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GOULD & GOULD

Steamer Loading at Port Orford

A Port Orford press dispatch dated yesterday reads:

The big Norwegian steamer *Prognor*, under charter to the Wm. L. Crowe Lumber company of Portland, which called here in June for the first cargo of cedar to be taken direct to Japan from this port, is due to arrive here Saturday to load Port Orford cedar logs, ties and lumber for Japan. The vessel is now at Astoria being fumigated and loading squares to be stowed between logs loaded here.

The Crowe company's allotment of storage space on the local dock contains some 800,000 feet of lumber, and approximately 2,000,000 feet of export logs have been piled on the beach near the wharf. A 10-12 ton donkey has been purchased and a crew of men are installing it on the bank above the road, and stretching a cable from the bank to a rock in the harbor which will be used to high line the logs to the water from where they will be loaded onto the vessel.

The recent disaster in Japan has caused a change in the loading program, and it is planned to tie the vessel to the dock for about five days to load the lumber and ties, and take the logs from the water.

Besides the Wm. Crowe company, two other companies are operating here, and approximately three times as much shipping will be done as in previous years. About 35 trucks, are hauling logs and lumber to the dock.

The port commission has built an office building on the dock for the waringer and watchman, installed a telephone and last week completed the construction of two 5000 gallon water tanks on the hill above the dock, which provides water for boats as well as adequate pressure for use in case of fire. The commission expects to realize nearly \$10,000 in wharfage charges this season.

To Consolidate

Voters of the nine districts near Bandon proposed for consolidation into a union high school district will decide the question at an election to be called for October 15th, according to word received from County Superintendent C. E. Mulkey, who is chairman of the boundary board.

At the hearing held at Coquille Tuesday remonstrances were presented from five districts but only four were considered legal as one had insufficient names. The districts represented were No. 11, (Parkersburg), No. 21 (Randolph), No. 46 (New Lake), No. 54 (Bandon) and No. 86 (Upper Four Mile). The latter was not considered legal. The total names amounted to 67.

At the Chamber of Commerce meeting Tuesday night Chairman A. H. Rosa of the local school district stated that the high school now has an enrollment of 140 and that it is badly congested. Unless a union high school is built the Bandon district must provide additional building space next year as it will be impossible under proportionate increase to take care of all the local students together with those from adjoining districts.—Bandon World.

Farm Produce Pays for Tickets

Alaska is capable of raising every pound of beef, every sort of vegetable, and every pound of butter or other dairy product that her people will need till the white population increase 200 times its present number.

Calling Cards, 100 for \$1.50.

Like Fireworks

A municipal fire works display was staged Wednesday night for the special benefit of Marshfield people, a display which required no more effort than the dropping of a match or cigarette in the old slashing behind the hills to the west. And in spite of the small amount of effort used in putting it out it was as gorgeous as any Fourth of July celebration, says the Times.

The whole sky to the west was alight with a red glow that was alive with clouds of red sparks. People on the streets looked at it and forgot the danger of it in enjoying the spectacle.

Deputy Fire Warden Walsh still has a crew of men at work fighting the blaze which was thought at first to be threatening the green timber adjoining the slashing. It is now thought that there is little danger of much damage to the green timber, however, even if the fire should break away from the fighters. The timber is very dense and the dampness of the peninsula is thought to make fire danger slight.

To Have Morse Operator

Charles Hall is quoted as saying that the Bandon Exchange may have a Morse code operator to handle telegrams in the near future. Telegrams and long distance messages have increased to such an extent that additional wire service must be provided.

However, says the World, the line between Bandon and Coquille at present extends over a private right-of-way that during the winter months is only accessible on foot. As soon as the new highway is completed the line will be relocated and rebuilt and first class service can be assured. In the meantime, however, something must be done to take care of the ever increasing business.

Children Playing Races

School children all over England are playing the races, deserting their books for bookies. Testimony given by a woman school teacher at the government's inquiry into betting revealed that out of a class of forty-two boys, averaging eleven years old, nineteen admitted they backed horses. She also suspected others in the class of playing the ponies with their pennies. She said they talk about form, the size of the horses and the abilities of the jockies. The youth of the land hardly get off their rocking horses before beginning to back the real thing.

