

The Coquille Herald

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY

Entered as second class matter May 8, 1895, 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.

A palpable hit, Mr. Easton.

Nothing More to Invent?

Someone poring over the old files in the United States Patent Office at Washington the other day found a letter written in 1833 that illustrates the limitations of the human imagination.

It was from an old employee of the patent office, offering his resignation to the head of the department. His reason was that as everything inventable had been invented the Patent Office would soon be discontinued and there would be no further need of his services or the services of any of his fellow clerks. He, therefore, decided to leave before the blow fell.

Everything inventable had been invented! The writer of this letter journeyed in a stage coach or a canal boat. He had never seen a limited train or an ocean greyhound. He read at night by candlelight, if he read at all in the evening; more likely he went to bed sooner after dark and did all his reading by daylight. He had never seen a house lighted by illuminating gas. The arc and incandescent electric lights were not to be invented for nearly a half century.

If he had ever heard of electricity he thought of it as the mysterious and dangerous fluid that strikes from the clouds during a thunderstorm. That it could be harnessed to do man's will had never occurred to him.

He never heard the clicking of a telegraph sounder. The telephone would have seemed as wonderful to him as a voyage to the moon. Motion pictures would have reminded him of black art, and the idea that a machine could be invented whereby man would fly above the clouds like a bird, ascending and descending at will, would have seemed to him merely absurd.

The modern printing press, the linotype machine, which seems almost to think; the X-ray, by means of which surgeons diagnose disease and injury and lay out their work with scientific certainty, these things were yet to be invented long after he was dead. He could not imagine the automobile, now so common that they cover the streets and roads of all the world.

He could not dream that a cannon would be made to throw a projectile more than twenty miles, that repeating rifles, revolvers and machine guns would be invented, that steel monsters of the deep would speed invisibly under the seas with the power to send a giant ocean liner to the bottom within a matter of moments.

He lacked the imagination to see all the thousands and tens of thousands of comparatively small inventions that have come into being since his day, some of them for good and some for evil, but all telling a story of progress of one sort or another. Probably in this he did not differ from most of his fellowmen in his day. It is very likely most of his friends agreed with him that the limit of invention had been reached.

He seems unfortunately deficient in imagination and optimism, as we read of his letter of resignation in the dusty files of the Patent Office. But let us not take too much umbrage to our souls. We are quite as ignorant of what the next eighty years may bring forth as he was of the future of American inventions. —Scientific American.

Celebrated Birthday

Mrs. Mary E. Goodman, of this place, celebrated her 78th birthday on the 20th of this month by inviting her relatives to participate in a chicken dinner with her. The affair was altogether informal, being entirely a family meeting, but the table was laden with delicious and appetizing viands. The old lady is quite hale and hearty for her age and has promise of many more years of usefulness which her many friends hope will be fulfilled.

A Condition That Demands a Remedy

Editor Herald:

How many people of Coos county are aware of the fact that an inmate of the state penal institution is not allowed the privilege of self-education, through correspondence courses in the University of Oregon, or for that matter, in any institution of learning? I venture there are not a dozen.

Oregon has taken some pride in the form of government which exists within her boundaries. In the last few years we have heard much of the prison reforms at Salem. This reformation has claimed for its object the betterment of conditions among the prisoners, the changing of the state penitentiary from an institution of punishment to one of reform.

It is a recognized fact that one of the foremost, and most potent, causes of crime is ignorance. It is the person who is mentally deficient because of insufficient education along the proper lines, that puts forth the theory that the world owes him a living and tries to collect the same with the least possible exertion. It is the man with a brain dwarfed through lack of exercise that does not recognize, and respect, the rights of his fellow. It is the person whose intellect does not control his passions, who commits, in the heat of these passions, deeds which force the state to exercise over him the control which he does not possess over himself. To be sure there are exceptions; but they are the exception, and not the rule.

The obvious remedy for such a condition is to furnish, at the first opportunity, a means whereby such unfortunate can acquire the mental training which they lack.

