

The Best Whiskey in the World is
W. H. McBRAYER'S
Cedar Brook
8 Years Old
Bottled in Bond
Insist on Cedar Brook if you want only the very best
W. H. McBrayer's Cedar Brook Distillery Lawrenceburg, Ky.
At all Hotels, Bars and Clubs



RASMUSSEN BROS.
Distributors
The El Dorado, Bandon, Ore.

We are Agents for the
Famous Baldwin Pianos
If you are contemplating buying a Piano, give us a call. It costs you nothing to examine them.
Prices \$250 and up
Easy Terms
BANDON DRUG CO.

Clarence Y. Lowe
BANDON OREGON
Druggist and Apothecary
In just receipt of a new stock of
Drugs and Chemicals, Patent and Proprietary Preparations, Toilet Articles, Drug Sundries, Perfumes, Brushes, Sponges, Soap, Nuts and Candies, Cigars, Tobaccos and Cigarettes, Paints, Oils, Glass and Painter's Supplies.

A Great Clubbing Offer
Semi-Weekly Oregon Journal, one year \$1.50
Semi-Weekly Bandon Recorder one year \$1.50
Total \$3.00
Both Papers One Year \$2.00
The Semi-Weekly Oregon Journal
Publishes the latest and most complete telegraphic news of the world; gives reliable market reports, as it is published at Portland where the market news can be and is corrected to date for each issue. It also has a page of special matter for the farm and home, an interesting story page and a page or more of comic each week, and it goes to the subscriber twice each week—104 times a year.

The Semi-Weekly Bandon Recorder
Gives all the local news and happenings and should be in every home in this vicinity. The two papers make a splendid combination and you can save \$1 by sending your subscriptions to The Bandon Recorder. We can also give our subscribers a good clubbing offer for the Daily and Sunday, or Sunday Journal in connection with the Semi-Weekly Bandon Recorder.

COMEDY OF LOST NUMBERS
A Woman's Shrewdness Unlocks a Mystery.

"Oh, Maria, I'm ruined! Our wedding will have to be postponed."
"For heaven's sake, George, what's the matter?"
"I've lost twenty \$100 bills."
"Where?"
"Where? What nonsense! If I knew where wouldn't I go and find them? I've been robbed!"
"Robbed!"
"One of the customers of the house came into the office last evening when I was alone and insisted on paying me \$2,000. I told him that I would not receive it, as the safe was locked and I didn't know the combination. Then he said he had to take a night train for New York and I must receive it, as he wouldn't carry it with him. Fearing he would report me to the FBI and they would blame me, I consented and gave him a receipt. After he had gone I put the bills in my inside pocket and started for home. I can remember leaving the office and walking a short distance. Then my memory stops. At the end of a blank I was lying on the sidewalk with a crowd around me. The first thing I did was to put my hand in my pocket to feel for the bills. They were gone."
"Gone? Oh, George!"
"A couple of policemen took me home, and mother persuaded me to go to bed."
"But what was the matter with you?"
"Why, the policemen say that I was undoubtedly followed by some person or persons who sandbagged me and took the money. Any one could see into the office, for the gas was on and the curtains not drawn. They may have seen me counting the bills and making a memorandum of their numbers after the customer had gone."
"You have the memorandum?"
"That's what troubles me. If I had that the bills could be recovered. I can't remember what I did with it."
"Don't distress yourself, George, dear. Since you remember making it, we must find it. First the office must be ransacked."
"The office has been ransacked and nothing found. I don't believe I left it there."
"Nor I. It would be more natural for you to take it with you. I hope you didn't put it in with the notes."
"I don't know whether I did or not. My head aches yet, and I can't remember much of anything."
"Do they blame you at the office?"
"Oh, yes. They say that I had no business to receive the money under the circumstances."
"And do they intimate—have they shown any disposition to suspect you?"
"They don't say so, but they look it."
"George, that memorandum must be found. You may have put it in some safe place in the office so unusual that it will be very hard to find it. You must attend to that. I can't help you. If you put it in any of your pockets I will find it, for I will go home with you and turn them all inside out."
"Cheer up. Come; let us go to your home, and I will make a search."
"First give me your coat."
"Here it is."
"Now your vest and trousers."
"Here they are."
"Your hat. You may have put the money in the lining. No; it is not in any of your pockets nor your hat. Did you have on gloves?"
"No."
"You wouldn't have put it in your shoes. I've examined all your outer clothing. I don't suppose you have any pockets in your underclothing?"
"Not except in my nightshirt, in which I have a pocket for my handkerchief, but," contemptuously, "I didn't have on my nightshirt on the street."
"Certainly not. Have you got on the shirt you had on when you were robbed?"
"No. Mother gave me a clean one to put on this morning."
"What did she do with the soiled one?"
"Oh, my dear, you are wearing me out!"
"If you will get me the soiled shirt I'll not trouble you any more."
"Here it is in the closet. But I must say that it seems very ridiculous to overhaul a shirt to find a memorandum. But father gave me a long lecture the other night to serve me after being married about the singular ways women have of getting at things, and it may be that, after all," very contemptuously, "there is some connection between \$2,000 and a soiled shirt. Here it is."
"Where is the collar?"
"Oh, that's in the closet too. I suppose you want the cuffs?"
"Yes, I do."
"Well, here's the whole thing. By thunder!"
"These marks in pencil on the cuff—what are they?"
"The numbers of the notes."
"Thank heaven!"
"You mean 'thank you.' Father's right. Women do have queer ways of getting at things. Give me a kiss—another, another, a thousand."
Extract from newspaper item:
A Quick Recovery.—A man attempting to change a hundred dollar bill yesterday which was a number known to the police was arrested, and fifteen other similar notes that had been stolen were recovered. George Handell, from whom they were taken, is to be married this evening. Mr. Handell's employers have given two of the bills to his bride as a wedding present.

