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We note an increasing demand for grain mixed feeds for dairy cows and have just received two carloads this week to meet your needs.

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We have agreed

with the other markets to close at six o'clock every night except Saturday when we will close at eight o'clock.

PEOPLES MARKET

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"Your Ideal Meating Place"

Your Pride



The purest milk brings no re-
The finest foods for the fam-
ily's pet

PLENTY of milk for the children should be one of your first considerations. It contains all of the food value needed for health and strength. Plenty of it, three times a day, says your doctor.

MILK IS YOUR BEST FOOD

COW BELL DAIRY

County Prisoner Paralyzed

Floyd H. Reid, 27-year-old inmate of the county jail, was taken to the hospital at the Bay Tuesday suffering from paralysis. The entire right side of his face is affected so that he could not close one eye, his right arm is paralyzed and his right leg partially. Dr. Drake watched him for a day or so before ordering his removal to the hospital.

Reid was convicted at the last term of court of writing checks at North Bend without funds to cover, on the eve of his marriage. He was sentenced to a year in jail but would have been paroled a few weeks hence had he not taken French leave as a trusty, jail where he was treated as at rusty. He was captured soon thereafter in California.

Visiting at Bandon

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Solve arrived in Bandon Sunday for a two weeks' visit with Mr. Solve's sisters, Mrs. A. H. Rosa and Mrs. L. L. Rosa at Marshfield. Both Mr. and Mrs. Solve taught during the past year at Ann Arbor, Mich., and will return there again this year. They have been visiting relatives in California and were accompanied from Woodland by Mrs. Solve's mother, Mrs. Bella Dobie and sister, Miss Katherine Dobie.—Bandon World.

135 Acres at Sheriff's Sale

A 135 acre tract of land was bid in here Saturday by the state land board for \$1,838.35 at a mortgage foreclosure sale. The board held a judgment of \$4,928 against the land, held by W. B. Rohrer and others. It lies between Coquille and Myrtle Point.

Secure Water Rights

T. M. Stover, G. H. Guerin Jr., and J. T. Guerin, of Myrtle Point, have been granted a water right certificate authorizing use of the water of two springs located on the NW quarter of the NE quarter, section 23, township 29, 12 W M., for domestic purposes.

Probate Court Items

James Watson, of this city, was last Friday named as administrator of the \$1,000 estate left by Fred D. Clesson, who died at Marshfield last November.

J. J. Stanley was last Saturday appointed administrator and J. S. Lawrence, Lee Goodman and Geo. T. Moulton appraisers of the \$1022 estate of Madison Scott who died at the Coos county infirmary, June 15 of this year. He left no heirs so far as known.

The same four were named as administrator and appraisers of the \$500 estate of L. N. Blackledge, who died near Kingsbury, Calif., in July, 1919. He left two heirs, a son and a daughter, both living in Berkeley, Calif.

Marriage Licenses

July 31—William Dewey Boyles and Gladys Bunnell, both of North Bend. They were married here last Saturday by E. A. Palmer at his home.

July 31—Clifford T. Wooden, of Bridge, and Erma W. Rishel, of Eugene. They were married at Amity in Yamhill county, last Sunday.

Aug. 3—A. M. Simmons and Helen Galbraith, both of Bandon.

Aug. 3—Chas. H. Huggins, of Marshfield, and Dorothy A. Byler, of North Bend.

Aug. 5—Guy Roscoe Fulton and Bessie Evenson, both of Marshfield.

Coquille Post Wins Trophy

The Coquille post of the American Legion will be presented with a trophy cup offered by the department executive committeeman, George E. Love, for making the largest gain in membership in district No. 4. Coquille's increase was 200 per cent. Other district membership awards will go to Vernonia, Sheridan, Salem, Bend, Pendleton and Elgin.

Sunday dinner at the Coquille Hotel means a day of rest for the housewife; no worry, no drudgery. Service is unexcelled.

MYRTLE POINT ITEMS

Mrs. C. A. Mitchell, of Marshfield, spent the week end with her husband at the Hazelton Apartments. Mr. Mitchell is the contractor for the new Mast and Wilson hospital.

Miss Margaret Hewitt, of Roseburg, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Peters, this week.

J. F. McKee and C. C. Fowler, real estate dealers of Marshfield, were transacting business in Myrtle Point on Monday.

Mrs. F. C. Birch and son, Frederick, of Marshfield, visited the Barkers at the "Goofus Nest" from Thursday to Sunday. Dr. Birch and daughter, Wanda, and Miss Irene Woodworth came out Sunday to take them home. Wanda Birch will spend the week visiting.

Mr. and Mrs. James Avery and children, of Coquille, were in town one day last week visiting Mrs. Avery's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Barker Sr.

