## Professional Cards





## MERELY MENTIONED

Farm, Field and Grass Seeds at Knowlton's drug store.

J. N. Gearhart was in from Dora Thursday.

Fred Baker was in from Brewster Valley Friday.

Russ Tower came over from Marshfield Saturday in a Ford car.

Fresh Vegetables at all times at Lyons & Jones.

Pearley Crowley was in town from Cherry Creek last week.

Mrs. Chas. Randleman was up from Bandon Saturday.

J. Conley was over from the Bay Wednesday.

Choice onion sets 10c a pound at Knowlton's Drug store.

Geo. Gothro was over from North Bend last week.

J. E. Culver was down from Bridge Friday.

J E. Eggleston and wife were over from the Bay Thursday.

Call on Lyons & Jones when you want a Nemo Corset.

J. F. McClaim, of Grants Pass, was a Coquille visitor Friday.

L. J. Need, of Portland, was in town Saturday.

Roy Morgan was up from Bandon last week.

Try a can of that Tuna Fish at Lyons & Jones —only 15c per can.

Henry King passed through here on his way to Conlogue's camp last week.

Miss Laura Dimmick left on the Speedwell for an extended visit in California.

Ivan Laird and Tommy Krewson were in from Brewster valley Sunday.

Lyons & Jones are agents for the Nemo Corset. Just received some new styles. Call and see them.

C. L. Sparretorn, of Langlois, was a Coquille business visitor on Wednesday.

G. N. Bolt and Frank Layton, of Portland, were in town Saturday in the interest of their firm.

A. E. Hadsell, who has been surveying over in the Ten Mile country has returned.

Full stock of best quality Garden Seeds in bulk at Knowlton's drug store.

Several cars were over from Marshfield Sunday. The drivers report the roads to be fairly good.

Geo. M. Norton, a flour and feed man from Portland, was in town Thursday.

"Shiners" must be biting, as a band of 9 kids with their fish poles were seen headed toward the river Saturday.

Why pay the price for seeds in packets when you can get from two to four times as much for your money at Knowlton's drug store.

Ed Lorenz and family have returned to this place to reside, after spending the winter on a ranch above Myrtle Point.

After spending half a day on the bank of Cunningham creek, Dr. Hopkins claims that fish do not bite. Many who were fishing Sunday agree with him.

H. M. Shaw, M. D., eye, ear, nose and throat specialist of Marshfield, will be at Baxter Hotel, Coquille, Friday, March 10, 1916. Glasses fitted. 2 22t3

C. W. Ashton had his leg broken at Bandon yesterday. He alighted from an auto while it was still in motion, lost his balance and fell, the hind wheel running over his leg.

Mr. Kay, of Bandon, father of Logan Kay, of this city, had his leg broken this morning by stepping through a hole in the walk while hurrying to the scene of the wreck.

Baby Buggies and Runabouts All kinds of Fruit Jars, Stone Jars, Stone Churns, and 1 10 gal. Barrel Churn, good as new. At Quick's Second Hand Store.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Gillespie are rejoicing over the birth of twin boys, born Sunday evening, Feb. 20th One of the twins weighed 9 pounds and the other 9 pounds and 4 ounces. Dr. Richmond says they are the finest pair of twins he ever saw.

## WANT COLUMN

RATES: One cent a word, each insertion. No charge less than 15 cents.

SECOND HAND TYPEWRITER—Pittsburg Visible; does first-class work. For sale cheap. Inquire at Herald office. tf

PHONOGRAPH RECORDS—for exchange. Victor and Columbias in good order. Inquire at this office.

Garden seeds at Knowlton's drug store.

J. P. Tupper is visiting in Bandon.

Jess Clinton was down from Norway today.

Ed Gallier, of Bandon, was a Coquille business visitor today.

Tuna Fish at Lyons & Jones 15c per can.

W. H. Schroeder and son Lauren were Norway visitors Sunday.

Glen Shores was a Marshfield visitor one day last week.

Tom Benham was in from Fairview Friday.

WANTED—Cnitham Bark, 1916 Peel. Geo. T. Moulton tf

J. W. Coach and wife were up from Lampa Thursday.

Joe Carter, of Powers, was in town Thursday.

E. F. Rice, of Portland, was a Coquille business visitor Saturday.

Dr. Parks, of Eugene, was a business visitor here Saturday.

