

# CITY BAKERY

PAUL STEPHAN, Proprietor

Biggest loaves and best bread baked in Oregon for a loaf, three loaves for 10c. Thirty loaves for \$1.00. Baked at home by a resident baker. Patronize home, especially when the home product is the best. The only bakery in Coquille. Bread cheaper than you can bake it yourself. Delicious fruit cake at 40c a pound.

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Remember we are still giving a good double disc graphophone record when your cash purchase amounts to \$5.00, by the payment of 35 cents extra. A good assortment to select from. A full and complete line of Staple and Fancy Groceries, Flour, Feed, Lard, Etc. See us before buying Economy Fruit Jars.

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Sails from Coos Bay every Saturday at service of tide.

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Leaves Myrtle Point daily at 8 o'clock p. m., carrying mail and passengers. Arrives at Roseburg following evening. Stage leaves Roseburg daily at 6 a. m. Special rigs for parties at any time.

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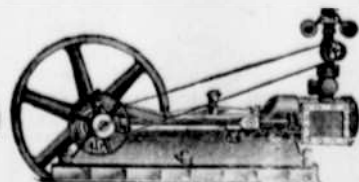
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Coquille, Oregon

General Blacksmithing, Wagon Making, Machine Work, Pattern Making and Casting. Automobile Work a Specialty.

### FEASTED ON LOBSTER.

He Did It on the Sly and Repented Sorely Afterward.

Some years ago the government transplanted about 20,000 eastern lobsters in Monterey bay. Before shipping wooden pegs had been put in their claws so that they couldn't fight with each other en route to this coast. Before transplanting those in charge neglected to remove the wooden pegs with the result that the lobsters all died.

The government accordingly sent another shipment and this time saw that the pegs had been removed before planting the lobsters.

Some time thereafter the Albatross steamed into Monterey bay, under the command of the United States fish commission, looking for results of the transplanting. Lobster traps were set at different points, but nary a lobster was captured. The government then posted notices offering \$2,000 for a specimen of the transplanted lobsters.

Two years passed. A Santa Cruz fisherman, out in his little smack, caught one of the lobsters. Then, thinking that there was a law against catching them, he sneaked the lobster to his home, cooked it, ate it and destroyed all evidence. Later he divulged the secret to some other fishermen. "I caught a lobster sixteen inches long," he said.

"What!" they exclaimed. "Yes, and I was afraid to sell it, so I ate it myself."

"You ate it?" "Yes."

And they broke to him the sad news that there was a reward of \$2,000 for a sample lobster from the bay.

"And I had a \$2,000 meal!" said the fisherman and fainted.—San Francisco Chronicle.

### ARCHAEOLOGY.

The Ancients Were Unconscious Aids to the Modern Science.

Arthur L. Frothingham, writing in the North American Review on "Where Archaeology Comes In," notes that, though it is customary to consider the science as a modern study, dating from the middle of the eighteenth century, "there has been at all times a certain amount of unconscious archaeology." Illustrating this, he says:

"When the late Babylonian King Nabonidus, about 550 B. C., started that he was restoring in the original style a temple built more than 2000 years before him by King Naramsin he was, or thought he was, doing the work of an archaeological scholar. When the Roman priests, under the Antonine emperors, continued to use in their sacrifices only the primitive black earthen cups that had been in use for nearly a thousand years, since before the founding of Rome, they were practical archaeologists.

"When the Emperor Augustus insisted on having copies of the best works of Greek sculpture of different ages and styles made in the exact manner of the originals, including archaic works, he was obliging his sculptors to be archaeologists. The Emperor Claudius, who wrote on antiquities and used archaichisms, was lampooned by scurrilous Romans as a pedantic archaeologist, and Hadrian, the Philhellene, among his many efforts at resurrecting ancient Hellas, can count the revival of the Pergamene and Alexandrian styles of sculpture."

### Old Time Kissing Customs.

The English distaste for kissing is a thing of comparatively recent growth. In the seventeenth century our habits were the wonder of the foreigner. Nicolas de Bethlen, a Hungarian, who visited these shores in 1633, relates that "my brother and I behaved very rudely on one occasion, being unaware that it was the custom in that country to kiss the corner of the mouth of ladies instead of shaking hands, as we do in Hungary. We were invited to dine at the house of a gentleman of high rank and found his wife and three daughters, one of them married, ready to receive us. We kissed the girls, but not the married ladies, and thereby greatly offended the latter. Duval apologized for our blunder and told us that when saluting we must always kiss the senior lady first and leave the girls to the last."—London Express.