Tom Hall and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Weekly went to Corvallis Wednesday. Wm. Hall, father of Thos. Hall and Mrs. Weekly, is to undergo a serious operation there soon. He is a former North Fork farmer.

Mrs. Harry Dement, Mrs. F. M. White, and Mrs. Wm. H. Fearnley and daughter, Frances, were visitors in Marshfield Wednesday.

Percy Schroeder, former Myrtle Pointer now employed by the Western Pacific Railroad Co. at Ceres, California, arrived Monday for a short visit with relatives here. He was accompanied by Mrs. Louise Linegar and son, Keith, of Ceres, Miss Louise Copley, of Modesto, and Gerald Dear-dorff, of Weed, California.

Miss Mildred Russell returned last week from Portland, where she has been staying since she underwent an operation on her leg some time ago.

Miss DeArey McVey, of Harrisburg, is visiting at the George Hall home.

A number of Myrtle Point business men are in Portland for Buyers' Week. Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Schroeder will bring back the new hearse for the undertaking parlor. Mr. and Mrs. Gus Breuer and children took S. Breuer, local shoe dealer, to

Wood has been received from T. C. Norris, who has been in a hospital in Eugene, that he has returned to

the trip very well. Mr. Norris has many friends and relatives in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Barker and children and Wanda Birch, of Marshfield were Coquille visitors Monday. Barbara Richmond returned with them to be their guest for a week.

Elmer F. Russell and daughter, Helen, and Margaret Hewitt went to Marshfield Saturday.

Those from Myrtle Point and vicinity who have been attending the first half session of the Oregon Normal school at Ashland and have returned home this week are: Helen Deyoe and Mrs. Jean Blake, of Myrtle Point, Audrey Wagner, Millie and Verna Hermann, and Chester Robbins, of Broadbent, and Wilda Clark, of Lee. Belle Abel, of this city, is remaining in Ashland for the second half of the session.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Chase were visitors in Marshfield Tuesday.

Dal King and Mr. Willoughby, of this city, were also at Coos Bay Tuesday.

New Cases in Circuit Court

July 31—J. S. Coke and Chandler Investment Co. vs. A. S. Fields and Lyman Carrier.

July 31—Minnie Gilley vs. Leonard Gilley. Suit for divorce.

Aug. 2—F. R. Jackson vs. A. E. Seaman, L. E. Brown and Vern Anderson.

Aug. 3—State Land Board vs. John E. Young and wife.

Aug. 3—Farmers Store of Myrtle Point vs. Chas. Seiwel.

Aug. 3—Western White Cedar Co. vs. Howard Barkley.

Aug. 3—Z. F. Young vs. Remote White Cedar Co. and L. B. Jennings.

Aug. 4—Charles L. Bonebrake vs. Zoda Bonebrake. Suit for divorce.

Aug. 4—J. Arthur Berg vs. Frank Lamb.

Aug. 5—A. E. Seaman vs. R. M. Kyle.

Aug. 5—R. T. Royer vs. F. J. Forbes.

Not As It Used to Be

County Clerk Watson was reminded of the olden days yesterday, by the trip a young man took to Medford to get some papers signed by Judge Hamilton. He left here Wednesday afternoon and after seeing the judge returned by Marshfield and was back at the clerk's office by three o'clock yesterday. Not so many years ago it sometimes took from six o'clock in the morning until midnight to go out to Roseburg.

In the Age of Innocence

By MARTHA M. WILLIAMS

(Copyright.)

"HOW did your ma like Polly's new dress? I thought it was fine," Mrs. Glass asked cannily of her young visitor.

Josey, still in the age of innocence to wit, "goin' on seven"—answered judiciously: "She never said, but I reckoned she liked it. She laughed hard two or three times."

"Did—eh? What did Polly say to that?" from the inquisitor.

Josey brightened visibly, flinging back: "Ever so much more'n I can remember. First she cried, then she stomped—and beat herself, walkin' from the lookin' glass to the fireplace—makin' out like she'd put the dress on the fire—if she didn't have it on. I'm glad she didn't burn it. I love red—and it's the reddest red I ever saw."

Mrs. Glass had turned several colors—red, green almost—purple. She had spent three hard days out of pure neighborly kindness making the red silk poplin for the eldest Jackson girl, whose black eyes and olive skin, it had, to her mind, greatly set off. Mrs. Glass was truly kind—also as truly shrewd. With four younger Jacksons coming on like stairsteps, she wanted them married off as they came to eighteen—especially Polly, whom the good lady had predestined for her nephew, Doctor Ware. A good fellow Doc—all he needed was a start, and a wife. Major Jackson said firmly, each of his girls would have a home to take her young man to. Their mother was sickly. She went out not at all, so Mrs. Glass had been eyes and ears for her now this five years, in all matters of style and color.

