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Gems In Verse

GOING.
Hey, little girl, with the ribbon hat!
Hey, little girl, with the curls just so!
What have you done with the cottony cat?
What have you done with the ball to throw?
What have you done with yesterday?
What have you done with the clinks and rums?
What have you done with the games to play?
And the races, dear, which we used to run?

Why do you leave me out here alone,
Here with the trees and the butterflies?
Have you a notion that you are grown?
Why that look in your limpid eyes?
Here is the net and the bat and ball;
Here are the trees and golden sun;
Here are the streams and the woods and all.
The tales you loved when the games were done.

Why have you gone away from all
The laughing games that you loved to play?
The cottony cat and the bouncing ball
And love and laughter of yesterday?
Have you a notion that you are grown,
Grown up tall and a lady, quite?
Is that the reason I'm all alone
And creak in the fading light?

Dear, do you want to put childhood by,
Doing your ringlets up in a knot,
Run from the blossoms and fields and sky,
And all the romps in the meadow lot?
Rush away with your hands held out
To grasp the tabs that the grown-ups do?
Where is the baby with lips apart?
Don't the daddy who loves you true.

Don't toss childhood aside that way!
Don't throw gladness away from you!
Hold the games of the yesterday!
Come back here where the skies are blue.
Shake your curls from their shining knot,
Come and race in a headlong flight
Through the fields and the meadow lot!
Catch your childhood and clasp it tight!
—Jud Mortimer Lewis in Houston Post.

DEFIANCE.
WHEN I am old and no longer dent
A shield with the great broadsword
at my side—
When I am racked and can no longer rise
Like a bold knight to tilt or tournament—
Then I will hang my worthless armor
Against the wall and thenceforth indoors
hide.
Then I will read those writers I deride
And learn how old men look on arms
and sword.

BUT now, when all my young blood
Years for war
And in me is the wisdom of the lance,
What need have I of sooth men say or
sing?
Somewhere between the sunrise and the
sunset
I hear the rumble of a high romance
and so
Ho, let me pass! Have done your prat-
tling.
—H. Thompson Rich.

TWO DREAMS.
IHAD my dream, and so I lived content—
A dream beneath the wide,
kind skies of old,
Out in the orchard where the
soft winds bent
The swaying branches and
strange stories told
Of life within the faroff town of
yore.
Mad music on the highway and
the gleam
Of glory on life's string line—and
then
I lived content because of such a
dream.

I have my dream, and so I live content—
A dream within the gray walls
of the town
Of old time orchard lanes—the
fragrant scent
Of magnolia and roses—fields of
brown
And golden harvest—the remembered
glow
Of God's lost sunshine waning to
the gleam
Of starlit dusk back home again—
and so
I live content because of such a
dream.
—Grantland Rice.

A LULLABY.
LITTLE heart, little heart, resting so
lovely,
Near to the mother heart, proud with
its love;
God keep the harp that is fashioned so
slenderly,
Sweetly attuned to the anthems above!

LITTLE heart, little heart, ah, for thy
party!
Could I but peer in thy chambers of
gold,
Then might I learn thy dear dream of
felicity,
Then might I find some sweet story un-
told.
—Roscoe Gilmore Stott.

THE LIFE FAILURE.
IMADE a failure of life today,
For a little child went by
With a tear wet cheek, and I did not
speak
The word that the tears would dry.

"I made a failure in life today,
For I met a man who was down,
And I turned away, nor my steps did stay,
With sneers and an angry frown."
"I made a failure in life today,
With the poor I walked the road,
When the rich came by and with them
went I
And left the poor with their load."
—James Wells.

WATCH YOUR STEP.
In life's subway have a care,
Watch your step!
Danger threatens everywhere,
Watch your step!
If you're young you've much to learn,
If you're poor you've much to earn,
If you're good you've much to spare,
Watch your step!
—H. H. Hopkins.

WHAT HAPPENED TO MARY.
MARY had a little lamb,
Its fleece was white as snow,
It followed her to school every day,
And she was lost at school.

The KITCHEN CUPBOARD

SIMPLE, WHOLESOME RECIPES

NO suggestions are more helpful and more acceptable to the housewife in helping her with her culinary duties than good recipes upon which she can rely, and which are not beyond her means. Every woman has a number of well tried dishes with which she is familiar and around which she constructs her menus, but new dishes are always acceptable, and the simplicity and wholesomeness of the recipes that follow will recommend them to every woman.

