Public Library
Portland, Or.

Coquille City Herald.

VOL. 18. COQUILLE CITY, OREGON, TUESDAY, FEB. 13, 1900. NO. 29

COQUILLE HOSPITAL.

NEW AND ELEGANT ROOMS. SANITARY CONDITIONS PERFECT. EXPERIENCED NURSES.

PERSONS desiring to come to Coquille for Medical or Surgical Treatment may obtain rates and other information, by addressing J. BURT MOORE, M.D., Coquille City, Oregon.

THE COMMERCIAL

The most modern arranged BARBER SHOP in Coquille City.

M. M. McDonald, Proprietor.

C. L. MOON,
Attorney and Counselor at Law
COQUILLE CITY, OREGON.

Real Estate and Collections a Specialty.

John F. Hall,
Attorney - at - Law,
MARSHFIELD, OREGON.

Dealer in REAL ESTATE of all kinds.

MYRTLE CAMP, NO 197, WOODMEN of the World, meets at Hersey Hall, 1st and 3d Saturday nights of each month.
J. W. LENEVE, Consul.
J. G. Simmons, Clerk.

COURT COQUILLE, NO. 18, FORESTERS of America, meets every second and fourth Thursday evening, at Masonic Hall Coquille City, Oregon.
GEO. O. LEACH, C. R.
H. N. LORENZ, R. S.

CHADWICK LODGE, NO. 68, A. F. and A. M., meets on Saturday evening on or before each full moon. Visiting brethren cordially invited.
C. R. MANDER, W. M.
J. J. Lamb, Sec.

BUELAH CHAPTER, NO. 6, O. E. S., meets Friday evening on or before each full moon at 8 o'clock from April 1st to October 31st, and thereafter at 7:30; and each Friday afternoon two weeks there after at 2 o'clock.
MISS EMMA LORENZ, W. M.
Mrs. Connie L. Rose, Sec.

COQUILLE LODGE, NO. 53, I. O. O. F., meets every Saturday evening. Visiting brethren in good standing cordially invited.
E. L. FITCH, N. G.
J. S. Lawrence, R. S.

COQUILLE ENCAMPMENT, NO. 25, I. O. O. F., meets every first and third Thursdays in each month at Odd Fellows' hall. Cordial invitation extended to all visiting patriarchs in good standing.
B. F. LAWRENCE C. P.
J. J. Stanley, Scribe.

MAMIE REBEKAH LODGE, NO. 20, I. O. O. F., meets every 2d and 4th Wednesdays in each month, at Odd Fellows' hall. MRS. CLARA LANDRETH, N. G.
Miss Irma Lukens, Sec.

COQUILLE COUNCIL, NO. 398 OF THE Fraternal Aid Association meets the 2d Tuesday evening of each month.
J. W. SUGG, Pres.
Mrs. Alice Tuttle, Sec.

SHAD HUDSON, : : J. E. HAYNES.

Hudson & Haynes,
Mining and Real Estate Agents
Eckley, Curry County, Oregon.

HAVE valuable Mines, Farms, Stock Ranches and Timber Lands for sale.

House and 6 acres of land well improved in Wilbur, Douglas county, Or., for sale, or exchange for property in Myrtle Point.

Central Meat Market
Curran & Gass, Proprietors.

HAVING BOUGHT OUT THE CENtral Meat Market, we will be able to furnish all kinds of Meat—Beef, Mutton and Pork, and will pay the highest cash price for beef, hogs, sheep, etc.
CURRAN & GASS.

The Lone Star
C. O. GILKEY, PROPRIETOR,
Coquille City, Or.---Opposite Depot.

Keeps only Pure Wines and Liquors and Fine Cigars.
The Americus Club Whisky is one of the specialties served in these Clubrooms.

Best Billiard Table in Southern Oregon

COOS BAY
Marble and Stone Works
C. W. PATERSON, Prop.

Manufacturer of Marble Monuments, Headstones, Tablets, etc.
cemetery lots enclosed with stone coping or curbing. Iron railings furnished to order. Correspondence solicited from parties living in the country or other towns who may wish anything in my line of business.
MARSHFIELD - OREGON.

CALL FOR ...
HOLBROOK, MERRILL & STETSON .....
Also BRIDGE & BEACH
STOVES
Doors, Windows
and any other
Building Material,
Or any and everything carried in a First-class Hardware Store.
J. A. Lamb & Co.,
[Successors to J. J. Lamb.]

