

THE KISS.

By LOUISE B. CUMMINGS.

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They met on the transcontinental train going west. He started from New York, and she got on at Omaha. She was a dashing girl. He was a bit of a swell in fancy waistcoat and light gaiters over his shoes. She sat near him in the parlor car, and when the conductor took her ticket and let it down like the steps of a coach of 1796 he saw that she was booked for San Francisco. He was going to San Francisco himself.

He wished he had some one to introduce him, but he hadn't. In a little while, though, something funny occurred, and she smiled, happening to catch his eye at the same time. He hadn't been used to having eastern ladies smile at him on a train. He couldn't make this one out.

They were crossing the alkali plains, and there was nothing attractive to look at. Even the river Platte, devoid of a fringe of bushes on its banks, was bereft of beauty. He couldn't stand it any longer. He took his newspaper and novels, dumped them on the seat beside her, lifted his hat, threw open his coat the better to show the pattern of his waistcoat and said:

"I shall be pleased if you can find anything among those to help you while away the time in this desolate region."

"Oh, I don't wish to read," she said. "I've had enough of books lately. I'd much rather talk."

She took up the papers and put them on the opposite seat. He sat down beside her.

He was quite astonished at the ease with which the acquaintance had been made. Since he had never thus made a lady's acquaintance before it was natural that he should be a little surprised.

There was an added zest in finding her out—plenty of difficulty in it. And it was an adventure much to his liking, although he rather suspected that she might turn out to be an adventuress or a ladylike pickpocket. She was fairly well educated, made no slips in grammar, used no slang, but he had not been conversing with her an hour before she treated him as if they had been introduced, and at the end of twenty-four hours' acquaintance like an old friend.

And he was astonished at himself for the confidence he committed to her. He told her he had a chum living in San Francisco who was about to be married. He was going out there to be his friend's best man. She asked him a great many questions concerning the couple who were to participate as principals—whether there was a romance in it, how old the groom was, the bride. Was he handsome? Was she pretty? Were they rich or poor? She prattled and rattled on till she had exhausted all he knew about the groom and had made up all he didn't know about the bride, which was considerable. By this time she knew that his own name was Scarborough, his friend's name Wolford and the bride's Merriam. She was disappointed that he couldn't tell her the bride's first name, though she was sure it was Rosalie. When he asked why she said it was because that was the name she should have. He told her that Charlie Wolford—after this she always spoke of him as Charlie—was not a romantic chap, so he inferred that there wasn't much romance in the case. She said she didn't believe it—that she had never known a Charlie that wasn't a good fellow and just full of love and loveliness. What had Charlie told him about Rosalie's looks? He couldn't remember Charlie having written him about that, but he was sure Charlie thought her pretty.

When they reached the mountains and the scenery became grand the girl had become so interested in the man that she did nothing but prattle to him, leaving the canyons to waste their gorgeous beauty on some one else. She treated him with as much unreserve and unconventionality as if she had been brought up with him. He could only understand it on the assumption that there was something just a little bit queer about her. However, something, he knew not what, kept him from acting on the assumption till they were nearing San Francisco. Then when they were alone on the car platform she put her red lips so near to his that there was nothing left for him but to take a kiss. Instead of blushing or drawing back, she burst into a merry laugh. Then he was more mystified than ever.

He asked to see her to a cab when they should reach the station, but she told him that she expected friends to meet her—very straitlaced friends who would not like to see her in company with a man, so he must go away by himself. He asked if he might call on her, and she said he might. She would see that he got her address.

When he saw his friend Wolford he recounted his adventure. Wolford told him he could not tell anything about the western girls, they were so different from eastern girls—so unconventional. At that Scarborough stopped short of telling about the kiss.

When Wolford took his best man to meet his fiancée who should she be but the girl on the train!

"Charlie," she said, her eyes dancing with mischief, "how came you to have such a friend? Do you know he scraped an acquaintance with me on the journey and—he actually kissed me!"

"Well, I'll be jingled!" said Charlie. "And I'll never trust any girl again," said the best man.

FOILED THEIR PLOT.

The Way Mme. Albion Frustrated a Scheme to Miss Her.

"Once upon a time, when Mme. Albion was at Trieste," writes Henry C. Labie in "Famous Singers of Today," "she was informed of the existence of a plot to hiss her off the stage. Having ascertained the names of her detractors and where they were to be found, she donned male attire, to which her short hair and robust figure helped to complete her disguise, and went to the cafe at which the conspirators met. Here she found them in full consultation, and, taking a seat at a table, she listened to their conversation for a time. After a while she addressed the leader, saying: 'I hear that you intend to play a trick upon some one. I am very fond of a little practical joke myself and should be glad if you would allow me to join you on this occasion.'

