

No Condensary at Present.

When F. E. Conway bought the Coquille Valley Creamery...

Mr. Conway holds to the belief that there is not a sufficient milk supply to operate a condensary successfully.

To make 750 cases of milk a day it would require 75,000 pounds of milk daily and this is not to be had close enough to make it practicable, even in the flush season.

On account of war prices there have been so many condensaries erected all over the country...

Elucutionary Entertainment.

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Stemler in Myrtle Point last Friday evening, a select few were invited to hear Miss Bonnis Smith...

The program was as follows:

- 1. Delsarte Evolutions. 2. Greek Poses, (30 Emotions) a. G. Triumph, Horror, Accusation, Weariness, Anguish, Abhorrence, Listening, Pain, Defiance, Disdain, Shame, Mercy, Bashfulness, Entreaty, Joy, etc.

At the conclusion of the program funny stories by Mr. Parker, sandwiches, cake and coffee were enjoyed by all.

On departing everyone acknowledged that they had had a rare treat, and wished Miss Smith the success she deserves.

Passing of Mrs. H. M. Fish.

Martha Elizabeth Dunlavey was born at Watertown, Wis., Nov. 23, 1844. She was married to Hiram M. Fish April 14, 1861, at Wascosa county, Minn., and moved to Oregon in 1882...

Her sympathy and love will be missed by us all, but our loss is her gain and we must remember almost her last words, "Not my will but thine be done."

The Coos County Business Men's Association has filed suit in Justice Pennock's court to recover \$19.75 which A. A. Mattson owes Geo. Cook.

Has a High Opinion of Chamberlain's Tablets.

"I have a high opinion of Chamberlain's Tablets for biliousness and as a laxative," writes Mrs. C. A. Barnes, Charleston, Ill.

East Fork Notes.

Mrs. Elmer Willard, of Lake-side, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Oscar Bagch.

The rain Friday brought forth much fragrance from the earth.

Herbert Frye and his brother-in-law, Mr. Robinson, of Portland, are having a fishing trip on the East Fork.

It may be that those who wrote the recall petition and those who signed it forgot that the members of the County court might compel them to try to prove their statements.

Saturday's rain causes one to look that Oregon's weather man has not slipped a cog.

Sunday's Stock Shipment.

Practically all the stock shipments from the Coquille valley are made at Myrtle Point now, even those from the vicinity of Coquille having to be loaded at that place owing to the lack of a corral here.

The Bay dallas tell about the shipment of a train of 23 cars of cattle from that place last Sunday; but you won't see either one missing the fact that eleven of these cars came from the Coquille valley...

A Thin Freak For Wee Girls is on Your Lips.

White lawn made over a pale blue silk slip to bring out the tucking and



A DRESSY FIGURE.

hand embroidery makes a fascinating five-year-old size. Flat collar, cuffs and belt have scalloped edges, and surely the rosebud ruche of a hat is most ultra.

Brewing Tea. Tea improperly made is capable of doing so much harm to the digestive and nervous systems that emphasis must be laid on the necessity of properly making this infusion.

Unless the tea leaves are strained off the infusion is apt to continue for some time, thus extracting the tannic acid and the bitter principles. In addition, prolonged infusion dissipates the volatile oil in which much of the fragrance of a good cup of tea is due.

Old Favorites

OLD AUNT MARY'S. By James Whitcomb Riley. Copyright, 1877, 1883, by James Whitcomb Riley.

WASN'T it pleasant, O brother mine, In those old days of the last sunshine...

It all comes back so clear today, Though I am as bald as you are gray...

We cross the pasture, and through the wood Where the old gray snags of the poplar stood...

And then in the dust of the road again, And the teams we met and the country-men...

Why, I see her now in the open door, Where the little gourd grew up the sides and o'er...

The jolly, the jain, and the marmalade, And the cherry and quince "preserves" she made!

And the more we ate was the more to slip!

And the old spring house in the cool green glen Of the willow trees, and the cooler room Where the swinging shelves and the crocks were kept...

And, O my brother, so far away, This is to tell you she waits today To welcome us—Aunt Mary fall Asleep this morning, whispering, "Tell the boys to come home all in a row!"

THE ONE WHITE HAIR.

THE wisest of the wise Listen to pretty lies And love to hear 'em told, Doubt not that Solomon Listened to many a one— Some in his youth and more when he grew old.

I NEVER was among The choir of Wisdom's songs, But pretty lies loved I As much as any king, When youth was on the wing, And (must it then be told?) when youth had quite gone by.

A LAD! And I have not The pleasant hour forgot When one pert lady said: "Oh, Walter! I am quite Bewildered with a fright! I see (let quit now) a white hair on your head!"

ANOTHER more benign - Snipped it away from mine And in her own dark hair Pretended it was found. Fair as she was, she never was so fair!

SOLDIERS' CHORUS.

GLORY and love to the men of old! Their sons may copy their virtues bold, Courage in heart and sword In hand!

Who needs bidding to dare by a trumpet blown? Who lacks pity to spare when the field is won? Who would fly from a foe, if alone at last?

