

Build While the Sun Shines=CODY LUMBER CO.

THE TALK OF THE TOWN

May Day Ball, Bank Hall, May 1.

Seed grain at the Bandon Cash Store.

E. A. Hadsall was in Coquille the first of the week looking after business matters.

—WANTED—\$500 on good security. Call at this office for particulars. 12 tf

T. J. Thrift, the county assessor has been in Bandon for several days making the hearts of the tax payers glad.

W. R. Haines, the Coos County Piano Dealer, came over Monday to transact business with Bandon friends.

FOR SALE—A fine thoroughbred Jersey bull. Address or call on James Hughes, Cape Blanco, Ore. 11. 6t

Mrs. Chris Rasmussen will leave on the next Fifield for Norway where she will spend some time visiting friends.

A modern five room cottage on 5th street for rent, one block east of Plank road. Inquire of T. Devereux, Parkersburg, Phone 68.

—FOR SALE—Two milch cows coming fresh this spring. Inquire of C. L. Law, Bandon Oregon. 13.4

Mrs. O. A. Trowbridge returned Tuesday from Lookout, Calif., where she was called on account of the death of her sister Miss Blanche Brown.

—FOUND—A skiff. Call at Munk's saloon, prove property and pay for this notice. 8tf

Twin boys were born to Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Drosch, Wednesday of last week, but one of the little fellows lived only about three hours. The other one is doing nicely and gives promise of developing into a very manly man.

Mrs. A. G. Aiken, of Marshfield has opened a millinery store in Coquille where she will be glad to meet all customers of the Coquille valley. 13 2tx

Frank Alley of Roseburg who has charge of the C. A. Smith timber lands in this section was through Bandon Wednesday on his way home from Gold Beach where he has been on an investigation tour.

—FOR RENT—Large, new seven room house in Azalea Park, close in. Good water. For particulars call on J. W. Felner, or address W. W. Elliot, Prosper, Ore. 5 tf

Mrs. T. H. Mehl of Coquille will be in Bandon Friday to practice with the chorus and will sing the part of Queen Nitocris in Belshazzar. Mrs. Mehl's ability as a singer is so well known that she needs no recommendation, and that her part will be well rendered is a foregone conclusion.

We will take charge of the store of A. J. Hartman and will be open for business Monday April 12th. Our aim will be to carry a first class line of merchandise and one price to all. Come in and get acquainted. Coumerilh Christensen Co. 13 1 t

The meeting of the Chamber of Commerce and business men of Bandon Saturday evening was not as well attended as it should have been, although it will probably serve as an impetus for larger and better attended meetings in the future. Every business man in Bandon should become interested in the development of the city and surrounding community and should attend these meetings. Another meeting will be held in the near future, and all citizens and tax payers should be in attendance.

FOR RENT—Hall over post office. Address or phone Thos. Devereux, Parkersburg, Ore. 5t tf.

D. H. Johnson of Coquille was in Bandon last Friday on business.

J. J. Stanley, of the county seat, was in Bandon Wednesday on legal business.

W. C. Sellmer left recently on a trip down the coast to install gas-line lights. He intends to go to San Francisco before returning to Bandon.

Now is the time to buy trunks. We are closing out our big line. Woodruff & Turner the house furnishers.

The Elizabeth arrived Wednesday night with 35 tons of freight and a number of passengers. She will sail again Sunday Morning at 3:00 clock.

Mrs. C. N. McBride of San Louis Obispo, Calif., arrived on the Fifield and will spend a few weeks visiting with her sister Mrs. John L. Conger and family.

The old steps leading from First street up the hill have been torn down and new ones will be erected at once. This is an improvement that is greatly needed and will be much appreciated.

Our immense stock of wall paper is now in. Prices from 10c per roll up. Woodruff & Turner the house furnishers.

Old papers at the RECORDER office five cents a bundle.

Mrs. B. A. Kolp is having an addition built to the front of her restaurant, bringing it out to the street. This will make considerable more room and add greatly to the convenience of the place.

The finest line of rugs, carpets and matting ever shown in Bandon now on sale at Woodruff & Turner's the house furnishers.

Beginning next Monday Garouette Bros. will run the stage between Bandon and Langlois every day instead of three times a week as heretofore. This change will be greatly appreciated by the traveling public.

Capt. O. Wren of the Lighthouse announces that the rainfall for the month of March 1909 was 5.19 inches, days clear eight, days cloudy and rainy 23. The rainfall for the corresponding month last year was 2.28 inches.

Now is the time to buy dresses. We have them from \$9.00 up. Woodruff & Turner the house furnishers.