### Sneezing in Persia.

The well known superstition that to sneeze once is a bad omen seriously interferes with many of the duties and pleasures of the Persian. When he is so unfortunate as to sneeze once he quickly says, "Sabur amad" (time for waiting has come), and for at least two hours thereafter he cannot be persuaded to take medicine, start on a journey or begin any new or important work. A missionary surgeon who has more than once had to postpone an operation because he or the patient sneezed once says, "I have now become an adept at producing double sneezes."—Los Angeles Times.

### The Sarcastic Druggist.

Druggist—Yes, madam? Woman—That last postage stamp you sold me I dropped off the envelope and the letter went to the dead letter office, and I want to know what you are going to do about it. Druggist—Why, of course, madam, as I personally guarantee each of the stamps I sell I'll make it good. Here's another.—Exchange.

### Flight of Time.

A man never realizes the flight of time so much as when his boys get to wearing the same size shirts that he does.—Exchange.

Experience is the extract of suffering.—Arthur Helps.

If you are looking for a cosy modern home close to Coquille this is it. Owner must sell. Price is so low and Oh well what's the use of reading, just call on the Coos Collection Co. and they will tell you all about the three acres of fine cleared land and running water in house, good sidewalk etc.

### HUMOR OF THE DAY

#### If They Came Back.

In view of the condemnation of Shakespeare by an Indiana high school, we may imagine that certain other literary lights of ancient days would be called down by the Indiana censor in some such fashion as this, provided they came back:

"What's your name? John Milton? Oh, you wrote 'Paradise Lost,' didn't you? Yes, I've skipped through some of it. Your style is too turgid, John. Your action is built on the ice wagon plan. What you need is an awakener. Get a good rhyming dictionary and reform your dreary blank verse, Milton, and drop in again some time.

"And who are you? Say it again, Dante? Oh, you're the 'Inferno' man, eh? Well, old top, you're a plain sensationalist, that's what you are. In an age when superstition flourished and the black cat racket worked you might have been well to the front, but who believes in—well, in the inferno now? Why, say, Dan, your stuff can't even be dramatized!

"See who's here! Bless us if it ain't Pop Homer! We hardly knew you, since we censored the 'Iliad.' Well, old chap, there isn't anything we can do for you. In an age that produces Ibsens and Bernard Shaws there's no room for preachy Greeks. I know they call you sonorous. In the classroom, however, we found you snore-us. That's a joke. Eh, you can't see it? Then you are fonder than we thought. Here's your hat and the string of your dog. Adios, old chappie."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

#### The Other Good For Nothing.

In a little sequestered country town where the court of justice is over the general store and where the judge is an old, grizzled farmer, thoroughly familiar with pitching hay and milking cows, but having a very limited knowledge of the law, the prisoner had pleaded "not guilty" to a charge of burglary. The lawyer for the prosecution was endeavoring to show the court that the accused was a man of low character.

"What were you doing the night before the robbery?" he questioned severely.

"I was playin' pinochle with Jed Parker and another fellow," answered the prisoner evasively.

"Ah, I thought so!" shouted the lawyer triumphantly. "Playing cards, and with that loafer, Jed Parker! Gambling and in bad company! But you mention a third party, sir. Who was the other good for nothing?"

The prisoner hesitated. "Answer me!" belittled the lawyer. "Wa-al, sir, if ye must know," said the accused, "it was the judge here."

—Judge's Library.

#### Where Was the Bottle?

The latest of Harlan was traveling from Louisville to Washington and before going to his berth went into the smoking compartment of the sleeper for a drink of water. Half a dozen men were sitting there and had used the water glasses with the passing of a flask.

The justice took up the glass, smelled of it and turned upon the smokers. "Then he roared with his resounding voice:

"Who has had the temerity to drink whisky out of this glass?"

Everybody was silent for a moment, for Harlan's presence was awesome. Finally the owner of the flask said weakly, "I did."

