

**WHETHER**  
your fancy leans toward  
**JEWELRY**  
**STERLING SILVER**  
Fine Silver Plate  
or  
**CUT GLASS**

or whether you don't just know what you want—you will have no trouble in finding something appropriate here. Even though you may need nothing just now, come in and see the many pretty things we have recently put into stock.

In all departments we are showing a splendid variety of new and seasonable goods, and we want you to feel quite free to call and inspect them.

**Sabro Bros.**  
Manufacturing Jewelers  
Phone 751 Bandon, Oregon

**LOCAL NEWS**

Trade your old furniture for new at Mitchell's Furniture store Phone 211. 90f

Averill's will have a unique hat sale next Saturday. Read the ad on this page.

Anyone wishing home made pies or cakes phone the Wigwam or see Mrs. E. Lewin. 75f

The Ladies of the Eastern Star will give a Thanksgiving ball, night, November 27th.

Work on the improvement of Franklin avenue (formerly Spruce St.) is going ahead rapidly.

WANTED—Position as cook in camp by man and wife. Can give reference. Apply at this office. 12x

Shooting match November 22nd at H. P. Clausens, on Fourmile, dance at night. A cordial invitation is extended to all. 8815

The latest report from Florence was that the governor and members of the state militia were on their way there to investigate the deportations.

J. H. Gould and C. R. Moore each made a donation of five dollars for the public library this week for which the committee desires to express their thanks.

FOR RENT—All up stairs over Elite restaurant, with or without furniture. Will sell furniture cheap, housekeeping rooms partly furnished will rent cheap.—L. N. Gregory, Bandon, Ore. 912x

**For Children their is Nothing Better.**

A cough medicine for children must help their coughs and colds without bad effects on their little stomachs and bowels. Foley's Honey and Tar exactly fills this need. No opiates, no sour stomach, no constipation follows its use. Stuffy colds, wheezy breathing, coughs and croup are all quickly helped. The Orange Pharmacy.



**RIGHT NOW** is the time to begin saving. Today is the day to resolve to pay yourself some amount from your pay envelope each time you receive it. Start a saving account with this safe, strong bank. Begin with a dollar or any amount you can spare. That is the way to get ahead—to make a start for yourself in life.

**FIRST NAT'L BANK**  
Open during Noon Hour and Saturday Evenings.

**Pleasant Gathering.**

The Seaside Social Club met with Mrs. Page last Friday afternoon the time was pleasantly spent in card playing and other games. An elegant refreshments were served and the table were beautifully decorated with chrysanthemums and carnations pale yellow being the prevailing color. Everyone expressed themselves as having had the best time of the season. The club will meet with Grandma Gross next Friday afternoon.

Those present were: Mr. Giles, Mrs. Lee, Mr. Tracy, Mr. and Mrs. Gross, Mr. Buell, Mrs. Wayent, Mrs. Nygren, Mrs. Rogers, Mrs. Westleder, Mrs. Barr, Mrs. Helmkin, Mr. Jamieson, Mrs. Thom, Mrs. Page Grandma Gross.

**Spruce Valley Items.**

Mr. Lux, and family from up the river visited with the Henry Neal family Sunday.

We are sorry to report the death of Mrs. Beatrice Belknap, who died very suddenly of pneumonia November 11th. Mrs. Belknap was a good neighbor and highly respected by all who knew her. The sincere sympathy of the entire community will be with the bereaved husband and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Wickles are visiting in the valley Sunday. Mr. Wickles is suffering from a sprained hip, caused by jumping from the train on the Seeley & Anderson logging road.—Chicken.

**Thimble Club Holds Anniversary.**

The officers of the Ladies Thimble Club entertained all those who have been members of the club at the home of the President Mrs. P. Hanrahan, on Thursday Nov. 14th the sixth anniversary of the club. Whist was played and Mrs. B. J. Connerihl and Mrs. Woodruff won first and second prizes, silver thimbles. Mrs. J. H. Tucker received the consolation prize a German silver thimble.

A dainty lunch was served by the ladies. After lunch Mrs. Lewin the only charter member present gave a brief history of the club and presented Mrs. Le Gore in behalf of the club a beautiful bread tray. Mrs. Le Gore has been a member of the club five years.

Those present were: Mesdames Chris Rasmussen, John Johnson, Korth, J. L. Conger, Frank Holbert Harrington, Frank Hufford, Henry Dibblee, Wm. Craine, B. J. Coumerihl, F. Fieger, Wm. Tenbrook, Woodruff, Geo Turner who have dropped out of the club; and the present members: Mesdames F. S. Perry, D. M. Averill, E. Lewin, J. H. Tucker, J. H. Jones, Bowman, Le Gore, H. C. Dipple, Erdman. The officers who entertained were Mesdames P. Hanrahan, O. W. Gibson, H. Mullen and H. Brown.