The ideal institution for the correction of these faults is the one which places its inmates in a position to receive the all-important instruction.

For the sole benefit of those who are, for any reason, unable to attend in the regular manner, the state university has developed a correspondence department, which furnishes to non-resident students, instruction in the various branches of education which are contained in its curriculum.

But in spite of the readiness on the part of the university to do so, they cannot furnish instruction to the very ones who need it the most and are the least able to attend the regular sessions of the school. The reason is as simple as it is idiotic. Prison regulations forbid that the prisoners send letters at the frequent intervals made necessary by such a course.

The Department of Geology at Eugene has one correspondent in the California state prison who is making excellent progress. The University of California has a large number of such students.

Here, at least, is food for thought; and it also appears to be a splendid opportunity for a little constructive legislation. If there is a reason why these two state institutions should not cooperate for the benefit of the state's criminal charges, that reason is not yet apparent at the university, at least, and someone should undertake to enlighten them. ROY M. AVERY.

Coos County Students Prominent at U. of O.

University of Oregon, Eugene, Oct. 22.—Coos county, with fourteen students is well represented in the student body of the university this year. Those registered from Coos towns are: Roy M. Avery, Raymond Burns, Louise Clausen, Leta Mast and Reuben Mast, of Coquille; Pearl Craine, Ernest Watkins and Ernest Wilkins, of Bandon; Frances Golden, Lucy Powers, Charles Haines, and Max Reigard, of Marshfield; Dalzel King and Harry Miller, of Myrtle Point.

Raymond Burns is president of the largest freshman class the university has yet seen; Ernest Watkins is manager of the 1917 Oregon, the college year-book; Max Reigard is connected with the staff of the Emerald, the college tri-weekly; and Dalzel King is prominent in debating circles and is taking a post-graduate course in the new law department.

Head of trading stamp concern promises to buy much goods from The fare from Vancouver to Portland has been reduced from 30c to 25c by the P. R. L. & P. Co.

Hogwallow News



DUNK BOTTS, Regular Correspondent (George Bingham) All Rights Reserved

Yam Sims, who has held the championship as a sneezer for some time past, will have to drop back to second place, since Poke Easley sneezed in church last Sunday.

Miss Rosy Mosley took a seat by the window yesterday morning, with her new dress on, waiting for Cricket Hicks to pass, but it seems he went around the other road.

Miss Rosy Mosley entertained a few of her choice friends this week in honor of her birthday. Copies of the Ladies' Birthday Almanac were handed out as souvenirs.

THE WIDOW OF THE CALF RIBS NEIGHBORHOOD The Widow has resided in the Calf Ribs Neighborhood for years and has a very creditable social standing. She maintains this standing by being very careful who comes to see her. Of course she has favorites in the social line, including Yam Sims, Cricket Hicks, Raz Barlow, and others, but, naturally, she keeps them in a quondary as to the extent of her affection towards them.

And that is the very thing any marriageable lady should do, if she desires to make a success in this line. In several instances the Widow has maintained a neutrality that was very strict. She, like the United States, is willing to write notes to those with whom she negotiates, still in each of the notes she leaves a doubt as to what the final decision will be. This is her secret of success with gentlemen friends.

Since the demise of her second husband a few years ago, she has attained considerable prominence in the social world, not only by her attractive disposition, and former experience in dealing with those of the sterner sex, but from the fact that she was left with several acres of creek bottom land and a few head of stock.

While there are a number of marriageable ladies in the Hogwallow section who do not have any pronounced public admiration for the widow of the Calf Ribs Neighborhood, she acts toward them as a woman should, and only last Sunday was seen to turn up her nose at Miss Futie Belcher when the latter saw her sitting on a stump at the Dog Hill church talking to Sidney Hooks.

Taking it all in all, the social success of the Widow only goes to demonstrate the fact that a husband congratulates and well wishes for a long and happy life.

The full run of Silverside salmon in Rogue river has not been up to expectations.