Clemenceau Got Off Wrong

Speaking of "The Europe of Tomorrow" in an article in the current issue of the Outlook, Jules Sauerborn says: "I can state positively, without any fear of exaggeration, that in July, 1919, Germany was prepared to turn over at once, in cash, from 7,000,000,000 to 8,000,000,000 German gold marks. . . . It must be admitted in all truthfulness that the responsibility for the failure to take advantage of that favorable opportunity rests entirely with Clemenceau."

The Schlosspark Theatre in Steglitz, a suburb of Berlin, is taking farm produce in lieu of money. For the best theatre seats the price is a pound of butter, or the equivalent in marks at that day's butter quotation. The cheapest seats are sold for two eggs, or their value in paper marks.

Send the Sentinel to eastern friends.

Last Type Harding Set

The last type set by Warren G. Harding has been plated in gold and sent to Washington to be kept with other relics of the late President. He set the type in the composing room of the Fairbanks News-Miner. At that time he was presented with a gold make-up by the printers of interior Alaska.

Grass Growing on Freight Cars

Grass is growing luxuriantly on the tops of thousands of freight cars lying idle in the railroad yards of the Ruhr Valley. Most of them are filled with merchandise and have not turned a wheel since the Belgians and French marched into the industrial area last January.

Petition for Pardon

A petition is being circulated at Port Orford by Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Hurst asking Governor Pierce to pardon their son, George Hurst, who was sent to the penitentiary for a year for shooting Royal Ostrander in the woods of Curry county while hunting deer a year ago.

Adds Automobile Section

The Paris City Loan Bank, or municipal pawnshop, has added an automobile section to its activities. Two plots of land have been acquired on which garages are being built for the purpose of housing machines of temporarily impoverished sportsmen.

Spider Bites

In the warm parts of Spain and Italy there is a brown spider the size of a chestnut, called the tarantula. A somewhat similar spider in Mexico got the same name from the early Spanish explorers. There is an old story of the danger of its bite and that tarantulas coming North on a bunch of bananas have killed people in the United States. One story that it produced epilepsy and a kind of dancing madness certainly prevailed in the Middle ages. This, it was claimed, could be cured by special music. Many experiments have been made as to the effect of these spider bites. One distinguished entomologist actually allowed various species of spiders to bite his hand. Some of these drew blood, giving a sensation like that of a sharp needle prick. The wounds smarted and swelled somewhat and itched when rubbed, producing very much the sensation of mosquito bites, but no permanent ill-effects followed.

Lydia Thrived in Early Days

Lydia thrived most from 730 B. C. to 546 B. C. (when Croesus was overthrown by Cyrus the Persian). The Lydians were the most advanced of all peoples in those days, as they were also the richest. While they were effeminate, they were also the most cultured of luxury-loving traders. The Lydians loved the good things of life, exquisite garments, beautiful gems, costly carpets and rugs, scented oils and music. It is recorded. They discovered the art of dyeing wool, of coining money and were the first to use gold, which they procured in comparative abundance from the Sarabat and Pactolus rivers and the mines, as a medium of exchange.

Pelican Was Too Greedy

On the River Murray, Australia, where the water shallows near the shore, a pelican was seen to seize a swimming snake, apparently thinking that it was a fish. It clutched the snake in its huge beak and dragged it ashore, though it was five feet long. There it swallowed it. When the fisherman who witnessed the feat looked at the bird again it was lying dead, and the snake could not be seen, but a hole in the bird's crop showed how the reptile had made its escape.

LITTLE RECLUSE

By JANE GORDON

ON, ON, up the shadowy trail went Richard Landon. It was humiliating to realize that he was actually lost in the mountain. Yet each new path that he had tried perplexed him more.

Below, somewhere, among these rolling hills, was the pretty house which Morrow, his friend, had insisted upon turning over to his undisturbed occupancy.

The book was coming along nicely in the healthful solitude, and regularly Landon's other writings went to the syndicate. He had thought that he was now familiar with every twisting mountain path—perhaps lost in study he had passed from the familiar, at any rate there was no sign of habitation where he might inquire his homeward way.

Larry, the dog, who was his only companion in the mountain abode, appeared to be as confused of direction as himself. Twice Richard had hopefully given Larry the lead, with a curt command: "Home, boy, home." After futile running about Larry returned each time to rest on the ground before his master.