Letter of Brett Clark, from the Philippines.

CARCAR, Island of Cebu, Philippine Islands, December 5, 1899.

DEAR SISTER: Yesterday's mail brought me two letters from you, one written August 8th and one October 8th.

I have written a number of letters back to the states since I have been here, but have not received an answer to any of them, except the two I wrote you, and had made up my mind not to write until I did get an answer, and so as I have at last heard from two of them, I will try and content myself to wait six months for an answer.

Since I last wrote you we have had some rather exciting times here on this island, and have put the insurgents completely to rout, scattering them and putting their army on this island out of existence. On the night of August 27th, the insurgents tried to capture the city of Cebu, which was only garrisoned by three companies of the 23d and two companies of the 1st Tennessee. The insurgents were repulsed without much difficulty and it was decided to concentrate all the troops on the island and try to give them a crushing blow before they got too strong. Accordingly on the night of Aug. 28th, about 10 o'clock, orders came for my company to report to Cebu immediately, and we went aboard a launch that was sent for us and started for Cebu, arriving there about 2 o'clock in the morning, only to find that the insurgents had made another attack on the city and were giving our men about all they could do to keep them back. We were quickly disembarked, fell in and took up the double time for the firing line out to the edge of the rice fields, about half a mile from the landing place. Arriving on the line we were greeted with cheers from our men and bullets from the niggers. The command "lie down" was given, but before the command was given we were flat on our faces and then began the fun in real earnest and for the rest of the night it was a steady roar of rifles. Of course it was so dark we could not see the enemy, but just had to fire at their rifle flashes and every time a rifle flashed we sent aa shower of steel bullets to answer it. We lay there for the rest of the night trying to give them as good as they sent, and as soon as it was light enough for the Monadnock to get the range, she opened up on the niggers with her big 10-inch guns and it did not take the niggers long to make up their minds to vamoose. Her 10-inch guns were the first big guns that I had ever heard fired to be close to, and when the first shell passed over our heads and plunged into the rice field about a quarter of a mile ahead of us, I thought that another earthquake had come my way. Of all the noises I ever heard, the noise that an 1100 pound shell makes as it passes through the air over one's head is the most terrific sound that ever struck my ears. It is simply ear splitting. And when they strike in soft ground and burst they make a hole large enough to put the Coos county courthouse in.

After the gunboat had fired about a dozen shots we were ordered to advance on the enemy over the rice fields, knee deep in mud, and of all the running I ever saw, these niggers put it up that morning. They ran so fast they looked like brown streaks. We made our breakfast that morning on hardtack, bacon and coffee, and still pursued on after the niggers, chasing them back into the foothills that day and occupying some of their entrenchments that night. The next day the chase was continued, and we chased them farther back into the mountains and occupied some more of their entrenchments that night. By this time we had got them back about 5 miles from the city of Cebu and right into the heart of the mountains. The next morning, after a short advance, it was discovered that we had found the Filipino stronghold on the island of Cebu, and were up against a snag. Across a valley of about 2 miles in width was a range of sharp, steep hills, and on every peak a fort was located. We counted in all 27 forts and fortified places, and we at once came to the conclusion that we had bit off more than we could chew with our small force of about 400 men. And so it was decided to camp right where we were and wait for reinforcements and artillery. That night the niggers fired into our camp and killed one man and wounded 10 more, but we chased them off without much trouble.

