

"HYPOCRITES"

THE GREAT PICTURE that has made such a sensation all over the country and the production of which has been strongly opposed in some cities, while it has been endorsed by best authorities in Press and Clergy, will be shown at the Scenic Theatre on

MONDAY, SEPT. 13th
(It's a Paramount)

Notice of Hearing of Final Account

Notice is hereby given that the final account of John D. Goss, as administrator of the estate of James Tracy, deceased, has been filed in the Court of Coos County, State of Oregon, and that the 27th day of September, 1915, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., has been duly appointed by such court for the hearing of objections to such final account and the settlement thereof, at which time any person interested in such estate may appear and file objections thereto in writing and contest the same.

J. J. STANLEY, Administrator of the estate of James Tracy, deceased.

Notice of Final Settlement

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has filed in the County Court in and for Coos County, Oregon, his final account in the matter of the estate of Mary L. Peterson, deceased, and that the County Court has set Monday, the 20th day of September, 1915, as the day and the County Court in and for Coos County, Oregon, as the place for hearing objections to said final account and the settlement of said estate.

ELSON M. PETERSON, Executor of the estate of Mary L. Peterson, deceased.

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, Seeley-Anderson Logging Company, a corporation, Robert Dollar, Trustee, and the Grace Dollar Steamship Company, a corporation, 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 its 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 15th 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 \$1000 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. Coke, Judge of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Coos County, dated the 5th day of August, 1915, directing that service thereof be made by publication in the Coquille Herald, a daily 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.

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, In the name of the State of Oregon, 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, if served within this County, 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 to so appear and answer, for 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 County 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 one on Sept. 21, 1915.

WALTER SINCLAIR, Attorney for Plaintiff

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 undersigned, 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 all the right, title and interest that the said estate has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to that of the said deceased, at the time of her death, in 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 in 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.

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 House, the Potomac, the grounds, as also of George and Martha Washington. In the descriptions of the parts of the house the on-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 to this 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, or it will be sent postpaid by the publishers, upon receipt of one dollar.

U. S. PRESS ASSOCIATION
Bond Building
Washington, D. C.

LOCAL ROAD IMPROVEMENT.

Good roads not only cheapen the cost of transporting farm produce to market, but make the country a desirable place to live in.

We hear much talk about federal aid for good roads, yet if we wait for that movement to crystallize into a reality the people of the country will be riding in mud for some time to come. The thing to do is to take off coats and buckle into a plan for local road improvement. Be a booster for the grading of roads and follow up the work with the King road drag for maintenance.

The principle of all good roads in all states is the same—viz, keeping the water out and off of the roadbeds. Ditch, drain and drag the roads. This is the tripod of good road building—Farm Progress.

DRAWING THE ROADS.

A Certain Amount of Highway Work Should Be Done by Every Farmer.

The working out of the road tax is a thing of the past in most states. It became a joke, writes W. J. Harsha in the Country Gentleman. Men appeared with all sorts of implements and did every sort of work except good work. It is no more. Still, as a matter of public policy and private profit, a certain amount of road building should be undertaken by every farmer. We have found, in our county, that if the farmers jump in for a few days' work at the opportune moment they save taxes and repairs.

Of course we use the split log drag. This is simple, efficient and cheap. We take care to make the drag so light that one man can lift it, yet heavy enough to do the business.

Dry cedar logs are best for the purpose, though other woods—elm, walnut, box elder or soft maple—are recommended. Oak, hickory and ash are too heavy. We take logs from seven to ten feet long and from eight to ten inches in diameter at the butt end. White spruce does very well if cedars are scarce. Spruce is too heavy. Dry aspens are too light.

We split the logs as near the center as possible. We use the heavier slab in front and shoe it with a strip of iron along the lower face. We run the drag at an angle of about forty-five degrees.

We aim to drag the main portions of our roads soon after each heavy rain. With us this comes during our busy season, since our heaviest rains occur in laying and harvest time.