ALL OF ONE NAME.

So They Had to Tag Each of the Many Tom Hazards.
Perhaps no community more carefully and frequently set forth its erratic fancy than did the early settlers of Narragansett, R. I., of whom W. B. Weedon tells in "Early Rhode Island." There were so many of one name that the bearer must have a descriptive prefix lest he be lost in a concordant multitude. Mr. Updike cites thirty-two Tom Hazards living at one time and thus illustrates a few:
College Tom, because he had been at college. Bedford Tom was his son and lived at New Bedford. Barley Tom, because he boasted how much barley he raised from an acre; Virginia Tom, because he married a wife there; Little Neck Tom, from the farm of that name; Nattler Tom, the blacksmith; Fiddle Head Tom, an obvious resemblance; Pistol Tom, wounded by an explosion of that arm; Young Pistol Tom, his son; Short Stephen's Tom, the father low, against Long Stephen's Tom, the father tall; Tailor Tom needs no explanation.
The Georges were not so numerous, but they were distinguished as Beach Bird George, of little legs; Shoestring George, an opponent of buckles; Wig George, Dr. George and Governor George.

A LIFE FOR A LIFE.

Cheerful New Guinea Custom Which Causes Frequent Murders.
Everywhere in New Guinea the traveler is continually brought face to face with death, and the natives are devoid of the slightest pity or respect for the dead or dying, although after a death they will often wail and mourn for a considerable time.
Murder is an everyday occurrence, and nothing could be worse than the morals of the natives. In fact, they have none. They thieve and lie with a persistence and cunning which are surprising.
The Papuans have a cheerful custom which demands a life for a life. Should any one die at the first opportunity they kill some one—they are not very particular whom—to make up for it. "While we were at Humboldt bay," says Professor Pratt in the Wide World Magazine, "a Malay died of dropsy. He was the first Malay who had ever come to that part, and the Papuans greatly respected him."
"Very well," they said, "we must shoot a Malay with our bows and arrows to pay for his death." And sooner or later some innocent person would be killed to square the account, when everybody—except, presumably, the victim's friends—would be satisfied.

A Disguised Toast.

