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VOL. 18.

COQUILLE CITY, OREGON, TUESDAY, MARCH 20, 1900.

NO. 31

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COURT COQUILLE, NO. 18, FORESTERS
of America, meets every second and fourth Thursday evening, at Masonic Hall Coquille City, Oregon.
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HADWICK LODGE, NO. 68, A. F. & A. M.
meets on Saturday evening in or before each full moon. Visiting brethren cordially invited.
E. L. FROST, N. G.
J. S. LAWRENCE, R. S.

B. BELAH CHAPTER, NO. 6, O. E. S.
meets Friday evening on or before each full moon at 9 o'clock from April 1st to October 31st, and thereafter at 7:30; and after that 2 o'clock.
Mrs. ERMA LORENZ, W. M.
Mrs. Jennie L. Rose, Sec.

COQUILLE LODGE, NO. 53, I. O. O. F.
meets every Saturday evening. Visiting brethren in good standing cordially invited.
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J. S. LAWRENCE, R. S.

COQUILLE ENCAMPMENT, NO. 25, I. O. O. F.
meets every first and third Thursdays in each month at Old 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 Old Fellows hall. Mrs. CLARA LANDRETH, N. G.
Miss Irma Lukens, Sec.

COQUILLE COUNCIL, NO. 288 OF THE
C. F. Fraternal Aid Association meets the 2d Tuesday evening of each month.
J. W. SCOTT, Pres.
Mrs. Alice Tuttle, Sec.

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[Successors to J. J. Lamb.]

Father and Son

BY J. S. KANEMATZ.

CHAPTER I.

Son—"Pa, what is this stamp for?"

Father—"That's the war tax, my son."

Son—"What is it for, pa?"

Father—"For the purpose of raising money to pay the expenses of carrying on the war with Spain. You will see it on perfumery, medicines, deeds, mortgages and several other things."

Son—"But pa, the war with Spain is over and our government got three hundred million dollars out of it to indemnify us."

Father—"Yes, but we have spent more than we got out of Spain and still more we will have to spend."

Son—"How, father?"

Father—"Well, we paid out about \$150,000 per day while we were fighting the Spaniards, about that much for the peace commissioners to France and twenty millions more as the price for the Philippine islands, and millions of dollars more in carrying on war with those Filipinos. We will have to spend ten hundred millions more to conquer the islands and afterwards to fortify them. Then we must keep a strong navy in the far east which costs us another hundred millions."

Son—"But I suppose the Filipinos will pay us back for what we spend for them?"

Father—"No, my son! The money which we have already spent and which we are going to spend in the future for conquering the Filipinos will never be reimbursed by them or anybody else. The Filipinos are too poor a people to impose upon."

Son—"Then we shall keep the islands as ours, won't we, pa?"

Father—"Yes, it seems as though that is what we are fighting for. Strange to say, we paid for the islands, yet we cannot have the goods delivered to us. Yes, I guess we will—we will have to keep them. But what good are these islands to us, unless for a military strategic purpose?"

Son—"But can't we impose a heavy tax upon the Filipinos, after whipping them good, and thus get our money back?"

Father—"Do you think you can? Suppose you buy a live tiger, pay the cash for it, and while you are bringing it home the animal wants liberty; he struggles, gnaws through the cage and escapes; you hire a posse of men to run after the fugitive to bring it home, dead or alive—now who will pay the men?"

Son—"Very well, father, but Filipinos are not such wild beasts. We can force them to work and compel them to pay."

Father—"My dear boy! (his eyes flashed); it can be done, and it may come to pass (his voice trembled with emotion.) It was done by all the tyrants of the world. It was done by all the owners of the slaves. It was done by the French, by the English, by the Turks and by the Spaniards (tears began to roll down over his cheeks.) It was done upon this very father and mother of yours by their American owners! But never, my son, shall it be done by my own hands! (and the old man's clenched hand fell heavily upon the table.)

[To be continued.]

Putting Property Above Patriotism.

EDITOR HERALD: I clip the following editorial article from the Pacific Bee of March 7. The Bee is not a partisan paper, but a leading scientific and family journal of the coast.

Under the above heading the editor says:

"On May 1st some of the people of Cuba are to be allowed to vote upon the question of independence or annexation to the United States."

"We say some of the people of Cuba, because the majority of the Cubans have been denied the franchise by the administration at Washington. This is done through the imposition of a property qualification. No Cuban may vote unless he owns property to the value of \$250. There is also an educational test."

"It is estimated that these requirements will limit the right of voting to about 40 per cent of the adult male population. They will let in most of the Spanish but shut out most of the Cubans."

