

GRAND THEATRE

Now showing exclusive
licensed films. 28 reels
every week.Big Special Feature - Sat., Feb. 14
JAMES J. CORBETTIn
"The Man From the Golden West"
Four Big Reels - - - It's A Film Sensation
ADMISSION 15c and 10cSUNDAY, FEBRUARY 15
"UNCLE TOM'S CABIN"A spectacular feature by the Kalem Co., in
Two Complete Parts.
This famous story will appeal to young and old.

Other Good Pictures - 15c and 10c

LOCAL AND PERSONAL ITEMS

Pianos for rent at Bandon Drug
Company.Try the Unique for a good square
meal and sweet bread.J. T. Conlogue was down from Con-
logue's camp on business yesterday.Carpet and rug weaving, apply to
Mrs. J. L. Foster, Bandon.Go to Mitchell's furniture store
on the hill for anything you want in
house furnishings.H. A. Guerin and F. G. Herman
were down from Myrtle Point yester-
day.Lenses duplicated by Dr. R. A.
Wahlen, eye specialist; office next
door to telephone office.Sheriff W. W. Gage came down
from Coquille on business yesterday
evening.New orders of bicycle repairs of
all kinds constantly arriving. Will
take orders for bicycles of any kind.
- S. D. Barrows.See Uncle Tom's Cabin, a feature
film of exceptional merit, at the
Grand Sunday night, Feb. 15.For rent—Large house and barn
House modern; close in; will rent
separately or together. Also modern
five room house on Pacific avenue
C. B. Zeek.Edmund Croft, who has been spend-
ing the winter at his home in Tacoma,
has returned to Croft's Lake and will
look after his affairs in this section
for a while.When so-called watchmakers fail
to make your watch run right bring
it to H. E. Morton, expert watchmak-
er, who never does fail. Next door to
telephone office.I can paint your signs for you for
one-half the price usually charged by
the sign painters and guarantee the
work. Your price is my price.
Strombridge, the local sign painter.Mrs. C. Y. Lowe, who was stricken
with paralysis of the vocal organs
several weeks ago, is improving very
rapidly and is regaining her speech,
which will be good news to her many
Bandon friends.The members of Bandon Post G. A.
R. will attend services at the Presby-
terian church Sunday in a body
where they will listen to a sermon on
the works of Abraham Lincoln, by
Rev. H. C. Hartnaff.To trade for Bandon property, 40
acres good bench land, 2 miles from
Fish Trap landing. Small house and
barn, some fruit and berries, a fine
place for chickens. Will include a
span of horses and cow if wanted.
Address Frank Burkholder, Coquille,
Oregon.M. Nordstrom of Newport, Oregon,
arrived Wednesday and will locate
here if he can find a suitable loca-
tion. Mr. Nordstrom is very favor-
ably impressed with Bandon and says
he likes it better than any place he has
yet visited.In mentioning the list of guests at
the dancing party given by Dr. and
Mrs. L. P. Sorensen and Mr. and Mrs.
Horace Richards, we inadvertently left
out the names of Mr. and Mrs. E.
Lewin and Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Hagger-
ty in Tuesday's issue.Mrs. R. W. Boyle will leave on
the Speedwell and will be met by Mr.
Boyle at Los Angeles, after which
they will go to Phoenix, Ariz., where
they will make their future home. The
many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Boyle
will be sorry to learn of their depar-
ture, but will wish them well where-
ever they may go.

ALASKA'S MIGHTY RIVER.

The Yukon is Navigable For a Stretch
of Over 2,100 Miles.

Dismiss from your mind any notion that the Yukon river is a puny stream fed by eternal glaciers and trickling away to the sea. It is a river so mighty that it can spread out over a width of sixty miles on the Yukon flats and still have depth enough in the main channel to float heavily laden freight steamers. From its mouth (near St. Michael) at the Bering sea it is navigable all the way to White Horse, in the Yukon territory of Canada, an unbroken stretch of over 2,100 miles—two-thirds of the distance from New York to San Francisco. Add to this the navigable water of its tributaries—870 miles on the Inokov river, 320 on the Iditarod, 620 on the Koyukuk and 352 miles on the Tanana—and you will begin to have a fair idea of what a big river we have in our great empire beneath the Northern Lights.

