

# FOR THE CHILDREN

## Cork and Bottle.

Take a small cork and ask some one to blow it into a fairly large sized ordinary bottle that has a neck. This seems to be quite an easy matter.

The one who tries it will probably blow as hard as possible upon the little cork, but instead of going into the bottle, as expected, it will simply fall down.

The harder the puffs or blows the more obstinate the cork will appear to be, and even if the effect of blowing gently be tried it will be of no use. The cork will not go into the bottle, much to the amusement of those who are watching.

The reason why the cork will not go in is this:

The bottle being already filled with air, when the cork is blown more air will be forced into the bottle, and consequently the air inside will be greatly compressed and will simply force the cork back.

The following is a simple way of overcoming the difficulty:

Instead of trying to force the cork through the compressed air in the bottle just the contrary should be tried—that is, some of the air should be sucked out of the bottle. This being done, the bottle will become partly emptied and when the outside air rushes in to fill up the empty space will carry the cork with it to the bottom of the bottle.

## Shadowgraphs.

At an evening party shadowgraphs are great fun. They are something like the effect produced by those curious mirrors of which you have all heard which, at any one's merely moving backward or forward in front of them, will make him or her short and stout or tall and thin, according to where the person is standing.

All you need to make shadow pictures are a sheet or any large piece of rather thin white cloth and a strong light. Suspend the cloth from the ceiling and place behind it the light. Now try receding from the screen, and you will seem to be turning into a giant. If you move up nearer, so that you are the same distance from the screen that the light is, your outline will become distinct, and if you move up still nearer you will seem to have entirely disappeared. All sorts of funny positions can be shown which all will enjoy, and a whole play may be acted in pantomime by the moving shadows.

## How Peanuts Grow.

Lucy and her mother were on their way to the zoo, and, like all kind-hearted children, Lucy insisted on spending her "ice cream money" for peanuts to give to the animals.

Lucy's mother never lost an opportunity of explaining things to Lucy, so during the long ride to the park she told her how the peanut grew on a vine which bore a pretty little yellow blossom, just like the pea flower in shape. "The peanut vine will give," she explained, "just as many peas under the ground as there are blossoms above. After the flowers fall off their stalks turn themselves down and go into the ground to ripen the seed. The peanuts are on these branches that have turned down into the ground with the seed boxes on them. The nut is under the ground, and that is the reason it is often called 'groundnut.'"

—Philadelphia Ledger.

## About Squirrels.

Do you know that at home in the woods a squirrel has two cages, or drey, as his nests are called? The winter one is placed in the cleft of a tree between two branches and is often very large, for squirrels do not like north winds and try to shelter themselves as much as they can. The summer nest is not unlike a bird's and is perched high up on a waving bough as far as possible from the reach of unwelcome visitors. Should the mother squirrel catch sight of one of these she will leap from branch to branch with a squirrel cub in her mouth until all are carried away to a place of safety.

## Questions and Answers.

When cannot a religious man err? When he is a curate (accurate).

What was it a blind man took at breakfast which restored his sight? A cup and saucer (saw, sir).

Can you prove that twice ten is equal to twice eleven? Twice ten is twenty, and twice eleven is twenty-two (twenty too).

What word of six letters contains six words besides itself without transposing a letter? Herein—be, her, here, ere, rein, in.

## A Problem For the Wise.

Here is a problem to give to some one who is very practical: How many cubic feet of dirt are there in a rectangular hole two feet square and three feet deep? Not any at all, for it would hardly be a "hole" if it were full of dirt.

## "As Good as Gold."

The day that I was five years old I thought I'd be as good as gold. I promised mother as I stood there, all dressed up, on a parlor chair, that I would do my very best. To not as well as I was dressed.

She told me when my party came to think of others in the game. To let my visitors go first, To take the smallest piece and worst. And see that others had enough. And not be greedy, cross or rough.

But I forgot it once or twice. And then my manners were not nice. So when they'd gone she shook her head. "As good as silver," mother said. But when I grew to six years old I knew I'd be "as good as gold."

—St. Nicholas.

# Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

## IN SELF PROTECTION.

Some men there are Who shed delight When from afar They leave in sight. Their laugh is clear And ringing out And quite sincere, You cannot doubt.

