falls, Mass., U. S. A.



**JOB . . .**  
**PRINTING**  
Neatly and Promptly Done at the Recorder office.



**A. B. SABIN**  
Manufacturer and Dealer in  
**All Kinds of Saddlery.**  
Harness and Saddles Repaired.  
BANDON, OREGON.

**C. H. PATTERSON**  
Dray and General Delivery  
Meet all Boats.  
—All orders handled with care.—  
BANDON, OREGON.

## 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.

## 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, M. D. Marshfield, Or.**

## J. Waldvogel & Son

Leaders in the  
**MEAT LINE.**  
Bandon, Oregon

## TUPPER HOUSE

Rates \$1.00 to \$2.00 per Day.  
SPECIAL RATES BY THE WEEK OR MONTH.  
SAMPLE ROOM IN CONNECTION.  
BANDON, OREGON.

## CASH BUSINESS ONLY

After May 1, 1906  
But the price on goods will be reduced and will be an object for you to trade with me.  
**WM. GALLIER.**  
DEALER IN HARDWARE.

## 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.

## 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.**

## BANK OF BANDON,

BANDON, OREGON  
Capital \$25,000.00  
BOARD OF DIRECTORS: J. L. KRONENBERG, President, J. DENHOLM, Vice Pres., F. J. FAHY, Cashier, FRANK FLAM, T. P. HANLY.  
A general banking business transacted, and customers given every accommodation consistent with safe and conservative banking.  
Correspondents: The American National Bank of San Francisco, California. Merchants' National Bank, Portland, Oregon. The Chase National Bank of New York.  
Bank is Open from 9 a. m. to 12 m., and 1 p. m. to 3 p. m.