At one time the officers under Lord Howe refused to drink his health at their mess, for, though a splendid admiral, he was not popular in the navy on account of a certain shyness and want of tact with those about him. The chaplain, who was a protegee of his lordship, was mortified at this and determined that the officers should drink to Lord Howe. When called upon for a toast one day he said, "Well, gentlemen, I can think of nothing better at this moment than to ask you to drink the first two words of the Third Psalm, for a Scriptural toast for once may be taken from one of my cloth." The toast was drunk. Not one of the officers indicated by word or look that he was ignorant of the words alluded to. On referring to the Bible it was found that the Third Psalm begins, "Lord, how are they increased?"

Worth Her Weight In Butter.

Curious customs still prevail with regard to marriage. In some parts of Uganda the custom is to offer six needles and a pack of India rubber for a wife. Some of the Kafirs sacrifice oxen. The Tartars of Turkestan give the weight of the prospective wife in butter. In Kamchatka the price varies from one to ten reindeer. Some savages require a certain amount of labor. Among the aborigines it is said the current rate for a wife is a box of matches, which prompted a Paris contemporary to speculate whether one of the French government boxes would be accepted.

Light on a Dark Subject.

Caller—There's one question I should like to have answered. When a thought flashes across the intellect does it effect any molecular changes in the cellular or muscular tissues composing the material substance of the cerebral mass, or does it operate merely in the realm of the spiritual ego, thereby leaving no trace subject to detection or classification in the domain of substantiality? Information Editor (turning again to his desk)—There is no premium on the coin.—Chicago Tribune.

Swell Set Credentials.

Mrs. De Butt (making out a list of invited guests for dinner)—Can you think of any others?
Mrs. Von Setter—There is Mrs. Kumbac.
"I had thought of her, but she did not try to smuggle."—Philadelphia Ledger.

One Exception.

Nearsighted Old Man—I say, did you break the record?
Aeronaut—No, but I broke everything else.—Judge.

Placed.

Mrs. B.—Is she a Mary of the vine clad cottage? Mrs. M.—No, a Martha of the rubber plant flat.—Harper's Bazar.

Thoughts never lack words. It is words that lack thoughts.—Joubert.

NO WORK ON SUNDAY.

Six Days of Labor Should Be the Maximum Week.

President James M. Lynch of the International Typographical union gives his views on Sunday work as follows: "The seven day week obtained for years in the newspaper end of the printing trades. We got over it by enacting a law which requires our members employed on seven day situations to give out one day each week to the first obtainable substitute. As a result our wages for six days are now in excess of the wage formerly received for the seven day week. The subject was forcibly impressed upon me by a paragraph appearing in the report of a sermon delivered by a local minister, who said:
"It seems to us that the worst enemy of the workingman is the person who wantonly removes the sacredness of his one day of rest, commonly called Sunday. For if one line of amusement makers be allowed to pursue their regular line of business on Sunday on what logical basis can we prevent hundreds of other lines from opening up also? I have in my possession a most urgent appeal published by the actors of this country, in which they request the clergy to assist them in keeping theaters closed on Sunday."
"One of the local newspapers in discussing this matter truthfully said that not a tithe of what will come is included in the labor of those thus called on to minister to the selfish enjoyment of Sunday amusement seekers. The same license that acquiesces in lawbreaking for this purpose will break it for other purposes, and, unchecked, we shall come on a time when there will be no Sunday free from work for the average man, and, what is more, the equation will settle itself so that in the run of things the workingman will get no more for his seven days than he now gets for six.
"Labor has come a long way from the almost unremittent toll that bound the worker to his task for practically all of his waking moments to a time where it has been discovered that the worker can do really more work and better work in shorter days than longer. This has been followed by the movement against child labor to give the child a chance of an education and a time free from body breaking toll in its tender years.
"Our German members during a period of industrial stagnation decided to work five days a week, giving one day for the relief of their less fortunate brothers. Then they continued the practice. Today they receive as much for the five days as they formerly received for the six days. Sunday should be a day of rest and not a vehicle for the imposition on the workers of the seven day week."

The Real Cause of High Wages.