**Recent Transfer of Bandon Real Estate.**

J. D. Tharp et ux to Titus M. Willard warranty deed to lots 5-24 and 25 Block 6 Woolen Mill Addition.

Titus M. Willard to J. D. Tharp warranty deed to lots 5-6 and 7 Block 6 Woolen Mill Addition.  
William H. French, quit claim deed lots 11 12-13 and 14 block 21 and lots 33 and 34 block 25 and lots 15-16 17-18-19 and 20 block 25, and lots 15-16-17 18 19 and 20 block 33 in Portland Addition.

Geo. P. Laird et ux to C. Y. Lowe warranty deed to undivided interest in a tract of land in the city of Bandon.

C. A. Jamieson et ux to C. Y. Lowe warranty deed lot 1 in block 1 Woolen Mill Addition to Bandon.

Albert Christensen et ux to Y. M. Lowe quit claim deed lot 4 block 8 Woodland Addition to Bandon.

George Watkins et ux to Edward H. Joehnk, quit claim deed, lots 33 to 36, inclusive, in block 8 and lots 1 to 4 in block 13 Portland Addition to Bandon.

James Denholm et ux to F. J. Feeney warranty deed to parcel of land in Bandon.

R. H. Rosa et ux to Delphi

**BIG SALE OF WOMEN'S HATS**  
**NEXT SATURDAY**

We offer for sale next Saturday all our untrimmed hats in Felt, Velvet, Plush and Beaver. Now is your opportunity to buy a hat at your own price.

Sale starts at 8 a. m. at \$1.25 each and each hour the price will be reduced until it reaches 25c each.

**See Our Window Display**

From 8 to 9 a. m.	\$1.25 each
From 9 to 10 a. m.	1.10 each
From 10 to 11 a. m.	1.00 each
From 11 to 12 a. m.	.90 each
From 12 to 1 p. m.	.80 each
From 1 to 2 p. m.	.75 each
From 2 to 3 p. m.	.60 each
From 3 to 4 p. m.	.50 each
From 4 to 5 p. m.	.40 each
From 5 to 6 p. m.	.25 each

**AVERILL'S**

Lodge No. 64 K. of P. W. D to lots 4 and 5 block 4 Woodland Addition to Bandon.

Robert McKinnis et ux to Delphi Lodge No. 64 K. of P. bargain and sale deed, lot 4 block 3 Commercial Addition to Bandon.

John Bailey et ux to Mrs. Martha Neilson warranty deed lots 1 and 2 in block 4 Fisher's Addition to Bandon.

(Supplied by the Title Guarantee and Abstract Company Branch Office over McNair's Hardware Co store, Bandon, Ore)

**Patron-Teachers Meeting.**

The Patron-Teachers' Association will meet at the High School, Friday evening Nov. 21, at 7:30 p. m.

The program for the evening will be as follows:

Violin solo, Mr. T. F. Haggerty, accompanied by Mrs. Haggerty.

Reading, Mrs. E. M. Rea.

Relation of Child's Home Life to his School Life, Mrs. J. L. Kronenberg.

Discussion, Rev. A. Haberly.

Vocal solo, Mrs. H. L. Hopkins.

Relation of Moral Life to Intellectual Life of the Child, Rev. C. M. Knight.

Discussion, Rev. Chatburn.

Vocal solo, Selected

America.

Refreshments will be served.

Parents and patrons of the school are cordially invited to attend this meeting. As children will little of interest in the subjects to be discussed, and only become restless and interfere with the work of the association, it is recommended that children be not included in the invitation.—E. M. R. Sec.

Don't worry about cold weather, the Grand is steam heated always cozy.

**A. D. Mills**

Real Estate  
Fire Insurance  
Notary Public  
Rentals

I have a good buy in mud flat lot on First Street Also best corner in Azalea Park

**AUNT BETTY'S PRISONER**

By M. QUAD  
Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press.

When Stephen Ellis was elected sheriff of Ingham county the old jailer, not being of his party, had to go. To everybody's surprise the place was given to Uncle Jerry Stilla.

