

CROSMAN TIMMONS, President
R. H. ROSA, Vice President
A. D. MORSE, Manager
G. T. TREAGOLD, Secretary
A. E. HADSALL, Treasurer

Bandon Investment Corporation
Incorporated May 6, 1907

Real Estate, Townsites, Promotions BANDON

A. McNair, The Hardware Man

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.

TINNING AND PLUMBING A SPECIALTY

Our Assortment of Hardware, Tinware and Edged Tools is Most Complete

Chas. S. McCulloch CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR
High Classes of Work Solicited
Bandon Oregon

HOTEL GALLIER

Rates \$1 to \$2 per Day. Special Rates by the Week or Month. Sample Room in Connection

Bandon Oregon

SHIELDS & KENNEDY, Blacksmiths 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, Oregon.

Bank of Bandon
BANDON, OREGON
Capital, \$25,000

BOARD OF DIRECTORS: J. L. Kronenberg, President; J. Denholm, Vice President; F. J. Faby, Cashier; Frank Flam, T. P. Hanley

A general banking business transacted and customers given every accommodation consistent with safe and conservative banking.

CORRESPONDENTS: The American National Bank, of San Francisco, Cal.; 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.

The New, Elegantly Fitted and Speedy Steamer ELIZABETH
CAPT. J. OLSEN, Master

This steamer is new, is strongly built and fitted with the latest improvements and will give a regular 8 day service, for passengers and freight, between the Coquille river, Oregon, and San Francisco. E. T. KRUSE, managing agent, 23 Market St., San Francisco.

J. E. WALSTROM, Agent, Bandon, Oregon.

California and Oregon Coast Steamship Co. Steamer Alliance
Now plying between Portland and Coos Bay only
WEEKLY TRIPS

GEO. D. GRAY & CO., Gen. Agents 421 Market Street, San Francisco
L. W. SHAW, Agent Marshfield, Phone 441

Port Orford and Red Cedar Shingles
For Sale at the Shingle Mill

All orders filled promptly. Office in mill. We pay highest price for red cedar logs and bolts

J. E. YOUNG & CO.

W. N. WRIGHT
Successor to HOOVER & MONDAY
BANDON MEAT MARKET
Dealer in All Kinds of
Fresh and Salt Meats, Vegetables, Lard, Etc.
Farm Produce Bought and Sold

Having purchased this old and well established business, and moved the same to the Marshall building, east side Main street, we solicit a continuance of past generous patronage guaranteeing honest goods, fair prices and courteous treatment to all.

VARNEY & TUTTLE

A full line of Confectionery, Fruit, Cigars, Tobacco, Soft Drinks, Etc. News Stand in Connection

Next to Vienna Cafe BANDON



"Well, how d'ye feel about it, any way?" asked the man with the hoe, grinning.

The man with the hoe pulled off his lime-whitened hat for the greater convenience of scratching his head. "Blame me if I know," he answered.

"Feel kinder swelled up?"

"Not by a gallon jug full," replied the man with the hoe. "There's times when I have had the bighead an' got the notion I amounted to a considerable, but this ain't one of 'em. Swelled up! Say, are you goin' to feel swelled up when they get this here buildin' finished an' folks stop on the street to look at it an' say what a stylish, elegant buildin' it is? You may have had suthin' to do with it, but that wouldn't cut no figger. You ain't got no say how it's to be decorated inside nor nothin' o' that kind, have you?"

"Sure I haven't," replied the man with the hoe. "Nor I don't want to."

"Well, it's different with a kid," said the man with the hoe. "You kind o' feel 's if you would like to have suthin' to say. But you dassn't. I handed him a bit o' pork rind day afore yest'd'y an' I like to had my head took off. I ain't let to handle him even. Me feel swelled up! Why, I ain't nobody around the house no more. There's them three women, they're the executive committee an' the business agent an' the walkin' delegate. An' the kid, he's the whole thing. I jest pay my dues an' look pleasant."

"What did you expect?"

"I kinder expected a girl," answered the man with the hoe.

"I mean did you expect to run the whole show?"

"I don't know as I figgered on anythin'. That's what makes it such a s'prise. When I was at work and away I never did try to boss anythin' around the house, but when I come home I most gin'rally had things about the way I wanted 'em. Now, by gorry, as

like as not somebody meets me at the front gate an' tells me to take off my shoes afore I tiptoe up the gravel path to the door. An' as like as not I do it 'Where's me dinner? I ask in a whisp'er."

"You'll hafta do with a cold bite to-night," they say. 'We've had suthin' else to think of 'sides cookin' dinners. No, you can't go in there now. What's the matter with the man? Don't you understand they're asleep?"

"Well, where's me paper? I ask."

"I took it to start a fire in the stove to heat up some milk. An' that reminds me. Don't you take your coat off now. You skip over to the creamery an' git a bottle o' fresh milk. Hurry now, an' take your shoes with you an' put 'em on outside."