Capt. Johnson took his tug Kiliham over to Coos Bay Monday night and towed the schooner Bona Ventura over, making the round trip in ten hours. The Bona Ventura is loading at the Prosper mill.

A business deal was consummated in Bandon the first of the week, whereby Coumerilh-Christensen Co. bought the A. J. Hartman stock of general merchandise and the work of invoicing is now going on. The new firm will be open for business the first of next week and will conduct it on a strictly cash basis.

Just opened a fine line of new furniture at Woodruff & Turner the house furnishers.

Services as follows at the M. E. Church Sunday April 11, 1909: Sunday School 10 a. m. Easter Exercises of the Sunday School 11 a. m.; Epworth league 7:00 p. m.; Preaching 7:45 p. m. Subject, Is there a Beyond? You are invited to these services. R. H. Allen, Pastor.

The social given by W. R. C. at G. A. R. hall on the evening of April 1 was a success in spite of many counter attractions. The "light refreshments" and "candy pull" by the phool were free as well as the laugh but were substantiated by something better. A basket social will be given by the same organization April 22.

The Ladies Aid Society will serve ice cream and cake at their Easter sale.

Mrs. Barr and daughter Ethel returned on the Fifield from Calif. where they had spent the winter.

The Seaside Orchestra with its usual number of seven pieces will furnish music for the May Day Ball.

Don't forget the Epworth League Convention to be held in the M. E. church commencing April 20, 1909.

Judge Geo. P. Topping returned from San Francisco on the Fifield where he has been on a two week's business trip.

All the local news in the Bandon RECORDER. Subscription \$1.50 per year.

Revival meetings will be held in the M. E. Church commencing April 26, 1909. Rev. Walter Ross of North Bend will assist in these meetings.

The Ladies Aid Society of the M. E. church will serve dinner and supper in the room recently occupied by Van Norden's Jewelry store on Friday of this week.

Neat and nifty job work at the RECORDER office.

The Ladies Aid Society of the M. E. Church will have an Easter sale of children's clothing, aprons etc in the room recently occupied by Van Norden's Jewelry Store. Dinner and supper will be served. Date Friday April 9, 1909.

E. N. Smith of Myrtle Point, who owns a large amount of Bandon property has been here for several days. Mr. Smith spent the winter in California and is now on the ground again with new vigor to push the sale of his property and advance business interests generally. He says that prospects for this country look good to him and he thinks there will be great development from now on.

—FOUND—A Women of Woodcraft pin. Owner may have same by calling at this office, proving property and paying for this notice.

—FOR SALE—A good new piano at reasonable price. Inquire of Mrs. Myrtle Myers. 11 2 tx

The program for the high school play "Saving the Game" appears in full on page five of this issue. The play, written and arranged by C. R. Moore, is proving to be a winner and the high school students are working it up in an excellent manner. It will be one of the most taking plays ever put on in Bandon. Everyone should read the program and attend the play Friday and Saturday nights of this week.

The Handwriting On the Wall

The following is a brief synopsis of the story of Belshazzar's Feast which will be presented in the opera house next week.

Nebuchadnezzar, king of Babylon besieged and captured Jerusalem and carried away into captivity many of the Jewish people, together with all the treasure and gold and silver vessels, used in the temple of the Jews in their worship of God. The king caused all these vessels to be stored in the treasure home of his god Baal and there they remained during his reign.—After the death of Nebuchadnezzar the kings who followed him continued to respect the sacred vessels of the Jews and they were left undisturbed until the accession of Belshazzar to the throne of his grand father. At a time of a great feast given to a thousand of his lords, to show his contempt for the Jews and their God, he caused the sacred vessels to be brought from the temple of Baal and used by himself and friends in the drunken revelry that was going on in the palace.—At the height of the orgies the mysterious hand-writing appeared upon the wall and Belshazzar called upon his wise men to read it. This they were unable to do when the long forgotten Daniel, one of the Hebrew

captives was brought in and translated the writing to mean the end of the reign of Belshazzar and the downfall of the empire.

The king disregarding the warning continued his drunken revelry and that very night the Persians, under the direction of Cyrus, diverting the waters of the Euphrates river from its channel, gained access to the city and taking the drunken guards and soldiers completely by surprise easily overpowered them and the great king Belshazzar was slain.

This is one of the most exciting and interesting of the Bible stories and as produced by Mr. Robinson the action closely follows the plot of the story and some of the situations are exceedingly realistic and exciting.

