

Local Lore

1 Weber Grand Piano, first class condition, \$150. See Spencer.

Mrs. B. A. Kolp returned on the Anvil, from Portland, to look after business interests and visit relatives.

Dr. J. L. Masson, veterinary surgeon of Myrtle Point, will be in Bandon, August 14th. 60-12

"Faust" one of Pathe Freres' best motion pictures, as shown at the Grand Saturday evening, fully came up to the expectation of those who had seen it in grand opera, and as no other pictures were shown that evening there was nothing to detract one's attention from the sentiment portrayed by this picture. The orchestral music contained selections from the opera of "Faust."

WANTED—I want to rent a dairy, with cows and all equipment. Address J. F. Auer, Bandon. 60-11

Evard Boyle, will leave on this trip of the Finfield for San Francisco, en route to Flagstaff, and other places in Arizona. Mr. Boyle will return in about a month or six weeks.

For butter tubs, butter barrels and fish barrels, see T. W. Robinson at Central Warehouse. 53-11

Dr. and Mrs. Edward Olney arrived in Bandon this week and have opened up offices in the Denholm building and will give lessons on New Thought. The doctor will also give lectures at K. of P. hall on Thursday, Aug. 10th, at 3:00 o'clock p.m.

Remember the big industrial and agricultural fair and carnival to be held in Bandon August 24-25-26 and 27, and get in and boost for the great event.

WANTED—To borrow \$500.00 for three years from private. Will give first mortgage on 160 acres, good farm. Address "K", care of RECORDER. 55-11

While excavating for the new boat house yesterday, the life saving crew unearthed two Indian skeletons, one of which was in a wonderful state of preservation, the entire skull being perfectly whole, the lower jaw attached and every tooth in place. The bone, however, was somewhat decomposed, and after being subjected to the air was somewhat broken up.

You boost for a good thing, don't you? Boost for the Stmr. Finfield and you will then boost the "good thing" along. 45-11

J. O. Stemmler, attorney and real estate man of Myrtle Point was a Bandon business visitor yesterday.

Take Witter Water for it. C. M. Spencer, Agent.

Vote for the Carnival Queen. Choose your lady and see that she gets elected. It's up to you to make her smile.

Highest price paid for Chittim Bark. See S. Hansen, Bandon, Shooting Gallery. 60-18-x

Bert Patterson arrived last night on the Anvil from the Siuslaw, and will spend a short time visiting friends and looking after business affairs. He reports everything as looking good on the Siuslaw.

C. A. Davidson of Portland arrived in Bandon yesterday and will locate here, for a while at least, and will give instructions in piano and vocal music. He will also play the piano at the Grand Theatre in the evening.

FOR SALE—8-horse power vertical steam engine, A. D. Morse, 58-11

Wm. Candlin, of Coquille, passed through here today enroute home to Coquille from Portland. He was accompanied by his nephew, A. Candlin, who arrived recently from England.—Coos Bay Times.

LOST—A yellow Jersey cow, lightly brindled. Return to A. A. Paul. —59-13-x

The Stmr. Finfield has the best passenger service and accommodations of any boats leaving ports south of Portland. Why travel by any other boat when it does not cost you any more? 45-11

Mrs. B. S. Swengel returned the first of the week from Portland where she has been spending a couple of months.

Send Us the News.

Some people are forever kicking about papers not getting the news when the fact of the case is, it is usually the kickers' fault. Any paper will print all the news brought to its attention that is fit to print, but the editor can't be everywhere all the time and of course some things are bound to escape our notice but some people seem to think that an editor ought to know all things by inspiration. However, as that is out of the question, we simply ask you to phone us, drop a card in the post office or call in and tell us about it when you know a piece of news. Don't let your modesty get away with you and don't be afraid to speak up in meeting. We want the news and will be glad to print it.

SIGHTED AN ELK.

One Party Lost the Game, While the Other Side Won the Match.

Sometimes the autumn is very hot in the Rockies—hot, still, glittering weather, with the thermometer at 90 or more.

Three hunters on such a blazing autumn day sat on the hotel porch of a small mountain town. Their shirts were open at the throat, and they were fanning themselves with their big felt hats. But suddenly one of them exclaimed:

"Look, boys, look!" They looked where the man pointed, and a wonderful sight met their eyes. On a peak at the summit of the high trail, 3,000 feet above their heads, stood a superb elk. There he stood like a statue, his antlers beautifully outlined against the bright blue sky.

