

REOPENING

OF THE Hotel Baxter

under new management

**Monday
Morning
April 24th**

Rooms have been thoroughly
Renovated

Best of Dining Room Service
Assured

J. F. Steinman

Lessee and Manager

Feeds the Nerves and Brain

Do you feel nearly down and out—physically and mentally—lacking in energy and ambition—can't eat half the time—do n't care whether you do or not? That's just the time you need something to stimulate that blood flow—increase its nourishing properties—something that is a nerve and brain food as well.

Nyal's Nutritive Hypophosphites
will do that and more, too

—It will put rich, red blood in your veins—brace up your nerves—increase your appetite—nourish the body tissues—strengthen the muscles and build up the entire system—fill you with energy—give you a buoyant step and make life worth while.

The certain result is complete restoration to health.
A large bottle for one dollar.

Fuhrman's Pharmacy

NOW AT HOME

In our new, up-to-date quarters in the First National Bank Building, and we will be pleased to have the public generally call and inspect the store. We are proud of our new home, and believe it will be a genuine pleasure for our customers to trade here.

We are headquarters for fresh Groceries, Vegetables, Utz & Dunne Shoes, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Furnishings — everything in General Merchandise.

LYONS & JONES

KILLING A MAN-EATING CROCODILE IN THE PHILIPPINES

By Charles W. Briggs.

It was on the north coast of Masbate, Philippines, where we had gone to spend a few days in an American mining camp. The sand of a small river emptying into Port Barrera, near the town of San Augustine, had been found to contain gold in paying quantities and a dredge had been brought there from Manila, with which the sand was being raised from the bed of the stream and the gold washed from it.

The American foreman of the camp had found it very difficult to hire the natives to do any work around this dredge, or, indeed, even on the banks of the river, for they were afraid of the crocodiles, protesting that every year several Filipinos were killed in that river by these fierce reptiles. At first the Americans only poohoed the idea, for the natives were manifestly ignorant and superstitious. They furthermore supposed that even though there were crocodiles there, they would soon be scared away by the dredge and its noisy steam machinery.

One day a canoe was capsized by one of the great brutes just around a turn in the stream from where the dredge was at work, and one of the Filipinos in the canoe never came to the surface. The ones who escaped said they had seen a crocodile pull him down. Just a few days later a man was killed by a huge crocodile some distance back from the river, in the jungle.

A single large man eating crocodile will cause enough destruction of human life in a month to make one think the whole river is populated with the saurian beasts.

formed the plan of ridding the river of this particularly big fellow, for we concluded that the same crocodile had capsized the boat and had later killed the man in the jungle.

After watching the stream for several days, and being unable to get a sight of the monster, we had to give up hope of getting a shot at him with our high power rifles, concluding that he was an old and cunning man eater who could only be killed by guile. So we hunted along the bank of the stream till we found a suitable overhanging tree, the trunk of which came down near the water. The river was two fathoms deep at this place, and we believed this was a good place to try to outwit the great saurian. As bait, a dog was tied out over the water, suspended from this tree. The dog was still alive, and from time to time howled frantically, struggling to get free from the restraining ropes. It was late in the afternoon when, after we had finished fixing up the bait, we made our way back to the camp with its supper of canned goods and rice.

We talked the trap over after supper with the miners, and some said it would work. Others, who had seen service in Central America and in Africa, said a true crocodile would never eat a dog after he had once tasted human blood. We could only wait and see. After a sleep in our mosquito nets, we hurried back to the tree before sunrise, only to find the dog untouched and weak from his light of struggle and howling. We fed him liberally and gave him water, but left him in his sling.

A second and a third night passed without event. But the succeeding night brought us encouragement, for when we came to the tree in the morning, the dog was gone, and nothing left but broken strings hanging to the water. We were hilarious, for we counted the man-eater already ours, and were certain he could not escape our trap. Late that afternoon we went to the same place on the bank of the stream, and very quietly built us a rude camp just behind the base of the tree. Then after supper we brought a second dog, a stick of dynamite, and a long waterproof fuse, also mosquito nets and blankets, prepared to stay there all night if need be. The stick of dynamite we tied very securely underneath the dog's belly, and the fuse was securely fastened, so that when the dog was suspended over the water, the fuse led back along the trunk of the tree to our camp, some 10 feet away. There were three of us in the party, and we knew we had a hard night ahead of us. Not a bit of noise or stir could be made while we waited, for the crocodile was an old one, very shrewd and cunning; if he should once sense our presence, he would not rise to the bait. One of the men held the end of the fuse in his hand, and kept a lighted cigarette always ready to fire the fuse at an instant's notice. We covered ourselves with the nets, for there was a swarm of mosquitoes buzzing about our heads

and hands, and began the long wait. It was a light night, with the moon in his last quarter and out on the stream we could plainly see the ripples stirred up by the fish. We were hidden, of course, by the heavy shade of the bank, but the dog hung out in the moonlight, frequently howling most piteously. He seemed to know his danger, and trembled with dread; but we felt that the lives of men were worth saving, even though it should cost the life of many worthless curs, such as abound in every Filipino barrio.

