

SUMMONS

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon in and for the County of Coos

RED A. BAKER, Plaintiff, vs. HENTNER CHRISTIAN HERRMANN, Defendant.

To Rentner Christian Herrmann, the above named defendant, you are hereby notified that you are required to appear and answer the amended complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit within eight weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons...

Service of this summons is made upon you by publication thereof in the Coquille Herald, by order of the Honorable John S. Colyar, Judge of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon in and for the County of Coos, and which order is dated the 19th day of June, 1915.

J. J. STANLEY, Attorney for Plaintiff, Coquille, Coos County, Oregon, 6-22-9t

Notice of Sheriff's Sale

By Virtue of an execution duly issued by the Clerk of the Circuit Court of the County of Coos, State of Oregon, dated the 24 day of July, 1915, in a certain action in the Circuit Court for said County and State, wherein John A. Roebings Sons Company, a corporation as plaintiff recovered judgment against Clarence Gould for the sum of Three Hundred Sixty One and 68-100 Dollars, on the 5th day of Jan. 1915.

Notice is hereby given that I will on the 27 day of August, 1915, at the Court House Door, in Coquille, Oregon in Coquille in said County, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash, the following described property, to-wit: The north half of the south east quarter, section thirty, township twenty-four, south range eleven west of the Willamette meridian Coos County Oregon, containing eighty acres more or less taken and levied upon as the property of the said Clarence Gould or as much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the said judgment in favor of John A. Roebings Sons Company, against said Clarence Gould with interest thereon, together with all costs and disbursements that have or may accrue.

ALFRED JOHNSON, Jr., Sheriff. Dated at Coquille July 28, 1915. 7-25-5t

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon in and for the County of Coos

Farmers and Merchants Bank of Coquille, a corporation, Plaintiff, vs. Alfred Johnson Lumber Company, a corporation, Sealey-Anderson Logging Company, a corporation, Robert Dollar, Trustee, and the Grace Dollar Steamship Company, Defendants.

SUIT IN EQUITY—To foreclose a Pledge Agreement. To Robert Dollar, Trustee, and the Grace Dollar Steamship Company, a corporation, two of the above entitled defendants:

IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF OREGON: You and each of you are hereby notified that you are required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit within six weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons, to-wit: Within six weeks from the 10th day of August, 1915, and if you fail to appear and answer on or before the 21st day of September, 1915, that being the last day of the time prescribed in the order of publication, the plaintiff will take judgment and decree against you for the relief demanded in his complaint, a succinct statement of which is as follows:

Plaintiff will take judgment against the above entitled defendant, Alfred Johnson Lumber Company, a corporation, upon its acceptance of the draft set forth in complaint for the sum of Twenty-five Hundred Dollars and interest thereon at the rate of six per cent per annum from the 18th day of November, 1913, for an attorney fee of Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars, and for its costs and disbursements in this suit.

That a certain pledge agreement given by defendant Alfred Johnson Lumber Company to plaintiff, securing the sum above mentioned upon the following described property, to-wit: Three shares of the capital stock of the Grace Dollar Steamship Company, a corporation, of the par value of \$100.00 per share, and as evidenced by certificate numbered 9, dated at Portland, Maine, February 19, 1913, and signed by Robert Dollar, President of said Grace Dollar Steamship Company, be foreclosed in the manner provided by law, and in the manner prayed for in plaintiff's complaint; that said personal property be sold by the Sheriff of Coos County, Oregon, according to law, and as personal property is sold on execution and according to the practice of this Court; and the proceeds of said sale applied to the payment of the costs of this suit, attorney's fees, the costs of said sale, and the sum which shall be found due plaintiff under said pledge agreement and the draft and acceptance thereof secured by same; and that said defendants and all persons claiming under them, subsequent to the execution of said pledge and subsequent to the time

of the delivery of said three shares of stock to plaintiff, be barred and foreclosed of all rights, claim and equity of redemption in and to said personal property; that the overplus, if any there be, be paid to the Clerk of this Court to abide the further order of the Court; and for such other and further relief as the Court shall deem meet and equitable in the premises.