"Bucks are scarce enough, but an elk?" gasped the three hunters, and in



"AN ELK!" GASPED THE HUNTERS.

A jiffy, forgetting the heat, they were tearing in the red-hot sun up the steep trail with their rifles on their shoulders.

Up and up they climbed. The thermometer in the sun was about 120. Finally as their red, dripping and breathless leader peered on hands and knees across a log at the top of the trail he saw a man calmly chewing the stem of an unlighted cigar.

"Did you—did you see—the elk?" panted the leader.

The other, with a laugh, pointed with his cigar to where a little group of campers were unstrapping a pair of old antlers from the head of a mule.

"Bandon me, old man," he said, "but we've just run out of matches, and the day being too hot for a trip down below, we thought we might perhaps decoy a few of you fellows up here to help us out."

Pulling Teeth in Scotland.

An old Scotchwoman journeyed to London to visit her son. She was taken with a jumping toothache and upon the advice of her son visited a dentist, who soon had the offending molar flying in the air. With a sigh of relief the old lady climbed out of the chair and asked:

"How mooch?"

"Ten shillings, mam," replied the dentist.

"Ten shillings, is it, ye robber?" screamed the woman. "Why, I'll ha' ye know, Sandy MacPherson 'ud haul me all about the smithy for saxpence."

Youthful Pangs of Hunger.

There's a youngster in Boston whose appetite is a constant source of amazement to his family and relatives.

On one occasion this lad was taken to spend the day with an uncle in the suburbs. At dinner he ate so much that finally it became actually necessary to forbid him to eat any more. Later, when the family were taking their ease on the porch, the irrepressible William pulled something from his pocket and began gnawing it.

"What have you there?" demanded his father.

"Only a dog biscuit," came in apologetic tone from Willie.

"Where did you get it?"

"I knew I'd be hungry before I got home," explained the lad, "so I took it away from Fido."—Lippincott's.

His Good Resolution.

In a little Irish village there lives a certain worthy who never could pass a public house without "calling in just to ax the time."

One night, however, he made up his mind to pass by for once. It was a

very hard job for him, and at intervals he stood still and said, "Stand firm, resolution, stand firm!" After a hard struggle he gained a little bridge just beyond the inn, and, halting there, was heard to say: "Begorra, resolution, but yer did stand firm that time. Ye deserve a reward, so ye do, and, begorra, I'll just go back and trate ye."

Kith and Kin.

"The small boy," said Robert Edson, "is an invention of Satan. At least that's what my friend Jackson thinks. Poor Jack is the devoted slave of a fair damsel cursed with a strict father and an imp of a brother. The other night dad came into the parlor about 9:30 with a 'good night' expression on his face and tactfully asked what they had been talking about to keep them so interested so late.

"Oh," said Jack carelessly, "we were discussing our kith and kin."

"Just then the imp's head popped from behind the piano."

"Yeth, dad," he lisped exasperatingly, "I heard 'em. He said, 'kin I kith you?' and she said, 'you kin!'" —Young's Magazine.

The Patient's Patience.

The pale-faced dentist gave a mighty yank, and the tooth of the bleeding patient clattered upon the floor. "I thought you could pull teeth without pain!" yelled the victim. "I can pull them without pain," said the dentist gently, "but when I do I don't pain them hard enough to make them come out."—Chicago News.

The poet's patience oft is tried When he would rhyme with skill, But note the spaces on each side He's not obliged to fill. —Washington Star.

Peck—Before we were married my wife swallowed everything I said. Beck—How is it now? Peck—Now she often makes me eat my own words.—Boston Transcript.

That common cows are very wise I've always understood. They know enough to fletcherize Their daily food. —Kansas City Journal.

"The mills of the gods grind slowly, you know."

"Yes. The divorce mill is not one of the mills of the gods."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Gather round the royal board With George the Fifth, our sovereign lord, Yarmouth blonkers and Cheshire cheese— Pass this way the mustard, please. —New York Mail.

Husband—If a man steals—no matter what it is—he will live to regret it.

Wife—During our courtship you used to steal kisses from me.

Husband—Well, you heard what I said.—Smart Set.

"The lumbar region holds the pain," the doctor gravely said. "Oh, no," the patient's wife replied; "his back hurts, not his head." —Dallas News.