They lend a hand, A smile or peep— In fact, expand With cash itself. They do their part At every turn With gracious art And unconcern.

'Twould really seem That such as these Would win esteem. And ever please. But I have found It more than hard To travel round With one for pard.

The trouble's in Their talking plant. Through thick and thin They rant and rant. Their tongue runs clear Without a ball. They never hear When you would talk.

## Complimentary.

"This picture is priceless," said the maiden lady, exhibiting a time worn painting. "It is by one of the old masters."

"Magnificent!" exclaimed the visitor, who didn't know art from shoe shining, but wanted to say something nice. "Were you acquainted with the artist?"



## Spicy.

"My, what a flow of language!"

"What is the matter with the sailorman?"

"It's just the antics of an old salt."

"Sounds to me more like an old pepper."

## Practice on Them.

"I hear you have bought a flying machine."

"Yes; I have ordered one sent around."

"I suppose you are going to let your friends ride in it."

"No; my enemies."

## Lucky.

Through mountains and forests and meadows that smile The river runs down to the sea, Flows down to the ocean With little commotion As far as a person can see. But who is complaining about it, I pray, Or saying that this is a fault? Because if it ran from the ocean away The stream would be flavored with salt.

## Uninteresting.

"There goes the professor."

"Professor of what?"

"Live and dead languages."

"Huh; I thought he might be a prize-fighter."

## PERT PARAGRAPHS.

There are people who can get every angle of a subject except the right side up view of it.

Sometimes it is easier than it is profitable to be good.

It is easy to drive a man to drink. The only danger is he may run himself to death in his haste to get there.

The man who keeps things from his wife is due to answer present when trouble calls the roll.

It is difficult for a man to understand why, in regard to woman's dress, the less there is to it the more it costs.

When a woman is always saying "Never mind" to her children she should feel no surprise when they do not.

When you can't remember what you want it is better to forget that you want it.

The reason some married men always look dazed is because they are of an inquiring turn of mind and are trying to figure out how it happened.

Most people are willing to work; the trouble arises only with those who are arrogant enough to want to dictate terms.

There is only one man that a woman doesn't know how to reform, and she's married him.

It is said that it costs nothing to be polite, but in some instances it has been known to cost a violent effort.

# THE CHEVALIER.

We all came to the old chateau for grandmother's funeral—children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren. She was buried in the corner of the cemetery which she had chosen long ago, and after the sad ceremony we returned to the old house. Here were memories for all of us. For three generations she had held children in her arms, soothed their sorrows, listened to their joys, and now they were all met to mourn her absence from the old place so dear from its associations with her.

I mounted the great staircase and entered the room from which they had just taken her. Here were my earliest recollections of her. I recalled how as a little girl I would come in in the morning as soon as I was dressed, saying, "Good morning, grandmother." I always found her dressed, for she was an early riser. She would leave her chair by the window and go to the big, old-fashioned wardrobe, which looked so immense to me, and take from it the expected dainty.

With what awe and respect had this wardrobe filled my childish heart! It seemed to me a perfect treasure house for all that a child holds dear.

With these remembrances in my mind I opened it now. It was full of fragrant linen scented with lavender, except for a little shelf at one side, where lay several papers. I picked up a roll of yellow writing paper tied with a pink ribbon and carried it to the light. Had I any right to read the pages? They were discolored by age, but I knew the writing. Could grandmother have any secrets which she would wish to keep after death? Even as I debated I had untied the ribbon and discovered that I held a diary in my hands, and the first words in it were of love, sweet, pure and tender—the first love of a young girl. I could not resist, and I read the pages as I stood there in the fading light which laid before me the romance of my grandmother.

It was in the month of June, 1812, on a beautiful evening, when even the flowers exhale more strongly their subtle perfumes and the human heart has a desire to open. Here in the twilight of the old garden grandmother heard the first words of love.

Beneath the deeper shadow of the trees, wrapped in the sweet odor of the flowers, two figures, a young girl and a young man, walked side by side with slow steps.

"Yes, Clarisse, I am going," said the young man. "And what difference does it make? Suppose I never return from the war. Who would care? I am alone in the world."

"You have friends, Horace."

"None."

"And I?" said she very low.

"You!" cried he. "You would care least of any."