Josey's revelation was a bomb to Mrs. Glass. She could hardly credit it. For she had seen Polly, peacocking before the big mirror, at the last trying-on, smiling at her image and saying joyously: "Why! This can't be me! I never looked so before." She must look deeper into the matter—hence she asked carelessly: "Did Polly or your mother find any special fault?"

"Polly did," said Josey. "Said the frock hiked up on one side, and sagged down in front—and the sleeves were so stiff they tickled her."

"Just to think how I worked on 'em," Mrs. Glass bit her lips. "Ain't Polly goin' to wear the frock to the club dance?"

"I reckon not," Josey began.

Hard upon Josey's heels came Mrs.

strings to Mrs. Glass—Aunt Almira, as he knew her. Now owner of a car, also a mustache in being, he required nice handling. But something was the matter. Just now his hands were hot and tremulous—his voice, usually big-booming, broke and quavered unaccountably in greeting her—and was almost out of hearing as he said: "I'm in a peck o' trouble, Aunt Al—unless you'll help me out I reckon I'll have to run away."

"What for?" she demanded, her own voice shaking. In a rush came the tale—love's young dream—and then some. He had married, secretly, a girl who hadn't a penny—not even a frock fine enough for the infare his folks would insist upon giving the pair, when he brought her home. She was Parson Jenks' granddaughter on a month's visit to the old people. They would be too opposed to the marriage to help—even if they could. His mother would never get over it if Ann Maria came to her not looking right. Couldn't—wouldn't Aunt Al, always so good about helping around hard corners, do something now.

Mrs. Glass got up, her face working, and took from a bureau drawer a length of the scarlet poplin. She had kept it to make a quilted hood for the ungrateful Polly. "How'd this do?" she asked grimly, as she unrolled the remnant before Doc.

He seized it and kissed it, crying rapturously: "Maria'll look a queen in that color. It's the prettiest I ever saw."

It was a wonderful piece of acting—her descent upon the Jackson household, with a plea to buy the despised new frock, for some other body needing it so badly. Polly deeply contrite, with shrewdly suspicious of Josey's tongue, thrust it upon her, crying joyously: "Oh, I'm so glad to give it to you. You're always so good to us."

"We are all glad," said Ma Jackson, suppressing a kindly chuckle. The major, from the chimney corner, demanded, pretending to frown: "Tell the whole tale, Almira—I know it's worth hearin'."

She told it—to a kindly sympathetic audience. After a sort, they knew Ann Maria. As a ministerial grandchild, she was entitled to heaps of things. With the red dress went slippers, silk stockings—also a gold-colored brooch, par value five dollars. "And do please make the hood for her," Polly entreated. "With the white satin lining be sure—she has so much color it will be more becoming."

Then and there Mrs. Glass launched her bolt—the speech she fancied would amply avenge her. It ran: "You're mighty good people—I was a bit afraid to come, thinking maybe you might feel that Polly had the first claim on Doc."

There Ma Jackson stopped her with a laugh, so mirthful it could not be misunderstood.

Canning Peaches

Next week will be the peak of Southern Oregon's Peach season

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Do it now while the season is at its best.

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and) and No. 3
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For Roadways and Barns

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Coquille, Oregon

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Economy quart Jars, complete, doz.	\$1.00
Economy Jar Caps, doz.	.25
Ball Ideal, qt. glass top, doz.	1.00
Kerr Mason, tops, doz.	.25
Kerr Mason, wide mouth top, doz.	.30
Mason, qt. jars complete, doz.	.75
5-8 in. Non-Kinkable Hose, 50 feet	\$7.00 \$6.50
Tin Wash Boilers, copper bottom	3.25 2.75
Large Copper Boiler	5.75 5.50
Baby Buggy, almost new	30.00 15.00
Extra size Men's Corduroy Pants	4.50 3.00
Extra size Men's Blue Overalls	1.50 1.00
1 New 20-inch Horse Collar	\$5.00

Quick's Furniture & Hardware

Coquille, Oregon

Cars Collide Near Bridge

Sheriff Gage and Deputy Malehorn drove up the Coos Bay Highway to a point just above Bridge Tuesday evening, where a wreck had occurred and the victims refused to move until the officers had seen it. A Ford truck, driven by Fred Kunz, of Bridge, had run off into the bank on the wrong side of the road as he reached to take

off the emergency brake, just as a Ford sedan, driven by E. E. Eggers, of Myrtle Point, came along at a high rate of speed. The cars locked wheels, tearing one off of one car and two off the other.

Why not eat Sunday's dinner at the Hotel Coquille? You'll enjoy it, as well as a day of rest.