The next day we were reinforced by two companies of the 6th infantry from Iloilo, and one 3.3 inch cannon, having a range of about 3 miles and throwing a shell weighing 16½ pounds, filled with schrapnel. The enemy had been firing on us with smooth-bore cannon ever since we had discovered their stronghold, but none of their shots did any damage, most of them falling short and some of them going clear over us. But when our little gun was placed we showed them what cannon-shooting was. The first shot was aimed at a fort 3300 yards away, and when she struck home we could see niggers flying in all directions; and then how they did pop away at us with their old smooth-bore cannon, wasting good powder and shot and doing no damage whatever. Well, this sort of business was kept up until the morning of Sept 23d, when the final assault was made, the expected reinforcements having come from Manila. The row of 27 forts lay in a semicircle on the range oi hills and the strongest fort seemed to be located about the center of the semicircle, straight across the valley from our artillery. The Tennessee regiment had the left of the line, two companies of the 6th and four of the 10th the center, and my company and Co. K, of the 23d, the extreme right, while 800 men of the 10th had been sent around their right the day before so as to try and turn their flank. Just at daylight on the morning of Sept. 23d the advance began, our artillery opening fire and up the hills we started. My company was the first to get under fire, running into a bunch of niggers heavily intrenched in hidden riflepits at the foot of the hill we were deployed to capture. We were advancing through a canefield in skirmish formation and were suddenly fired on from somewhere, we could not tell where. We quickly dropped on our faces and soon discovered that the shots were coming from a patch of brush about 200 yards in front of us. We gave them a volley and then fixed bayonets and made a charge on them, capturing 10 and killing 15. We again started up the hill, and a harder climb I never had in my life, over rocks, boulders and through brush, slipping, sliding, and in places so steep we had to stick our bayonets into the ground to help ourselves up by, and the nigger bullets flying like hail. Our prisoners tried to escape, but did not get very far, after which we were not bothered with them any more. Finally, after nearly six hours' climbing, slipping, fighting and sweating, we reached the top of the hill and made a last charge on the fort with our bayonets fixed. Out went the niggers and the hill was ours, with the loss of three men killed and nine wounded, one of whom has since died. As we now had done the work assigned us, we were at leisure to look at our surroundings and see what the rest of the troops were doing.

The fort we had captured was built in a circle, with walls of earth about eight feet high with loop holes for rifles and embrasured for cannon. It was about 40 feet in diameter and was all undermined for sleeping apartments and bomb proofs to hide in, in case they were bombarded. We captured two small brass cannon and a great deal of powder. They had fired the cannon at us a great many times as we were climbing up the hill, but had invariably shot over us, doing no damage whatever and wasting lots of powder and ball. In the meantime the rest of the troops were having a somewhat harder time doing their work than we had had doing ours, as we had cover coming up our hill while they had none to speak of, and when night fell they had to come back down and camp in the valley.

Bright and early the next morning we made another advance on the enemy, the two battalions of the 19th having come around the enemy's rear, and we having turned their left flank we advanced on them from three sides, our artillery pouring it into their front, and they soon saw that they were caught in a trap and all they thought of was to save their own skin, and so by noon of the 24th we were in possession of everything and the Stars and Stripes were flying from the highest peak in the range.

But General Snider was determined to wipe them out of existence, and so sent small parties out after them with orders to kill every man we found anddestroy everything that was destructable, and so we started out after them, chasing them from hiding place to hiding place and burning everything that would burn, killing everything in sight except women and children, and spreading horror and desolation in our track, and imbuing them with a proper respect for the Stars and Stripes. We swept clear across the island and back again, reaching Carcar on Oct. 4th, after having been out nearly six weeks without a change of clothes and out in all kinds of weather, never sleeping under a roof during that time and not a man in my company ever had as much as a cold from it. When we started out we all had a blanket, a shelter half and poncho, but threw them away during the first day's fighting, and so were without any protection whatever from the weather. Everything has been quiet ever since and I do not think there will be any trouble in Cebu for a while.

I wish that I could have got a picture of our camp on the hill. It certainly would have made you laugh to have seen it, as we had no tents or blankets. We had to build ourselves some kind of a shelter, and so every man built a shack to suit himself as far as the material at hand would allow.

The mountains here abound in a long wire grass that grows to the hight of five and six feet, and this grass we cut with our bayonets and constructed shacks of it, and they were wonders to behold. Our camp looked worse than a native village, and that is saying a great deal. But we managed to get along all right. The worst trouble of our camp was that we had to go nearly a mile for water and every time we went the niggers would fire on us and we would be put to the trouble to stop and fire a few volleys at them and put them to flight. They never did us any harm, but annoyed us a great deal. We would go out foraging when we were in camp, and when we left there there was not anything that a man could eat for two miles around us.

One day 14 of us went out foraging and came very nearly being captured; the niggers had us nearly surrounded and were throwing lead all around us, and we were giving them as good as they sent, but we would have been either killed or captured if help had not come from camp and then we soon put them to flight. I have had bullets fly all around me, but none near enough to touch any part of my person. I was leaning up against a small tree one day and a bullet came along and went through the tree. And the day we took the forts an explosive bullet exploded right over my head and nearly made me jump out of my shoes; and another one passed over my shoulders so close to me that it nearly scratched my neck. And still another struck right in front of me and threw dirt and gravel up in my face. One of the boys in my company had his canteen shot off and a bullet through his hat.