"Cuban patriotism seems to have been wholly overlooked by President McKinley. Nearly all the patriots who fought for independence from Spain were without a dollar when the war ended. All of them had sacrificed their homes and possessions, enduring every form of hardship, that Cuba might be free. Few have since been able to accumulate anything. With nearly all it has been a hard task to provide for themselves and families."

"It is doubtful whether the patriot General Gomez will be entitled to vote, under the conditions imposed, and he would take no money from the United States. Certain it is

that thousands of his followers will be shut out from the polls by reason of poverty, just as many of the Revolutionary Fathers, who fought under the immortal Washington, would have been barred from voting had a like requirement been imposed after they had driven the British to surrender. Is not this monstrous?

"Whence comes the right of the president to say that Cubans shall or shall not decide what shall be the future of their island? Surely the men who fought and bled for the freedom of the island should have a voice as to its destiny. Surely property should not be exalted above patriotism."

"The American people are not with the president in this matter. They might welcome Cuba to the Union, but do not want annexation to be brought about by trampling upon the rights of even the humblest Cuban."

The island is, and has been ever since the expulsion of the Spanish forces, under military rule by the army of the United States. The people, therefore, have no choice but to accept such terms as the administration at Washington shall elect to impose, short of rebellion against them. They will possibly cry out in very despair, "Deliver us from our friends!"

There is a scheme on the part of the syndicates to exploit the island in the way of franchises and special grants. The administration is expected, therefore, to see to it that no form of government over there shall be instituted such as will embarrass or exclude them. That even the few who will be allowed to participate in the election over there will have a free vote and fair count is scarcely to be expected, and the end is not yet.

J. H. URROX.
Langlois, Or., March 13, 1900.

\$100,000 PUT ON GEN. LAWTON'S HEAD.

One an Editor. Another a Supreme Court Judge—Their Fund for Assassination Now Totals \$200,000

San Francisco, March 9.—The New Orient, a Manila newspaper, in an issue brought by the transport Warren, declares that the killing of Gen. Lawton was the result of the placing of a price upon his head by wealthy natives of Manila. It says the killing of Major Howard in a river boat previously was due to a mistake, Howard being then mistaken for Lawton. Continuing, the New Orient says:

"When the news of Gen. Lawton's death reached Manila there was great rejoicing in certain native circles. It was at once proposed to raise a purse to reward the man who slew him."

"The officers of the Katipunan Society took charge of the affair, and among those particularly active in the matter were Senor Poblete, editor of El Pueblo del Grito; A. Revalo, a dentist, and Arellano, of the supreme court. Money came in freely. The keepers of the tiendas and stalls, supported by their trade with the American troops, had plenty of money, and they fell over each other in their haste to contribute to the good cause."

"Poblete was the treasurer, and within twenty-four hours he had in his hands more than one hundred thousand dollars of voluntary contributions. After consultation it was deemed that this was too large a sum to be given to the slayer of a single man, and the reward was fixed at \$25,000. The man who did the deed was a second lieutenant of the Guardia Civite named Garcia."

"The rest of the cash on hand was placed in a fund to reward such patriots as might in the future be fortunate enough to rid their country by death of hated American officers."

"Further contributions were solicited, and the money is still pouring into the treasury. At present Senor Poblete, who still acts as treasurer, has on hand more than \$200,000, and the sum is steadily growing."

Cecil Rhodes says the De Beer's Company has cleared \$10,000 during the last year—the mines are mostly worked by Kaffir slaves who are shot if caught stealing or running away with one of the diamonds they find—yet the common people of England are to be taxed a hundred million dollars, according to report, principally to protect this and other companies in their monopolies, and to permit them, to escape paying a no more than just tax which the African government imposes.

He calls his fellow man a liar and getteth himself filled with scrap iron even to the fourth generation. A cyclone bloweth him into the bosom of his neighbor's wife and his neighbor's wife's husband bloweth him into the bosom of Father Abraham before he hath time to explain. He emptieth a demijohn into himself and a shotgun into his enemy, and his enemy's son lieth in wait on election day and lo, the coroner ploveh up a forty acre field to bury the remains of that man. Woe, woe is Kentucky, for her eyes are red with bad whisky and her soil is stained with the blood of barbarous men. J. H. MOORE.

FOR SALE—147 Acres of Land, 1/2 mile from Norway, Coos county. Known as the McClary place. For particulars, call on HENRY GRADY, Norway, Oregon.

Opens Eyes of Investigators.