"It wouldn't be so bad," Richard was meditating, "to sleep on these warm pine-needles for a night, it going back is out of the question."

Then he looked up to see the light of a far campfire. Promptly he started in that direction. Directly before the illuminating fire, the white covering of a tent for background, sat a girl, like a figure from a fanciful painting. The young woman was wrapped in a crimson bathrobe.

Richard spoke to the girl in reassurance. "I have lost my way in this lonely hill. When I saw your fire I came to ask direction. I am stopping at Pine Crest lodge, the summer home of Mr. Morrow."

The girl stood up in the firelight, and he saw she was small and slender.

"That," she said, "is quite far down—near the village. Perhaps you will rest a while by the fire, then I will find my little electric torch for you and try to explain the way. I have heard of you, Mr. Richard Landon—and that you are writing here."

Richard accepted the invitation to rest. Larry had already made loving acquaintance, his great head brushing the girl's arm. "How I wish," she said impulsively, "that I might keep such a pet up here for company and protection."

"Protection?" Richard sharply asked the question—"surely you do not live alone in solitude?"

"I do live here, alone," the young woman answered, briefly. "I will get the torch for you, Mr. Landon."

He watched as she opened the flap of the tent and passed inside. A lantern in its center showed a cot bed, a hot-plate, and a table strewn with papers and magazines. Beside him on the grass lay a tin of malted milk which the girl had evidently been heating. When she came out again the crimson bathrobe was covered with a long cloak and the gleaming braids wrapped about her shapely head.

"Now," said the girl in her musical voice, "I will go with you to the bend, Mr. Landon, and show you the way."

"I hoped to find material for romance in your beautiful mountain," Landon said. "You will pardon me, Miss—?" Questioningly, Richard paused.

"Miss Mary Dory," the young woman gave her name.

"Miss Dory. . . . But since I came upon you so adventurously, in your lonely corner of the wood, you seem to be a very spirit of romance—and mystery. And I cannot help but ask—Why here? Why alone?" The girl drew back in the path; she was coughing wearily, helplessly.



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Presently she turned to smile at him; tears trembling through the smile. "That," she said, "is why."

She was gone back down the dark way before Richard could detain her. He ordered the dog: "Go with her, Larry! Stay! Watch!"

Richard stopped at the "White" boarding house on his way down; he was possessed with tormenting curiosity regarding the isolated girl.

Mrs. Palmer of the "White" house knew all the news of the settlement. Making a pretense of asking for a glass of milk, Richard mentioned having passed a lonely tent on the high hill. Mrs. Palmer was at once sympathetic.

"That would be Mary Dory's tent," she said. "Mary came here a frail little thing, sent by the doctors for mountain air. She'd been left alone in the world and was working too hard in a crowded city office. I was glad to give her my best. . . . But when her small savings were nearly gone Mary determined that she'd just take her tent up to Pine clearing and live in it altogether. 'I'll live so economically,' she says to me, 'that my money will last a while longer.'"

Early next morning when Richard sought the tent in the wood Mary Dory was making fragrant coffee over the hot-plate.

"You have come for your dog?" she questioned. "He has been a comforting protector. And have you found your story-romance in our hills, Mr. Landon?"

Richard's eyes were tenderly earnest as they met hers. "I have found my own," he said. Then he paused. "Larry shall stay to be your protector, Mary Dory, shall I?"

And Richard was able to persuade her—love is convincing.

Will Horses Become Obsolete?

Disappearance is not too strong a word to use about the horse. The Agriculture department shows that throughout the world the supply of horses has fallen off 11 per cent since 1918. In the United States it was something over 13 per cent. Imports of breeding horses to this country have fallen from 11,000 to 3,000. The Western breeder is not keen to raise horses, for which there is no market and a falling price. A few horses will have to be kept for the zoological gardens and the movies. For the rest we shall have to take it out in studying Rosa Bonheur's pictures and the skeletons in the Museum of Natural History. Before they know it they will be keeping kind old Dobbin in a cage and charging half a dollar to go in and feed him apples—if there are any apples.—New York Herald.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each ONE HUNDRED CATARRH tablets cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE. FRANK J. CHENEY, Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 5th day of December, A. D. 1923. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists. 75c. Hall's Family Pills for constipation.