It is a familiar adage in the business world that an efficient man is cheap at high wages. Yet in its application to larger questions this adage is never thought of. In discussing the tariff and wages people assume as a matter of course that the employer who pays high wages must therefore sell his goods at a higher price. The fact is that if the labor is well fed and intelligent and is applied under good natural conditions and with skillful leadership the employer can turn out an abundant product or a product of high quality, sell it cheap and still pay his laborers well. And the real source and cause of general high wages, says the economist, is precisely in these conditions—efficient labor, good natural resources, skillful industrial leadership. Given these and you will always have higher wages and need not fear competition from cheap and inefficient labor.—Professor F. W. Taussig in Atlantic.

Union Haters Boycotting Buck's.

It is charged that the anti-unionists desire to inflict all punishment possible on the new management of the Buck's Stove and Range company on account of having made peace with organized labor. Recent actions on the part of certain union hating individuals indicate that the charges are based on facts. Therefore it is the duty of all trade unionists to keep the general public well informed of the fact that the Buck's company and organized labor have settled all grievances and that the relations between the two are of the most friendly and satisfactory nature. In fact, Frederick W. Gardner, the present head of the concern, has always been of the opinion he holds to at present—that collective bargaining and trade agreements are the only sureties for industrial peace.

THE UNION LABEL.

Ninety-nine per cent of the people in the United States are in favor of extinguishing the evil of child labor.
Meanwhile, until legislators can be aroused to their duties, the union label is the all powerful weapon to use against employers of children.
Ask for the label.
Always ask for the label.
See that you get the label.
Always see that you get the label.
Remember that the label can never be used on any product of which child labor was a part.
Thus you can see that by calling for the label and insisting on the label you are delivering one of the blows that must and shall culminate in the death of this crowning disgrace of our civilization—the slaughter of innocent childhood.

A. McNAIR
THE HARDWARE MAN
BRIDGE & BEACH Stoves, Ranges and Heaters have in them so many excellencies that they are now acknowledged the greatest sellers on the coast and they are growing in favor every year. We have the exclusive agency in Bandon for these household and office accessories, and prices range exceedingly modest in either case.
TINNING AND PLUMBING A SPECIALTY.
Our Assortment of Hardware, Tinware and Edged Tools is Most Complete.

SAM SAYS
Our Fir Finish is of such quality that it lends dignity and distinctive tone to the interior of any house.
GEO. W. MOORE LUMBER CO.

BANK OF BANDON
BANDON OREGON
Capital Stock \$50,000
BOARD OF DIRECTORS: J. L. Kronenberg, President; J. Deaholm, Vice President; F. J. Faly, Cashier; Frank Flam, T. P. Hanly.
A general banking business transacted and customers given every accommodation consistent with safe and conservative banking.
CORRESPONDENTS: The American National Bank, of San Francisco, Calif.; Merchants National Bank, Portland, Oregon; The Chase National Bank, of New York.

THE COQUILLE RIVER LINE
Strs. Fifield & Bandon
Twin Screw, New and Fast
1st Class Passage, - \$10.00 & \$7.50
Up Freight, - - - - - 3.00
Our interests are your interests. Fair rates and good service our motto
A. F. Estabrook Co., 245 Cal. St., San Francisco
L. L. BRANDENBURG, Agent, Bandon, Oregon

Fast and Commodious
S. S. BREAKWATER
Leaves Portland (Ainsworth Dock) 8 p. m. every Tuesday.
Leaves Coos Bay every Saturday at service of the tide.
Confirm Sailings Through C. M. SPENCER, Agent Bandon

S. S. ELIZABETH
NEW STATE ROOMS INSTALLED
Eight Day Service Between the Coquille River and San Francisco
First Class Passenger Fare, - \$7.50
Freight Rates, - \$3 on Up Freight
J. E. WALSTROM, Agent, Bandon, Oregon.
E. & E. T. Kruse, owners and managers, 24 California St., San Francisco.

If you wish a bottle cold—
Call at the Eagle,
If you love the goods that's old—
Call at the Eagle.
Taint no use to sit and blink
If you really need a drink,
Just make a sign or ring a bell,
And you bet they'll treat you right
Down at the Eagle
Alvin Munck, Prop.
BANDON, OREGON

BANDON
Harness Shop
Full line of Harness, Saddles, Bridles, Halters, Blankets and everything usually kept in a first-class harness shop.
Repairing a Specialty
W. J. SABIN, Prop.