Smothered Steak With Onions.
Take round or chuck steak, dredge it with flour, then pound it thoroughly with a meat pounder or the edge of a plate. Immediately put in a frying pan in which a liberal amount of fat has been heated. Brown the steak quickly on both sides, then pack it in a pan or casserole (casserole preferred). Between each layer of meat put a layer of thin slices of onion, seasoning each layer with salt. Add one cupful of water for every three pounds of meat. Place in a moderately heated oven and cook slowly until tender. This is a desirable method for all tough steaks.

Spinach, German Style.
Cook the spinach by steam or in a very little water in a closed vessel over a slow fire until it is tender; then chop it very fine. For every pint of spinach mince one-half cupful of fat pork and fry it until crisp. Turn the spinach into the frying pan with the fried meat and heat thoroughly; then add one-third cupful of vinegar or lemon juice for each pint of spinach and season with salt. Turn at once into the serving dish and garnish with sliced hard boiled egg.

Cauliflower.
Separate a crisp white head of cauliflower into flowerets, wash them thoroughly and rinse in a little cold salted water. Tie in a cheesecloth and cook in a steamer or in salted boiling water for twenty minutes. Remove them from the cloth and chill. When ready to serve arrange four small flowerets on a crisp lettuce leaf on a salad plate and between each floweret place a small section of ripe tomato cut lengthwise. Mask with a mayonnaise dressing and garnish with nuts.

Anna Thompson

The KITCHEN CUPBOARD

APRICOT MARMALADE.

NOT only alphabetically first, but first in favor among the "concoctions" of the French, stand all the forms of apricot preserve, of which apricot marmalade is the chief. This sticky, velvety, smooth sweet of not very positive flavor, but most delicate when made of fine fruit, is used in dozens of the different little cakes of the fine French pastry shop, sometimes to give the shiny top to the little filled tartlets, sometimes between the cooked cream, and a foundation of puff or other paste, and is an altogether serviceable and attractive addition, although not dietetically good with pastry. The French pastry maker often recooks it with a very heavy sirup to make it more shiny.

The Italians also use a great deal of such things as apricot marmalade with their "pasta frolla" (puff paste), sometimes covering a layer of paste with it, which thus becomes a background for figures cut from pastry like a rose branch with leaves, buds and roses.

The marmalade is made by reducing the raw apricot to a pulp by putting it through a sieve—a stout tin one with re-enforced bottom is one of the invaluable kitchen utensils—and then it may be cooked with the sugar or cooked separately to dry out the water and united with a thick sirup. The first method is probably the best for the inexperienced, and the following recipe adapted from the French describes it:

Apricot Marmalade Recipe.
Pour boiling water on the apricots five ripe ones, and let stand three or four minutes. Pour off, peel and take out stones, then press all through sieve. Add three-fourths as much sugar as fruit and cook from half to three-fourths of an hour. If over the fire directly, stir all the time. It is safer to cook it on an asbestos plate and stir frequently. A test for its being done is that it should stick the fingers together. Put in sterilized glasses; when cold cover as you would a jelly.

Anna Thompson

Dr. C. T. Wilson, Portland; Rev. J. T. Abbott, Eugene; Rev. Hiram Gould, Newsberg; and C. C. Barick, Portland, were chosen as delegates to the Methodist Episcopal general conference from the ministerial section Saturday morning. The first three delegates are said to favor Bishop Cooke and policies. C. C. Barick is not in sympathy. Another claim is that all but Abbott oppose the bishop. C. C. Barick is not in sympathy with the bishop it is openly stated. It is also claimed that all but Hughes of the lay delegates Friday are in favor of the bishop's policies. Rev. C. H. Cleaves, of Methodist Church South, spoke Saturday morn-

ing favoring the organic union of the two great Methodist churches. Bishop Cooke in the answering address said the one thing imperative in the United States is that the two Methodist churches be united.

THE THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION OF THE NEW YORK WORLD

Practically a Daily at the Price of a Weekly. No other Newspaper in the world gives so much at so low a price.