Service of this summons is made by publication thereof in pursuance of an order made by the Honorable John S. Colyar, Judge of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Coos County, dated the 6th day of August, 1915, directing the service thereof be made by publication in the Coquille Herald, a weekly newspaper published in the city of Coquille, Coos County, Oregon, once a week for a period of six weeks, commencing with the issue of August 10, 1915. J. J. STANLEY, Attorney for Plaintiff. 8-9-7t

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Coos County.

JENNIE COLYAR, Plaintiff, vs. HOMER D. COLYAR, Defendant.

To the above named defendant, Homer D. Colyar, you are required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit within ten days from the date of the service of this summons upon you, or, if served in any other County of this state, then within twenty days from the date of the service of this summons upon you; and if you fail so to appear and answer, or want thereof plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint, a succinct statement of which is: For the dissolution of the marriage contract existing between plaintiff and defendant, and for costs.

The service of this summons is made by publication pursuant to an order signed by James Watson, Judge of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Coos County, made August 9, 1915, directing said summons to be published in the Coquille Herald; the first of said publications to be on August 10, 1915, the last on Sept. 21, 1915.

WALTER SINCLAIR, Attorney for Plaintiff. 8-10-7t

Notice of Executors Sale of Real Property at Private Sale

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of a certain order of the county court of Coos County, Oregon sitting as a court for the transaction of probate business, made and entered upon the 9th day of August, 1915 in the Matter of the Estate of Sarah J. Ferry, deceased, the executor of said estate, will sell at private sale to the highest bidder for cash or in part for cash and the remainder on credit as hereinafter stated, in one parcel, and subject to confirmation or resale by the county court, from and after the 8th day of September, 1915, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said Sarah J. Ferry, deceased, at the time of her death, and to all that certain real property described as follows, to-wit: The north one half of the northwest quarter, the southwest quarter of the northwest quarter and the northwest quarter of the southwest quarter of section 25, township 29 south, range 12 west of the Willamette Meridian in Coos County, State of Oregon.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash or \$500 cash on the day of the sale and the remainder to be evidenced by a promissory note dated said day of sale due on or before one year from date, drawing interest at the rate of 8 per cent per annum, interest payable annually, with provision for attorney fees in event suit or action is instituted to collect same or any portion thereof, said note to be secured by a mortgage upon said property above described with usual terms and conditions.

WILLIAM FLOYD, Executor of Estate of Sarah J. Ferry, Deceased. 8-10-5t

Mount Vernon, the Home of Washington

(From the Washington Herald, April 17) The beauties of Mount Vernon, and a short account of its interesting history are written about in an exceptionally delightful way in the above-named book of about fifty pages. The author shows himself to be thoroughly acquainted with the subject, and in an easy manner takes one from Washington to Mount Vernon, there to depict in detail the well-marked points of the greatest object of interest. Although the book is written from a literary standpoint, as is evidenced by a concise and graceful style, it would well act as a guide for the pilgrim visiting Mount Vernon for the first time, and especially so for the visitor who has a deep regard for the traditions which clothe the nation's greatest shrine.

Each visitor will be the better, and wiser for the reading of this volume and in laying it aside will surely be impressed with great feelings of reverence for the founder of this republic. The volume is not only valuable for its educational matter, and as a thoroughly good guide, but also as an example of fine book making. The execution is perfect; the printers' art was never better shown, and the illustrations are such as to command the admiration of all. It contains exceptionally well executed half tones of the Mount Vernon Home, the Potomac, the grounds, as also of George and Martha Washington. In the descriptions of the parts of the house the out-buildings, and the various utensils, the manner of living at Mount Vernon 100 years ago is plainly painted, and the difficulties clearly set forth by comparison with the unbounded resources of our own time.