"I don't s'pose you rest much, either?"

"Not when he's a-bawlin'," said the man with the hoe. "He don't gin'rally bawl much, though, 'ceptin' nights."

"Git up an' spank him."

"Git up an' go over to the station an' clean it out," said the man with the hoe, sarcastically. "Besides," he added, "I don't want to spank the little tike."

"Like to hear him holler, eh?"

"Well, you won't b'lieve me, maybe, but doggoned if it don't sound sorter good. There's so much of the holler fer the size of him. An' when I go in an' see him with his red face all wrinkled up an' fightin' the air with his fists an' kickin' out them bandy legs o' his—well, I d' know. You've had 'em, ain't you?"

"Bout s'teen o' 'em."

"Well, you want to come up an' see this un'," said the man with the hoe. "He's a little suthin' out o' the common."

"That's what they all are," said the man with the hoe, stirring his mortar afresh. "Don't step too high with the hodful."—Chicago Daily News.

PRETENDER DECLARES HIMSELF SULTAN.



FIRST PHOTOGRAPH OF MULAI HAFID.

Mulai Hafid, who has declared himself Sultan of Morocco in place of his brother, the present ruler, is one of Morocco's most remarkable men. There is every possibility that he will drive out the old Sultan because the best fighters of the desert are gathering around him in large numbers.

Mulai Hafid is younger than the Sultan, but, unlike that monarch, is strong mentally and of commanding magnetic presence. He is for Morocco for Moroccans, and thus appeals to all the people who live away from the seashore—from white influence. Hafid has never been in Europe. Hafid is a poet and has had his works published by a printing concern in Egypt. He has only one wife and a child.

Hardly Negotiable.

Stories have been told of buttons, tacks and various extraneous substances found in contribution boxes, but it is seldom that a church member strikes a blow so severe as was that delivered by Amos Budd, of Potterville, on one occasion.

It was at the close of a missionary memory of his steam engine encouraged it was to contribute ten cents to each of the charities to the support of which the church subscribed, was seen to take a blue slip from his pocket and look at it keenly and affectionately.

When, after a slight but evident hesitation, he dropped the slip, carefully folded, into the box, Deacon Lane, who was passing it, could hardly refrain from an exclamation of joy.

"The Lord will bless you, Brother Budd," he said, when the sermon was over, hurrying down the aisle to overtake the prosperous grocer.

"I hope so," returned Mr. Budd, dryly, "but I'm afraid you call late on that

being a check that I dropped in the box. It wasn't. 'Twas a receipted bill for kerosene the church owed me last year, and it had been overlooked. Of course it's jest the same as money, though, when you come to that."

The Age of Discretion.

Senator Dillingham, discussing immigration in New York, made use of the phrase, "the age of discretion."

"What is the 'age of discretion,' senator?" asked one of his auditors.

"I should say," returned Senator Dillingham, smiling, "that the age of discretion is reached when a young man removes from his mantel the rich collection of actresses' and dancing girls' photographs, and substitutes the portrait of his rich bachelor uncle."

Humility is one of the ingredients a self-made man occasionally forgets to mix with his material.

Every man thinks he's a devilish good critic.



"Cheer up! There is a silver lining to every cloud!" "Well, what good is that? I haven't got an airship."—Pick-Me-Up.

Howell—You seem to think that I will lose if I make the investment. Powell—My boy, it is just like indorsing a note for a friend.—Brooklyn Life.

Friend—So that is your little boy? He looks very intelligent. Proud Mama—Just as I was at his age. My daughter, now, is more like her father.—Nos Lollists.

"Youngling is going to marry the widow Henpeck." "Why, she's twice as old as he is." "Oh, well, he'll age fast enough after the wedding."—Town and Country.

"That fisherman is always talking about the whoppers he caught." "He doesn't catch them," answered Miss Cayenne. "He merely tells them."—Washington Star.

Boarder—You can divide a chicken with mathematical accuracy, Mrs. Washington. Mrs. Washington—Dividing it is easy enough. I wish I could multiply it.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

"Mamma," said Jamie, mysteriously, "did I ever have a little brother that fell into the well?" "No," said mamma. "Why?" "Why, when I looked down in the well I saw a little boy something like me."

"Miss Pechis," said Mr. Timuld, at the other end of the sofa, "if I were to throw you a kiss I wonder what you'd say." "Well," replied Miss Pechis, "I'd say you were the laziest man I ever saw."—Philadelphia Press.

Tom—But perhaps she doesn't love you. Jack—Oh, yes, she does! Tom—How do you know? Jack—When I told her that I had no money to get married on she offered to borrow some from her father.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

"Dear me, John, this is dreadful with hot weather on us and no money to go anywhere. Haven't you any country relations you can scare up?" "That's the trouble. I've scared all I've got already."—Baltimore American.

