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Bandon Oregon

The Eye of the Government

By RYLAND BELL

For some time after the democratic uprising of 1848, which occurred all over Europe, the governments of Germany and Austria, which had been very nearly overturned by revolution, kept a strict record of strangers passing through their domains. Not that tourists are today ignored, but the methods are not now so obtrusive as they were then.

In 1852 William Starkweather of Albany, N. Y., while in Berlin was followed about by a man who was undoubtedly a spy of the government. Ten years later he had occasion to again visit Berlin. He remembered his previous experience and wondered if it would be repeated. He saw nothing, however, to excite his suspicions till he was leaving the city. He stepped into a compartment of a coach—each compartment was separated from the others at that time—in which there was no other passenger. Just before the train started a one eyed man carrying a valise entered the compartment and as he did so eyed Mr. Starkweather sharply.

"Here he is," thought the American. "He has but one eye, but for spying purposes it is quite as good as two."

The man took a seat as far away from Starkweather as possible, and instead of putting his valise in the rack overhead placed it in the seat beside him.

Starkweather reached a satchel from the rack, took out a book and began to read. He had perused several pages when, looking aside, he saw the single eye—the eye of the government he called it—looking at him.

As Starkweather looked up the man put his hand on the valise beside him, and, since his expression indicated that he was ready to fight if necessary, the American thought that he was intending to open the valise and take out a brace of pistols. Starkweather, who kept what money he had with him in his right hip pocket, involuntarily put his hand there. The man started and put his own hand to his hip, keeping that single eye of his on his fellow passenger. Starkweather, inferring that the man supposed he had reached for a pistol, withdrew his hand in a way to avoid, so far as possible, giving that appearance. Nevertheless he dreaded lest the man, expecting that he would draw a weapon, should do so quicker than he and send a bullet crashing through his brain. However, when the other saw his empty hand he, too, withdrew his own and without anything in it.

By this time Starkweather, being alone in a compartment with a man whom he believed had been sent by the police to watch him and shoot him down if he attempted to play any desperate game, considered it quite time to disabuse his antagonist of his supposition as to his character. Fortunately he spoke German very well and thus addressed the one eyed man in that language:

"Since you seem to be interested in me, sir, I take it that you think me a revolutionist. I assure you that I have no interest in this country whatever. I am a citizen of the city of Albany, in the state of New York, in the United States of America. I beg you, therefore, to cease your attentions and let me alone."

This brief speech seemed to have a contrary effect on the one eyed man to what was expected. He glared at Starkweather, clutching his valise in one hand, while he kept the other under his coat in the region of his hip. When Starkweather had finished he made no reply, but looked about apparently for some means of stopping the train. Starkweather lost patience with the fellow and, forgetting to speak in German, blurted out in first rate American:

"What in thunder is the matter with you?"

"What in thunder is the matter with you?" was the reply in the same language.

"You understand English?"

"Of course I do. I don't understand anything else."

"Not what I said to you just now in German?"

"No. Who are you?"

"I'm William Starkweather of Albany, N. Y., U. S. A."

"Then you know me and have my secret."

"I don't know you, and I neither have nor wish to have your secret."

"I'm from Albany myself—145 G street. I live around the corner from you. I suppose you learned of my mission there and have followed me to get the securities."

"What securities?"

"That I'm taking home for the state government."

Starkweather burst into a laugh.

"What are you grinning at?" inquired the other.

"Do you know I've been taking you for a spy of the Prussian government who suspected me of being a revolutionist?"

"Why did you think that?"

"You looked at me when you entered the coach as if you had spotted me."

"I didn't like riding in a compartment with one other man, having \$200,000 in bonds in my valise."

"Oh, that's the explanation, is it? What's your name?"

"Philip Van Gelsen."

"Oh, you're the assistant state treasurer."

"Yes."

"Well, I'll be jiggered!"

Death Through a Tarantula.

One of the quickest and most complete and justifiable killings that ever I saw came about through a tarantula. It was at a mine camp in the old days, and the camp bully had a tarantula impaled on a stick. A man newly arrived from the east stood gazing, fascinated with horror, at the squirming reptile, working its black fangs in the effort to reach something that it could fasten them into. Suddenly, without warning, the bully thrust the tarantula straight into the tenderfoot's face. His whiskers saved him from the fangs, but he let out a yell as if he had actually been bitten and jumped back, fully believe, ten feet. Then, as the fellow came poking the tarantula toward him again, the tenderfoot drew his revolver and turned loose on his tormentor. His first shot would have been enough, as it went straight through the fellow's body, but the tenderfoot had his excitement to work off, and he never stopped shooting until his revolver had been emptied and the man with the tarantula was a sieve. "Served him right," was the verdict of the coroner's jury, and the case never went to court for trial.

Why Chinese Shops Are Small.

The average Chinese shop of any kind in Tientsin and Peking is a one story building without doors or windows to the street. The entire front is closed by shutters at night. In the day time the shutters are removed. These shops are fourteen to sixteen feet wide on the street, and the room is not deeper than this. Three or four feet back from the front a counter runs, behind which there is shelving. The storerooms are not deeper because of the peculiar arrangement of Chinese houses. The typical Chinese house is only one story in height and is built on all four sides of a square courtyard. If more room is needed there is a second courtyard in the rear with a communicating door, and so on. The yamens or official residences of the various Chinese officials of Tientsin are all erected in this way—one courtyard after another surrounded by buildings all opening into the court.

Opals and Ill Luck.

