

It is our business, so it is necessary that we use the very best and latest methods to turn out the best work possible



Our service is at your command. If you are not already a customer we would be glad to add you to our host of satisfied patrons.



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#### Str. Elizabeth Regular as the Clock

San Francisco

and Bandon First-class fare only .... Up freight, per ton.

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For Reservations

J. E. NORTON Agents, Coquille, Oregon



Scientific American. MUNN & Co. 364 Broadway. New York

Theo. Bergman ShoeMfg.Co.

Manufacturers of The Celebrated Bergmann Shoe The Strongest and Nearest Water Proof shoe made for loggers, miners prospectors and mill men.

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#### Special Hosiery Offer Guaranteed Wear-Ever Hosiery For

Men And Women Ladies' Special Offer

For Limited Time Only— Six pair of our finest 35c walue ladies' guaranteed hose in black, tan or white colors with written guarantee, for \$1.00 and 10c for postage, etc.

SPECIAL OFFER FOR MEN For a limited time only, six pairs of our finest 35c value Guaranteeded Hose any color with written guarantee and a pair of our well known Men's Paradise Garters for one dollar, and 10c for postage,

You know these hose; they stood the test when all others failed. real foot comfort, they have no seams and said he had been made a fool of to rip. They never become loose and and that no matter what came out I baggy as the shape is knit in, not pres sed in. They are Guaranteed for tine ness, for style, for superiority of mater ial and workmanship, absolutely stainless and to wear six months without holes, or a new pair free.

Don't delay send in your order before offer expires. Give correct size.

Wear - Ever Hosiery Company Dayton, Ohio

## **AUTOMOBILE TIRES**

AT FACTORY PRICES SAVE FROM 30 to 60 PER CENT

	SO TO SO PER CE	
	Tire	Tube
28x3	\$ 7.20	\$1.65
30x3	7.80	1.95
30x336	10.80	2.80
32x334	11.90	2.95
34x314	12.40	3.00
32x4	13.70	3.35
33x4	14.80	3.50
34x4	16.80	3.60
36x4	17,85	3.90
35x436	19.75	4.85
36x436	19.85	4.90
27×432	21.50	5.10

37x5 24.90 5.90 All other sizes in stock. Non-Skid All other sizes in stock. Non-Skid-tires 15 per cent additional, red tubes 15 per cent above gray. All new, clean, fresh. guaranterd tires. Best standard and independent makes. Buy direct from us and save money. 5 per cent discount if payment in full accom-panies each order. C. O. D. on 10 per cent deposit. Allowing examination.

Tire Factories Sales Co.



## THE CASE OF JENNIE BRICE

By MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

Congright, 1913 by Bobbs-Merrill Company

SYNOPSIS Jennie Brice and her husband, Ladley, uarrel. She disappears from Mrs. Pit-ian's boarding house during a Pittsburgh

Mrs. Pitman tells Holcombe, an am ateur detective, that she believes Lad-ley has killed Jennie Brice.

Holcombe finds incriminating evidence in Ladley's room. An onyx clock is miss-ing. Mrs. Pitman's knife has been stolen

Mrs. Pitman recalls that Howell, a re-porter, was with Jennie Brice and Ladley shortly before Jennie disappeared.

Ladley is arrested, but as no body has been found he is released for lack of evidence.

Holcombe believes Ladley is guilty. Ladley returns to Mrs. Pitman's. Hoi-combe watches him through the ceiling. A woman's headless body is found. Howell was seen with a velled woman re-sembling Jennie Brice the night she dis-appeared.

CHAPTER VIII.

HE looked at me attentively. "You know more than you are telling me, Mrs. Pitman. she said. "You-do you think Jennie Brice is dead and that Mr Howell knows-who did it?" "I think she is dead, and I think pos-

sibly Mr. Howell suspects who did it. He does not know, or he would have told the police."