Then, with all the figurative sternness which a supreme court justice might command, Harlan said: "Well, where are you hiding the bottle?"—Chicago Post.

#### Left Behind.

"A horse! A horse!" cried the king, hard pressed.

"Taxi, sir!" asked the chauffeur, driving up.

But the king, having not above \$225 in his clothes, sadly shook his head, with the well known tragic result.—Buffalo Express.

#### Crows and Roosters.

"Mamma," inquired a six-year-old, "don't roosters crow?"

"Yes, dear."

"And don't crows roost in the trees?"

"Yes, dear."

"Then why don't we call roosters 'crows' and crows 'roosters'?"—Philadelphia Record.

#### Didn't Dare.

Doctor—The increasing deafness of your wife is merely an indication of advancing years, and you can tell her that.

Husband—Hum! Would you mind telling her that yourself, doctor?—Christian Intelligencer.

#### Dangerous.

"Why don't you praise that sausage more?" demanded the grocer. "That sausage is all right."

"It doesn't pay to praise sausage too highly," retorted the new clerk. "It might wag its tail."—Washington Herald.

#### Deep Joke.

She—Miss Hawty's dimple is awfully deep, isn't it? Looks like a gimlet hole.

He—Perhaps that's what gives her such a bored expression.—Boston Transcript.

#### Opportunities.

Though fortune may not deign to smile, There is a chance for every one. The grand stand is the place for style. But the bleachers see the real fun. —Washington Star.

### MALICIOUS FRUIT.

The Stings That Come With Careless Handling of Prickly Pears.

My first sad experience of the African prickly pear was gained on a visit to the market place of Alders. The fruit was handed to us, politely peeled by the Arab dealer, and thus as we made acquaintance with its delightful coolness no suspicion of its evil qualities entered our minds.

A few days later, adding the excitement of a little trespassing to the more legitimate pleasures of a country ramble, we came upon a well laden group of prickly pear bushes and could not resist the temptation to help ourselves to some of the fruit. The result was woeful.

Concentrated essence of stinging nettles seemed all at once to be assailing hands, lips and tongue, and our skin wherever it had come in contact with the ill natured fruit was covered with a thick crop of minute, bristly hairs, apparently growing from it and venomous and irritating to the last degree.

Our silk gloves, transformed suddenly into miniature robes of Nessus, had to be thrown away, perfectly unwearable, and the inadvertent use of our pocket handkerchiefs before we had fully realized the extent of our misfortune caused fresh agonies, in which nose as well as lips participated. For many a day did the retribution of that theft haunt us in the form of myriads of tiny stings.—"Home Life on an Ostrich Farm."

### FIRST AERIAL POST.

It Was Used in China, and a Wild Goose Was the Carrier.

The ancient records of China reveal the fact that our aerial post was forestalled some thousands of years ago, aptly enough by Celestial. It is true that the first postal air man was an aquatic fowl, and to this day the post in China is referred to as "the convenience of the wild goose," and pictures of that bird still appear on certain stamps.

The legend tells us that a Tartar chief was offensive to the Chinese emperor, who sent a special envoy to warn him. But the chief took the emperor's servant prisoner and made him shepherd to his flocks. In this condition of social degradation the unfortunate envoy languished for some years until one day he captured a wild goose and his mind was illumined by the bright idea of using it to carry news of his whereabouts to his friends.

With a letter secured to its leg, the Samaritan goose flew southward until virtue meeting its customary reward, it was killed in the grounds of the palace by no less a personage than the emperor himself. The letter was read, and a punitive expedition rescued the captive and punished the rebel chief.—Pearson's Weekly.

### Attractions of a Malay Hotel.

We are so accustomed to reading in the guidebooks that the local hotels are the best in the east that it is refreshing, says the Java Times, to come across a description of a hotel in the little town of Kuala Lumpur, in the Federated Malay States. Here are a few points which our hotel proprietors might notice. Bedrooms, 27 feet by 24 feet by 20 feet, each with two electric twenty-five candle power lamps, electric bell and electric fan; a bathroom 30 feet by 12 feet attached to each bedroom and fitted with tops, floored with colored tiles, walled with white Milton ditto; a long, continuous corridor 625 feet in length by 12 feet broad; each electric bell fitted with "return" ring, so that the visitor knows at once whether he is being attended to.—London Globe.