The year 1914 witnessed the outbreak of the Titanic European war which makes all other wars look small. You live in momentous times and you should not miss any of the tremendous events that are occurring. No other newspaper will keep you so well informed as the Thrice-a-Week edition of the New York World. Moreover, a year's subscription to it will take you far into our next presidential campaign and will give to western readers the eastern situation. It contains a vast amount of reading matter at a very cheap price.

The Thrice-a-Week World's regular subscription price is only \$1.00 per year, and this pays for 156 papers. We offer this unequalled newspaper and the SEMI-WEEKLY BANDON RECORDER together for one year for only \$1.90. The regular subscription price to the two papers is \$2.50.

SHERIFF'S SALE OF REAL PROPERTY ON FORECLOSURE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that by virtue of an execution and order of sale duly issued out of the circuit court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Coos and to me directed on the 14th day of September, 1915, upon a judgment and decree duly rendered, entered of record and docketed in and by said Court on the 8th day of September, 1915 in a certain suit then in said Court pending, wherein J. H. Gould was plaintiff and C. M. Smith, Anna M. Smith, his wife, C. R. Wade, et al. were defendants in favor of plaintiff and against said defendants by which execution I am commanded to sell the property in said execution and hereinafter described to pay the sum due the plaintiff of Six hundred seventy-one and no-100 Dollars, with int-

rest thereon at the rate of six percent per annum from the 8th day of September, 1915 until paid together with the costs and disbursements of said suit taxed at Seventy-seven and 70-100 Dollars and costs and expenses of said execution. I will on Saturday, the 23rd day of October, 1915 at the hour of 10 o'clock, A. M. of said day, at the front door of the County Court House in Coquille, Coos county, Oregon, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash in hand on the day of sale, all the right, title, interest and estate which said defendants, C. M. Smith, Anna M. Smith and C. R. Wade and all persons claiming under them subsequent to the plaintiff's mortgage lien in, of and to said real property, said mortgaged premises hereinbefore mentioned are described in said execution as follows, to-wit: All of lot five in block one in O'Neil's Addition to the town, (now city) of Bandon, Coos county, state of Oregon, as per plat thereof on file and of record in the office of the County Clerk of Coos county, Oregon.

Said sale being made subject to redemption in the manner provided by law.

Dated this 15th day of September, 1915.

ALFRED JOHNSON, JR., Sheriff of Coos County, Oregon

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C. Y. LOWE, Bandon

3 BIG DAYS At North Bend

BRIDGE CARNIVAL

to celebrate the completion of the big steel bridge across Coos Bay.

Thursday, Oct. 7th
GOOD ROADS CONVENTION
Able Speaker will be present
FRATERNAL CONVENTIONS

Friday, Oct. 8th
Sports! Races! Dances!
This will be the big day of the celebration and orators will be on hand. Something doing all the time

Saturday, Oct. 9th
Sports! Watersports! Parades!
Closing with a Grand Masquerade Mardy Gras. It will please everybody

Come and bring the whole family and your friends North Bend will entertain you and show you the great bridge that means rapid development of southwestern Oregon.

Plenty of room—Plenty to eat

OCTOBER 7 8 9

(Continued from page 1)
regard to size. The actual fact is that Oregon sent the least here with which to make an exhibit; and but for the ingenuity in making the most of the least, Oregon would have been lost in the shuffle. As it is Oregonians pass along and very properly swell up their chests, but they ought to go home prepared to insist that Oregon should never again put it up to the chief of horticulture to make a winning exhibit with so little co-operation as was given to make this one. Hood River and Rogue River valleys have really done it all so far as horticulture is concerned. The Willamette valley has an insignificant showing although it grows some of the finest fruit to be found on the coast. The Umpqua valley, especially favored for fruit, sent nothing, and the offerings from other sections than the two named have been insignificant in quantity and usually in general worth—yet they grow much fine fruit. But "we should worry"—the ribbon hangs there and all Oregon gets the benefit. The award was made some time ago but the ribbon has been but recently delivered.

Juice of Logan berry Questioned.
Is Loganberry juice made out of Loganberries? Is the Willamette Valley producing loganberries or is it producing phenomenal berries in disguise? or is it the reverse? In any event, can a rose by any other name smell as sweet? Luther Burbank who knows more about berries, cacti, potatoes, flowers than the original inventor, says Willamette valley Loganberries are nothing of the sort.