"You do not think he was-was in love with Jennie Brice, do you?" "I'm certain of that," I said. "He is very much in love with a foolish girl,

than she has." She colored a little and smiled at that,

but the next moment she was sitting forward, tense and questioning again. "If that is true, Mrs. Pitman," she and took across the bridge to Pittsburgh? I believe it was Jennie Brice. If it was not, who was it?"

"I don't believe he took any woman across the bridge at that hour. Who

"Uncle Jim saw him. He had been lubs and was walking home. He says he met Mr. Howell face to face and velled. Uncle Jim sent for him a day or two later, and he refused to ex-Then they forbade him the house. Mamma objected to him anyhow, and he only came on sufferance. without any money at all save what he

earns. And now"I had had some young newspaper men with me, and I knew what they got. They were nice boys, but they made \$15 a week. I'm afraid I smiled a little as I looked around the room, with its gray grass cloth walls, its toilet table spread with fvory and gold and the maid in attendance in her black dress and white apron, collar and cuffs. Even the little nightgown Lida was wearing would have taken a week's salary or more. She saw my

"It was to be his chance," she said. "If he made good he was to have something better. My Uncle Jim owns the paper, and he promised me to help him. But"-

So Jim was running a newspaper! That was a curious career for Jim to choose-Jim, who was twice expelled from school and who could never write a letter without a dictionary beside him! I had a pang when I heard his name again after all the years, for 1 had written to Jim from Oklaboma after Mr. Pitman died asking for money to bury him and had never even had a reply

"And you haven't seen him since?" "Once. I-didn't hear from him, and I called him up. We-we met in the park. He said everything was all right. but he couldn't tell me just then. The next day he resigned from the paper and went away. Mrs. Pitman, it's driving me crazy, for they have found a body, and they think it is hers. If it is and he was with ber"

"Don't be a foolish girl." I protested. "If he was with Jennie Brice she is still living, and if he was not with Jennie Brice"-

"If it was not Jennie Brice then I have a right to know who it was," she declared. "He was not like himself when I met him. He said such queer They give things-he talked about an onyx clock done what he did for the best and that nie Brice's. It was all bewildering. -that he cared for me more than for anything in this world or the next."

put a dressing gown around you."

I left soon after. There was little I could do. But I comforted her as best the identity of the woman remained a "Come back and have a cup mystery. No one with such a scar was and a slice of homemade bread." was heavy as I went downstairs. For missing. A small woman of my own twist things as I might, it was clear age, a Mrs. Murray, whose daughter, a "I'll do it, Mrs. Pitman," he said. "I that in some way the Howell boy was stenographer, had disappeared, attend-

I had a curious experience downstaircase and was turning to go back
staircase and turning turning to go back
staircase and turning turning turning turning tu trance when I came face to face with Isaac, the old colored man who had the river after death. There was no was shocked. The rims of his even driven the family carriage when I was a child and whom I had seen at in"death by the hands of some person numg over his forehead. But when he tervals since I came back pottering or persons unknown."

around Alma's house The old man Mr. Holcombe was not satisfied. In

thing many times.

"You are making a mistake, my book,

my face. And from that he looked at strangling her. He took the body out my cloth gloves, at my coat, and he shook his white head. "I sure thought you was Miss Bess." he said and made bridge." no further effort to detain me. He led the way back to the door, where the machine waited, his head shaking with "Th the palsy of age, muttering as he went. He opened the door with his best manner and stood aside.

"Good night, ma'am," he quavered. I had tears in my eyes. I tried to keep them back. "Good night," I said. 'Good night, Ikkie."

It had slipped out, my baby name for old Isanc! "Miss Bess!" he cried. "Oh, praise

Gawd, it's Miss Bess again!" He caught my arm and pulled me back into the hall, and there he held me, crying over me, muttering praises for my return, begging me to come back, recalling little tender things out of the past that almost killed me to

hear again. But I had made my bed and must lie in it. I forced him to swear silence about my visit; I made him promise not to reveal my identity to Lida; and I told him-heaven forgive me-that I was well and prosperous and happy.