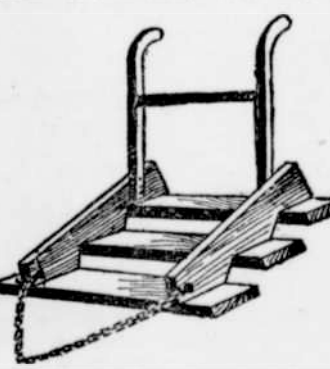
But we try to jump to the work, since neglect will make double work later on. We have our sluggards, but public sentiment is so strong that the majority of our farmers come to time.

A hundred days' work, distributed through the year, will keep a road in better shape than a hundred days of continuous labor. When the soil is moist and not too sticky the drag does its best work. Plowed wet, the soil of a road will pack just as the soil of a field will. If, however, the roadway is full of ruts and holes it is often best to run the drag when the soil is slushy, taking risk of balked and uneven stretches. During our January thaw we sometimes drag over our roads. The subsequent freezing gives them a comparatively smooth surface.

"A farmer is correctly judged by his fences," is an old saying. The new public spirit demands an addition to that: A farmer is quite as accurately judged by the roads in front of and within his bordering fences.

Homemade Drag Good For Roads.

This drag is designed for fining and packing soil for the better preservation of moisture. It is three and one-half feet wide, made of 2 by 8 inch lumber and put together with four inch spikes. The handles, which may be



taken from a castaway implement, are two and one-half feet long. The chains are attached through auger holes. In making the notched cuts to give the required pitch for the drag boards take out three inches. The boards are two and one-half feet long.—Southern Agriculturist.

Bonding Highways.

The voters of Kings county, Cal., have voted in favor of the project to issue bonds to the amount of \$672,500 for the construction of 100 miles of permanent highways connecting all cities and community centers with the county seat and joining the Hanford-Visalia lateral of the state highway at several points.

Road Improvement in China.

Counsel General George E. Anderson, at Hongkong, China, reports that the government is continuing its policy of widening the old chair and ricksha roads to accommodate light automobile traffic. American asphalt and crude oil are being used in the work.

Truth Is Stranger Than Fiction

By RUTH GRAHAM

When a story is ready made there is nothing to do but tell it. This tale, the incidents of which really happened, is one of the improbable kind which go to prove that truth is stranger than fiction. The only change in it from the truth is the names of the actors and the locations.

We must go back to that period when a German army was thrown into Belgium; when the French gathered their forces to defend their capital and the English threw across the channel what troops were available to assist their allies. Yet it was not there that our story begins, but in a colony of the British empire. War had not yet opened when a girl and her mother in Canada were discussing a ball dress for the former, though the girl was more interested in the expected appearance at the ball of an Englishman than in her apparel.

"I hear," said Edith Warren to her mother, "that a son of the MacDermonds has come out from bonny Scotland to see his father and mother. Maybe he will be at the Scotia ball this evening."

"I think," replied her mother, "that you had better wear your pink silk to the ball, Edith. It is just the shade for your complexion."

Edith wore her pink silk to the Scotia ball and met Ian MacDermott, a captain in a Scotch regiment. Whether it was the dress or Edith's beauty or her charming manners that won the captain there is no record. Certain it is that she won him, and he carried her back with him to Scotland from her home in America on a honeymoon trip.

Scarcely had the newly wedded pair got settled in their home in Edinburgh when England declared war against Germany and threw a force across the channel to France. The honeymoon of the MacDermonds had not ended before the captain bade an adieu to his bride and went in command of his company to the front.

One night the English and Germans met in a hot fight. MacDermott's regiment was obliged to give ground before a superior force. The captain was struck by a fragment of a shell and left on the field among the dead and wounded. Then the British rallied and recovered the lost ground.

When it became possible for the Red Cross and the army surgeons to rescue the wounded a surgeon, coming upon the body of Captain MacDermott, took the identification tag from it and reported him dead.

It was a sharp blow to the bride when she received news of the death of her husband. She gave up her home in Edinburgh and removed to another locality, but only temporarily, for she designed to return to her parents in America. She was not able to leave at once, but as soon as arrangements could be made she sailed from a Scotch port for New York.