There was a long silence. The gravel sounded beneath their slow tread. The night fell little by little. Horace heard a stifled sound and turned.

"You are crying, Clarisse?"

"You hurt me so!"

"Do you love me?"

She faltered, and his arms caught her and held her against his beating heart. Unresisting, she raised her face to his, and their lips met in a long kiss—the first.

Horace left the next morning. Clarisse waited long for him. The remains of the grand army returned without him. Still she hoped on. Years passed, and the war ended. Many who had been imprisoned returned, but still he delayed. She pictured him buried beneath the snow with numberless others who had dropped exhausted along the line of the terrible march.

Her parents urged upon her the duty of selecting a husband from the suitors who surrounded her. She resisted as long as possible, then yielded, vanquished by their insistence and by the certainty of his death. She gave her hand to Count d'Estrarville.

It was ten years since the kiss given beneath the trees. She was sitting on a bench in the garden when a stranger approached her along the path. As he neared her she recognized him. It was Horace.

He came toward her with outstretched arms, then stopped, as though surprised at the coldness of her greeting.

"It is too late," she said. "I am already married."

He explained the reason of his long absence—captivity, Siberia, the mines, all the frightful sufferings he had gone through, sustained always by a belief in her love and her loyalty to the unspoken vow made in the twilight of the garden.

"You lied to me that night when you said you loved me!" he cried, the bitterness of his disappointment making him cruel.

"No," she said. "I loved you, and I shall always love you. It is just for that reason that you must continue dead to me. I cannot trust myself with you."

And he left her.

This was the story of grandmother's life as I read it from the old diary. I remembered an old man who lived in the neighborhood and whom we children called "the Chevalier." I identified him with Horace. When grandmother became a widow and when she was an old lady to us he came to live near her, and they spent many long hours together in the sweetest and purest companionship. I understood that the two old friends were dear to one another because their affection had been founded upon something more than friendship. They were too old to have aught to fear from gossiping tongues, and they had so much time to make up that they could not deny themselves the saddened pleasure of daily intercourse.

I put the little diary safely back in the old wardrobe and left the dear old room.—From the French.

# SUMMONS

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon in and for the County of Coos.

The Bank of Bandon, a corporation duly organized and doing business under the laws of Oregon.

## Plaintiff

vs. J. H. Price, Sara E. Price, his wife, Carl J. Foard, Christopher Nottley, Havioid, Withers & Davis, a corporation organized under the laws of California doing business in San Francisco, William McKay, Mary T. Carpenter and Cody Lumber Co., a corporation duly organized under the laws of Oregon.

## Suit in Equity for Foreclosure

To J. H. Price, Sara E. Price his wife, Carl J. Foard, Christopher Nottley, Havioid, Withers & Davis, a corporation organized under the laws of California doing business in San Francisco, William McKay, Mary T. Carpenter and Cody Lumber Co., a corporation duly organized under the laws of Oregon, defendants.

## IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF OREGON

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit on or before the last day of the time prescribed in the order for publication of this summons which prescribed time is six (6) weeks, the last day of which time will be (Thursday, the 9th day of September, 1909), and if you fail to do so appear and answer said complaint for want thereof, the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in plaintiff's complaint on file herein a succinct statement of the relief demanded in said complaint being as follows, to-wit:

Judgment against the said defendant, J. H. Price, in the first cause of suit, for the sum of one thousand five hundred (\$1,500.00) dollars and interest thereon at the rate of 10 per cent per annum from the 27th day of July, 1908, for an attorney's fee of one hundred and fifty (\$150.00) dollars, for the sum of eighty and 92-100 (\$80.92) dollars taxes paid for the year 1908, on the premises mentioned in said cause of suit and interest thereon at the rate of 6 per cent per annum from the 19th day of July, 1909, at the rate of 10 per cent per annum, for the sum of one hundred and forty six (\$147.00) dollars insurance premium paid for insurance on the buildings on said premises by plaintiff for said defendant J. H. Price and interest thereon at the rate of 10 per cent per annum from the 24th day of April, 1909.

Against the said defendant J. H. Price in the second cause of suit herein set up for the sum of \$1101.92 and interest thereon at the rate of 6 per cent per annum from the 23rd day of December, 1908, for an attorney's fee in said cause of suit of one hundred (\$100.00) dollars.