The story of Washington never can be told too often. His spirit should ever permeate the people of the land. The great work he did, stands as an example for all time, and his devotion to his country, his self-sacrificing, his long-enduring toil, and above all his exalted patriotism, will ever make him the exemplar of the nation. He is truthfully portrayed by the author of this little book. It is a book all should read.

By J. E. Jones with thirty-three illustrations, \$1.00 net. Any bookseller will get this for you, it will be sent postpaid by the publishers, upon receipt of one dollar. U. S. PRESS ASSOCIATION, Bond Building, Washington, D. C.

Two Kinds of Rough Diamond

By F. A. MITCHEL

The author sat in his study dancing the characters of his imagination, as a Punch and Judy showman sits under his mimic stage working his puppets, when a card was sent up to him bearing the name John Remington.

Now, John Remington was the name the author had used in his last novel. He knew no real person of that name, for he had found the name in a telephone directory. Why had this person called to see him? He was curious to learn. He directed that he be shown into his study.

The imaginary John Remington, hero of "An Uncut Diamond," was a bluff but honest countryman who had married the daughter of a farmer. They had quarreled soon after the wedding, and the wife had left her husband when the real John Remington entered the scene and appeared to the novelist to be of that class from which the character had been taken.

"I'm not going to take up your time, sir," said the man, "or beat about the bush. It's no concern of mine how you got hold of my story or what influenced you as to the version you gave of it in your novel. You made me out a brute, and I suppose I am one. It's my misfortune to have been made that way. What I want to know is where I can find my wife."

The novelist gathered that to a coincidence in name and another in having hit on an actual story (or something like it) for the subject matter of his novel this man's call was due.

"You say that I have pictured you as a brute. Wherein, may I ask, have I made you brutal?"

"Well, first off, I should have given in as soon as I got married. There's no use of a husband trying to have his way with his wife. It's not in reason."

"Why so?"

"Cause there's no reason in a woman. She ain't made that way."

"How is she made?"

"Why, just as you made Peggy. Only since you didn't get the whole story there's lots of things you left out."

"Name some of them."

"Well, Peg never could learn that if a little thing annoyed me she'd better let it alone. She'd keep on doin' it just the same as if I hadn't shown her a dozen times that it annoyed me. Then she'd give up to me in a heap of small things that I didn't set store by, then come down on me for one big thing that was mighty important. When I balked she would throw up at me all the 'sacrifices' she had made for me, mentionin' things I hadn't wanted."

"Why, then, do you consider your self brutal in having objected to this course?"

"Why, because Peg was made that way. All women are."

"And weren't you made your way?"

"You mean a brute? Of course I was. What does a brute need but a tamer? What does a ship need but a rudder? Don't you suppose that if a ship had life in it it would object to bein' turned this way and that way by that contemptible little thing at its stern? But where would the ship go without the rudder? On the rocks, of course. That's where I've gone."

"How have you gone on the rocks?"

"Why, I've got so confounded much on my way that I don't know what to do with it."

"And you wish to find your wife over to come back and tyrannize over you some more?"

"That's my job."

"And you propose to knuckle down and give her her own way in every thing?"

"You bet."

The novelist paused in his questions and was very thoughtful. He had written a novel of 400,000 words to show what a fine fellow his imaginary rough diamond was, and the real rough diamond had knocked the statue he had built up off its pedestal in a few minutes.

"Reckon you ain't got a wife?" continued Mr. Remington.

"No, I haven't."

"I reckon you hadn't."

"Why so?"

"Well, Peg did a lot of things to your book that she never did to home, and didn't do a lot of things that she did to home, and with a vengeance."

"Mr. Remington," said the author after another pause, "I owe you an apology for having told your story wrong."

GOOD ROADS FOR EVERYBODY

Farmers Depend On Them to Get Produce to Market.

NECESSARY TO THE CITIES.