There was the usual bustle upon the sailing of a steamer. Mrs. MacDermott, in deep mourning, stood on the deck looking out upon the country in which so much happiness had been expected. The announcement had been made that all who were to go ashore must leave. When time had expired for this an order was given to draw in the gang-plank.

At this moment an auto came dashing up on the dock, sounding signals for persons to get out of the way. Evidently some belated passenger had arrived, and the hauling in of the gang-plank ceased. An officer in uniform jumped from the car and hurried aboard the ship.

A thrill shot through the breast of the woman in mourning. She saw in the newcomer her husband. Was she dreaming? Impossible! Had she become demented by the shock of passing so suddenly from a bride to a widow? Her brain was in a whirl until the officer, coming up to the deck, spied her and, running toward her, clasped her in his arms.

We left Captain MacDermott on the field of battle, the identification tag being taken from his body. Later while the work of removing the wounded was in progress a surgeon coming upon MacDermott saw signs of life in him. The captain was removed to a field hospital. Then he was sent across the channel and placed in a regularly organized hospital for the sick and wounded of the war. There he lay for a long while unconscious.

In time Captain MacDermott was brought round and was discharged from the hospital. He made all possible haste to his home in Scotland to find that his wife had given up her home and gone elsewhere, but where she had gone he was not informed. His only means of ascertaining her location seemed to be to send a cablegram to her relatives in America. This he did and received a reply that she was about to sail from Glasgow for home.

Such is the romance of a bride and groom which if told in a story book would subject the author to a charge of inventing what was so improbable as to be legitimate fiction. In the war between the states there were cases of soldiers reported dead who were not even wounded. But nowadays every soldier carries on his person his name and other information concerning him. It would seem that the old causes of error are by this eliminated. Yet Captain MacDermott's being discovered insensible permitted the tag to tell a false story which was a long while being contradicted.

Most Awkward.

An old, steady going farmer was accustomed to ride to the market town upon a rather bad tempered horse.

One day his man Bob brought the animal, which was especially vicious that morning, to the door, the horse trying to bite and kick and giving a good deal of trouble.

The farmer mounted the horse with some difficulty and began to walk it out of the yard when Bob, who still entertained ill feeling against the animal, picked up a stone and flung it at him with all his force; but, alas, his aim was erratic, and the missile struck his master on the head.

Half dazed for a moment, the farmer turned slowly in his saddle, and, not suspecting the real cause of the blow, he measured with his eye the horse's hind hoofs and his own head and, settling himself in the saddle again, started off with the remark, "Well, he allus was an oikard beggar."—London Mail.

Karlruhe's First Family.

Sleepy Karlruhe is amusingly depicted by Sir Horace Rumbold, who passed a dull part of his diplomatic career there. He found Karlruhe society entirely composed of half a dozen families of long descent and small means, who had intermarried for generations. Whoever was not a Geminngen was a Harberg or a Duerrkheim or an Amerongen. Talleyrand had a taste of his first visit to the Karlruhe theater. "Who is that lady in the third box on the first tier?" "That is a Geminngen," said the young native who accompanied him. "Also a Geminngen." At last Talleyrand exclaimed, "Why, you all seem to be Geminngens?" "Yes," said the young German-French, "but all are not good Geminngens. I am a good Geminngen—Geminngen-Geminngen-Gutenberg!"—London Standard.

Ben Franklin's Chair.

In his old age Benjamin Franklin's health failed him to a considerable extent. He suffered from gout and the stone, which, with complications, eventually carried him off. But he was always exceedingly cheerful, even when suffering, and, as one of his friends has recorded, "full of anecdotes and learning." Even at this time in his life he added to the already extensive list of his inventions, contriving among other things a most curious chair which, when desired, could be converted into a step ladder for the purpose of reaching the higher shelves in a library. As far as known, only one of these chairs was ever actually constructed for his own particular use, and this is owned at present by the Philosophical society of Philadelphia.

Rain.