Ex-Mayor F. E. Allen was over from Marshfield last week.

Frank Catterlin was over from the Bay Friday.

Just received a supply of very fine onion sets at Knowlton's Drug Store.

Arthur R. Mayers, of Port Orford was a Coquille business visitor Friday.

Mrs. Paul Sterling was visiting friends on the Bay a couple of days last week.

FARMERS—Geo T. Moulton wants your hides. Better see him about it. He wants furs also. 8-3tf

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Schroeder are the proud parents of a baby girl, born Sunday, Feb. 27, 1916.

Rev. G. Lerov Hall, of Marshfield, was getting his shoes repaired at a Coquille cobbling emporium this afternoon.

About every auto in town was headed toward the Fairview country Sunday, loaded down with fishermen.

We have the very best onion sets 10c per pound. Knowlton's Drug Store.

The Commercial Club will meet at the city hall at 8 o'clock this evening for the annual election of officers and for the transaction of other business.

The Ragged Seven of Ragged Row had a party Friday afternoon at the last house out on that street in the northeast end of town, in honor of the 'steenth birthday of the hostess.

ATTENTION, FARMERS! We now carry a line of the Best Stock Tonics, Stock and Poultry Preparations on the market. SATISFACTION POSITIVELY GUARANTEED. Farmers Union Store. 2-15tf

The Oerding pool hall has been closed for the past week, Oerding Bros. having made an assignment for the benefit of their creditors.

The juice of the hop seems to be again coming into its own as a popular beverage; but, alas, the lovely kick has been lost in the shuffle.

Bert Baird and L. E. Bliven and their families arrived here last week from Eureka, Cal. They intend to locate here and express themselves as much pleased with the country.

For 30 days, beginning Feb. 15, I will tune, regulate the action and polish any Coquille piano for $5 and guarantee the work. O. Sumner. Phone 926.

L. D. Smith, a prominent farmer and capitalist of Daniels Crick, and an associate with Chas. Walker in the Coquille Land Co., also the man whe once threw John Offield in a wrestling bout at Sumner, has been in town a couple of times within the past week in consultation with said Charles.

Mrs. Robert McCann died at her home in Eastside last Thursday afternoon from typhoid fever. While she had never been a resident of Coquille, she had many friends here, having been quite prominent in W. C. T. U. and church work.

1 Simplex Cream Separator, 900 lbs. capacity. 1 Little Giant Russian Steam Turbine Separator, 400 lbs. capacity. 1 Remington Sholes Typewriter No 11 in good condition. At Quick's Second Hand Store.

Will wonders never cease? Bruce, alias "Dudley," alias "Softy," Johnson has returned from California; and he came back for the express purpose of going in swimming in the dear old Coquille river. Despite the coldness of the water "Softy" will appear in bathing costume within the next few days.

## Brandstetter Back

L. D. Brandstetter, of Eureka, is again in town in the interest of the Russ Land Company. Mr. Branstetter will make a stay of about 24 days, when he will make another short visit to Eureka. He states that his home is now at Coquille, and his Humboldt affairs will be obliged to get along with occasional visits of inspection.

## "Grandma" Leneve Sick

"Grandma" Leneve suffered an attack of ptomaine poisoning Saturday morning and for a while it looked very doubtful about her recovery. However, she is now rapidly recovering and insists that she will be up and about again in a very few days. She will celebrate her 90th birthday the 12th of next month. Despite her old age she has a wonderful constitution and it is very likely that she will see the hundred year mark.

## Assault Charged

R. A. Easton was in from Dora Saturday and swore to a complaint before Justice Stanley charging M. C. Miller and other Dora residents with assault. The case arises out of a fracas at the last school meeting when, it is charged, Miller assaulted Eastman, who was chairman. The case is resting until the return of District Attorney Liljeqvist from Portland.

## Business Change

W. G. Cleghorn has bought a half interest in the Clark Bakery and will be associated with Mr. Clark, having charge of the grocery department, which will be made a greater feature of the business. Both are reliable and well liked gentlemen and they will undoubtedly increase the already good trade of the establishment.