And hoast he was true, as eoward might do, who perils is past? Glory and love to the men of old! Their sons may copy their virtues bold, Courage in heart and a sword in hand.

Ready to fight for fatherland, Now home again we come, the long and fiery strife of battle over. Rest is pleasant after toil as hard as ours beneath a stranger sun. Many a maiden fair is waiting here to greet her true and soldier lover, And many a heart will melt and brow show pale to hear the tale of love that he has seen.

We are at home! We are at home! We are at home! We are at home!

THE WOMEN OF THE WAR.

A FAR amid war's darkness they suffer For courage is their garment and hope their evening;

They hide the pain of parting with "till we meet again," Or greet with tender welcome their bruised and broken men. They give their all ungrudging, nor think it much to give; They see their lives in ruin, then face the years and live.

O HEART of selfish sorrows and unavailing fears! One day of their devotion were worth my life years. With uncomplaining patience their sacrifice is made So, though in lesser service, my debt of love were paid. Take then, beloved country, the little all I give, Who am not born to greatness and yet would gladly live.

NO JOKE.

WHY talk about the tabling brook? Complained the learned Mr. South; "This fact we should not overlook, A river never shuts its mouth."

A Press Gang Story

By PAULINE D. EDWARDS

It was during the war of 1812 with England that the British government claimed the right to impress seamen into its naval service.

During this period there was a Connecticut farmer named John Clough living on the shores bordering on Long Island sound. His wife, Katherine, dearly loved her husband, and their union was blessed with ten children.

One evening when Katherine had prepared John's supper and was waiting for him to come home and eat it a small boy with eyes a-stare came running to the house crying: "Mistress Clough, your man's carried off!"

"What 't'ye mean?" asked the frightened woman. "Some men came along while he was a-sleepin' and took him by the arms and run him down to a boat. They put him in and are rowin' him out to a warship."

"Oh, my gracious—the press gang!" She ran out of the house and on to an eminence in time to see the boat pulling for a ship at anchor bearing the British ensign from her peak.

John Clough had been pressed into the British service. Katherine was so fond of him that she could not bear the idea of waiting for him to come home after a long term of service and resolved to join him if possible. The ship remained at anchor that night, and the next morning, leaving her children in the care of her sister, Mrs. Clough cut off her hair, put on a suit of John's and, taking a boat, rowed out to the man-of-war. There she offered herself for enlistment. She was gladly accepted without a physical examination and donned a sailor's uniform. She was soon recognized by her husband, but she gave him a look of warning, and he did not betray her.

The Britisher sailed about for some time in American waters, her captain here and there impressing a man into his service, desiring to fill up his crew, which was incomplete.

As soon as possible John and Katherine concerted to make their escape. Katherine's plan was to assist John to get away, after which she might declare her sex and get discharged. But they both knew that so long as the ship remained on the American coast a very sharp watch would be kept on those Americans that had been impressed, so this task would not be easy of accomplishment. And if they made an attempt and failed one or both would be put in irons.

They kept a sharp watch for an opportunity, but so strict was the watch that none occurred. Finally preparations making for a voyage warned them that the ship would soon sail away and if they were to put any scheme into execution they must do so without further delay.

One day Katherine left the collar of her sailor jacket open just low enough to betray her sex. A petty officer was the first to discover the fact and reported it to the officer of the deck. Katherine was summoned before the commander and acknowledged her deception. The officer would have put her ashore at once, but she begged to be allowed to remain, for a time at least, as cook. Her request was granted, and she was transferred to the galley. But as there was not a woman's garment of any kind aboard she must needs retain her sailor togs.

One evening when the ship was at anchor off New London John told his wife that he could swim ashore if he could only get away from the ship. But that was impossible, for marines were on watch, and any one jumping overboard would be shot. If he were not shot a boat would be lowered, and he would be captured before he had swum a hundred yards. The sailors had got wind of the intention of the captain to sail the next morning for England, and the Englishmen of the crew were much delighted at the prospect of going home.

Though the night was not dark, the Cloughs determined to make an attempt. About eight bells a great flare of light appeared in the galley, and Katherine, who had secretly collected as much inflammable stuff as she could conceal and had touched a burning brand to it, raised the cry of "Fire!"

A fire on shipboard, especially on a wooden man-of-war, where there are a magazine and more or less ammunition always ready for use, is a danger needing paramount attention. All hands were called either to the galley or to the pumps, and all hands except John Clough obeyed. He was on the forecastle at the time watching the marines nearest him. The man was too good a soldier to leave his post, but was too much interested in the fire that might cost him his life to think of anything else. John Clough scuttled to the bowsprit, got down on to the chains, dropped noiselessly into the water and swam for the shore.

The fire in the galley was soon extinguished, and unfortunately as it at first appeared for Katherine there were evidences that she had been an incendiary. Had she been a man she would have probably been hanged to the yardarm. Even had the ship been in an English port she would have been turned over to the civil authorities. As it was, she was considered a fit person to get rid of and was sent ashore.