My health still continues excellent; in fact I never had better health in my life than I have had since I have been in the Philippine islands, and all the men on this island have very good health. Smallpox is very common among the natives here, but Americans very seldom take it, only four soldiers having died from it since this island has been occupied. A man in my company by the name of Welsh died of smallpox about a month ago, but the disease did not spread and he was in quarters right among the other men until he was broke out thick. In fact it is so common here that we do not pay any attention to it, no ast much as people do to measles in the states.

I am on detached service now, doing duty at the custom-house and have a perfect snap. All I have to do is to check off cargoes when they come in and see that they have no contraband of war aboard. There are three men and a corporal of us, and we have our own private mess, and quarters by ourselves and a boy to wait on us, and no one to bother us and no duty to do with the company.

I think that when this war is over that these islands will offer the greatest inducements in the world for men of capital to come and invest. Rice and sugar-cane are natural products of these island and three crops a year are raised. Everything now is done in crudest way. When the farmer plows his ground he does it by means of a water buffalo and a plow that resembles an old-pashioned single shovel, and when he goes over it one can not tell whether it has been plowed or not. The seed is then dropped by hand and the weeds are kept down with a knife resembling a corn knife. And when the crops is ready to gather, it is cut with the same knife by handsfull.

The rice is thrashed out by beating it with clubs, and is hulled by putting it in wooden bowls and churning it with the end of a stick. Sugar cane is all cut by hand and hauled to the cane mill on ox carts. There it is crushed between huge wooden rollers, whose motive power is the slow and patient buffalo. The sap is boiled in iron pots and the sugar is laid out in the sun to dry and is worked and turned over from time to time, always using their feet. Corn-meal they make by shelling the corn by hand and then grinding it between small millstones, and these stones are always turned by the women. The meal resulting is, of course, very coarse and full of hulls. To make bread of it they mix a quantity of it with water and bake it in a cocoanut shell before the fire. The poorer classes eat anything they can procure---dogs, cats, rats, monkeys, a species of water-snake thrt abounds in these waters and, the worst looking of all, an enormous lizard that is found here which often attains the length of five and six feet and is about 16 or 18 inches across the back. They keep their hair saturated with cocoanut oil and nearly everybody chews the betel nut which colors their teeth nearly black. The men have no beard at all, and stiff black hair always cut pompadour.

The women of the better class have the most beautiful hair that I have ever seen. It is jet black and often reaches to the ground. They are great lovers of fish, and no fish is too small for them to eat. They never take the trouble to clean the small fish, but eat them just as they come out of the water.

We had a severe earthquake in the forepart of November. It did not do any damage to the town on the island, but one mountain entirely dissappeared and now a lake has formed where the mountain stood.

I do not think that an organized war will be of long duration on this archipelago, but I do think that there will be more or less bushwhacking for years to come. But these islands have cost the government too much money and too many men and are too rich to think of giving up. Under proper government these islands are sure to be the richest spots on earth. A fortune is awaiting the man who has a little capital to invest and will come here to invest it. Labor is very cheap, a Spanish peseta, or ten cents American, pays for a day's labor of a man. What few Spaniards remain here are sugar planters and live like princes of old with their dozens of servants.

As I have written about all I can get in one envelope, I will have to close. Give my best regards to everybody that cares to hear from me, and tell Mr. Mac that the HERALD would be very good reading over here. Tell J——— that I have not yet received her letter, but that if I do not receive it in a few days I will try and write her a few lines anyway. Love to all.

BRETT CLARK,
Co. A, 23d infantry, Carcar, Cebu Island, P. I.

A Hard Slap for Oregon.

It is settled that no river and harbor bill will be passed at this session of congress. This is bad news for Oregon and other states of the Pacific Northwest, and will not strengthen the administration or the Republican party any in this region. There are two reasons why the Republican leaders have decided to pass no river and harbor bill. One is that their bosses fear that along with such a bill would be provision for building the Nicaragua canal; to which the influences that control the administration are opposed. The other is that the party desires, and considers it necessary, to make as much of a showing of economy as possible during the campaign, and so cannot afford a few millions for important and necessary work on rivers and harbors, although it can vote $150,000,000 or more for pensions, and many other millions are dissipated in yielding to the demands of unscrupulous contractors and financial favorites of the government. The failure to pass a river and harbor bill will not tend to make the Republican campaign in Oregon especially enthusiastic. — Portland Evening Telegram (Rep.)

