

Bandon Recorder

Published Every Tuesday and Friday by the
Recorder Publishing Company.

C. E. KOPF, Managing Editor

Subscription, \$1.50 per Year in Advance. Advertising Rates Made
Known on Application. Job Printing a Specialty.
Entered at the Bandon Postoffice as Second Class Matter.

FRIDAY May 12, 1911

Woman's World
Mrs. Harvey W. Wiley, Bride
of the Pure Food Crusader.



© 1911, by American Press Association.
MRS. HARVEY W. WILEY

At the age of sixty-seven Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, chief chemist in the department of agriculture and chief crusader in the United States for pure food and drugs, at last has taken unto himself a wife. His marriage to Miss Anna Campbell Kelton of Washington was an event of national importance. Some of the jokesmiths are expressing the hope that the new Mrs. Wiley is a good cook, for Dr. Wiley certainly deserves a wife who, if she does not actually do the family cooking, is capable of supervising the work scientifically.

Mrs. Wiley is the youngest daughter of the late Brigadier General John C. Kelton, who was governor of the Soldiers' home at Washington at the time of his death. She is president of the Woman's Suffrage league of the District of Columbia. For several years she has held an important position in the library of congress.

It is gratifying to note that "a" break fast followed the wedding ceremony, after which Dr. and Mrs. Wiley started on a bridal tour to visit several weeks. Mrs. Wiley's age is less than half that of her husband. Dr. Wiley is the man who led the crusade against food and drug adulteration which resulted in the enactment by congress of the measure known as the pure food law. This law requires the labeling of all food packages so that the buyer may know the exact nature of the contents. Recently Dr. Wiley in a speech declared that this is an overdrugged nation and also that alcohol is harmful, and the prohibition of the liquor traffic would be a blessing to the world.

Extravagance Then and Now.
It is very much the fashion to berate modern woman about her extravagance.

When you can't scold a woman about anything else, when you have wasted all your ammunition against freak fashions and other pet feminine follies, then it is considered timely to scold women for the reckless way in which they spend money nowadays. And you always add "nowadays," just as if the grandmothers were always frugal.

The nowadays is rather unfair. It is safe to assert that there have always been feminine spendthrifts as well as those who were careful and conscientious in the expenditure of money.

The wardrobe excesses of Josephine form appalling reading, with their hundreds of sets of things, and evidence more than anything else the vulgarity of the parvenu.

Martha Theresa, the second wife of Napoleon, on the other hand, conducted her expenditures on moderate lines, although springing from one of the most ancient courts of Europe.

Extravagance is not necessarily an appanage of rank. It is, as a rule, the outward and visible sign of the man who has made riches quickly and who desires that his women folk should blazon it forth to the world by running through the whole gamut of modern pleasures in the most costly possible way.

Rose Hats For Spring.

Some of the new spring hats are already on exhibition in the exclusive shops, and among them is the flower hat. Roses of all kinds and sizes seem to be the most popular flower used. Some of these roses are made of gros-

grain ribbon with a pleat edge set off by leaves and stems of ribbon of the same shade as the flower. Large and small roses are often used on the same hat. The soft pastel tones of blue, pink and green bid fair to be favorites. On some of the large hats the wreath of roses is veiled by netting, and on some of the models valenciennes lace is used to set off the beauty of the roses. Among the small flowers used are the forget-me-nots, lilies of the valley and heliotrope. One of the handsomest of the spring models has a long wreath of forget-me-nots which are made of old gold velvet. Rosebuds of pink and blue chiffon are also used on some of the advanced models.

When the baby takes too much food the stomach turns; the result is indigestion, sourness and vomiting. Frequently the bowels are involved and there is colic pains and diarrhoea. McGee's Baby Elixir is a grand corrective remedy for the stomach and bowel disorders of babies. It is pure, wholesome and pleasant to take. Price 25c and 50c per bottle. Sold by C. Y. Lowe.

Wit That Stung.