"'With pleasure,' was the reply. 'We intend to hiss an opera singer off the stage this evening.'

"'Indeed! And of what is she guilty?'

"'Oh, nothing, except that, being an Italian, she has sung in Munich and Vienna to German audiences, and we think she ought to receive some castigation for her unpatriotic conduct.'

"'I agree with you, and now please tell me what I am to do.'

"'Take this whistle,' said the leader. 'At a signal to be given at the conclusion of the air sung by Rosina the noise will begin, and you will have to join in.'

"'I shall be very glad to do so,' said the singer and put the whistle in her pocket.

"'In the evening the house was packed—every seat was occupied—and the audience warmly applauded the opening numbers of the opera. In due course Mme. Albion appeared, and at the point at which she was about to address her tutor a few of the conspirators began to make a disturbance, not waiting for the signal.

"'Without showing any concern Mme. Albion walked down to the footlights, and, holding up the whistle, which was hung to her neck by a ribbon, she exclaimed: 'Gentlemen, are you not a little before your time? I thought we were not to commence whistling until I had sung the air.'

"'For a moment a deathly stillness prevailed; then suddenly the house broke into thunders of applause, which was led by the conspirators themselves.'

A GRATEFUL PATIENT.

The Coin That Was Measured by a Famous Surgeon.

Dr. Greenfell, an old London hospital pupil, in a sketch of Sir Frederick Treves in the Pall Mall Gazette tells the story of a tiny sovereign gold piece given by a grateful patient to the famous surgeon and guarded by him as a priceless treasure. A sailor from Norway had been operated on by Sir Frederick in hospital. His life had been saved, and he had gone his way. Late one evening a timid knock brought Sir Frederick himself at that unusual hour to his door in Wimpole street. A tall, gaunt sailor in threadbare attire asked if this was where "Mr. Treves lives." At his earnest request, though somewhat under protest, he was allowed to enter. He at once proceeded to get out a jackknife, and from the lining of the belt of his trousers he cut out a small gold piece and offered it to Sir Frederick. On his refusal to accept it the man was so hurt that Sir Frederick listened to his story, and an interesting one it was.

The man had on leaving hospital sought a berth at the London docks, but, being a stranger, had been unable to get one. He had got out of money and had gone hungry day after day, though he knew that he had sewed up in his waistband by his wife in Norway the piece of gold in question. He had got so pulled down by bad living that he at last decided he must spend the money, but that very day he succeeded in getting a berth on a ship, and his advance had given the food he stood so sorely in need of. He had promptly tramped all the way to Wimpole street, and his bearing was such that Sir Frederick found himself "bowing into the darkness, holding the gold piece in his hand and with an overwhelming sense of inferiority strongly impressed on his mind."

A Modest Art Student.

An art student in Berlin wrote to a brewing concern in Bohemia offering to paint for the brewers "pictures suitable for advertising purposes—artistic, appropriate, attractive and cheap." He went on to say: "Sir John Millais was not above taking 40,000 marks from a soapmaker for one of his paintings to be used as an advertisement. Nor did he hesitate to offer other pictures for the same purpose at the same price. Why should not I, who owe my tailor and who fears to look my landlady in the face, not do the same? Stay! I shall do better. Am willing to take less than 40,000 marks for my best work."

Slow and Sure.

"How is my son getting along?" asked a parent of the headmaster of a school.

"He's slow and sure," was the response.

"That's satisfactory?"

"Not so," rejoined the master. "By it I mean that he is slow to learn and sure to forget."—London Telegraph.

The Practical One.

"All writers are not impractical, are they?"

"Oh, no! One man will write a joke and sell it for 50 cents. Another will write a comic opera around it and draw \$20,000 in royalties."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

CHANGE HANDS.

On March the fourth
A settled plan
It is to change
Our hired man.
A new one comes.
The old one quits,
And to the bench
A has-been fits.

Though the incumbent
May not ask
For leisure from
His four year task.
Yet in the midst
Of all the talk
He takes the hint
And takes a walk.

Off with the old,
On with the new.
We change the captain
And the crew.
But still amid
The storms and tides
The ship of state
Serenely glides.

And who would know
There was a change?
We notice nothing
New or strange.
Still hills come in.
Still it is true
That every month
The rent comes due.

Then They Love Us.



It is sad, but true, that our friends are most fond of us when we are sad and silent, for then we are listening to their troubles.

Missed a Chance.

"Why, you look as if you had seen a ghost."
"I—I did."
"See a ghost?"
"Yes."
"What did you do?"
"Ran away."
"Why, good heavens, man, why didn't you engage it for the season for exhibition purposes?"