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.
Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Doesn't Like his Medicine.

The Woodburn Independent is one of the most radical of the Republican papers of the state, but a single tussle with the paper trust has turned to hatred all its love for the "protective" tariff. Here is what it says;

"The printpaper combine has created a formidable newspaper combine, the probable results being that members of congress will consider their political welfare and place not only wood pulp but print paper upon the free list. The people do not desire to pay exorbitant subscription prices, and publishers want to live."

Never before has the Independent had a word of sympathy for the other victims of the protected manufacturers, no matter how badly they have been "cinched." A single dose of its own medicine has apparently effected a complete cure.

An Editor's Life Saved by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

During the early part of October, 1896, I contracted a bad cold which settled on my lungs and was neglected until I feared that consumption had appeared in an incipient state. I was constantly coughing and trying to expel something which I could not. I became alarmed and after giving the local doctor a trial bought a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and the result was immediate improvement, and after I had used three bottles my lungs were restored to their healthy state. —B. S EDWARDS, Publisher of The Review, Wyant, Ill. For sale by R. S. Knowlton.

Locomotor Ataxia Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People

This is the sworn statement of a man who was cured.

"My lower limbs seemed to be dying—losing all sense of outward feeling. The most excruciating pains made me almost wild with misery and I could not stand alone. I tried electricity with no avail. Several physicians gave me treatment which was not effective. One day I read of a man who had Locomotor Ataxia, and was cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I procured a half dozen boxes, and took them before I was convinced a cure was possible, and finally used one box a week. My pains gradually disappeared, color came back to my flesh. I could walk, run and jump, and actually dispensed with a cane."

JOEL SHOEMAKER,
Editor *Farmer and Dairyman*,
North Yakima, Wash.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 3d day of January, 1899.
JAMES R. COE, *County Clerk*.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia rheumatism, nervous headache, the after-effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, all forms of weakness either in male or female.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are never sold by the dozen or hundred, but always in packages. At all druggists, or direct from the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., 50 cents per box, 6 boxes $2.50.

BIGGLE BOOKS

A Farm Library of unequalled value—Practical, Up-to-date, Concise and Comprehensive—Handsomely Printed and Beautifully Illustrated.
By JACOB BIGGLE

No. 1—BIGGLE HORSE BOOK
All about Horses—a Common-Sense Treatise, with over 74 illustrations, a standard work. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 2—BIGGLE BERRY BOOK
All about growing Small Fruits—read and learn how; contains 43 colored life-like reproductions of all leading varieties and 100 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 3—BIGGLE POULTRY BOOK
All about Poultry; the best Poultry Book in existence; tells everything; with 23 colored life-like reproductions of all the principal breeds; with 103 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 4—BIGGLE COW BOOK
All about Cows and the Dairy Business; having a great sale; contains 8 colored life-like reproductions of each breed, with 132 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 5—BIGGLE SWINE BOOK
Just out. All about Hogs—Breeding, Feeding, Butchery, Diseases, etc. Contains over 80 beautiful half-tones and other engravings. Price, 50 Cents.

The BIGGLE BOOKS are unique, original, useful—you never saw anything like them—so practical, so sensible. They are having an enormous sale—East, West, North and South. Every one who keeps a Horse, Cow, Hog or Chicken, or grows Small Fruits, ought to send right away for the BIGGLE BOOKS. The

FARM JOURNAL

Is your paper, made for you and not a misfit. It is 22 years old, it is the great boiled-down hit-the-nail-on-the-head,—quit-after-you-have-said-it, Farm and Household paper in the world—the biggest paper of its size in the United States of America—having over a million and a-half regular readers.

Any ONE of the BIGGLE BOOKS, and the FARM JOURNAL 5 YEARS (remainder of 1899, 1900, 1901, 1902 and 1903) will be sent by mail to any address for **A DOLLAR BILL.**
Sample of FARM JOURNAL and circular describing BIGGLE BOOKS free.