Washington, March 9.—The cross-examination of James R. Sovereign was continued today in the Coeur d'Alene investigation before the house committee on military affairs. Representative Dick took the witness over his statements regarding martial law and the course of the war department, with a view to showing that it was the state authorities and not the federal Government who declared and enforced martial law. Mr. Sovereign said that a reading of the official telegrams satisfied him that the war department declared martial law, as the military telegrams antedated the governor's proclamation by one day.

Mr. Sovereign stated that he understood the Bunker-Hill mine was owned by the Standard Oil Company, but this had been denied in testimony before the industrial commission, although the witness believed from telegrams developed in this case that this ownership existed. He was also questioned as to the influence of certain lead interests in the Coeur d'Alene district. In that connection he said a mine official had told him several of the lead interests had sought to combine on a \$30,000,000 capitalization, but the New York capitalists would not consider the matter unless the capitalization was \$178,000,000.

Representative Sulzer remarked that this means \$148,000,000 of water, and Chairman Hull added that it was a valuable basis for another investigation.

Fred O. Martin, a miner, testified he was on the train carrying the party to Wardner when the mill was blown up, but he had no part in the demonstration, did not see it and had the impression that the crowd was going to a mass meeting. Several days after he was arrested by a party of soldiers, held in a barn for some time and subsequently put in the bull pen. Most of his evidence relates to hardships endured in the pen, lack of adequate food, the harshness and obscenity of the negro soldiers on guard, substantially on the same line as previous witnesses. Martin said he was held six months, no charges being made against him at any time. He was among those placed on the "standing line," and described his experience there and in the guard house on bread and water diet up to the time of getting sick.

He said Mike Devine, one of the prisoners, died from exposure when first arrested. The witness tried to see Devine in the hospital, but was denied access to him. While imprisoned outside parties "jumped" his land claim, valued at \$1500, and the military authorities refused to let him out to save the claim. On one occasion, Martin testified, an army officer threatened to hang him up by the thumbs.

The Kentuckian's Woe.

Mr. Cyrus Powell, of Winchester, who is a Kentuckian himself, and knows the facts, tells us that the following article from an exchange is true to life:

Anville, Ky., Jan. 18, 1900.

Man born in the wilds of Kentucky is of feud days and of easy virtue. He fiddeth, fisheth, fusteth and fighteth all the days of his life. He shunneth water as a mad dog and drinketh much mountain dew whisky that beareth no government stamp.

When he desireth to raise hell he straightway planteth a neighbor, and behold, the crop cometh up and bringeth forth many devils, both male and female. He raiseth even from his cradle to seek the scalp of his grandfathers' enemy and bringeth home in his carcass the ammunition of his neighbor's wife's great uncle's son's father-in-law, who avengeth the deed. Yes, verily, his life is uncertain and he knoweth not the hour when he may be jerked "half-shot," and cometh back on a shutter shot. He riseth in the night to let the cat out and it taketh nine doctors three days to pick the buck-shot from his person. He goeth forth in joy and cometh back in scraps and fragments. He calleth his fellow man a liar and getteth himself filled with scrap iron even to the fourth generation. A cyclone bloweth him into the bosom of his neighbor's wife and his neighbor's wife's husband bloweth him into the bosom of Father Abraham before he hath time to explain. He emptieth a demijohn into himself and a shotgun into his enemy, and his enemy's son lieth in wait on election day and lo, the coroner ploveh up a forty acre field to bury the remains of that man. Woe, woe is Kentucky, for her eyes are red with bad whisky and her soil is stained with the blood of barbarous men. J. H. MOORE.

Horrible Tales of the War.

London, March 3.—(Correspondence of Associated Press.)—For real ghastliness, for glimpses into the gory realities of war and the horrors of the battlefield, the private letter of a young medical officer at Spion Kop, printed in the Daily Graphic, can scarcely be beaten:

"I selected a pass," he writes, "overluring by steep clay banks, on the top of which I got up a Red Cross flag. Cases now began to pour down from Spion Kop on stretchers. The Boers opened fire on us, and three bullets went into the fire, knocking the sticks about. The reason for this fire was not the Red Cross flag, but owing to some Tommies who were straggling over to it. A few minutes after the Boers let fly five shells in quick succession came in my direction, but fell short and did no harm."

"From this time to 1 o'clock next morning the wounded came through my dressing station, as the pass was the only exit from the hill. I saw every case, and some of them were mutilated beyond description. Fully 330 wounded and dead, who had died on the way, passed through my hands. Many a poor chap shot in the morning in the front trenches was not to be reached lay in the blazing sun all day."