There are so many things worse than rain that we refuse to fret about it. If we had the toothache every other day for two months straight we might growl. If an amateur cornetist lived next door and practiced regularly we should complain; if bills were sent in once a week instead of once a month, if taxes never went home; if all friendship were mercenary and false in adversity; if sickness visited us often and stayed longer than health; if malicious people were many and the kind few we might justifiably be miserable and remain so.

But so long as so many worse things that could be done not arrive it can rain every day if it wants to. Most of our joy is weather proof.—Detroit Free Press.

Copernicus.

Nicholas Copernicus was the founder of modern astronomy. He was born in Poland in 1473. His father was a Pole, and his mother was a German. He went to the university at Cracow, where he studied medicine, theology, mathematics and astronomy. Later he devoted his whole attention to astronomy and developed the "Copernican" system, which is the one now universally accepted. It regards the sun as the center of the solar system and the planets, of which the earth is one, as revolving around it, while around the majority of these primary, one or more secondary orbits, known as moons, revolve. The first stars are regarded as suns, each with its own planetary system.

The Vatican.

The Vatican was not originally intended as a place of residence. Comparatively a small part of it is now residential; the remainder serves the purposes of science, art and the administration of the Catholic church. Of the 1,000 rooms in the great palace 200 serve as residences for the pope, secretary of state and the other high officials of the church.

Caught With the Goods.

"How do you happen to be in prison, my poor friend?" "Because I was a man of property, mum."

"I don't understand."

"Yes, see, mum, it wuz other people's property."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Gray Buzzards.

The gray buzzard, now almost extinct, is said to be the heaviest bird that flies, the young male when food is plentiful weighing nearly forty pounds.

All the Same to Him.

Wife—John, there's a burglar going through your pockets. John—All right. You two fight it out between yourselves.—Exchange.

A merely fallen enemy may rise again, but the reconciled one is truly vanquished.—Schiller

"TALK TO PORTLAND"

Recent improvements in our long distance lines and switchboards have resulted in much better transmission for telephone conversations to Roseburg, Eugene, Salem, Portland and all Western Oregon points. Business men will now find it as easy to talk to their Portland correspondents as at their local customers.

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It saves you time and money and makes for more satisfactory business relations.

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IDLE MONEY

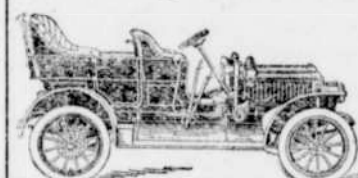


Is useless money. If you have any cash that isn't working put it to work for you as you worked for it. Open a savings account with this bank and your money will at once begin earning interest for you and will keep at the task 24 hours a day, 7 days a week and 52 weeks in the year. Do it today.

Farmers and Merchants Bank

Roseburg Myrtle Point Stage

And Auto Line



Leave Myrtle Point on arrival of train from Tandon. Auto to Rock Creek and from Camas; only 14 miles of staging. Arrives at Roseburg 7:30 p. m., connecting with north bound train. Arrive Myrtle Point 4 p. m.

Make reservations in advance at Owl Drug Store, Marshfield.

Fare From Myrtle Point \$7.00

J. L. LAIRD, Proprietor

Office at Laird's Stage Barn, Myrtle Point, Both Phones

OLD RELIABLE—EQUIPPED WITH WIRELESS

STEAMER BREAKWATER

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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Under New Management

Having leased this well-equipped hotel, I propose to conduct it in such a manner as to merit patronage and give satisfaction to the traveling public.

M. M. YOUNG, Proprietor

SHOOT STRAIGHT



If you are to hit what you aim at.

AIM THROUGH US

People should know what you have to offer and we have the means of telling them.

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

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Butter Wrappers
AT THE
Herald Office

Have you paid the Printer?
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THE DIAMOND BRAND
Medical Ask your Druggist for
Chichester's Pills. Diamond Brand.
Pills in Red and Gold Metal
Cases, sealed with Blue Ribbon.
Take no other. Box of your
Diamond Brand Pills, for 25
cents. Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

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