Father E. was remarkable for his ready wit. On one occasion while traveling on a steambot a well known sharper who wished to get into the priest's good graces said:
"Father, I should like very much to hear one of your sermons."
"Well," said the clergyman, "you could have heard me last Sunday if you had been where you should have been."
"Where was that?"
"In the county jail," answered the bluff priest as he walked away.—San Francisco Star.

The Play's the Thing.
The play's the thing! When life grows gray,
When smiles beguile and tears betray,
We seek the land where lovers dance
While bathed in blissful glance
And happy endings hold their sway.

Enter the hero! Clear the way!
Let all the fates and fiddies play!
This hour is real! Life's but a trance!
The world's a dream where shadows stray!

Fate is the potter; we're the clay,
Puppets or princes, take your chance,
Do homage to the god Romance.
Here at his shrine a rose, we lay—
The play's the thing!
—Kate Masteron in Columbian.

The Faithful Nurse.
"Is this, you, doctor?" asks the nurse over the telephone.
"Yes," answers the physician.
"Well, you know you said Mr. Boudier would not show any signs of improvement for five or six days?"
"Yes."
"Well, this is only the second day and he is a great deal better already. Shall I give him something to make him worse for the other three or four days?"—Life.

Poets and Suffrage.
WORDSWORTH'S OPINION.
Oh, when the sun awakes all life,
You know it's coming by the dawn,
Unhappy is the man whose wife
Desires to put the trousers on.

KIPLING'S ULTIMATUM.
Strength is a thing of the muscle and not
Of a woman's mind,
A gable who will watch the menu—that
Is a woman's goal,
To ask the man who have suffered. This
You will surely find,
What you want is a wench at the cook
Stove, not a bawling jade at the poll.

Particulars.
"Yes," said the clerk as he dipped his pen in the ink and prepared to fill out the blank. "Your name, please."
"Amelia Whippleton."
"Nationality?"
"American."
"Married or unmarried?"
"Both—twice."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Pointed Landing.
"I'll pick up some points."
Said the new aviator
Mid the framework and joints
Of his sky elevator.
But a point picked him up,
By all of creation,
When he landed keetup
On a wireless station! —Chicago News.

Dizziness, vertigo (blind staggers), sallow complexion and flatulence are symptoms of a torpid liver. No one can feel well while the liver is inactive. Herbine is a powerful liver stimulant. A dose or two will cause all bilious symptoms to disappear. Try it. Price 50c. Sold by C. Y. Lowe.

FOR SALE—Three head of horses, one team draft horses, one saddle horse. Saddle horse 4 years old, weight 850; draft horses weigh 1160 each. Floyd Cox, Carey's camp.

—34-14-x

THE BAR SINISTER

B. FRED L. YOUNG

Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

We are apt to prize what we are not used to. I suppose one reason the daughters of our multimillionaires are inclined to marry foreigners with titles is that titles are not an American institution. What gives them their glamor is that they are not American.

When on a visit to England I visited the Earl of Bannerton. We were sitting one evening together drinking port wine and smoking. The walls were covered with portraits of his ancestors. "We Americans," I said, "envy you your family histories, your blood, your ancestral homes. What a fine thing it is to feel that you have pure blue blood in your veins, especially when there is no taint in it."

The earl smiled. "What would you say," he replied, "if I told you that my grandfather was a highwayman?"

"I should say you were amusing yourself."

"He was."

"A highwayman?"

"Yes. Come, I will show you his portraits and that of his wife, my grandmother."

He led me into a room used exclusively for family likenesses and stopped before two portraits, a young man and a young woman. The man must have been extremely handsome. We sat down, and he told me their story while I was looking at them as they were when the events narrated occurred.

"The young bloods of England in olden times were not as vicious in some respects as they are today. They drank pretty hard, but they were not effeminate. When they were not fighting foreign enemies or engaged in their surplus vitality. One day Sir Roger Smartleigh was driving on a road with his daughter Clarissa—the girl faced lady you see before you—when his coach was stopped. A horse-

man appeared at the window and demanded what he called 'alms.' He was masked, of course, but he had the manner of a courtier. Captivated by Clarissa's beauty, he swung his hat in deference to her like the hero of a sixpenny novel of the present day. Sir Roger emptied his pockets, holding out the contents, with his watch, to the highwayman.