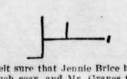
Dear old Isaac! I would not let him come to see me, but the next day there came a basket with six bottles of wine and an old daguerreotype of my mother that had been his treasure. Nor was that basket the last.

The coroner held an inquest over the headless body the next day, Tueswho ought to have more faith in bim day. Mr. Graves telephoned me in the with him.

I do not like the morgue, although some of my neighbors pay it weekly visits. It is by way of excursion, like said, "who was the veiled woman he met that Monday morning at daylight nickelodeons or watching the circus put up its tents. I have heard them threaten the children that if they misbehaved they would not be taken to the morgue that week!

I failed to identify the body. How could 1? It had been a tall woman. probably five feet eight, and I thought the nails looked like those of Jennie playing cards all night at one of the Brice. The thumb nail of one was broken short off. I told Mr. Graves about her speaking of a broken nail. spoke to him. The woman was tall and but he shrugged his shoulders and said nothing.

There was a curious scar over the it. It reached from the center of the chest for about six inches across the He is a college man of good family, but left breast, a narrow thin line that one Her faults, like her virtues, were for could hardly see. It was shaped like this:



I felt sure that Jennie Brice had had no such sear, and Mr. Graves thought



GBuch. "You are making a mistake; I am not "Miss Bess!"

as I did. Temple Hope, called to the inquest, said she had never heard of one, and Mr. Ladley himself, at the inquest, swore that his wife had had nothing of the sort. I was watching him, and I did not think he was lying. was always to remember that he had And yet the hand was very like Jen-

Mr. Ladley's testimony at the in- them. quest was disappointing. He was cool "That wasn't so foolish!" I couldn't and collected; said he had no reason to finally, and turning, was about to go help it. I leaned over and drew her believe that his wife was dead and less out the front door without another nightgown up over her bare white reason to think she had been drowned; shoulder. "You won't help anything or she had left him in a rage, and if she mybody by taking cold, my dear," I found out that by hiding she was putsaid. "Call your maid and have her ting him in an unpleasant position she would probably hide indefinitely.

To the disappointment of everybody, I saw that his hands were shaking.

One thing was brought out at the in-

was bent and feeble. He came slowly some way or other he had got permisdown the hall with a bunch of keys in sion to attend the autopsy and had his hand. I had seen him do the same brought away a tracing of the scar. All the way home in the street car he He stopped when he saw me, and 1, stared at the drawing, holding first one shrank back from the light, but be had eye shut and then the other. But, like seen me. "Miss Bess!" ne said. "Foh the coroner, he got nowhere. He fold-Gawd's sake, Miss Bess!" ed the paper and put it in his noteed the paper and put it in his note-

friend," I said, quivering; "I am not "None the less, Mrs. Pitman," be know she's dead?" well I didn't of Dayton, Ohio | He came close to me and stared into | Her husband killed her, probably by

"Why do you think he strangled

"There was no mark on the body and no poison was found." "Then, if he strangied her, where did the blood come from?"

"I didn't limit" myself to strangulation," he said irritably. "He may have cut her throat." "Or brained her with my onyx clock,"

clock more and more. brought up a key. "I'd forgotten this," take that I could. he said. "It shows you were right—"Then I'll remember you to her, if that the clock was there when the she ever allows me to see her again.

in the yard this morning." It was when I got home from the in-quest that I found old Isaac's basket waiting. I am not a crying woman, is not the Brice story. I am not writ-

ing the sordid tragedy of my life. That was on Tuesday. Jennie Brice had been missing nine days. In all that time, although she was cast for the piece at the theater that week, no one there had heard from her. Her relatives had had no word. She had gone away, if she had gone, on a cold March night, in a striped black and white dress with a red collar and a red and black bat, without her fur coat, which she had worn all winter. She had gone very early in the morning or during the night. How had she gone? Mr. Ladley said he had rowed her to Federal street at half after 6 and had brought the boat back. After they had quarreled violently all night, and when she was leaving him, wouldn't he have allowed her to take found no trace of her on an early And then at daylight, between 5 and 6, my own brother had seen a woman with Mr. Howell, a woman who might have been Jennie Brica But if it was, why did not Mr. Howell