Against the said defendant J. H. Price in the third cause of suit for the sum of one thousand five hundred (\$1,500.00) dollars and interest thereon at the rate of 10 per cent per annum from the 28th day of July, 1908, and for an attorney's fee of one hundred and fifty (\$150.00) dollars in said cause of suit, and against said defendant J. H. Price for plaintiff's costs and disbursements in this entire suit.

That the usual decree may be made for the sale of said mortgaged property described in said three causes of suit or either of them by the sheriff of Coos county—according to law and the practice of this court, and that the proceeds of said sale be applied to the payment of the costs and expenses of the said sale and attorney's fees; and secondly to the payment to plaintiff of any sum that may be found due it under those proceedings or that the proceeds of the sale of the property mentioned in each separate cause of suit be applied severally to the payment of any sums which may be found due the plaintiff under each of said causes of suit severally. Said mortgaged premises being described as follows to-wit:

Beginning at a point on low water line of the Coquille river 1134.7 feet north and 205.4 feet east of the southwest corner of block number 2 in Woolen Mill Addition to the town of Bandon, county of Coos and state of Oregon; running thence n 35° e 200 feet along low water line of Coquille river; thence s 35° e 45° w 200 feet to the western boundary of the county road; thence s 35° w 20 feet along the western boundary of the county road; thence n 35° e 45° w 170 feet; thence s 35° w 180 feet; thence n 35° e 45° w 151 feet to the place of beginning, including tide land and water frontage abutting and fronting said land to ship channel of Coquille river.

Also beginning at a point on low water line of the Coquille river 1298.5 feet north and 320.1 feet east of the southwest corner of block No. 2 in the Woolen Mill Addition to the town of Bandon, county of Coos and state of Oregon; and running thence n 35° e 46.5 feet along the low water line of the Coquille river; thence s 35° e 45° w 520 feet to the western boundary of the county road; thence s 35° w 46.5 feet along the western boundary of the county road; thence n 35° e 45° w 520 feet to the place of beginning, including the tide land and right to the use of the water frontage fronting and abutting to ship channel of Coquille river.

Also beginning at a point on the western boundary of the county road leading from Bandon to Bullards' Ferry and 753.7 feet north and 493.7 feet east of the southwest corner of block No. 2 in the Woolen Mill Addition to the town of Bandon in the county of Coos and State of Oregon; running thence n 35° e 45° w 143.5 feet; thence n 35° e 180 feet; thence s 35° e 208 feet to the western boundary of the said county road; thence southwesterly along the said western boundary of the said county road to the place of beginning.

Twelve ceiling jack screws, more or less; four home moving screws, more or less; twenty ship clamp screws, more or less; two lumber ladders; three little Giant compressed air machines; thirty ship augurs (all sizes) seven tons iron (all in stock, including bands, straps, etc.); twenty ring bolts; twenty ring bolts screw; all lines and blocks; twelve box rollers; one ton spikes; all plugs, tree nails, wedges, etc.; thirty top mauls and sledges; one large and bellows and all blacksmith tools; two hundred dogs of all descriptions; all chain, including slings, etc.; three derricks, complete, fifteen peaves; fifteen cross cut saws; one twenty-four inch knife buzz planer; one Fay & Egan band saw; one cut-off saw; one Gardner air compressor; one bolt cutter and punch; one cylinder air tank; one 12x16 Frost engine; one locomotive type boiler; all oil including engine and paint oil; all shating, pulleys and belting, and all other fixtures, together with a friction hoist, belonging to the shipyard of J. H. Price, Bandon, Oregon. Also office building and fixtures, including chain, tables, etc.; three typewriters, complete, fifteen peaves; fifteen cross cut saws; one twenty-four inch knife buzz planer; one Fay & Egan band saw; one cut-off saw; one Gardner air compressor; one bolt cutter and punch; one cylinder air tank; one 12x16 Frost engine; one locomotive type boiler; all oil including engine and paint oil; all shating, pulleys and belting, and all other fixtures, together with a friction hoist, belonging to the shipyard of J. H. Price, in his shipyard, in Bandon, Oregon.