The occasional call of the chaco, or barking lizard, in the trees near by helped to mark off the time and break the monotony. Otherwise, the night was listless and quiet, most of the strange jungle folk being at rest. As we sat watching the dog in his periodic struggles for freedom, we began to suffer from cramps, for the ground was damp, and the air heavy with the humidity of the tropical jungle; yet we dared not move from our position, lest the man-eater be harking even then, with his head above the water just underneath the bank near the base of the tree. The wood leeches had also found us, and as they bored through our clothing and began to set up an irresistible desire on our part to move and scratch, our discomfort seemed to approximate that of the poor, whining dog out over the water.

How long this had lasted none of us knew. Suddenly we nudged one another almost simultaneously as we saw the long snout and shoulders of the crocodile rise from the water. With a frantic howl the dog was seized and torn from his fastenings, and the monster disappeared with him under water. It had not taken ten seconds for the whole event, but Fred had pressed the lighted end of the cigarette against the end of the fuse, and we heard it sizzling as it was drawn under water after the sinking crocodile. Then all was still for what seemed a long time—it was probably about a minute by the watch; then a muffled explosion made the water boil for a moment, after which all was again quiet. We gathered up our belongings, and made our way back to camp and to rest, with only few words, but with inexpressible relief to be free to move about and escape our cramped position and the itching caused by the wood leeches.

The next forenoon when we came back with boat and grappling hooks, we soon succeeded in fishing up first the head of the monster, then the tail and hips. Nothing else of his great carcass was left. From the appearance of the neck we learned that he had swallowed the

dog with the dynamite stick, and the explosion had occurred in his gullet or stomach. The head and hips showed him to be a monster indeed.

We expected there would be rejoicing among the Filipinos, but when we showed them the head and told them their deadly man eater was killed, their joy seemed to be very cool and restrained. We heard them saying much about the buaya, their word for crocodile, and knew from their faces that they were quite as much scared as rejoiced over our fortune. These ignorant and primitive Filipinos are still very superstitious about the buaya, always speaking of him as "Mr. Buaya," to escape offending him. When the Spaniards first came to the islands they found the ancestors of these Visayans, the pigtales, offering sacrifices and prayers to the crocodiles from the banks of the streams. And to this day their fear of the buaya is mingled with a sort of reverent awe. When any one is killed by a crocodile they look upon the event as an inevitable fate or if they are partly Christianized, as god's will, and the buaya is felt to be only the demon agency for fulfilling the will of God.

When a medicine must be given to young children it should be pleasant to take. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is made from loaf sugar, and the roots used in its preparation give it a flavor similar to maple syrup, making it pleasant to take. It has no superior for all colds, croup and whooping cough. For sale by all druggists.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Notice is hereby given that the Beaver Slough Drainage District of Coos county, Oregon, will receive sealed bids for the construction of a drainage and tide and flood control gate near the mouth of the main drainage canal of the Beaver Slough drainage system, and at that place to be designated by the trustees of said drainage district. Said tide and flood control gate to be constructed in all particulars according to the plans, specifications and letters of instruction prepared by Consulting Engineer Otto Von Gelden, and the supplemental specifications prepared by the drainage district engineer, A. N. Gould, all of which are in the custody of Trustee J. A. Davenport at his office in Coquille, Coos County, Oregon.

All bidders are required to furnish two bids, the first the work without a pile foundation, and the second with a pile foundation in the event that it is found necessary to construct a pile foundation after excavation has been commenced.

All bids must be in by nine o'clock in the forenoon the second Monday in May, 1911.

All bids must be accompanied with two and one-half per cent of the sum bid, either in cash, or in certified check to insure good faith of the bidder and as an assurance that he will enter into a contract for the construction of said gate should he be the successful bidder.