say so? Mr. Ladley claimed she was hiding in revenge. But Jennie Brice was not that sort of woman. There was someheart and he was making a sketch of thing big about her, something that is found often in large women-a lack of spite. She was not petty or malicious

me to help him pack a suit case and whistled while it was being done. He requested to be allowed to walk to the left of the case of David J. Lowe Sr. deceased. requested to be allowed to walk to the jail and went quietly, with a detective STATE OF OREGON IN AND jail and went quietly, with a detective on one side and, I think, a sheriff's officer on the other.

Just before he left he asked for a word or two with me, and when he paid his bill up to date and gave me an extra dollar for taking care of Peter I Notice is hereby given that union and the control of the Estate of Martha J. Nosler, Deceased. extra dollar for taking care of Peter I was almost overcome. He took the manuscript of his play with him, and I remember his asking if he could have any typing done in the jail. I had never seen a man arrested for murder before, but I think he was probably the coolest suspect the officers had ever seen. They hardly knew what to make of it

Mr. Reynolds and I had a cup of ten after all the excitement and were sit-

after all the excitement and were sit- and Lots 6 and 7 in Section 7 Townshi ting at the dining room table drinking 28 South of Range 13 West of the Willit when the bell rang. It was Mr. lamette Meridian in Coos County. Howell. He half staggered into the hall when I opened the door and was for going into the parlor bedroom with-

"Mr. Ladley's gone, if you want him," I said. I thought his face cleared. "Gone!" he said. "Where?"

He did not reply at once. He stood there, tapping the palm of one hand with the foreinger of the other. He was dirty and unshaven. His clothes looked as if he had been sleeping in

"So they've got him!" he muttered mail. word, but I caught his arm.

"You're sick, Mr. Howell," I said. "You'd better not go out just yet." "Oh, I'm all right." He shook his handkerchief out and wiped his face. "Come back and have a cup of tea

suppose I'd better throw a little fuel mixed up in the Brice case. Poor littled the inquest. But her daughter had into this engine of mine. It's been had no such scar and had worn her going hard for several days."

and me still cutting and spreading. finally sat back and looked at me his color was better.

"So they've canned him!" he said, Time enough, too," said I. He leaned forward and put both his elbows on the table, "Mrs. Pitman," he said earnestly, "I don't like him any more than you do. But he never killed that won

"Somebody killed her." "How do you know? How do you Well, I didn't, of course-I only felt

"The police haven't even proved a crime. They can't hold a man for a

"Perhaps they can't, but they're doing it," I retorted. "If the woman's alive she won't let him hang."
"I'm not so sure of that," he said

heavily and got up. He looked in the little mirror over the sideboard and brushed back his hair. "I look bad enough," he said, "but I feel worse, Well, you've saved my life, Mrs. Pitman. Thank you."

"How is my-how is Miss Harvey? I asked, as we started out. He turned and smiled at me in his boyish way.
"The best ever!" he said. "I haven't

seen her for days, and it seems like centuries. She-she is the only girl in the world for me, Mrs. Pitman, although I'- He stopped and drew a long breath. "She is beautiful, isn't

"Very beautiful," I answered. "Her mother was always' "Her mother!" He looked at me

I added with a sigh. For I missed the curiously. He went down in his pockets and said, putting the best face on my mis-

Ladleys took the room. I found this Just now I'm persona non grata." "If you'll do the kindly thing, Mr. Howell," I said, "you'll forget me to

He looked into my eyes and then but I could hardly see my mother's picture for tears. Well, after all, that "All right," he said. "I'll not ask any questions. I guess there are some curious stories hidden in these old houses. Peter hobbled to the front door with

him. He had not gone so far as the parlor once while Mr. Ladley was in the house They had had a sale of spring flow ers at the store that day, and Mr. Reynolds had brought me a pot of white tulips. That night I hung my mother's picture over the mantel in the dining room and put the tulips beneath it. It gave me a feeling of comfort; I had never seen my mother's grave or put flowers on it.