Meanwhile John had landed safely without even having been shot at. The next evening the pair met at their farm, embraced, hugged their children and enjoyed a good supper.



Don't ask for Crackers say SNOW FLAKES WE SELL 'EM FARMERS UNION STORE

ECONOMIC AND MILITARY PREPAREDNESS THE UNIVERSITY OF OREGON

Maltreating His Pets.

Last Wednesday Fred C. True filed a complaint in Ralph Nosler's barber shop which is bound to go down in history as the greatest promulgation since President Wilson's speech before the Duma. The document alleges that various and sundry school kids have become addicted to the habit of harassing and otherwise mistreating his nest of tame yellow-jackets; thereby alienating their affections, and causing him personal inconvenience and general unhappiness.

During the process of extermination, a considerable quantity of chips, chunks, rocks and clubs have accumulated on the street adjacent to Mr. True's premises; and these have so detracted from the scenic value of the east end of Second street as to seriously affect Mr. True's peace of mind and disturb his sense of security.

In addition to the above argument, Fred states that this was the only refuge in the neighborhood when domestic troubles were brewing. These yellow jackets were thoroughly domesticated and skilled in all the arts of peace, and were a sociable colony, spending most of their time over at True's house. They have been known to follow Fred as far down town as the Methodist church. It has never been claimed that they were gaining on him.

A Ready Tongue.—That joint that I bought here was frightfully tough! Butcher—Do you know, ma'am, one reason why there are so many poor teeth nowadays is because they do not have enough exercise? Customer—But that joint couldn't be cut with a knife! Butcher—Yes, there is some very poor cutlery in the market now. Did you say six pounds, ma'am?

Did You Know? One woman who is noted for her practical, not petty, economies uses all the flour sacks she gets for dish towels. She rips them open and hemstems them. Sometimes, if they are small tags, she joins two together. The material is soft and absorbs the water quickly. The printing on the material disappears after one or two bollings.

Curry Sauce. To one-half pint of boiling water add one teaspoonful of salt, a tablespoonful of butter, a little onion seasoning, some chopped parsley and a teaspoonful of curry powder. When nearly boiling add sufficient flour (previously mixed with water) to thicken. Boil one minute and use immediately. This sauce is delicious used with boiled fish.

Catarhal Deafness Cannot Be Cured by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure catarhal deafness, and that is by a constitutional remedy. Catarhal Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result. Unless the inflammation can be reduced and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Heavy cases of deafness are caused by catarrh, which is an inflamed condition of the mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Medicine acts thru the blood on the mucous surface of the ear.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Catarhal Deafness that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Medicine. Circulars free. All Druggists.

F. J. CENESEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Load by Cable Now.

The steamer Bandon called at Port Orford Tuesday morning and began loading ties over the new cable at Port Point on Wednesday, says the Tribune. This is the steamer that pulled down the wharf there a year ago, going on the beach and having a narrow escape from becoming a total wreck, and now she is the first to load over the wire cable that her accident at the wharf doubtless caused to be installed.

For the past several days a truck and teams have been storing ties on the point at the rate of 3,500 or 4,000 a day, and as soon as the Bandon is loaded, the steamer Acme is expected for another cargo.

Yesterday was one of those ideal autumn days when every one feels that it is good to be alive.

The Celebrated Bergmann Shoe Awarded Gold Medal P. P. I. E. San Francisco, 1915

The strongest and nearest waterproof Shoes made for Loggers, Cruisers, Miners, Sportsmen and Workers.

The Bergmann Farmuse Shoe To Keep Your Feet Dry Use The Bergmann Water-Proof Shoe Oil.

Theodore Bergman Shoe Manufacturing Co. 621 Thurman St. Portland, Oregon

AT COQUILLE POSTOFFICE.

Mails Depart. Marshfield and Eastern 6:40 a. m. Myrtle Point 8:30 a. m.; 7:25 p. m. Powers 2:00 p. m. Marshfield 8:55 p. m. Bandon 6:30 a. m.; 4:00 p. m. Arago (by boat) 1:00 p. m.

Mails Arrive. Myrtle Point 6:12 a. m.; 4:15 p. m. Powers 9:00 a. m. Marshfield 9:00 a. m.; 7:40 p. m. Bandon 4:00 p. m.

RIVER TIME CARD COQUILLE. Boats Depart. (All leave for Bandon and way landings except the Myrtle.) Telegraph 1:30 p. m. Charm 9:15 a. m. and 4:15 p. m. Norma (mail and express) 5:00 p. m. Dispatch week days 1:00 p. m. Dispatch Sundays 1:30 p. m. Relief 7:00 a. m. Myrtle for Myrtle Point 1:00 p. m.

Boats Arrive. Telegraph 10:30 a. m. Charm 9:00 a. m. and 4:00 p. m. Norma (mail and express) 5:00 p. m. Dispatch, week days 10:30 a. m. Dispatch, Sundays 11:00 a. m. Relief 5:00 p. m. Myrtle, from Myrtle Point 9:00 a. m.