The successful bidder will be required to enter into a contract and to give a bond with good and sufficient and satisfactory sureties for the faithful performance of his contract, and for the completion of his said contract by the first day of September, 1911.

Rights reserved to reject any and all bids.

Dated this 3rd day of April, 1911.
BEAVER SLOUGH DRAINAGE DISTRICT.

JOHN YOAKUM, President.
J. A. DAVENPORT, Secretary.
JOHN PEART.

Board of Trustees.

A Few Snaps

\$4000, 160 acre home.
House is worth \$2000. A Snap.

A 7-room house and 3 lots close in city.

2 nice resident lots cleared and fenced. \$800.

1 lot and new 7-room house 3 blocks from P. O. Only \$1200.

2 resident lots in slightly location and in cultivation with small house. \$1500.

1 lot and building 24x40, 2 stories in the center of the city, good for manufacturing purposes. Will be sold cheap.

SEE J. E. QUICK.

IN BUYING



you believe is as good as a De Laval?

S. M. Nosler, Agent, Coquille, Ore.

A De Laval Separator you are taking no chances, as they have stood the test and are guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction. Then why buy some other make which some one tries to make

LADIES

Remember that this is to be YOUR store in the future. It is to be an exclusive store for women and children.

We carry everything in
Dry Goods, Shoes and Notions

Our Silks, Foulards, Embroideries, and Flouncings are the equal of any.
IN SHOES WE EXCEL

See our line of
**Patent and Gun Metal Pumps
Velvet Shoes and Pumps**

Shoes for all the children.
Make this place your shopping headquarters. Drop in often—we are glad to see you.

Every dollar's worth purchased on Tuesday entitles you to a free ticket to the Scenic.

The Golden Rule

C. H. CLEAVES

SYNOPSIS OF THE ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE

People's National Fire Insurance Co.

of Wilmington, in the State of Delaware, on the 31st day of December, 1910, made to the Insurance Commissioner of the State of Oregon, pursuant to law:

CAPITAL.	
Amount of capital paid up	\$1,000,000.00
INCOME.	
Premiums received during the year in cash	\$1,820,121.32
Interest, dividends, and rents received during the year	113,459.05
Income from other sources received during the year	807.75
Total income	\$1,934,388.12
DISBURSEMENTS.	
Losses paid during the year	\$746,484.10
Dividends paid during the year on capital stock	50,000.00
Commissions and salaries paid during the year	689,877.36
Taxes, licenses, and fees paid during the year	49,262.65
Amount of all other expenditures	76,647.69
Total expenditures	\$1,612,271.80
ASSETS.	
Collateral	\$ 217,525.00
Value of stocks and bonds owned	1,553,434.25
Loans on mortgages and collateral, etc.	566,850.00
Cash in banks and on hand	156,338.11
Premiums in course of collection and in transmission	252,651.64
Interest and rents due and accrued	32,437.40
Total assets	\$2,779,236.40
Total assets admitted in Oregon	\$2,779,236.40
LIABILITIES.	
Gross claims for losses unpaid	\$ 149,685.69
Amount of unearned premiums on all outstanding risks	1,217,809.61
Due for commission and brokerage	25,000.00
All other liabilities	32,420.26
Total liabilities	\$1,424,915.56
Total insurance in force December 31, 1910	\$2,026,684.15
BUSINESS IN OREGON FOR THE YEAR.	
Total risks written during the year	\$1,199,718.00
Gross premiums received during the year	26,984.41
Premiums returned during the year	7,460.60
Losses paid during the year	5,007.95
Losses incurred during the year	5,584.74
Total amount of risks outstanding in Oregon December 31, 1910	\$1,013,818.00

PEOPLES NATIONAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.
By W. F. BRAUR, Assistant Secretary,
statutory resident general agent and attorney for service:
FRANK E. DOOLEY.
CLAUDE L. KIDDER, Local Representative, Coquille, Ore.

HUPMOBILE

GUARANTEED FOR LIFE

We consider the Hupmobile life-long, "square-deal" guarantee to be the strongest element of protection ever incorporated in the manufacture of motor cars.

A demonstration will be given you at your convenience. Auto Garage and storage room now open. Second street.

I. R. Nosier Coquille, Ore.

STEAMER BREAKWATER

Sails from Astoria Dock, Portland, at 9 a. m. every Wednesday.

Sails from Coos Bay
EVERY SATURDAY

Reservations will not be held later than Friday noon, unless tickets are purchased.

PAUL L. STERLING, Agent

Phone Main 181