Nothing to Him.

"Your note is overdue."
"So I hear."
"You don't appear to be worrying about it."
"Why should I? What have I got my securities on it for?"

Deceptive.

The day is bright.
The sun is warm.
There comes no blight.
No sudden storm.
To chill the hope
The sweet airs bring
That fill and slope
Will soon know spring:
That robins gay
Will fit about
And green boughs sway
In soft winds' rout.
Who trusts the hope
Is doomed to ill,
La grippe and dops
And doctor's bills.

He Missed It.

"His great-grandfather was hanged."
"He seems to be good and healthy."
"Yes, he is that."
"Evidently it isn't hereditary."

Not His Turn.

"Will you be my wife?"
"I would but for one thing."
"What is that?"
"A previous engagement."

Natural Product.

"Ever been on a roof garden?"
"No."
"What do they raise there?"
"Raise the roof, I guess."

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

OH! I DON'T KNOW. It is so hard to understand the mental attitude of some people because they have none.

The slim woman would like to be plump, and the plump woman would like to be thin; hence the beauty doctor.

Be careful about taking offense lest you be tempted to return it.

If we all kept our troubles to ourselves, would sympathy dry up or go begging?

The way to earn money is to work for it, but that hardly comes under the classification of high finance.

Man experiences a pocket edition of the panic every time he passes a millinery store in company with his wife.

When things go wrong with our neighbor it is easier to cheer up than when they go wrong at home.

The world could manage to rub along without us, but we are rather glad that it doesn't have to.

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. Ford, Christopher Nottley, Havside, 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.

Suit in Equity for Foreclosure

To J. H. Price, Sara E. Price his wife, Carl J. Ford, Christopher Nottley, Havside, 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 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:

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 first cause of suit and interest thereon from the 19th day of July, 1909, at the rate of 10 per cent per annum, for the sum of one hundred and forty seven (\$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 23d 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 23th 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 this suit and the said sale and attorney's fees, and accordingly 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 sum 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 35° e 45' e 520 feet to the western boundary of the county road; thence 35° e 20 feet along the western boundary of the county road; thence n 35° e 45' e 170 feet; thence s 35° e 180 feet; thence n 35° e 45' e 350 feet to the place of beginning, including the 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' e 520 feet to the western boundary of the county road; thence n 35° e 45' e 46.5 feet along the western boundary of the county road; thence n 35° e 45' e 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 735.7 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' e 143.5 feet; thence n 35° e 180 feet; thence s 35° e 45' e 208 feet to the western boundary of the aforesaid 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 house moving screws, more or less; twenty ship clamp screws, more or less; two lumber trucks; 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 locks; twelve box rollers; one ton spikes; all plugs, tree nails, wedges, etc.; thirty top nails and sledges; one ton 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 shafting, pulleys and belts, 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 chairs, tables, desks, typewriter, safe, check protector, etc. Also all stage plank horses and all lumber in yard belonging to 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, incumbrancers 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

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BANDON,

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mortgage liens of plaintiff be adjudged to be the first and only liens against said premises.

That plaintiff have judgment against the defendants J. H. Price and Sara E. Price for any deficiency that 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 overplus 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 meet 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,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior
U. S. Land Office at Roseburg, Oregon.

June 23, 1909.

Notice is hereby given that Ellen W. Gouly, whose postoffice address is Bandon, Oregon, did, on the 28th day of January, 1909, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 02738, to purchase the n 1-2 of ne 1-4, section 18, township 29 south, range 11 west, Willamette Meridian, and the timber thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Finder and Staker Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisement, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and timber thereon have been appraised, \$200.00; the timber estimated 230,000 board feet at \$0.50 per M, and the land nothing; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of her application on and sworn statement on the 7th day of September, 1909, before G. T. Treadgold, U. S. Commissioner, at Bandon, Oregon.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

BENJAMIN L. EDDY,
Register.

First publication July 8-10

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BANDON, OREGON

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

U. S. Land Office at Roseburg, Ore., July 27, 1909

Notice is hereby given that Deborah A. Young, widow of John W. Young, deceased, of Bandon, Oregon, who, on December 2nd, 1907, made Homestead Entry, No. 14172, S. R. 04392, 1-1 w 1-2 sw 1-4, sec 1-4 sw 1-4, sec 27, ne 1-4 nw 1-4, sec 34, township 29 south, range 14 west, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before G. T. Treadgold, U. S. Commissioner, at Bandon, Oregon, on the 4th day of September, 1909.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Amos E. Haddall, of Bandon, Oregon
Archibald McLeod, of " "
Elgin Strader, of " "
Russell A. Kent, of " "
BENJAMIN L. EDDY,
Register.

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