The Ladies' Commercial club of Gold Beach have let the contract for a concrete foundation for a club room, which they expect to complete next spring.

The Elk river bridge was completed last week. For the past six weeks travel has had to wind around and ford the river over half a mile or more of bad road, while S. P. Pierce has had a crew of men rebuilding the bridge. The structure is now the same as new, the only old material used being the irons which are in good condition. Those who worked on the bridge say that contractor Pierce has done a good job.

R. A. EASTON. Fanatic "Justice."

An elderly lady had permission to gather some apples that had fallen under a tree. She gathered several when an officer came along and arrested her for gathering fruit on Sunday. This happened in Indiana. She was convicted and fined \$5.

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, ss. Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is a resident of Lucas County, Ohio, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1895.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Marshfield—Bids for paving on Front street were awarded to the Warren Construction Company.

Port Orford Tribune: Mrs. O. Leneve returned Sunday from visiting the Panama exposition. She reported a very rough trip to Bandon on the Elizabeth, head winds and rough seas causing the boat to be 72 hours in making the run.

Mr. Clifford Sydnam and Miss Florence E. Sypher were united in marriage at Langlois, Oct. 10, 1915, by Justice A. Adolphsen at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Sypher. This worthy young couple grew from childhood in northern Curry, where they have a host of friends, who extend

East Fork Items

John McVey and Mrs. McVey have rented their farm to Joseph Alvin who will take possession Dec. 1st.

The Stemmler place is rented to an American born in Italy.

The Dora school has only one pupil born in the district or having been in the district for three years.

A man and family from Springfield, Oregon, came in Friday, one horse with a two horse load, bound for Coquille or Bandon. Since leaving Springfield they had one horse killed on the railroad track and another died.

Mr. Bridge, of Eugene, formerly an Arizona miner, went out last week. He has been in the Sixes country where he has a claim and thinks it has a mining future.

John Smith, of Ontario, Or., came in with a saddle and pack horse 15 days out. He is looking for a place to run cattle.

I am for good roads but I will fight the road bonds. We can get good roads without bonds and save the interest graft. That is a good scheme the county court made when it consolidated the road districts. It seems now that there might be a chance to have a water grade road down the East Fork, then we will not have to climb three mountains to get to Coquille. A water grade from Grantford to the tax bridge, then you can hit Myrtle Point or Coquille just as you like. If it is necessary to get good roads and a trunk line from North Bend to Myrtle Point, the county court can put the whole county into one road district, then hire a man as a road engineer who is a thorough civil engineer and road man and one in whom the people have confidence, and put up a special road tax for the whole county, and there is money to build roads and no interest to pay. There is a good start made between Marshfield and Coquille, and that road should be finished as there are dangerous places on it now.

Suppose people of other states would say, we won't eat Oregon apples or Oregon flour, or Oregon butter or cheese, or use Oregon lumber, the Herald man would put up a different editorial. The barbed wire fences around the different states have all been knocked down. Several years ago I bought a Bridge & Beach stove in Myrtle Point, part of it was a poor quality of pot metal. I sent a piece of it back to the makers in St. Louis. The letter I got from them as much as told me I was a liar. I did not reply to that letter for I did not want to take chances of sending anything that was not considered mailable. We don't buy any more Bridge & Beach stoves. I bought a Studebaker wagon in Myrtle Point. It was punk and Welton Laird knows it for he was driving when the tongue broke off almost as square across as though it had been cut with a saw, the reach had broken the same way. Did they make the tongue good? Not much, Walter told me that they would not. I thought they would. There is no responsibility behind the goods of local stores and it makes no difference what locality you are in, the drummer's business is to unload the goods. When you complain about the rotten thing you have bought of your neighbor he tells you that if he makes it good it comes out of his pocket. So you take your dope and let it go; whereas if you buy anything of a multitude of stores the owners of which are back of their goods, and the article is not right your money and freight charges are paid back without question or debate.