He does not spit on his hands and swear when he makes the assertion but he affirms with a great affirmation that the so-called loganberries are phenomenal berries, a product so far ahead of loganberries that no respectable person will mention them in the same breath. Luther says that the loganberry is a soft, mushy tasteless thing that will not ship, is unlovely to look upon and produces juice with no more virtue than circus lemonade. That's the limit in criticism, and it has weight of authority, although there are some authorities that disagree. However the California wizard is unconcerned with the disagreement—his name is Burbank and that ought to be enough to satisfy anybody. And Burbank says, says 'e, that not until he took the little old loganberry and gave it a dose of Burbankitis did it assume any cast at all. Then somebody got hold of a sprig of his rejuvenated Loganberry which he rechristened the "phenomenal berry" and they took it to Oregon. It grew there at a terrific rate and the phenomenal thing there is so very common that this new invention from California probably outgrew its name.

At least the word "phenomenal" got misplaced and the wonderful big red berry that has produced the juice that William Jennings Bryan says is the best that ever happened is now known as the loganberry. The question is, is it? Who first brought the berry into Oregon, and where did he get his slip or cane? Experts here are anxious to know, so if you, dear reader, know anything about it please send the information to "Publicity" Oregon building.

Beloit, Wis.—Clarence Montroy is earning money to pay his way through school by allowing automobiles to run over his body at a mile a minute clip. Then he takes up a collection in the crowd. He also bends horseshoes in his teeth as a side line. He was left an orphan when his father murdered his mother sister and brother and committed suicide.

The Romance of Elaine.

Marcus Del Mar, a foreign agent searching for Craig Kennedy's lost torpedo, and posing to Elaine as an investigator in search of Kennedy, takes up his headquarters close to Elaine's summer home. Elaine, Jameson and Del Mar, while standing on the lawn of the Dodge summer home are surprised to receive from a farmer, Elaine's missing trunk of the previous episode. Elaine and Jameson thank the farmer very cordially and he throws Elaine an apple and departs. Elaine is dumbfounded to find a note cleverly concealed in the apple. It reads, "Be careful of Del Mar." She slowly tears it into small pieces and thinking she is not observed, throws it away. Bu Del Mar has noticed, and recovering the torn parts pieces them together and reads. Elaine discovers the lost torpedo in the tray of her trunk goes quickly to tell Jameson of it. While she is gone, one of Del Mar's men steals the torpedo and is making off with it when he is intercepted by the farmer who threw Elaine the apple containing the warning. They struggle, and in the fight the farmer manages to destroy the torpedo, much to the rage of Del Mar, who comes up just a moment too late to save it. Del Mar sends a note to his agents as follows: "Install submarine bell. Am mining harbors and bridges as per instructions from government."

Great bridges and harbors are being secretly prepared for destruction by Del Mar and his assistants. Elaine and Jameson, out for an auto spin, are compelled to scramble down some huge boulders to the seashore to chase Jameson's hat, and Elaine comes accidentally upon evidence of the wreckers. She starts away quickly, and as she does so a heliograph signal is flashed to the bridge wreckers to blow up the first bridge she attempts to cross. The message is received, not only by the wreckers, but by the seemingly innocent farmer, who manages always to be near Elaine in times of her utmost peril. She and Jameson in her car would cross bridge.

Would you like to see the finish? It's all on the screen, and more will follow in the next episode, called "The Submarine Harbor" watch for it. See the story at the Grand theater Wednesday, October 6th.

FIRE FIGHTING IN NORTHWEST.
Fire fighting in Oregon, Washington and Alaska since July 1st, has cost the government \$50,000. Most of the fires were prevented from doing any material damage to merchantable timber. The majority of them were confined to oldburns.

The Forest Service has in Oregon and Washington a total of 4062 miles of telephone and 4028 miles of trail. These are primarily for use by the fire department in fire suppression.

The Forest Service has in Oregon and Washington over 100 high lookout points constantly manned during the fire season. The best known of these lookouts is Mount Hood.

An officer of the Forest service has designed a portable telephone for rangers which weighs only two and a half pounds. Connection may be made anywhere along the line with this instrument. Over one hundred of them will be used in Oregon and Washington next year.

Success has followed forest planting on the sandhills of Nebraska. Jack pines planted there by the government service ten years ago have a height of over 15 feet and a diameter of 4 inches. Only one modern sawmill is operated in the territory of Hawaii.