"Never mind those," said the robber. "If the young lady will give me that bit of lace she wears about her throat I will ask no more."

"Oh to escape with so little damage, Sir Roger bade his daughter give up her lace." She obeyed like a dutiful child, handing it to the highwayman.

"I only ask it as a loan," he said, and will bring it to you in person."

"If you do," said Sir Roger, "you will be taken and hanged to the highest gibbet in England."

"That prospect will only enhance the zest of the visit," replied the man. "Besides, to see this beautiful girl once more I would be willing to dangle from a rope's end."

"The coach was driven on and the highwayman left behind."

"Several months after that Sir Roger and Lady Smartleigh gave a masked ball. The dancing was at its height when Clarissa observed a figure dressed as a Spanish torador which seemed to her the acme of manly form. Determined to discover if possible who he was, as soon as the dance was finished she resolved to join him. When he parted from his partner he made her a bow, sweeping the floor with his hat, and she knew there was but one man in England who could make so grand a salute.

"She stood undecided, her heart beating like a kettledrum, for she knew the highwayman had come on his promised visit, and she remembered her father's threat. At the moment the highwayman turned and, seeing her, came toward her, thrusting into her hand a bit of lace. His own hand touched hers, and he felt hers tremble.

"That touch, that quiver, precipitated a love affair. The man knew she was trembling for him, and she was infatuated by the frightful risk he ran to visit her. He drew her hand through his arm and led her out on to the dimly lighted terrace.

"There was the usual melting of the woman under the warm sun of love. At first she demanded in an assumed tone of severity what right he had there, and when the rascal told her that he had come to see her and die she threw her arms about him and begged him to flee for his life. How he could flee when she wouldn't let him go I don't know. Sir Roger had got a glimpse of the fellow when he was making his courtly bow and, having seen it before, knew his guest. He made his way through a crowd of dancers as fast as he could, but before he reached his man the latter had disappeared, for Clarissa, hearing her father roaring and swearing and crying 'Where is the villain?' opened her arms, and the robber was in the garden and over the fence like the boy of twenty two he was.

"Clandestine meetings between the lovers followed the ball, and a secret marriage followed the meetings. The highwayman—the handsome chap was the second son of my great-grandfather—did not live with his wife for two years after their marriage, for if he had showed himself he would have got the rope. But after his elder brother died childless and he inherited the title he got a pardon and acknowledged his wife, and I am one of their descendants."

Coos County Directory.

Representative.....Ed. Rackliff
Scrier.....W. C. Gager
Clerk.....James Watson
Surveyor.....S. N. Goulka
Treasurer.....T. M. Dimmick
Assessor.....T. J. Thrift
Comptroller.....Dr. Golden
County Judge.....John F. Hall
Commissioners G. J. Amstrong, M. T. Denton

BANDON CITY DIRECTORY

Mayor.....J. W. Mast
Recorder.....F. B. Kanaud
Treasurer.....C. Y. Lowe
Municipal Judge.....Geo. P. Topping
Attorney.....F. J. Feeny
Councilmen.....G. B. Oak, M. Breuer, P. C. Stevenson, H. Manciet, R. W. Boyle, R. W. Windsor.

Is there anything in all this world

that is of more importance to you than good digestion? Food must be eaten to sustain life and must be digested and converted into blood. When the digestion fails the whole body suffers. Chamberlain's Tablets are a rational and reliable cure for indigestion. They increase the flow of bile, purify the blood, strengthen the stomach, and tone up the whole digestive apparatus to a natural and healthy action. For sale by C. Y. Lowe.

M. G. POHL, Optometrist



2d, 3d and 4th Saturdays at Hotel Gallier, Bandon, Ore.

FANCY PRINTING

THE RECORDER OFFICE has recently added a lot of new type of the latest faces, especially for Fine Job Printing, and we are now prepared to print all kinds of Fancy Invitations, Announcements, Calling Cards, Letter Heads and in fact all kinds of modern printing done in a Modern Office.

