

# School Opens Monday, Sept. 13

As usual we are headquarters for the biggest values in School Supplies. Values that please all the children

You will be surprised to find how much your nickels will buy with our Tablets, Pencils, etc.

Complete School Book Stock

## Knowlton's Drug Store

### The Coquille Herald

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY

Entered as second class matter May 8, 1905, at the post office at Coquille, Oregon, under act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

P. C. LEVAR, Lessee.

Devoted to the material and social upbuilding of the Coquille Valley particularly and of Coos County generally. Subscription, \$1.50 per year in advance

Phone Main 381.

### "The Girl I Left Behind Me"

"The Girl I Left Behind Me," David Belasco's blood-stirring drama of the Army, love and red-skin warfare, a play as thrilling as a trumpet call and a William Fox Production Extraordinary, released through the The Box Office Attraction Co., is the first great spectacular work of its kind to be filmed. In it the glorious traditions of Uncle Sam's dashing cavalymen are depicted on a magnificent canvas by a masterly brush. With broad sweeping strokes the days of Indian warfare are brought before us again. Skillfully combined with military valor and red-skin craft is interwoven a love story of great romantic charm, handled with deftness and delicate skill.

The story of "The Girl I Left Behind Me" takes place in and about Fort Kenyon, a lonely frontier outpost where a small detachment of cavalry is stationed under the command of Major Burleigh, a bluff, hale soldier, the apple of whose eye is little Dick, his motherless son, and the pet of the post. Years before little Dick's mother deserted the major for another army officer whose name the major does not know. But he has carried on an insistent search for the man and sworn to kill him. The erring wife, cast off by the man who loved her away has died of a broken heart some time before in a distant city without disclosing her faithless lover's identity.

General Kenyon, after whom the post is named, comes during Indian summer, to visit and inspect the little garrison. He is accompanied by his daughter Kate Kenyon, whose engagement to Lieut. Parlow, Major Burleigh's second in command is about to be announced. Lieut. Haworth, another young officer of the post also loves Kate and she secretly returns his affection. Her hand, however, is pledged to Parlow and she will not repudiate her promise. At a gay Halloween party a breathless scout rides furiously into the post.

"The Black Feet have taken to the war path" he cries.

It is the fulfillment of a threat made by old Scarbrow, the chief of the tribe, some time before, when Major Burleigh at the behest of the government, had forbidden the

Black Feet to hold their immemorial Sun Dance.

"You have taken our land from us and now you would take our God," said Scarbrow in leaving his council, "beware our vengeance."

The announcement of the scout throws the garrison into instant activity. The women are ordered into quarters and the men take up the defense of the stockade. But the number of defenders is pitifully puny to oppose the advancing hordes of redskins ferociously determined to avenge their fancied wrongs. Help must be obtained from Fort Assinaboine, the nearest fort where there is a strong garrison. The task of riding to secure the needed help, a mission that means almost certain death, is dodged by Lieut. Parlow. Hawkesworth then volunteers. The bag of dispatches, telling of the post's plight, is handed him by Kate Kenyon. As she slips the straps over his shoulders, she lets her arms linger there and whispers "I love you."

With Hawkesworth gone the stockade is made as strong as possible. Before another day has passed the war-whoops of the Indians and their blood-curdling battle cries are heard. Defense is an almost hopeless task from the very first. At last it seems that the end has come. The brave old general with a white, set face, hands his daughter a pistol. She understands and prepares to kill herself when the garrison falls. But suddenly a trumpet call is heard. The Twelfth cavalry sweep to the rescue driving the Black Feet, panic-stricken before them. Hawkesworth, now that Parlow's craven nature is exposed, is accepted as Kate's future husband. Major Burleigh receives a faded miniature from the city where his wife died. It is the picture of her betrayer which has just been found. Burleigh with a savage oath recognizes the face as that of Parlow. He is about to execute summary vengeance upon the wrecker of his happiness when Margaret Kenyon, the General's elder daughter interposes. The slaying of Parlow is prevented and ultimately the gray-haired major and Margaret Kenyon find happiness together.

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## Hogwallow News



DUNK BOTTS, Regular Correspondent (George Bingham)  
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Cricket Hicks has about quit going to church, as he has to stand up in his tight shoes every time the congregation rises to sing.

Luke Mathews, who has been against the Germans since the war started, has finally decided to be for them from now on, and will lend his full support and influence in their behalf.

The road from here to Bounding Billows should by all means be straightened. While the cost will be considerable, it can be taken off of the Mail Carrier's salary, on account of his not having to travel so far.

Dock Hooks wore his ear muffs to an ice cream supper on Musket Ridge Saturday night.

A gentleman with a monkey and a hand-organ gave an open-air concert in Tickville one day last week. The attendance was very large, considering the fact that the event was not advertised in advance.

Toke Moseley thinks dogs are a lot of pleasure, but they are awful expensive, as a lot of scraps have to be left for them from every meal.

Yam Sims has a nice new blue suit of clothes, but cannot get full credit for his fine appearance in them until his white mule stops shedding.

Raz Barlow has heard so much about hotels he has decided to take a good look at the one at Tickville the next time he goes there.

The wife of the editor of the Tickville Tidings has about come to the conclusion that life is not worth living.

The Calf Ribs neighborhood was visited by a hard wind storm Tuesday afternoon. No serious damage was done, as there is nothing of importance there to be damaged.

Some of the big preachers have agreed to hereafter preach that there is no hell. The Hog Ford preacher says if there ain't any a lot of people will be badly fooled.

Some men are forty or fifty years old and have never been married but one time.