The valley drained by this wonderful river system of the north is the hope of Alaska. The wealth of the past and of today has come from mines and fisheries, and the lifetime of all mining regions is briefer even than human life. It has been only a few years, you remember, since the Klondike was the most active mining camp in the world. Today it is a valley long since deserted by the individual miner and turned over to two big dredging companies, which work the low grade tailings. And these also must shortly pass.—Edgar Allen Forbes in Leslie's.

SKIN OF A SABLE.

It Takes Lots of Treading to Make It
Soft and Fluffy.

"Otter hunts are fashionable in Eng-
land," said the manicurist, "and I call that a sensible kind of hunt. Look at the otter skins the girls can collect—and other coats so fashionable now too!"

"I wouldn't mind collecting an otter coat myself. But how would you like to belong to a sable hunt, girls, and collect a sable coat?"

"A customer of mine, though, a fur dealer, told me I wouldn't know a sable if I saw one. I thought, of course, they'd be soft, fluffy little fellows, but he says they have a hide as flat as a rat's. He says that when the skins are taken from the animals they are so hard that they are placed in a tub and a barefooted man steps in and begins to tread on them to soften them. The tub is tilted so that at each step the man takes the skins slide down the slope and are kept moving. The man treads for hours and hours before any pile appears. When it begins to rise the skins are oiled and the treading begins again. This is continued until the skins are as supple as chamois and the pile has become so high that the fur has that soft depth and beautiful rich gloss which we see in Fifth avenue.

"I always thought a sable was a pretty creature, with fluffy fur like a kitten, didn't you?"—New York Trib-
une.

A Way to Distinguish Twins.

Two brothers who have been called up for service in a Paris regiment are so alike that it is impossible to distinguish between them. The other day one was confined to barracks, and by changing his cap, with its regimental number, for that of his brother he was able to pass the guard whenever he wished to go out. The colonel has now issued the following order to obviate such tricks: "The soldier bonhomme (even number) will wear his hair as long as the regulations, constructed with the utmost leniency, will allow and will shave his beard and mustache. The soldier bonhomme (odd number) will allow his beard and mustache to grow full and will have his hair regularly cut as closely as possible by the regimental barber."—London Mail.

Out It Went.

"Good night, my sweet; farewell, my love; my soul goes out to thee! But time is speeding fast, my love, and I must quickly flee! 'Tis but a few short hours, my love, and you must think of me till we meet again tomorrow, love! My soul goes out to thee!"

Thus spoke a lover to his lass. Deep in her eyes gazed he. Now, one fond kiss, one fond embrace—how sweet it was to see!

Oh, horror! Then her pa appeared. "What means this, sir?" said he. Then, with an angry snarl, he roared, "My sole goes out to thee!"—London Mail.

Logic of Youth.

"Father," exclaimed John vigorously, "why don't Quakers take off their hats?"

"Because, my son, it is their belief that to remove their hats is a mark of respect that they think they should pay to no man."

"Well," remarked the boy after a moment's silence, "how do they manage when they have to have their hair cut?"—Youth's Companion.

Overstudy.

Books are pleasant, but if by being overstudious we impair our health and spoil our good humor, two of the best traits we have, let us give it over. I, for my part, am one of those who think that no fruit derived from them can recompense so great a loss.—Montaigne.

Lines on the Forehead.

The lines on the forehead are caused by perpetually raising the eyebrows, and no permanent help can be had until the habit is in some measure conquered. The lines should be massaged across the furrows and with a rotary movement outward toward the tem-
ples.

TWO OLD SAILORS.

Why One of Them Ignored Executive
Officer Dewey's Commands.