"Edward," said the teacher, "you have spelled the word rabbit with two f's. You must leave one of them out." "Yes, ma'am," replied Edward. "Which one?"—Philadelphia Times.

Golf is a pastime of such wondrous men That to be jolled needs but to be seen. But seen, too oft we count it not a crime To buy the sticks and play it all the time. —Spokane Spokesman-Review.

"I am trying to keep my boy from using slang."

"Do you find it hard?"

"By George, yes! No matter how often I lecture him, he doesn't seem to get wise to the fact that I am in earnest."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

On rich and poor the rain may fall. We don't care much for that. We only hope it may not fall Upon our new straw hat. —Birmingham Age-Herald.

"This meat," protested the boarder, "is overdone."

"Not exactly, it ain't," replied the waitress. "It's done over. This is the same meat you had yesterday."—Exchange.

No more the farmer's mood is glum; His life takes on its annual charm. For summer boarders soon will come And tell him how to run the farm. —Washington Star.

YOUR LAST CHANCE

Get magazines at 19c club prices. Nearly every standard publication will increase their club prices for the season 1911-12, so we cannot fill your order for any club given below after September 20, 1911. See the point? Then send us your order TO DAY.

To Pacific Monthly, add

Delicestor	for \$1.65
or) Everybody's	" 1.95
or) The Housekeeper	" 1.65
or) McClure's	" 1.95
or) Woman's Home Companion	" 1.95
or) Hampton's	" 1.95
or) The Housekeeper and McClure's	" 2.75
or) World's Work, Cosmopolitan and Delicestor	" 4.35

These orders, at prices given, can only be delivered in the U. S. and insular possessions.

Remember, the time is short.

Address, The Pacific Monthly, Portland, Oregon. 58-14

Lots in Bennett's Plat B Addition to Bandon Free

To the first person who will build a house on one lot in any block in Bennett's Plat B Addition to Bandon, we will give a lot free. Lots are selling at from \$30 to \$45 apiece, and we will give a lot free in each block, the only condition is that the house on the \$30 lots shall not cost less than \$300, and the house on the \$45 lots shall cost at least \$450. Here is your chance to get an elegant home with little cost.

DEYOE & SMITH Bandon, Oregon

Orpheum Theatre

BOBBY EVANS AND BEN GILLEN will give Boxing Exhibitions, commencing

Wednesday, August 9th

and lasting five nights. This will be a clean demonstration of scientific boxing, especially for ladies and children, as well as men to witness. Two new pictures and illustrated songs each evening, and the price remains the same

5 and 10 Cents

Sheriff's Sale of Real Property.

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of an Execution and order of sale issued out of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Coos, in a certain action wherein Lorena Barrows is Plaintiff and Evan C. Lucas is Defendant, on the 26th day of June, 1911, being case number 3067 of said Court and Commanding me to make the sum of \$506.25 with interest at the rate of six per cent per annum from the 8th day of June, 1911, and the further sum of \$20.50 costs and accruing costs out of the hereinafter described real property, I will, on Saturday the 12th day of August, 1911, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the front door of the County Court House in the city of Coquille, Coos County, Oregon, offer for sale, and sell at public auction to the highest and best bidder for cash in hand all of the right, title and interest of the defendant, C. Evan Lucas, in and to the following described real property, to-wit: The North-west quarter and South-west quarter of the South-west quarter of the North-east quarter, all in Section Twenty-one (21) Township Twenty-seven (27) South of Range Fourteen (14) West of the Willamette Meridian, in Coos County, Oregon.

Dated this 28th day of June, 1911.

52-15-T W. W. Gage,

Sheriff of Coos County, Oregon.

EXTRA—See T. W. Robinson for special feed for chickens, horses, cows, etc. Try his Rolled Oats. Nothing can beat them. 45-11



DR. AND MRS. EDW. OLNEY

New Thought Lecturers and Demonstrators, will give a series of lectures on health and healing commencing

THURSDAY, AUG. 10, AT 3 P. M.

at K. P. Hall, Bandon, Oregon. Dr. and Mrs. Olney are located in the Denholm Bldg., adjoining Hartman Bldg., where they can be consulted free of charge daily from 9 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m. in regard to classes and healing. Those sick and suffering should not fail to see what can be done for them.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy Cures Colds, Croup and Whooping Cough.