Many people regard the opal as an omen of ill luck, and the following will show how this superstition arose. Two or three centuries ago the stone was very popular in Europe, and the jewelers of Italy were especially cunning in its setting. At the height of its popularity came the plague which wrought great havoc in Venice. It was noticed by some observant persons in that city that when a victim was on the point of death his opal, if he wore one, brightened, while after death it became dull. The reason of this was the heightened fever made the stone become hot, and consequently very brilliant, while after death the chill and damp of the body dulled it. It was however declared by many that it brought death and misfortune to their door, and as this superstition spread the sale of opals decreased, and to this day people believe that the beautiful stone brings ill luck.

Scot Free.

The expression "scot free," which is in use every day, harks back to the times of Scottish romance and tragedy so luminously described by Sir Walter Scott in "The Antiquary" and "Rob Roy." In these stirring tales we are told of one form of Scottish trials given certain offenders of justice. He who had broken the law was divested of all of his clothing and placed at a certain distance from archers who had bows and arrows ready, waiting the command, "Fire!" When the command was given the man under indictment would begin running and the archers would commence firing, and if in running this gauntlet none of the arrows hit him he was allowed to go scot free.

An Unusual Request.

A large, determined looking woman, undeniably from the country, entered the elevator in a well known New York dry goods establishment. She was carried up and down the elevator several trips, but showed no disposition to get out at any department.

Finally the man in charge ventured to address her:

"Where do wish to go madam?"

"Let me out as near Madison Square Garden as ye can," came the unexpected response.—Delineator.

Not Well Posted.

She—There's always a crowd round the dear old professor. He's such a wonderful conversationalist. He—Lo! You really think so? I tried him just now on every possible topic—hounds, bridge, golf, music halls, everything, and he was simply useless.—London Punch.

She Had a Substitute.

Influential Member—I am glad to notice, doctor, that your wife never turns her head to see who comes into church late on Sunday morning. The Rev. Dr. Goodman—No, but she makes me tell her all about them after we go home.—Chicago Tribune.

Conserving Energy.

If one half the world could be prevented from prying into the business of the other half the greatest problem in conservation of energy would be solved.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Brute.

Mother-in-Law—Has the young man who saved my life yesterday called upon you yet? Son-in-Law—Yes, indeed. He has already made his apologies.—Fliegende Blatter.

A gentle hand may lead the elephant with a hair.—Persian.

Coughs and Consumption

Coughs and colds, when neglected always lead to serious trouble of the lungs. The wisest thing to do when you have a cold that troubles you is to get a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery. You will get relief from the first dose, and finally the cough will disappear. O. H. Brown, of Muscadine, Ala., writes: "My wife was down in bed with an obstinate cough, and I honestly believe had it not been for Dr. King's New Discovery, she would not be living to day." Known for forty-three years as the best remedy for coughs and colds. Price 50c and \$1.00. Recommended by all druggists.

Pains in the Stomach.

If you continually complain of pains in the stomach, your liver or your kidneys are out of order. Neglect may lead to dropsy, kidney trouble, diabetes or Bright's disease. Thousands recommend Electric Bitters as the very best stomach and kidney medicine made. H. T. Alston, of Raleigh, N. C., who suffered with pain in the stomach and back, writes: "My kidneys were deranged and my liver did not work right. I suffered much, but Electric Bitters was recommended and I improved from the first dose. I now feel like a new man." It will improve you, too. Only 50c and \$1.00. Recommended by all druggists.

Why He Was Late.

"What made you so late?"
"I met Smithson."
"Well, that is no reason why you should be an hour late getting home to supper."

"I know, but I asked him how he was feeling, and he insisted on telling me about his stomach trouble."

"Did you tell him to take Chamberlain's Tablets?"

"Sure, that is what he needs."
Sold by C. Y. Lowe.

Big Surprise to Many in Bandon.

Local people are surprised at the quick results received from simple buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc. as mixed in Adler-i ka, the German appendicitis remedy. C. Y. Lowe states that this simple remedy antisepticizes the digestive system and draws off the impurities so thoroughly that a single dose relieves sour stomach, gas on the stomach and constipation instantly.

Drive away Sick Headaches

Sick headache, sour gassy stomach, indigestion, biliousness disappear quickly after you take Dr. King's New Life Pills. They purify the blood and put new life and vigor into the system. Try them and you will be well satisfied. Every pill helps; every box guaranteed. Price 25c. Recommended by.

For Burns, Bruises and Sores

The quickest and surest cure for burns, bruises boils, sores, inflammation and all skin diseases is Bucklen's Arnica Salve. In four days it cured L. H. Hafflin, of Fredell, Texas, of a sore on his ankle which pained him so he could hardly walk. Should be in every house. Only 25c. Recommended by all druggists.

You will look a good while before you find a better medicine for coughs and colds than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It not only gives relief—it cures. Try it when you have a cough or cold, and you are certain to be pleased with the prompt cure which it will effect. For sale by C. Y. Lowe.

"My little son had a very severe cold. I was recommended to try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and before a small bottle was finished he was as well as ever," writes Mr. H. Silks, 29 Dowling Street, Sydney, Australia. This remedy is for sale by C. Y. Lowe.

Don't be surprised if you have an attack of rheumatism this spring. Just rub the affected parts freely with Chamberlain's Liniment and it will soon disappear. Sold by C. Y. Lowe.

Get your seed potatoes now. Is have Beauty of Hebron the best on the market. Thos. Anderson 1611

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