In his autobiography George Dewey, the hero of Manila bay, records that Farragut's methods were always simple. There was a saying that his principal place for filing papers was his coat pocket. Generally he wrote his orders himself, perhaps with his knee or the ship's rail as a rest. The author recalls that one day when he was writing he looked up and said: "Now, how in the devil do you spell Appalachicola? Some of these educated young fellows from Annapolis must know." The author continues:

"A man who had such an important command could hardly have been more democratic. One night I had given orders for a thorough cleaning of the ship the next morning. I was awake very early, for it was stiflingly hot. Five o'clock came, and I heard no sound of the holystones on the deck, so I went above to find out why my orders were not obeyed, and my frame of mind for the moment was entirely that of the disciplinarian. There was no activity at all on deck. I looked around for the officer of the deck. He was an old New England whaler, brown as a buccaneer, who had enlisted for the war from the merchant service. I recollect that he wore small gold rings in his ears, a custom with some of the old fashioned merchant sailors who had traveled the world over. I found him seated up in the hammock netting, where it was cool, with Farragut at his side.

"Why aren't you cleaning ship?" I asked.

"I think I am to blame," said Farragut, with his pleasant smile. "We two veterans have been swapping yarns about sailing ship days."

"The old whaler did not see how he could leave Farragut when Farragut wanted to talk, and inwardly perhaps he did not fail to enjoy his position as superior to the young executive officer's reprimands."

EARLY QUAKERESSES.

Mary Fisher the First to Be Publicly
Flogged in England.

No feature of the early Quaker movement was so surprising to contempo-
rary historians as the prominent part taken by women of all classes and positions in spreading its message. "They were not a whit behind the men," remarks one seventeenth century chronicler, "in courage or in contempt to material obstacles, imitating them not out of a womanly precipitancy and boldness, but upon a determinate advice . . . changing, as it were, their sex and being transmuted from women to men."

A staid matron named Elizabeth Hooton was the first to be "convinced" by Fox's teaching and became in the year 1640 the first woman preacher among the Quakers. Ann Downer, the young daughter of a clergyman, carried the message to London, gathering round her the nucleus of that Society of City Friends which grew to be the model and rallying ground for other towns and nations. Margaret, the wife of Judge Fell, was the "nursing mother" of the infant church—the center of all its activities, the helper and the ultimate appeal in all its distresses.

Mary Fisher, a servant girl from Yorkshire, heads the long list of heroic sufferers in England who were publicly flogged for their religion. She, too, with an older woman, was the pioneer who brought the Friends' doctrine to New England in 1650 and tasted the first fruits of the persecution which was meted out to her fellow believers, even to the extremes of mutilation and death, by those who were themselves the survivors of the Mayflower.—Mabel R. Brailsford in Englishwoman.

Gotham's Potter's Field.

In New York's potter's field more than 5,000 bodies are buried in the course of a year. New York's pauper dead make it necessary that as many as eighty workmen and half a dozen keepers be maintained at potter's field all the time. The "field" is on Hart's Island, at the entrance to the sound, eighteen miles up the East river, and the gravediggers, drivers and general caretakers are prisoners from the workhouse force on Blackwell's island, with a head keeper and several assistants, not prisoners, to supervise them.

Victoria's Harmless Cosmetic.

Douglas Jerrold, the English humorist, was prolific of puns in conversation and in correspondence. Professor Brander Matthews in the Century quotes one of his best.

In a letter written just after Queen Victoria had been fired at Jerrold declared that he had seen her out driving and added that "she looked very well and—as is not always the case with women—none the worse for powder."

Good System.

"Old man, you always look bright and cheerful."

"Think so?"

"You certainly always look cheerful. Have you no troubles?"

"Yes; I have troubles, but I never sympathize with myself."—Washington Herald.

Feminine Reparto.

"Do you like my new hat?"

"I didn't like it well enough to buy it yesterday when the milliner offered it to me."

"Oh, I see. Naturally you were obliged to take a less expensive one."—Detroit Free Press.

Conceit is the soap bubble of life, very large, very smooth and ascendant until pricked.

Just Arrived
In TownHAVE YOU SEEN THEM?
WHAT???A Shipment Of Florsheim
Shoes.

Get your feet into a
pair and give those corns
and bunions a chance to
rest by wearing the natur-
al shape.

SIDWELL
Sells Them

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PHONE 641

Got Any Time To
Spare?

Use electric appliances for the household
work and you will have time for other
things. Let us demonstrate them to you

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Bring your work to the Garage and Machine
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A new supply of suit
cases, trunks, shopping
bags, robes, etc., etc.