Adequate Highways Are of Highest Importance to Both Country Producers and City Consumers—How Ohio Has Solved Its Road Problem.

In the early days good roads were not altogether necessary because family wants were supplied by family work, says William A. Hite in the American Agriculturist. Things are different today. The farmer depends on roads, and upon good roads, to get his products to market, and cities depend upon good roads to get their products to the country. The road, therefore, while of most interest to the owner of adjoining premises, is of just as vital interest to his neighbors.

Where roads are bad the farmer markets his products before the roads break up by freezing and thawing. You see, it is impossible to get crops to the railroads through mud. Rushing to market at the end of the harvest destroys natural balance by allowing dealers to depress prices in the fall because of excessive offerings, and of boosting prices in winter because the supply can't be controlled. This is a vital factor, showing that good roads pay both country producers and city consumers. Farmers have demanded good roads so as to get their children to school, to church, and for themselves and their families to enjoy what modern civilization has dealt out to them.

Bad roads mean isolation, and isolation and bad roads combined drive boys and girls from the farm. Ohio solved these problems through legislation providing for state aid and encouragement in road building. It did this by ascertaining, first, that approximately 80,000 miles of road were in the state. It found also that 9,000 miles or approximately one-tenth, connected up townships and cities everywhere. With this network of highways every section of the state was connected with every other section. Thus every city and village of any size in the state is reached and every township is crossed. The cost of building these roads was divided equally between the state and the county in which the road was built. Of the county's half 10 per cent is paid by the adjoining property owners and 15 per cent by the township in which the road is situated. A levy of one-half mill on all the taxable property of the state produces approximately \$3,500,000 a year. This plan avoids the objections urged by many against a state bond issue. It is the policy of the state to pay as it goes. A bond issue is extravagant. This plan stands for economy. The appropriation is sufficient to convert at least 700 miles of summer ruts and winter holes into splendid all year round thoroughfares.

There is also in Ohio a system of intercounty roads. Three-fourths of the money raised is divided equally among the eighty-eight counties, giving to each county about \$30,000 of state aid each year. In addition to this, the county raises \$20,000 for the same kind of road. The state also provides for main market roads, twelve in number, that run across the state from east to west and from north to south and one diagonally from northeast to southwest. These roads connect all the principal cities of the state. About 2,000 miles of main market roads are included in the Ohio system. Convicts may be employed on roads, thus bringing into use a state charge that contributes to state improvement and thus avoids competition with free labor in other pursuits.

I believe that Ohio has entered upon an era of road building that will not stop until every mile of the intercounty system has been improved and not only will these trunk lines be improved, but innumerable features will be built to them. Every mile of improved road begets another mile, and when the movement is started it is sure to continue because improved roads are their own press agents.

Money Well Spent. Every dollar expended in increasing road building and every dollar employed to carry expert advice and reliable information on road construction into the various sections of our country is a distinct contribution to the welfare and happiness of the people.

GOOD ROADS. Good roads save money because: They cheapen transportation to the markets. They reduce the drain upon capital invested in horses. They prevent waste of time, and "time is money."

They add to the joy of living, and joy adds to the effectiveness of life. Good roads may be had by dragging. Use the drag.

Have you paid the Printer? CHICHESTER'S PILLS. A Directory of each City, Town and Village, giving descriptive sketch of each place, location, population, telegraph, shipping and banking points, and also Classified Directory, compiled by business and profession. H. L. POLK & CO., SEATTLE.

A WIG IN WARTIME

By DONALD CHAMBERLIN

In the spring of 1914 I joined the European invasion of American tourists and made Germany my stamping ground. Before leaving home I sent to Washington for a passport, for though at the time there was not much prospect of using one, I preferred to be provided. The document described me as Edward Boyer, aged thirty-one, five feet eight inches high, eyes, hair and complexion dark.

In Berlin I contracted typhoid fever, and when I recovered my hair fell out, leaving my skull as polished as a piece of ivory.