Stitt-Perkins

A very quiet wedding was solemnized at the Presbyterian parsonage Sunday at 1 p. m., when Mr. Lawrence Stitt and Miss Edna Perkins were united in the holy bonds of matrimony. Rev. Geo. H. Roach, officiating. There were no guests present, and immediately after the ceremony, the happy couple drove out to the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Perkins, where an elaborate dinner was served. They returned to Bandon Monday evening, and were given a serenade by the band, of which the groom is member. We are glad to note that Mr. and Mrs. Stitt will continue to reside in Bandon, and their many friends will extend congratulations and best wishes.

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank our friends for their kind help and sympathy extended to us during our sickness and sorrow. Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Allen.

MARINE

SAILED
Apr. 2—C. T. Hill, Gruggle, for S. F., 167 m lumber.
Apr. 5—Advance, Ogidinsea, for S. F., 380 m lumber.
ARRIVED
Apr. 2—Schr. Sausalito, Nelson, from S. F., ballast.
Apr. 2—Oregon, Anderson, from San Pedro, ballast.
Apr. 2—Wilhelmina, Christensen, from Coos Bay, 85 tons mdse.
Apr. 4—Wilhelmina, Christensen, from Coos Bay, 65 tons mdse.
Apr. 6—San Bon Ventura, Olsen, from Coos Bay, in tow of Tug Klyham.
Apr. 6—Wilhelmina, Christensen, from Coos Bay, 70 tons mdse.
Apr. 8—Elizabeth, Olsen, from S. F., 35 tons mdse, 3 passengers.
Apr. 8—Fifield, Jensen, from S. F., 50 tons mdse, 8 passengers; Mr. Becker, A. Brown and wife, Mrs. C. N. McBride, Mrs. Gus Barr, Jas. Dowell, G. P. Topping, W. M. Donaldson.

Contractor and Builder

Having moved to Bandon from Myrtle Point I will take up the business of contracting and building. Satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. I also have the Matheny & Rogers Well Auger and will be prepared to sink wells to the depth of fifty feet. I will also install flues and chimneys. Anyone desiring work in these lines call on or address

J. R. Johnson,
Box 153, Bandon, Oregon



There were no other patterns sold in the United States than of any other make of patterns. This is an account of their style, accuracy and simplicity. McCall's Magazine (The Queen of Fashion) has more subscribers than any other Ladies Magazine. One year's subscription (12 numbers) cost \$6 cents. Latest number, 5 cents. Every subscriber gets a McCall Fashion Book. Subscribe today. Lady Agents Wanted. Handsome premiums on orders cash commission. Pattern Catalogue (of 600 designs) and Fashion Catalogue (showing 500 patterns) sent free. Address THE McCALL CO., New York

Norton's Book Store

New Location, New Goods, New Prices

Having moved my store to the building opposite Trowbridge's store I now have on hand a full line of

Books, Stationery, Cigars, Tobacco, Etc.

The largest assortment of POST CARDS ever brought to Bandon. Prices always right.

A WINNING HAND.

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While standing in a railroad coach looking over a game of poker one of the players invited a drummer standing beside me to take a hand. He declined, saying that he never played that or any other gambling game, averring that there was something in it exclusive of avarice, dishonesty, anger and many other repulsive traits, ending with curiosity. I asked him why he included the last.

"Sit down here," he said, leading the way to a seat, "and I'll tell you."

We sat down together, and he told the following story:

"I once had two friends, John Rylance and Peter Nichols. They're both dead now, but at the period of which I'm going to tell you they were very much alive. One afternoon they were playing a friendly game of poker with a party, all of whom except themselves finally dropped out. They agreed to deal one hand for \$10. Each seemed confident of the hand dealt him and kept raising the other till there was \$500 in the pot, when Nichols bet \$1,000 more. Rylance said that was above what he had on hand. Nichols retorted that he would give him all the time he wanted to go and get more, and Rylance agreed to go after funds and 'see' him.

"Of course he couldn't go off and leave his cards, and he couldn't take them with him. It was agreed that both hands should be placed on the table face down, the four corners of each card sealed with wax. This was done, each man using a private seal. Then they both went off after money, agreeing to return in an hour.

"Rylance went to his bank and drew what funds he wanted and was getting on a trolley car to go back when an automobile came along and knocked him down. He didn't seem to be much hurt, but when he tried to get up he couldn't and had to call a carriage. He lifted into it and driven home. Nichols went to his house, where he had a lot of money in a tin box, and found doctors and nurses flying around. His wife had been taken suddenly ill, and they had been hunting and telephoning for him all over town.

"When the hour was up and neither returned, Evans, the man at whose house they had been playing, locked the door of the room the cards were in and went off about something needing his attention. When he got back, learning that neither of them had been there, he called up both on the telephone, learned the cause of their failure to return and received a request from each to let the table and the cards stand as they were. From time to time Evans inquired as to when they would finish the game, but Rylance got worse instead of better, and Mrs. Nichols lay a long while at the point of death."

