BANDON CHURCHES

Presbyterian Church Srobath Services:

10 a. m. Sabbath Senoo 11 a. m. Preaching 6:30 p. m. . . C. E. Prayer Meeting 7:30, p. m. Preaching Wednesday 8:00 p. m. Prayer meeting A cordial invitation is extended the public to attend these services PF". WINFIELD S. SMITH, Pastor

Methodist Church Sunday School, 10:00 a. m. Public Service, 11:00 a. m. Evening service, 7:30, p. m. Mid-Week Service, Thursday, 7.3 All who do not attend church eiswhere are invited to worship with me C. MAYNE KNIGHT, Paste"

Episcopal Church

Bunday School, 10:00 a. m. reaching, 2nd, 4th and 5th Sr days at 11:00 a. m. and 3:30, p. at REV. WM. HORSFALL, Vicar

M. E. Church South Sunday School, 10:00 a. m Preaching, 11:00 a. m. Epworth League, 6:30 p. m. Preaching, 7:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting, Thursday, 7:30 Missionary Society, Friday, 2:"6 W. B. SMITH, Paster

Baptist Church Sunday School, 10:00 A. M. Preaching Service, 11:00 A. M. ELDER A. B. REESS

Church of the Brethers Sunday Services: Sunday Schoo 10:00 a. m; Freaching service at " c. m. and at 7:00 p. m. Sverybody cordially invited. L. B. OVERHOLSER, Paster

L. I. WHEELER, WHEELER STUDIO **Fine Portraits** Amateur Finishing East of Hotel Galier First St.

KISSED WRONG GIRL GOOD-BY

The Young Man Was Shifted by the **Crowd** at the Critical Moment

The lobby of a crowded hotel isn't always the safest place to kiss a girl to the annual report of Captain Kelgood-by. At the Waldorf-Astoria re- ler, parole officer. Of those who viocently a pretty Southorn girl and a lated their parole 17 have been re-Gibsonesque giant were having a tear- turned. ful parting.

He had his herd poised and was just about to land a good smack on her lips when the surging throng in Peacock Alley separated them.

When he "came to" he was standclose to a blond haired young man, who was supposed to be with the red not have kissed the red haired

Fred G. Buchtel, Deputy State Scaler of Weights and Measures has announced his candidacy on the Republican ticket for Public Service Commissioner for the Western Disrict. Formerly the title of this office was Railroad Commissioner, but the last legilature changed it to Public Service Commissioner. Deputy State Scaler Buchtel is the

COMMISSIONER

FOR PUBLIC SERVICE

ion of Joe Buchtel the pioneer photographer and Fire Chief of Portland. and is 38 years old. After graduating from the common school he com-

pleted his education in the high school of Portland. His public career began as clerk of the County Board of Relief of Multnomah County, when Judge Lionel R. Webster as County Judge and Frank Burnes and W. L. Lightner present County Commissioner costituted the Board of County Commissioners for the County.

Arter passing a rigid civil service examination he was named Sealer of Weights and Measures of Portland in May, 1905. He has been identified with weights and measure work ever since, and is regarded as an authority on the subject. Recognizing his ability State Treasurer Kay appointed him Deputy State Sealer when the weights and measure law passed by the 1913 legislature became operative and since then he has been in active charge of the state department. He is the author of the comprehensive weights and measure law passed by the last legislature, which in addition to reducing the cost of the administration of his department, put the state in the weight and measure world. Because of his wide experience with weights and measures he is regarded

the two offices being in many ways like. 29 PAROLED MEN OUT **OF 94 VIOLATE PLEDGE**

as excellently qualified for Public

Service Commissioner, the duties of

Salem, Ore .- Since Governor Withycombe was inauguarated 94 prisoners have been paroled from the penitentiary on the recommendation of the parole board, and of that number 29 have violated their paroles, according