"Yes," said the young man, pensively, "a dog I once had saved my life." "Tell me about it," said the young woman, with eager interest. "I sold him for \$4," said the young man, "when I was nearly starving."—Tit-Bits.

"What made Brown marry that widow?" "Did you ever drop a penny in a weighing machine and then find the thing won't work?" "Yes." "That's the reason." "What do you mean?" "Couldn't get a weigh."—Denver Post.

Wife (during the quarrel)—I don't believe you ever did a charitable act in your life. Husband—I did one, at least, that I have lived to regret. Wife—Indeed! What was it, pray? Husband—I saved you from dying an old maid.—Illustrated Bits.

Friend—I am afraid your husband has a very bad cold; he's continually sneezing. It's quite painful to hear him. Why don't you ask a doctor to see him? Matron—Well, I'm waiting just a few days because it amuses baby so to see his father sneeze.—Tit-Bits.

"You may not remember me, Miss Summers," he said, "but I was engaged to you once." "Indeed?" the summer girl replied coldly, "you have quite a memory for faces." "No," he replied, glancing at her fair hand, "but I have for the rings I buy."—Philadelphia Press.

"But," protested the space writer, "perhaps you could use this article if I were to boll it down?" "Nothing doing," rejoined the man behind the blue pencil. "If you were to take a gallon of water and boll it down to a pint, it would still be water."—Chicago Daily News.

"Well, anyhow," said Casaldy, "the new mill is fitted up fine. Shure, everything's in its right place." "Not at all," replied Casey, "whin I went through there th' other day I seen a lot o' red buckets marked 'Fur Fire Only,' an', faix, there was wather in thim!"—Philadelphia Press.

Friend—One of your clerks tells me you raised his salary and told him to get married, under penalty of discharge. Business Man—Yes; I do that to all my clerks when they get old enough to marry. I don't want any of your independent, conceited men about my place.—Tit-Bits.

Landlady (to new boarder who is rather stout). I am glad to hear that one of my former boarders recommended you to my house. Stout Boarder—Yes, he spoke very highly of it. After telling him that I had tried all kinds of antiflat without success he advised a short stay here.—Ally Sloper.

Mistress—Norah, I told you to give that man with the hand organ a quarter to go down to the next block and grind his machine in front of Mr. Upps-Tart's house—and he's out here on the sidewalk again! Norah—Yis, mum. He says th' ledly in the next block gave 'im half a dollar to come back here, mum.—Chicago Tribune.

The Limit.

Riggs—You don't seem to be paying as much attention to Miss Giggleton as you did and she's such a popular lady, too. What's the matter?

Griggs—I got enough. I didn't mind her popularity so much, but I'll be hanged if I'll stand for mimeograph love letters with my name filled in from any female on earth.—Toledo Blade.

Why should a tax collector have a high opinion of human nature?

Coquille Steam Laundry
NOSLER & MORRISON, Props.
FIRST-CLASS LAUNDRY WORK
Of every kind done on short notice and at reasonable prices.
SATISFACTION IS GUARANTEED
Orders left on Mondays with our Bandon agent, A. O. TROWBRIDGE, will be given careful attention and delivered in Bandon at the same Friday evenings.

COQUILLE, OREGON.

BOOTS --- SHOES

You can't expect to get \$2 worth for \$1, but you can get your moneys worth at

M. BREUER'S
Dealer in Boots and Shoes

Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done at Lowest Living Prices.

Lewin's Meat Market

All Kinds of

Meats & Provisions

Furnished at living prices. A share of the public patronage solicited

E. LEWIN, Proprietor

Furnished Rooms
AT

THE PACIFIC
MRS. SARAH COSTELLO

Nice clean rooms 25c and 50c a night; \$1.25 a week; \$5 a month

BANDON OREGON

BANDON TRANSFER CO.
C. H. PATTERSON & SON
Dray and General Deliveries

Meets all boats. All orders handled with care

BANDON OREGON

Clarence Y. Lowe
BANDON, OREGON
Druggist and Apothecary

Is just in receipt of new and fresh stock of
Drugs and Chemicals, Patent and Proprietary Preparations, Toilet Articles, Druggists Sundries, Perfumes, Brushes, Sponges, Soap, Nuts and Candies, Cigars, Tobaccos and Cigarettes, Paints, Oils, Glass and Painters' Supplies.

A. B. SABIN
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
All Kinds of Saddlery
Harness and Saddles Repaired

BANDON OREGON

The Eldorado

RASMUSSEN BROS., Props.

Wines, Liquors & Cigars

Bandon Oregon

The OPERA
Has a Select Stock of

Wines, Liquors & Cigars

Steam Beer on Draught

COURTEOUS TREATMENT

GROSS BROS.
Bandon Oregon