The story teller talked so loud, that others besides myself could hear. Several passengers near by were listening. "Do you know that Rylance never got out again? The damage done by the automobile was internal and produced complications. The surgeons operated on him, and he died under the operation. At the same time Mrs. Nichols was at the point of death, but she suddenly took a turn for the better, giving her husband an opportunity to get away on a journey to a matter that had been needing his attention for some time. Coming back he was caught in a railroad accident and killed."

"Great Scott!" exclaimed an impatient passenger. "Aren't you ever going to tell us who won that hand?"

"And spoil my story? Not much. It's just here where the trouble comes in—that is, in settling the two men's estates. You see, there was no precedent in law to decide whether the money should be divided equally or whether the estate inheriting the winning hand should have it all. Rylance's heirs said that he had claimed that he was sure to win. Nichols' widow declared that often during her illness her husband had encouraged her by saying that he had won some \$1,200 with which he proposed to buy her a diamond ring to commemorate her recovery. On no condition would she consent to a division."

"Come," interrupted one of the listeners; "I'm dying for a smoke and want to go into the smoker. Which won?"

"I'm coming to the end now"

They finally found a judge who found a law—there are laws for anything if you can only find them—by which the winning estate might come by its honest gains. The court issued a lot of papers with big seals on them, empowering the clerk or the master in chancery or the surrogate, or whoever it was, to go to Evans' house and in presence of witnesses break the seals, turn over the cards and make affidavit as to the hands and which hand belonged to which player."

"Same old red tape," cried a listener.

"Cut it short."

"Well, the clerk of the court, taking his witnesses, went to Evans' house, the door was unlocked, and the cards were discovered just as the two men had left them nearly a year before. The clerk separated the cards from the table with his knife and turned them over."

"Chattahoo!" shouted a trainman, throwing open the car door.

"Sorry to leave you, gentlemen," said the drummer, "but this is my station." And, rising, he made a dive for the door.

"The winning hand?" cried every voice at once.

"Curiosity." OSCAR COX.

A Gentle Hint.

They were out sleigh riding, and she was driving.

"Did you ever see the 'Venus de Milo'?" he asked.

"Oh, yes," was the girl's reply as she looked out of the corner of her eye.

"Have you any idea how she came to lose her arms?" was his next question.

"I suppose it was because she didn't know how to use them," the sweet thing giggled, with another side glance.

—Yonkers Statesman.

Kindly Offer.

"Oh, dear," sighs the woman, dropping the fashion magazine sadly, "I do wish I could have one of those pretty new gowns!"

"I'll tell you what I'll do," suggested her husband, who was working away at the illustration for a serial story. "I'll draw your picture in a stunning new dress and I'll—by gracious—I'll draw in a lot of jewelry too!"—Chicago Post.

Warned.

Oh, Dickey Bird upon the bough, You think that spring is coming now!

Therefore you hitherto twitter, But bear a warning word or two: Before the April skies are blue The March winds will be bitter.

Oh, maiden with the rosy cheeks, Your little thin soled feet show lean, But gaily you go slouching!

Ah, have a care or you may be Ere June time when no lingerer Has ever needed washing!

—S. E. Kiser in Chicago Record-Herald.

A Frivolous Person.

"A man about town, as near as I kin figger it out," remarked Uncle Goshall Hemlock, "is a feller who wants to loaf around from pillar to post; ain't satisfied to take up a place with the solid citizens every evenin' in the grocery store."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Says the Manager.

"Vice is a monster of such hideous mien!"

"That it only needs to be reproduced and the success of your play is assured."—Cleveland Leader.

Woman.

Oh, woman, you are charming, And poets long have sung Their sweetest verses to you

In every written tongue, But none of them has ever Told why it is that you Will always leave a street car of the snow!

—Success.

Still at His Trade.

Jack Tar—Hello, Jinks! What are you doing nowadays?

Landlubber—Carpentering.

Jack Tar—What are you building?

Landlubber—Air castles.—Judge.

Merely a Suggestion.

"Yes," she said, "I have seen twenty-three summers."

"Say," he queried, "do you think it is too late to consult an eye specialist?"—Detroit Tribune.

No Call For an Increase.

In fashion's turns and changes swift A woman cares not how they zig 'er. She'll wear thin skirt, a larger hat, Affect no hips or things like that, Yet never wants her feet made bigger.

—New York Press.

Classified.

"Mr. Bliggins is quite a butterfly of fashion, isn't he?"

"No. He isn't a butterfly; he's a butter-in."—Washington Star.