During the period Captain Keller has traveled a total of 26,334 miles in bringing back paroled violators and escaped prisoners, and the railroad fare, lodging totaled \$1,507.02. Three paroled prisoners-Dan B. ing by a red headed girl, and she was Brundridge, Ed Burns and C. B. Smith -have violated their paroles by committing crimes in California, and are haired girl. The Gibsonesque giant serving sentences in San Quentin, the first for burglary, the second for pas- should come back increased a hun sing fraudulent check and the third, and still continue to be "the girl who for forgery. had everything she wanted." Until

The Signal Of the Rose Girl Who Had Every-

By AGNES G. BROGAN

thing She Wanted

David Bourne turned from the wild commotion of the "pit," with its babel of high keyed voices, and passed out into the morning sunshine. "So old Richards has won again." Failure seemed a word unknown to this wizard in the world of finance. How did he do it? What "god of fortune" waited upon this great speculator, giving him infallibly the proper cuo? And what new extravagance would this later victory bestow upon Paula-Paula, the daughter of whom her father so proudly boasted, "She shall

have everything she wants?" "The girl who has everything she wants," Bourne thought of her now as he strode along, and an inner light passed over his features, erasing all weariness. It had been a mistaken kindness upon the part of the doting father. carrying out this humble clerk in his employ to spend delightful days at his famous home on the Hudson. Had it been an intentional kindness, David wondered gloomily, or merely the insatiable desire of the man to impress another with his greatness? And the daughter, who was beautiful, had also been kind. David pictured her now moving with a sort of stately dignity, her little dusky head held high, her rure and radiant smile. And she had done justice to the generous advantage of her training; her touch upon the piano was a joy, her voice a charm to be remembered.

David sighed abruptly, "The girl who has everything she wants." recalled half bitterly the luxury of her surroundings, the rich draperies which clung about her slender figure, the little jeweled fingers-Paula Richards, only daughter of the king of finance and he, David Bourne, loved her. Sometimes he had fancied a tenderness in the girl's eyes upraised to his, a wistfulness answering to his own unspoken longing. But David put these dreams resolutely from him. He even laughed contemptuously as he squared his shoulders.

"You poor simpleton!" he breathed Still it was growing-the little hoard in the bank-growing, oh, so slowly with such painful self sacrificing, with almost hopeless desperation. Yet there were times when the hopelessness van ished, and David smoked on in sub dued excitement as he planned his one plunge, his first venture in the pit of the Stock Exchange. And if he were successful, if he could follow the lead of his great employer, if his money dredfold, why, then she might be his

again and again. If it doesn't"-David paused-"then I'll say goodby to you a little sooner. That's all."

Paula motioned him to a seat at her side. Her eyes had taken on a strange, calculating glint, which reminded Bourne forcibly of her father. When she spoke her tone was calm and impersonal, like his.

"If you succeed," she asked, "do you intend to ask me to marry you?" Da-vid nodded dumbly. "Then," she went on, "I am naturally interested. You have heard my oft given name. 'The girl who has everything she wants.' You will first understand that I wish to keep that name."

David was conscious of a keen thrill of disappointment. "I am merely honest," the girl nodded, with a smile to remove the sting from her words. "So," she continued hastily, "I ask a favor. Will you let me give you a 'tip' before you make this plunge? I mean.' she replied to his look of amazement. "to get information from my father which I shall immediately pass on to you." An inscrutable smile played about the girl's lips. "Old man Richards cannot fail." she moted

David stared, wondering that the knowledge that she wished him to win should be so unpleasantly overwhelmed by the fact of her shrewd plan. "A balcony runs across one end of the exchange," she went on. "Father and I shall be there. You must stand beneath, and at the psychological mo-ment"- A flush of excitement dyed her cheeks; her eyes shone. "I shall drop a red rose," she said. "And L," David answered slowly, "shall stake my all at the falling of that rose." Paula held her hands out to him. "If you are honest in your wish for the moon," she smiled, "you must trust me.'

"Trust you I will. Now tell me what is your tip. Am I to sell short or long? What is the security to be put up or down? Is it to be manipulated by a pool or an individual?"

"I don't know what you mean by all this," replied-Paula, "though I have heard father talk about 'pools' and squeezing the shorts' and all such unintelligible things. I only know that I asked him as a favor to me to tell me where there was a chance to make some money and how to proceed. He has told me to sell M. O. P. What that is I don't know."