## Good Prospects at Mine

C. A. Gage returned last week from his mines in the Rock Creek country, on the South Fork. The mines are being developed on a large scale. A large flume has been established and a 2-inch nozzle hose will be put in shortly. Mr. Gage has no doubt about there being good pay dirt at the mines. Good wages can be obtained by working the gravel bars in a regular primitive fashion, but he intends to go into the business on a large scale and to install the latest devices to wrest the precious metal from the earth. He expects big results when the mine is worked in up-to-date fashion. He will return to the mines some time this week.

## Horses in Hock

Mrs. L. M. Brown, who conducts the Vendome lodging house, commenced an action in replevin in the county court a few days ago, to recover possession of a pair horses belonging to her and which were being held by F. B. Schow for a feed bill. Before action could get far in this case, the horses were attached on a writ issued by Justice Stanley in a suit commenced by Mrs. Shackleford, of whom Mrs. Brown bought the lodging house furniture, and Justice Stanley now holds the reins.

## East Fork Items

Ed Abernethy has a picture of Lost Creek falls that he took and had enlarged to about 10x14 inches by Raphell of Marshfield, that is one of the clearest cut and distinct photographs that I have seen. It is a beautiful thing. He also showed me an album of his enlarged photographs of scenery on the East Fork. He surely has gathered in the grandeur of waterfall and mountain.

Mr. Long, of Lampa Creek, came in last week over the Coos Bay road with three pure bred Holstein cows, one of which is in the advance registry class.

Mr. Strong, of Bandon, came up to J. D. Laird's Friday to buy a horse.

J. D. Laird has bought a small auto truck for the Marshfield—Sumner mail route.

## Unexpected Landing

Quite a crowd from this place went to Riverton to attend the dance held there Satnrday night. The gasoline boat Norma carried the crowd. At the close of the dance the fog was so thick on the river that it was impossible to see any distance ahead. However, the boat was headed up the river. About a quarter of a mile had been covered when there was a terrific jar which threw the passengers out of their seats and sprawling all over the boat. The boat keeled over until the water came up to the edge of the lower deck. A regular panic took place among the passengers. One girl was thoughtful enough to faint. The panic subsided when it was discovered that the port side of the boat was high and dry on a nice green field. The passengers all stepped off onto the bank, while all the boatmen and volunteers busied themselves with the task of launching the boat again which took three hours. The rest of the trip was completed without mishap as it was daylight by the time the journey was resumed.

## Steamer Fifield Strikes Jetty and is Total Loss

The steamer Fifield was wrecked at the mouth of the river this morning while coming in at about 7 o'clock and will be a total loss.

From the accounts of people coming from Bandon, it appears that she was coming without the aid of a tug. The bar was moderatley rough but not excessively so, and the Brooklyn had crossed in safely a short time before. Carried on the crest of a sea, the Fifield was swept out of her course and struck on the end of the south jetty with her bow toward the channel She hung there until the seas swung her around toward the south, grinding on the rock of the jetty, and was then washed up on the south beach. The passengers and crew were taken off without difficulty, as she was close in, but there was no chance of saving the vessel One man who came up states that a hole large enough for a man to walk through was plainly visible in her side as she lay.

The Fifield belonged to the Eureabrook fleet which includes also the Bandon and Speedwell She was running between Bandon and San Francisco in the lumber trade. It is said that she was bringing quite a cargo of hay for the Bandon Warehouse Co. She carried a crew of about 17 or 18 men. Before noon J. P. Tupper phoned to the Baxter that she had broken in two and was going to pieces.

## School Notes

The High school literary society gave the following Kipling program last Friday:

Sketch of Rudyard Kipling—Ada Downs; Reading, "Mandalay"—Earl Isensee; Reading, "Wee Willie Winkie"—Mildred Neeley, Jewell Baumgartner, Bessie Johnson; Reading, "Recessional"—Elmer Neeley.

Hoes, rakes and garden spades have been very much in evidence about the school house during the past week. The seventh graders are getting their gardens started. The seventh grade garden has become an institution and pupils in the lower grades all look forward to the time when they will be permitted to bring a hoe to school and raise radishes for the family.

Mary Levar and Merton Tyrrell, editor-in-chief and business manager respectively, of "The Laurel", together with their assistants, are hard at work getting affairs shaped up for the annual. Almost enough ads have been secured to assure the financial success of the scheme and some literary material has been turned in. In order to encourage the students with literary talent, a short story contest has been instituted.