That all of said defendants and all persons claiming under them subsequent and second to the execution of this mortgage, either as purchasers, encumbrancers or otherwise, be barred and foreclosed of all right, claim and equity of redemption in and to the said mortgaged property and every part and parcel thereof, and that the mortgage lien of plaintiff be adjudged to be the first and only lien against said premises.

That plaintiff have judgment against the defendants J. H. Price and Sara E. Price for any deficiency which may remain after applying all the proceeds of the sale of said property as herein demanded, and as in said notes and mortgages covenanted and provided.

# Great Combination Offer

THE RECORDER management has made arrangements with the San Francisco Bulletin whereby we can give subscribers the advantage of a gigantic combination offer that will furnish them all the news of the country in a metropolitan daily and all the news of Bandon and vicinity in the Recorder at a marvelous low price

The Daily San Francisco Bulletin, \$3.00 per year  
The Bandon Recorder, 1.50 per year  
Total, \$4.50

Both papers through this office if paid in advance, per year \$2.75

dants J. H. Price and Sara E. Price for any deficiency which may remain after applying all the proceeds of the sale of said property as herein demanded, and as in said notes and mortgages covenanted and provided.

And the surplus if any there be after satisfying the demands of said judgment, be paid over to the defendants J. H. Price and Sara E. Price or their legal representatives; that the plaintiff or any other party to this suit may become a purchaser at said sale of all or each parcel of said property described in each cause of suit; that the sheriff making the same execute a bill of sale to the purchaser within the time, manner and provisions of law, for the personal property mentioned herein and that the said sheriff execute a deed to the purchaser or purchasers of said premises in the time and manner, and according to the provisions of law. That the purchaser or purchasers be put into possession of said property or premises by the sheriff, making the sale upon the production of the sheriff's bill of sale or certificate of sale, and that the plaintiff may have such other and further relief in the premises as the court may find to be just and equitable.

This summons is published in the Bandon Recorder, a weekly newspaper published in Coos county, Oregon, for six consecutive weeks, beginning July 29th, 1909, and ending September 9th, 1909, by order of the Hon. John F. Hall, county judge of Coos county, made the 28th day of July, 1909.

GEO. P. TOPPING,

29-6t

Attorney for Plaintiff.

# The Opera

HAS A SELECT STOCK OF

Wines, Liquors & Cigars

Steam Beer on Draught

COURTEOUS TREATMENT

GROSS BROS.

BANDON OREGON

# The El Dorado

Rasmussen Bros., Props

WINE, LIQUORS AND

CIGARS

Bandon Oregon

# Big Removal Sale

THE RACKET STORE

BANDON, OREGON

Notions, Toys, Stationery,

Hosiery, Chinaware, Overalls

and Shirts for men and boys

## FURNISHED ROOMS

AT

# The Pacific

MRS SARAH COSTELLO

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

BANDON --- OREGON

# Boyles' Jewelry Store

Carries a fine line of

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry

AGATES CUT AND POLISHED

Agate Jewelry Made to Order

FINE ENGRAVING

AGATES CUT AND POLISHED

Agate Jewelry Made to Order

FINE ENGRAVING

AGATES CUT AND POLISHED

Agate Jewelry Made to Order

FINE ENGRAVING

AGATES CUT AND POLISHED

Agate Jewelry Made to Order

FINE ENGRAVING

AGATES CUT AND POLISHED

Agate Jewelry Made to Order

FINE ENGRAVING

AGATES CUT AND POLISHED

Agate Jewelry Made to Order

FINE ENGRAVING

AGATES CUT AND POLISHED

Agate Jewelry Made to Order

FINE ENGRAVING

AGATES CUT AND POLISHED

Agate Jewelry Made to Order

FINE ENGRAVING

AGATES CUT AND POLISHED

Agate Jewelry Made to Order

FINE ENGRAVING

AGATES CUT AND POLISHED

Agate Jewelry Made to Order

FINE ENGRAVING

AGATES CUT AND POLISHED

Agate Jewelry Made to Order

AGATES CUT AND POLISHED

Agate Jewelry Made to Order

AGATES CUT AND POLISHED

Agate Jewelry Made to Order

AGATES CUT AND POLISHED

Agate Jewelry Made to Order

AGATES CUT AND POLISHED

Agate Jewelry Made to Order