Frisby Hancock was in Hogwallow yesterday from the Gimlet Creek vicinity. He reports that a good many of the fish were strangled to

death during the recent high water by trying to swim upstream.

Ellick Heliwanger thinks a person has to hustle even to catch fish. He says you might sit all day on the creek bank and listen for fish and never hear one. But if you advertise for them with bait and put it within their reach, they will be heard from.

Moving pictures have reached Tickville. The only apparent difference between these and the magic lantern is that in the latter all the characters seem satisfied to remain where they are placed on the curtain.

HOG FORD

Hog Ford is where the Hogwallow dirt road dips into a wide, shallow place in Gander creek. At the edge of the water the road completely disappears, but is visible again on the other side of the creek and continues on its crooked route to Tickville. It is believed that the way for this road was blazed out by some drunken man driving an ox team away back when Toke Moseley was a boy. Hog Ford is not a good place for fishing as it is the official spot for the annual foot washing services, held by the Hard Shell Baptists. On the hill can be seen the Hog Ford Methodist church, which was recently moved to this rise of ground in order that the preacher could watch his watermelon patch during his Sunday sermons. The home of the preacher is in the background. The Hog Ford still house, which operates under the bright glare of the midnight moon, is in direct evidence under the brow of the hill. The road leading to its door is straight, but that leading away from it is so crooked that it cannot very well be traveled by a sober man. Hog Ford has been the scene of many occasions, both social and otherwise. It is the favorite place for Dock Hooks to water his mule, and it was at this point also that a mule ridden by Yam Sims was attacked by a large fish, one day last summer. The Excelsior Fiddling Band often crosses Gander Creek afoot at Hog Ford, and on such occasions Raz Barlow always wears his high water pants and coat.

### East Fork Items

A bunch of 154 head of fat cattle owned by Taylor Dement were driven out over the Coos Bay road last week. They were good ones.

James Benham made a trip to Coquille and brought back a load of flour, etc., laying in winter supplies.

M. J. Krantz, Mrs. Krantz and the children enjoyed a camping trip in the canyon of the East fork.

H. E. Fox, Mrs. Fox and three little Foxes from Salem, came in over the Coos Bay road, bound for Marshfield, where they lived about one year. They brought two cows with them, and intend to anchor in Coos.

J. A. Maze was at Coquille Friday attending the Teachers' Institute and "Directors' Meeting."

Saturday Alva Harry went through to Roseburg with a load of passengers.

The Study Club of Coquille are surely onto their job when it comes to giving people a good time. It did not take much "study" to do it for it just seemed to come natural to them. It is surprising how much fun one can get out of life, when he is looking for it, and the looking for it is not a hard job either.

R. A. EASTON.

### OREGON AT THE EXPOSITION

(Continued from Page 1)

methods as exemplified in the exhibits. Several California superintendents signified their determination to institute the methods of standardization, and in three in-

## Scenic Theatre

David Belasco's Play

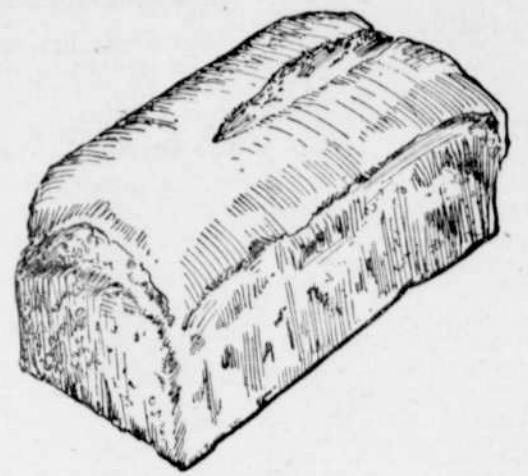
### "The Girl I Left Behind Me!"

Produced by Chas Frohman

A Great Romantic Drama  
And a Picture Par Excellence

Friday Evening September 10

10c ——— ADMISSION ——— 20c



Do we need to remind you that our bread is always well made, sweet, tasty and thoroughly wholesome? Save yourself trouble. Buy your bread here and stop worrying.

## CITY BAKERY

COOK BROS., PROP.

## Announcement

HAVING bought the plant of the Coquille Mill and Mercantile Company, the undersigned is now prepared to fill all orders for any kind of

# LUMBER

Especial attention will be paid to the local demand, and every effort will be made to supply anything needed at the shortest possible notice. Your orders are solicited.

## E. E. JOHNSON

## Hot Points

### Cut Down

YOU CAN GET THEM NOW OF THE  
**OREGON POWER CO.**  
for \$3.00

Where the Price Before Has Been \$3.50

Remember this Iron is guaranteed for 10 years; and will save you no end of bother every week.

### Call On Us for Them

## Herald ads Bring Business

**I WILL GIVE \$1000**

IF I FAIL TO CURE ANY CANCER OR TUMOR I treat before it POISONS deep glands or attaches to BONE

Without Knife or Pain

No PAY until CURED

WRITERS GUARANTEE

No X Ray or other

radiation. An Island

plant makes the cure

Any TUMOR, LUMP or

SORE on the lip, face

or body long is

CANCER, it never

returns. 100% cure

FREE. 100% cure



CURED AT HOME

Any LUMP in WOMAN'S BREAST

is CANCER

and always poisons deep glands

and KILLS QUICKLY

One woman in every 7 dies of cancer—U.S. report

We refuse many who wait too long & must die

Poor cured at half price if cancer is yet small

Dr. & Mrs. Dr. CHAMLEY & CO. 4340 & 4326 Valencia St., San Francisco, Cal. KINDLY MAIL THIS TO US WITH CANCER