(To be continued next week)

#### SMASH FLY IN SPRING!

One fly destroyed in the spring will prevent the development of more than herself away? Besides, the police had 5,000,000,000 before the end of sum-

FLIES are the most dangerous in-sects known to man. He should be their most persistent natural

It is all important that the winter fly be assassinated.
You are doing a work of humanity by killing him now. Don't miss a single chance.

Notice of Final Settlement

Her faults, like her virtues, were for all to see.

In spite of the failure to identify the body Mr. Ladley was arrested that night, Tuesday, and this time it was for murder. I know now that the police were taking long chances. They had no strong motive for the crime. As Mr. Holcombe said, they had provocation, but not motive, which is different. They had opportunity, and they had a lot of straggling links of clews, which in the total made a fair chain of circumstantial evidence. But that was all.

That is the way the case stood on Tuesday night, March 13,

Mr. Ladley was taken away at 9 o'clock. He was perfectly cool, asked

FOR THE COUNTY OF COOS.

Oregon.
Also Lot 3 in Block 3 in the Town of Riverton, Coos County, Oregon, as per plat thereof on file and of record in the office of the County Clerk of said Coos

That the terms of said sale shall be for cash or credit, to-wit: either all cash, or one-half cash at time of sale and one-half in not more than one or or two years time, with interest at not ess than 6 per cent per annum, interest

payable semi-annually.

That any offers for same may be presented at the office of Geo. P. Topping at Bandon, Oregon, or sent there by

This notice is published in the Co-quille Herald for four successive weeks or five times, the first May 12, 1914, and the last June 9, 1914, by order of the Hon. John F. Hall, County Judge, as above mentioned. Dated this 12th day of May, 1914.

FLORENCE URQUHART, Executrix of the estate and last Will and Testament of Martha J. Nosler, GEO. P. TOPPING.

Oregon in and for Coos County Robert Dollar, Trustee, Plaintiff, vs. Seeley-Anderson Log-EQUITY NOTICE TO

In the Circuit Court of the State of

Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the Seeley Anderson Logging Company are here of nw14, sec 31, twp 21 s r 11 w w m.

Circuit Court of Coos County, Oregon, duly verified, and with all proper and necessary vouchers and proof to satisfy c deci sw14 of se14 sec 33, twp 26 s r 14 said court of the validity of said claims, within six weeks from the date of this

That this notice is published by the order of the Circuit Court for Coos County, Oregon, which said order is dated the 12th day of May, 1914.

Dated this 12th day of May, 1914.

R. STANLEY DOLLAR,

Province of Seeley Anderson Leveline

By the County of May (1914).

R. STANLEY DOLLAR,

Receiver of Seeley-Anderson Logging Company. 5-12

A J. SHERWOOD Pres.

R. E.SHINE, V.-Pres. O. C. SANFORD, Asst. Cashler

#### L. H. HAZARD, Cashler FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF COQUILLE, OREGON. Transacts a General Banking Business

Board of Directors. A. J. Sherwood, L. Harlocker Isaiah Hacker.

National Bank o Commerce, New York Cı L. H. Hazard, Crocker Woolworth N'lBank, San Franci R. E. Shine. First Nat'l Bank of Portland, Portland, Crocker Woolworth N'lBank, San Franci

R. S. KNOWLTON, President GEO. A. ROBINSON, Vice-Pres. R. H. MAST, Cashier.

### Farmers and Merchants Bank COQUILLE, OREGON

Opened for Busines March, 1890

CORRESPONDENTS:

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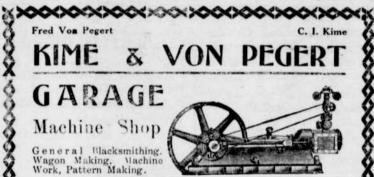
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#### OLD RELIABLE-EQUIPPED WITH WIRELESS STEAMER BREAKWATER

Sails from Portland at 8 A. M., June 2nd, 7th, 12th, 17th, 22nd, 27th.