## Auction Sale of Dairy Cows

I will sell at public auction to the highest responsible bidder 40 head milk cows, all to be fresh soon; all tuberculin tested; all have shown good milk test. Sale begins at 10 a. m., Monday, March 6, Green Place, Lampa Creek. Terms: half cash; balance six months with approved security, at 8 per cent, 2 per cent discount for cash.

S. DOMENIGHINI, Owner
O. A. MINTONYE, Auctioneer

## Announcement

I hereby announce myself a candidate on the Republican ticket for the office of Sheriff of Coos county, subject to the action of the voters at the primary election in May.

2-29-6tp JOHN H. SHIELDS.

## Announcement

To the Republican voters of Coos County—I wish to announce that I am a candidate for County Assessor subject to the action of the Republican primary next April.

AMOS L. NOSLER,



## Marriage Licenses

John R. Fraser and Louise J. Snod.

M. Mann and Nora Coffin.

William R. Hancock and Ellen M. Jacobsen.

James Floyd Boyle and Dena Mortinson.

## German Club Organized

Miss Newell and the students of her German classes have organized a German Club. The purpose of the organization is to improve its members in the use of conversational German. Miss Newell uses the conversational method of teaching German in her classes and this, together with the added interest of the club work, ought to produce in her children considerable facility in the use of the foreign tongue.

The first meeting was held at the Bellonis last Thursday evening with about twenty present including members of the faculty. The games, the refreshments and the conversation were all distinctly German and the Kaiser would no doubt have felt very much at home if he could have dropped in to spend a social hour. Everyone present had a delightful time and all are anxiously looking forward to the next meeting.

## A Midnight Marauder

One night last week "Son" Skeels who rooms at the Wickham House, was startled from his slumbers at 2 a. m. by a scraping sound. Springing from his bed he put his head out of the window and listened intently. "There's no doubt about it, that's someone stealing coal," he thought as the scraping sound came distinctly to his ear. Scrape! scrape! scrape! thud! "That's what it is," muttered "Son," now very wide awake. Slipping quietly out of his room he summoned Nels Osmondson Mrs. Wickham was aroused from her slumbers and Dr. Hopkins also appeared on the scene. They all stole softly out on the back porch. The scraping kept steadily on. "That thief has got some nerve," whispered Nels The others all agreed with him. Then when a plan of action was being mapped out to capture the daring night marauder, he silently moved up the street pushing a small cart in front of him. In the cart, instead of coal was the rubbish from the street and the man propelling the cart was none other than the night-watchman. The light fell full upon him as he passed beneath an electric light. The little group huddled together on the porch drew their scanty clothing around them and beat it silently back to their rooms. It is really hard to say whether the joke is on Jackson or Skeels. Its safe to say that "Son" wishes he was not such a light sleeper.

## Plenty For All

One day last week a fisherman from this place wandered out to Cunningham creek in quest of a mess of "shiners." He had barely seated himself on the bank of the stream and baited his hook when he was startled by the crashing of brush right behind him. A curly haired boy of about seven, came bursting from the thicket, his face flushed with excitement. A look of disappointment crossed his face when he saw the guy from town at his "fishin' hole." But he brightened up again when room was made for him, and he was invited to try his luck. He carried a stub stick for a pole and a short line from the end of which dangled a very large rusty hook, adorned with a small angle worm. "I'm some fisherman," he confided, as he cast his hook into the stream. "I never miss a bite." At the same instant his pole described a skyward circle and a small 5-inch fish landed with a thud on the ground behind him. "You see, I told you so," cried the elated youngster as he sprang upon his catch and proceeded to choke the life out of it; whereat the other fellow began to take notice. During the next hour the small boy's pole described many a circle through the air but only four fish adorned his string. "I thought you got 'em every time," said the guy from town with a smile. "I always do, I'm just out of luck today. I got a mess for the whole family last night and I will tonight, and I'm going to stay until dark." "How many fish does it take to make your family a mess?" "Ten of 'em, that size," motioning to the small 4-inch trout fastened to his string. "How many are there in your family?" "Ten," "Why that's only one apiece." "It's more than that; you see the baby can't eat fish." Whereupon the local fisherman pulled in his line and walked thoughtfully homeward.