Jefferson Potlocks sat on the front seat at church last second Sunday. It was at first believed that he was getting interested, but it later turned out that he was only admiring the preacher's new watch charm.

The Excelsior Fiddling Band, after playing for the Ladies' Aid entertainment at Tickville Saturday night, wrote itself a nice note complimenting the nice and sweet music it had rendered.

Miss Gondola Henstep thinks it would be just heavenly to have her picture taken with a lot of real clouds floating at the back of her.

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Seed Season is Here

We are prepared to quote the following prices on Seeds:

RED CLOVER	20c
ALSIKE	20c
ALSIKE and RED CLOVER	22c
This is an excellent Pasture Mixture	
ORCHARD GRASS	22 1-2c
RYE GRASS	10c
TIMOTHY	11c
VETCH	5 1-2c

This is all of the best Imported Stock and guaranteed to be of the highest Gov't test as to purity and germinating power

KNOWLTON'S DRUG STORE

When you're in Portland visit the fine big plant of the Pacific Coast Biscuit Company. See them make thousands of delicious SNOWFLAKE SODAS

In the meantime, order of your dealer the NEW FAMILY PACKAGE Fresh, crisp delicious Snowflake Sodas, packed in a sanitary and useful tin box. Only 50 cents.

Every dealer has them or can get them quickly—fresh from our ovens

PACIFIC COAST BISCUIT CO. PORTLAND, OREGON

OUR bread has the highest reputation among those who have used it for years. This ought to bear weight with you if you have never tried it. Buy our bread now.

CITY BAKERY

COOK BROS., PROP.

Carnival Boosters Meet A meeting was held last evening by the business men and others who are interested in the promotion of the coming corn carnival. The attendance was more than double that at the first meeting, and the greatest enthusiasm and good feeling prevailed. It is always customary to say this, but in this particular instance it happens to be true. Every one was full of good ideas and a determination to make the coming carnival the greatest possible success.

The great idea is to be, not to attract a lot of visitors to be skinned, as is sometimes done, but to invite a lot of guests to be entertained, especially the farmers. The whole plan of the festival is to be laid on this line, and it promises to be unique in the way of "big times."

The colors for the carnival were fixed upon as yellow and white. The following committees were appointed:

On hall decorations: J. E. Norton, P. O. Lund, Chas. Harlocker, F. E. McKenna and J. W. Leneve. On Badges: C. A. Howard, F. B. Phillips and Walter Oeding.

Bad Fence Makes Trouble Orville Knight, who lives near Myrtle Point, made complaint yesterday before Justice Stanley against Fred Kampher, a neighbor, accusing the latter of threatening to kill him and his family. Constable Dunham went and made the arrest, and when Kampher was brought into court he decided not to controvert the charge. He was placed under bonds of \$250 to keep the peace and was allowed to go on his own recognizance until Saturday to procure the bond. The difficulty arose over improperly constructed fences which allowed stock from each side to trespass on the other.

Str. Elizabeth Regular as the Clock

San Francisco and Bandon

First-class fare out \$7.50 Up freight, per ton 3.00

E. & E. T. Kruse 24 California Street, San Francisco

For Reservations J. E. NORTON Agent, Coquille, Oregon

M. E. Church Sunday school at 10 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Topic for Oct. 31, "How Christ Organized for Personal Work" The theme of the morning sermon will be "Christ Our Great High Priest." Theme of sermon at 7:30 p. m., "Paul at Athens." Prayer meeting Thursdays at 7:30 p. m. You are cordially invited to all the services of the church. T. H. DOWNS, Pastor.

Hallow'en Warning. All persons are hereby warned against lawlessness or the wanton destruction of property in this city on Hallow'en. Offenders will be dealt with according to the ordinances.

A. T. MORRISON, Mayor. A. P. MILLER, Marshal.

Married GREGORY—WISEMAN—In 4615 city, October 25, 1915. O. C. Gregory and Mrs. May Wiseman, Justice J. J. Stanley officiating.