"One old Colonial in Thornycroft's walked down leaning on his rifle, his chin, neck and chest also shot through by others and he's back and legs torn by shells. He came in and said he just dropped in to let me take his finger off, as it was so shattered he could not pull the trigger of his rifle, as it got in the way of the next finger, which he could use, for he wanted to get back up the hill to pay the Dutchman back. Of course I would not let him go back. The bullet wounds are beautifully clean, just a round hole, and as a rule do not do much damage, as they often go through the bone without shattering it, and they do not bleed much. The shell wounds are hideous."

"It was now frightfully dark, and I put one of the lanterns on a stick as a directing light to my pass; one of a group of soldiers returning to the hill tried to run away with it. Shortly after this both lanterns went out, and I had a pretty bad time, as the pass often got blocked with wounded. Finally I could send no more wounded across the drift, and had to stick them with dead in rows on the grass. I collected all the wounded officers on stretchers around me and gave them brandy and a hypodermic of morphine."

"Commandants Botha and 'Burgess, who were the Boer generals, came up at daybreak. The former, who was the chief general, was a small, thin man, with yellow beard and hair, and had a magnificent rifle, beautifully carved with his name and a text from the Bible. He had a couple of Kaffirs, carrying his ammunition and water bottle, and an interpreter. He seemed, however, to understand English, though he refused to speak it. There were quite a number of German officers. I heard one of them had been killed. They let our men search the dead for their identification cards, letters and money. Several of the Boers handed in little things they found."

The fish commissioner's annual report for the state of Washington shows the total pack of the state was 1,022,100 and the output of fresh, salted and smoked fish brings the total value up to \$6,130,000.

After reading the Dynamo, I am inclined to believe that a fellow should ornament the inside of his head more and the outside less.

A Natural Tendency.

"I guess Binx has just had a raise in salary," said the confirmed cynic.

"Has anybody told you so?"

"No; but he goes about saying he thinks the world is getting better, and that the danger from trusts is greatly magnified, and that human nature isn't so bad after all. That's the way a man nearly always talks just after he has had a raise in salary."—Washington Star.

A Phenomenon.

"Mither," said a little Scotch lassie, "dae ye ken what a phenomenon is?"

"Yes, dear, I can tell ye that. Dae ye see yoo coo in the field? Weel, that's no phenomenon. Dae ye see yoo tree?"

"Ay, mither, I see the tree."

"Weel, that's no phenomenon, but when yoo see yoo coo climbing up yoo tree with its tail foremost that'll be a phenomenon."

"Uncle Rastus, they are discussing the question in the east whether it is good form for a preacher to wear colored shirts. What do you think of it?" "It's all right, eh, ef de preacher's colloid."

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

Three Foes of Health

Henry Jones, of Zenas, Ind., says: "My sufferings were almost unbearable, and only persons having been afflicted with this rare and dreaded combination of diseases can imagine what they were like. I was confined to my bed almost all the time. My doctor finally acknowledged that neither he nor any one else could cure me. I would not give up, so tried different medicines, and finally began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. The first box of pills helped me some, and I took some more. The second box began to produce the desired result, and before I had finished the fourth box I was at last a cured man. That was last March, and I have not been troubled with these diseases since."—From Banner Plain Dealer, North Vernon, Ind.

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, neuritis, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after-effects of the grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion, and 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.

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A strictly high-grade Sewing Machine, finished in the most perfect manner. It possesses all modern improvements, and its mechanical construction is such that it is combined simply with great strength, durability, and making it impossible for the machine to be put out of order. It sews fast and true, and is supplied with all kinds of thread and all classes of material. Always ready for use, and without the usual delay of waiting for parts. Notice 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, red, blue, or black, or in plain colors, making it a dish with top of the highest Art—Space under the arm is 20 inches high and 9 inches long. This will admit the largest skirts and even quilts. It is Self-Threading—Absolutely no holes to get thread through except eye of needle. Shuttle cylinder, open end, entirely self-threading, easy to put in or take out; holds a large amount of thread. Stitch Regulator is on the head of the machine, controls the looper, and has a scale showing the number of stitches to the inch, and can be changed from 8 to 22 stitches to the inch. Feed is double and extends on both sides of needle; never fails to take woods 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—Feeds the bobbin automatically and perfectly smooth without holding the thread. Machine does not run with vibrating looper. 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 unravel, and can be changed without stopping the machine. Tension is a flat spring tension, and will admit thread from 8 to 100 good cotton without changing. Never gets out of order. Feet is 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 loose 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. One set of four hemmers, different widths up to 1/2 of an inch, one tucker, one under binder, one short or attachment foot, and one thread cutter. Woodwork of finest quality oak or walnut, with a rubber cover and one nickel-plated screw, dress guards to wheel, and device for directing belt.

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