WILMER ATKINSON, CHAS. F. JENKINS. Address, FARM JOURNAL, PHILADELPHIA

A $65.00 Machine For $18.50 Cash with Order and Coupon

The Improved New High-Arm Self-Threading **"Arlington" Sewing Machine**
NEW HOME STYLE — LATEST BEST CHEAPEST

$19.50 AND Coupon, if sent C. O. D. or on trial

STYLE No. 55. "ARLINGTON."

Shipped to anyone, anywhere, on 10 days' free trial, in your own home, without asking one cent in advance.

10 years' written warranty with each machine.

A strictly high-grade Sewing Machine, finished throughout in the best possible manner. It possesses all modern improvements, and its mechanical construction is such that in it are combined simplicity with great strength, thus insuring ease of running, durability, and making it impossible for the machine to be put out of order. It sews fast and makes a perfect stitch with all kinds of thread and all classes of material. Always ready for use and unrivalled for speed, durability and quality of work. Note the following points of superiority:

The Head of the "Arlington" swings on patent socket hinges, firmly held down by a thumb screw. **Strong, substantial,** neat and handsome in design, and beautifully ornamented in gold. **Bed plate** has rounded corners and is inlaid or countersunk, making it flush with top of table. **Highest Arm**—Space under the arm is 5½ inches high and 9 inches long. This will admit the largest skirts, and even quilts. **It is Self-Threading**—Absolutely no holes to put thread through except eye of needle. **Shuttle** is cylinder, open on end, entirely self-threading, easy to put in or take out; bobbin holds a large amount of thread. **Stitch Regulator** is on the bed of the machine, beneath the bobbin winder, and has a scale showing the number of stitches to the inch, and can be changed from 8 to 32 stitches to the inch. **Feed** is double and extends on both sides of needle; never fails to take goods through; never stops at seams; movement is positive; no springs to break and get out of order; can be raised and lowered at will. **Automatic Bobbin Winder**—To fill the bobbin automatically and perfectly smooth without holding the thread. Machine does not run while winding bobbin. **Light Running**—Machine is easy to run, does not fatigue the operator, makes little noise and sews rapidly. **Stitch** is a double lock stitch, the same on both sides, will not ravel, and can be changed without stopping the machine. **Tension** is a flat spring tension, and will admit thread from 8 to 150 spool cotton without changing. Never gets out of order. **The Needle** is a straight, self-setting needle, flat on one side, and cannot be put in wrong. **Needle Bar** is round, made of case-hardened steel, with oil cup at the bottom to prevent oil from getting on the goods. **Adjustable Bearings**—All bearings are case-hardened steel and easily adjusted with a screw driver. All lost motion can be taken up, and the machine will last a lifetime. **Attachments**—Each machine is furnished with necessary tools and accessories, and in addition we furnish an extra set of attachments in a velvet lined metal box, free of charge, as follows: One ruffler and gatherer, one binder, one shirring plate, one set of four hemmers, different widths up to ⅞ of an inch, one tucker, one under braider, one short or attachment foot, and one thread cutter. **Woodwork** of finest quality oak or walnut, gothic cover and drawers, nickel-plated rings to drawers, dress guards to wheel, and device for replacing belt.

DON'T PAY HIGH PRICES FOR SEWING MACHINES **BUY** DIRECTLY OF MANUFACTURERS AND SAVE AGENT'S AND DEALER'S PROFITS

OUR GREAT OFFER. $24.50 is our Special Wholesale Price, but in order to introduce this high-grade sewing machine, we make a special coupon offer, giving every reader of this paper a chance to get a first-class machine at the lowest price ever offered. On receipt of **$18.50 cash** and coupon, we will ship the above-described machine anywhere securely packed and crated, and guarantee safe delivery. A ten years' written warranty sent with each machine. Money refunded if not as represented after thirty days' test trial. We will ship C. O. D. for $19.50 with privilege of twenty days' trial on receipt of $1.00 as a guarantee of good faith and charges. If you prefer thirty days' trial before paying, send for our large illustrated **catalogue** with testimonials, explaining fully how we ship sewing machines anywhere to anyone at the lowest manufacturer's prices without asking one cent in advance. The best plan is to send all cash with order, as you then save the $1.00 discount. Remember the coupon must be sent with order.

Coupon No 2070 good for **$18.50** If sent with order for Arlington Sewing Machine No. 55.

Or make your order through the Herald, without extra cost.