On the 28th of July the bomb of the European war exploded and I was admonished that if I wanted to get out of the war zone and back home I must bestir myself. I had not yet recovered my strength, but I was due in America on the 18th of August and resolved to start at once. For I had sailed forth to get one, having just an hour before the train on which I was to leave would start. This gave me about twenty minutes to procure a hair head covering. I found a place where such things were sold, but unfortunately the only wig they had that would fit my head was of an Auburn hue. There was no other place to procure one within a dozen blocks. I looked at my watch and saw that I had just ten minutes to get the train. I paid for the Auburn wig, clapped it on my head and started for the station.

I was on the last passenger train to leave Berlin. The war was brand new to me, but not to the Germans, who were prepared for it. Two things especially I had not considered, for I had not heard of them—the German spy system and their methods of detecting their enemy's spies.

I was brought to my senses by seeing a German officer come through the train examining passports. I had mine in a hand bag, got it out and had it ready when the man reached me. He read the description, looked at me, and, noting my red wig, his expression changed at once to one of fierceness. He said something to us in German that I did not understand and, calling some soldiers, turned me over to them for safe keeping, then went his way through the train.

An American gentleman who understood German announced to me the unpleasant information that I had been arrested as a French spy. He had heard the officer say that the passport I traveled on belonged to one having a French name and that it described a black-headed man, while I was a red-headed man. Never had there been a more barefaced attempt to carry information out of Germany for the use of an enemy.

Here was a pretty pass. In my hurry to get away I had forgotten my passport, or rather, I had thus far not been recalled to show it, and it had not occurred to me that the document would be now required.

When we reached a city I didn't know what city I was taken from the train and conducted to the headquarters of an officer who, I judged by the respect paid him, was of high rank. He received me with a lowering brow, read the description in my passport and, looking at my wig, said with his expression I judged to mean, "Take him out and shoot him."

The soldiers advanced to take me in a fit of desperation I seized my red wig and, throwing it on the floor, trampled on it and cried out, "I am not a red-headed man; I am an American citizen."

There must have been something ridiculous in the act, for the officer burst into a laugh. Then an interpreter was called, who translated my story. As soon as it was understood that I was an American and the passport belonged to me I was set at liberty, with an apology. Realizing that my train had gone on, I asked for a permit to travel on a troop train, and one was given me.

I could not endure to travel without my wig, so I retained it. During my journey through Belgium I fell in with a Frenchman with a red head. As soon as we passed into France he gave me his passport, which he no longer needed. Having had so much trouble with my own passport, I decided that possibly I might have use for the other, so I accepted it.

While working my way south toward Paris I was set upon by a party of French spy hunters. Thinking to get rid of them without their noticing the difference in my hair from that laid down in my passport, I used the one given me. Unfortunately a keen eyed fellow noticed how the hair of my wig fell on my neck and, grasping the wig, held it up amid shouts from the others, crying:

"A spy! A spy!"

"Agony! I was taken before an officer—this time a Frenchman, who, on receiving the report of my captors, ordered me out to instant execution. I stood before him with folded arms and unheeded dome and cried in a stentorian voice:

"I'm an American!"

I suppose it was the absurdity of this time as well as before that saved me. The officer laughed, consented to liberate me, and, since I spoke French tolerably, I told my story, producing my own passport.

And so my life for the second time was saved by mock heroes, and I reached Paris without further trouble.

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ALWAYS ON TIME. Sails from Coos Bay Every Sunday at 8 a. m. From Portland 8 a. m. Every Thursday at 8 a. m.

Tickets on sale at Portland City Ticket Office 6th & Oak St. P. L. STERLING, Agent. Phone Main 181.

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An Ad. from you in this paper will reach buyers who buy, isn't that sufficient?

Advertisement for Butter Wrappers, AT THE Herald Office.

Advertisement for CHICHESTER'S PILLS, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

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