Sails from Coos Bay At 1 P. M., June 4th, 9th 14th, 19th, 25th, 29th.

W. L. KOLM, Agent Phone Main 181



## Roseburg Myrtle Point Stage

And Auto Line

COQUILLE, OREGON

Leaves Myrtle Point 5 a. m. Arrives Roseburg, next day Leaves Roseburg 6 p. m. Arr. Myrtle Point by 10 p. m.

Make reservations in advance at Ow 1

Carrying Baggage and United States Mail

J. L. LAIRD, Proprietor Office at Laird's Livery Barn, Myrtle Point, Both Phones

# 60 CENTS

Why not have an extension telephone installed in your residence, the price has been reduced to 60 cents per month. Think of the unnecessary steps this will save you.

Coos Bay Home Telephone Co. Marshfield, Oregon

May 4, 1914

Chas. E. Burns to Carrie B. Burns, q

Reported for The Herald by the Title b & s deed sw14 of se14, sec 12, twp 27

c deed lot 29, blk 11, Bangor Plat A lots 25 & 26, blk 18, Bank add to North Bend, \$10. Evan R. Hodosn et ux to J. Albert ne% of sw% lying south of Millicoma

of 31, twp 25 s r 11 w w m, \$500. S. A. Sanford, Trustee of W. E. Pike et ux to First National Bank of Roseburg, deed \$4000. Blk 42 & parcel adjoin-Will ing same, Border & Benders add to

Matson, war deed parcel of land in sec

W. E. Pike et ux to P. W. Laird, war 5-12-5t deed blk 42 & parcel adjoining same, plat A Coos Bay. Border and Benders add to Myrtle Point, \$10.

Myrtle Point.

deed lands in secs 24 & 25, twp 28 s r 13 w w m \$10. E. N. Smith to Ellen King, war deed

Geo, W. Halter to Alma Halter, o c

ging Company, a corporation, and E. O. Clinton, Defendants.

NOTICE TO E. N. Smith to Ellen King, war deed lot 33, blk 5, Bennetts Plat B add to Bandon, \$10. May 5, 1914

U. S. A. to Anna Nelson, patent nel

w w m, \$10. Josephine Parsons et vir to Lena Ba-

Alice Norcross et vir to Ella Lehnherr ness. The land is invaded. Our enewar deed lot 3, bik 17, Lenheir's add to mies are upon us. The black typhoid Myrtle Point, \$100.

E. E. LaBrie et ux to Zipporah Russ,

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS q c deed 46936 acres of land in secs 2, 3, 11, 10, twp 28 s 1 13 w w m, \$606.25

ar 10 w w m, \$350.

C. R. Peck et ux to Fanny S. Upham, war deed lots 5, 6, 7 & 8, blk 13, Dean & Co's Second add to Marshfield. \$10. A. K. Pidgeon to Lizzie Pidgeon, war

State of Oregon to Mabel C. Hinckson

river, sec 19, tp 24 s r 11 w w m, \$i0. May 7, 1914 Heirs of C. M. Skeels to J. O. Stemm-

deed 1/4 interest in self, & that part of

ler, q c deed lots 1 & 2, blk 4, P. A. Deckers add to Myrtle Point, \$45. Reynolds Development Co. to Walter E. Butler S war deed lots 11 & 12 blk 12

#### TREAT HOUSE FLY LIKE DEVIL.

SCREEN your windows! If you cannot get wire screening use mosquito bar. Screen your doors! Keep out the fly as you would keep out

the devil, for he is a devil. Swat those flies that are not eliminated by the starvation process. Keep a fly swatter for every room in the house. Cease your game to kill the fly. Stop conversation with your company and chase that fly. Swat! Never mind knocking over the vase or upsetting the lamp. Swat!

This is no time for mercy or gentle-

fever brigade advances. Kill, entrap, burn, starve. Spare not.