Uncle Jerry was fifty years old, and his wife, who was always called Aunt Betty, was a couple of years younger. They were nice old people. They were liberal with what they had and knew about as much of the wickedness of the world as two children. The sheriff had lived with them for four or five years when he was a homeless orphan, and he owed a debt of gratitude which he wanted to pay. He knew their soft spots, and when they were ready to take possession of the stone jug he said:

"Now, listen to me! This is a jail and not an orphan asylum. No one will be sent here who is innocent or deserves pity. All prisoners are here because they deserve to be. Every last one will lie and play the hypocrite and must be carefully watched. There must be no foolishness with them. Uncle Jerry, you mustn't trust one of them as far as you can sling a bull by the tail.

"And, Aunt Betty, you must harden that kind heart of yours. I know you'd like to adopt every tramp in the state and let him swing in a hammock and have ham and eggs every meal, but it's a different thing here."

The jail was without a prisoner just then. At length a prisoner arrived to be cared for by Uncle Jerry and Aunt Betty. He had been tried for grand larceny and given a sentence of six months. He did not look more than eighteen years old and had a face as innocent as that of a child. He had tears in his eyes when he arrived at the jail.

"What a shame!" exclaimed Aunt Betty after a look at the prisoner.

"He is rather young," replied Uncle Jerry.

Aunt Betty sighed and said nothing more. She didn't know whether or not she'd tell the boy she pitied him. There was something she did do when she passed in the next meal, and she couldn't help herself. She looked sorrowful, and she asked the prisoner if he had a mother. He studied her face for a moment and then answered that he had.

At Aunt Betty's next visit to the cell she carried two extra dishes not provided for by the rates, and when the prisoner had thanked her he timidly asked:

"Good woman, dare I ask you to write to my mother for me?"

"If I write her she'll know you are in jail, and that will hurt her terribly."

"You must tell her, but you must tell her that the whole world was against me. Nobody is willing to give me a show."

"You poor boy!" she pityingly said.

"They say I stole a watch from a farmhouse, but I never, never did. A tramp who came later took the watch."

"And didn't they get him?"

"No, and because they didn't they arrested me and sent me here. I was a poor boy, you see, and had no one to befriend me."

"What a shame! What a burning shame! Why, the judge and jury ought to be here in your place!"

"I want you to write to mother and tell her so. I don't want her to think I've become a wicked boy."

Uncle Jerry had to go out on business one afternoon and was not expected home until 9 o'clock in the evening. At 6 o'clock Aunt Betty prepared supper and invited the prisoner to sit at table with her. She reasoned that it would uplift and make a man of him. He ate a full meal, speaking words of gratitude between mouthfuls, and then rose up and took her by the throat and banged her head against the wall and took the prison key off its nail and opened the door to liberty. It was cold weather, but he went without hat or coat.

It took Aunt Betty about ten minutes to realize what had happened, and then she ran to the street bare-headed—not to shout for help, however. At a venture she turned to the right and ran for her life down the street and out in the country. Half a mile from the jail she caught sight of her "poor innocent boy." So did he of her, and he leaped it like a rabbit. Over fences and across fields he led her, but she was a hound on the trail and ran him down at last.

Then, as soon as she could get her breath, Aunt Betty cuffed and walloped and spanked and pulled hair until that young man cried for mercy. On the way back to jail he got a cuff about once in every twenty feet, and when he found himself once more in his cell he was a thankful boy, indeed.

"Is everything all right?" asked Uncle Jerry as he arrived home.

"Yes, all right," was the answer.

"I found out about that boy today. He's a tough one. He has no mother and has been in jail about ten times. He's a slick thief and the biggest liar in the United States. I hope you won't let him bamboozle you with his talk and his tears."

"Jerry Stilla, my name is Betty, ain't it?" asked the woman as she drew herself up.

"I've allus s'posed so."

"Did you ever hear of a Betty letting anything that walks on two legs bamboozle her?"

"Can't say I ever did."

"And you never will!"



**This is an Age of Specialization**

in medicine, in teaching,—the are those who their entire attention one branch of the

We are special clothes specialists, devote all our time our thought, a ability to select right sort of clothing discriminating me don't choose

clothes,—we choose extra clothes. We spend in clothes to sell a \$15.00 to \$30.00

boast that nowhere America can better better quality and complete satisfaction found in men's clothing than in our store

**Hub Clothing & Shoe**  
Bandon, Oregon  
Money Talks—Cash

**Hotel Bar**  
American Plan, and \$1.50 per  
European Plan, 50c, 75c & \$1 per  
E. G. CASSIDY, Prop.

**City Transfer**  
R. M. Boller, Prop.  
ALL KINDS HAULING Done With DISPATCH  
BANDON