Fancy Wedding Invitations a Specialty

RECORDER PUBLISHING CO.
Bandon, Oregon

Great Combination Offer

THE RECORDER management has made arrangements with the San Francisco Bulletin whereby we can give subscribers the advantage of a gigantic combination offer that will furnish them all the news of the country in a metropolitan daily and all the news of Bandon and vicinity in the Recorder at marvelous low price

The Daily San Francisco Bulletin, \$3.00 per year
The Bandon Recorder, 1.50 per year
Total, \$4.50

Both papers through this office if paid in advance, per year **\$2.75**

IN THE WAKE OF THE MEASLES

The little son of Mrs. O. B. Palmer, Little Rock, Ark., had the measles. The result was severe cough which grew worse and he could not sleep. She says: "One bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound completely cured him and he has never been bothered since." Croup, whooping cough, measles cough all yield to Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. The genuine is in the yellow package always. Refuse substitutes.

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.

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

Lodge and Professional Directory

Lodges are requested to notify this office on election of officers and on change of meeting night. Cards under this head are 75c per inch per month.

Lewah Tribe No. 48, Imp. O. R. M.
MEETS First and Third Tuesdays of each month at 8th run at the Bandon Wigwam. Spouringing Chieftains in good standing are cordially invited to attend.
A. J. Hattman, J. C. Shields, C. of R. Sachem.

W. O. W.
Keep the logs rolling boys!
SEASIDE CAMP NO. 212, WOODMEN OF THE WORLD, Meets First and Third Thursdays. Visiting Neighbors welcomed.
Wm. N. McKay, C. C.
J. N. Hosking, Secretary

Masonic.
BANDON LODGE, No. 130 A. F. & A. M. Stated communications first Saturday after the full moon of each month. All Master Masons cordially invited.
W. E. Craine, W. M.
Phil Pearson, Secretary

Eastern Star
OCCIDENTAL CHAPTER, No. 45, O. E. S., meets Saturday evening before and after stated communication of Masonic Lodge. Visiting members cordially invited to attend.
Anna L. Craine, W. M.
Merla Mehl, Secretary.

I. O. O. F.
BANDON LODGE, No. 133, I. O. O. F. meets every Wednesday evening. Visiting brothers in good standing cordially invited.
O. A. Trowbridge, N. G.
A. Knopp, Secretary

Knights of Pythias
DELPHI LODGE, No. 64, Knights of Pythias. Meets every Monday evening at Knights hall. Visiting knights invited to attend.
E. Lewin, C. C.
B. N. Harrington K. of R. S.

DR. E. W. ROSSITER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
BANDON OREGON
Office and residence in Panter residence property next door to Bijou Theatre

DR. SMITH J. MANN
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
OFFICE IN PANTER BUILDING
Office Hours 9 to 12—1 to 5
BANDON, OREGON

DR. A. P. INGRAM
Chiropractor
Office Hours 9 to 12 a. m. and 1 to 6 p. m.
Office in El Dorado Building
Phone Main 71 Bandon, Ore.

Dr. H. L. Houston
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
Office over Drug Store. Hours, 9 to 12 a. m., 1:30 to 4, p. m.; 7 to 8 in the evening.
Night calls answered from office.
BANDON, OREGON

Dr. L. P. Sorensen
DENTIST
Office Over Vienna Cafe
Telephone at Office and Home.
BANDON OREGON

G. T. TREADGOLD,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,
NOTARY PUBLIC
Bandon, Oregon,
Office With Bandon Investment Co

Dr. H. M. Brown,
Resident Dentist.
Office in Panter Building
Office Hours: 9 to 12 M., 1 to 5 P. M., Phone, BANDON, OREGON

C. R. BARROW
Attorney and Counselor-at-Law
COQUILLE, ORE
Office over Skeels' Store
Office Phone, Main 335; residence, Main 346

MY CLOTHES ARE AT THE
BANDON

STEAM
LAUNDRY

Where Yours Ought to be
A. F. DERINGFR Prop.

Everything in the Drug Line

Do you want pure drugs and drug sundries, fine perfumes, hair brushes and toilet articles. If so call on
C. Y. LOWE, The Druggist
BANDON, ORE.