### Watling's Island.

San Salvador is perhaps the most interesting historical point on the American side of the world, as it is the island upon which Columbus first landed. Yet it has lost its name. In view of the history not only of the Bahamas group, but of the American continents as well, it is far from surprising that the identity of the famous island should have been long lost or that the reidentification should have been delayed until the middle of the last century, when Captain Becher of the British navy by application of the description contained in Columbus' journal to the course from Gomera to the Bahamas determined clearly that Watling's island alone met all requirements of the case.—Argonaut.

### Putting It Nicely.

There is a good deal in putting a thing nicely. A prisoner was being sentenced at the assizes the other day.

"You have a pleasant home and a bright fire with happy children sitting around it, haven't you?" said the judge.

"Yes, sir," said the prisoner, who thought he saw a way out of the difficulty.

"Well," said the judge, "if the happy children sit around the cheerful fire-side until you return they will stay there just two months."—London Tit-Bits.

### Making His Meaning Clear.

Senator (Just returned from Washington)—Mr. Eeeler, what is the sentiment of the people in your town concerning—

Rising Politician (sternly interrupting)—Senator, we don't deal in sentiment in our town; we deal with facts.—E. A. X. Facts.—Chicago Tribune.

### The Difference.

"I am told Homebody takes a great interest in his children."

"Yes, he does, but not a controlling interest."—Judge.

### Man's Life is in the Impulse of Elevation to something Higher.—Jacob.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR COMPOUND is a reliable family medicine. Give it to your children, and take it yourself when you feel a cold coming on. It checks and cures coughs and colds and croup and prevents bronchitis and pneumonia. For sale by C. J. Fuhrman.



## We Do Up Ladies' Waists

Just as they would have them. They come back to you new and dainty as they were when you first bought them. If you would know what perfect laundry work is send us your washables. We handle the most delicate articles without injury and launder them perfectly. Try us this week and you'll be a regular customer thereafter.

## Coquille Laundry & Ice Co.

## TEACH THE YOUNGSTER



To save and it will be one of the most valuable lessons he will ever learn. Why not open an account in his name with the Savings Department of the Farmers & Merchants Bank. Then give him the book and let him see how money in the bank makes more money. In years to come he will thank you for the lesson.

## Farmers & Merchants Bank

## The Wonderful Beacon Incandescent Lamp

Wonderful because it produces a brilliant, steady white light of 100 candle power, excelled only by sunlight. Burns common kerosene or coal oil.

COSTS ONLY ONE CENT FOR SIX HOURS.

The Beacon Lamp produces a light many times brighter than gas or electricity at only one-sixth to one-tenth the cost. It is the safest, best and most economical lamp known. Simple in construction. Easy to operate. Has no equal for a reading, sewing or study lamp. Brightens the home and makes evening reading and sewing a pleasure. Relieves eyestrain so common when poor lights are used.

PAY FOR ITSELF IN SAVING OIL. The Beacon appeals to every person who considers economy and desires the best light modern science can produce. No odor. No noise. Safe, simple and clean. IT CANNOT EXPLODE. THERE IS ONLY ONE BEACON. Insist on having it. The name is on every burner. Divide your Light Bills by Six. Let us Show You the Beacon.

HOME SUPPLY CO.,

FOR SALE BY

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## Three Vital Reasons

"I want to give every person not using electric light three vital reasons why the General Electric Mazda Lamp should make them have their house, store, office or factory wired.

First—The G-E Mazda Lamp gives nearly three times the light of the ordinary carbon incandescent.

Second—

It costs no more to burn.

Third—

The quality of light is vastly superior—a clear white light like sun rays."

"The General Electric Mazda Lamp represents the high mark in the evolution of incandescent electric lighting. It blends inventive triumph and manufacturing skill—and you reap the benefit in the form of dollars and cents, and freedom from eye strain when using artificial light."

"I want the chance to prove to your entire satisfaction that this wonderful lamp is even better than represented. Come in today and see for yourself. Your call places you under no obligation, and is apt to be decidedly to your profit."

Be careful to see that every electric lamp you buy bears the G. E. monogram.

## Coquille River Electric Co.