"I do. Goodby." And he turned to go.

Impulsively she followed him to the door. "And, remember, if by chance my signal should fall"-she paused breathlessly—"well, I'm like my father," said Paula. "I'm 'game.' FII marry you to atone."

"Marry him!" With a contradictory sense of joy and pain David went homeward through the night. When at her hasty summons he stood again in the "pit." the hurrying messengers, the darting, uncanny figures on the walls, seemed all part of a dream. Paula alone was real, Paula in the balcony with a crimson rose at her breast. With fixed intensity he watched her face, forgetting to return her smile. A moment's cessation in the babel seemed like the sudden silence preceding a storm; then swiftly, noiseessly, a red rose fell at his feet. An instant it lay crushed and fragrant. DANGERS OF BAD AIR By H. Addington Bruce.

In winter as in summer for the sake both of the physical health and of the mental health, it is important to get outdoors as much as possible. Also, when indoors, i is important for the same reason to keep the house well ventilated. This applies in the night as well as

in the day. The more fresh air one has in the house, the less the liability to disease and the more vigorous the mental power. Many people-perhaps most people

still are unaware of the dangers to which they expose themselves when they fail to ventilate their houses properly. They are sadly ignorant of the effects of impure air on the human organism.

For one thing, the breathing of impure air prevents the brain from obtaining the supply of oxygen indispensable to its proper functioning. Oxygen in sufficient quantities to keep the brain working effectively can be had only by giving the lungs the chance to absorb fresh air.

Deprive them of this chance and you not only starve the brain, you also poison it. For air that is not fresh is air which always contains substances toxic to the brain.

Drowsiness, a feeling of heaviness in the head, inability to concentrate the attention, was among the first symptoms of this brain poisoning. Many people especially if seated in rooms lighted by gas or by oil lamps experience these symptoms without

realizing that they are due wholly to the absence of fresh air. According to Dr. Horace Greeley of Brooklyn, who has made a special study of the air problem, a single gas jet of the bat-wing type eats us as much air as five people would consume in the same time. An oil lamp of the ordinary burner uses as much air as

even persons. This is something worth rememberng in the long winter nights. Burn oil or gas in your house, and you have all the more reason to make ure that the house is kept well ventilated.

The breathing of impure air, moreover, has a directly injurious action on the lungs themselves. It weakens them in common with the physical system generally, and in-

creases the susceptibility to colds and other germ diseases, notably the dread disease pneumonia. This is not surprising when we consons, is necessarily laden with sub-

manufactured by the rooms occupants themselves. As Dr. Greeley admir- es, the cost of this work to be take ably puts it: "Our respiratory system, besides included in the alotment for admini

sider that the air of an unventilated in the minutes of November 11, 19 room, occupied by one or more per. except that the Chief Deputy Sta stances unfit to be consumed by the ty over to Coos County some tir lungs-substances which have been next spring to make a reconnaissan

mentioning name of this paper Not more than one book can be sent to the same address. EXTRACTS FROM THE MINUT OF THE STATE HIGHWAY CO MISSION OF OREGON Meeting of November 11, 1915. "A delegation was present rep enting Coos County." "Also: That the County Court Coos County be and hereby is advis that in case said county votes bor for permanent road construction, be expended under the direction the Engineer of the State Highw

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Miles Medical Co., Elkhart Ind.

PART ONE-

PART TWO-

PART THREE_

name and address to

dent.

Commission that said Highway Co mission will appropriate from 1917 road funds money to assist said road construction."

Meeting of December 11, 1915 "Representatives were present fro Coos County to learn what the Boa could do for them in case they vot

bonds for road construction. The were informed that the Board was no positition to make any promise

this time other than that contain Engineer was directed to send a pa survey over the proposed trunk rou out of the \$5000 miscellaneous fur

serving to admit oxygen, has import- trative work.

may girl, but everybody thought that he did.

She gave a little scream and he blushed to the roots of his dark hair. And as to the pretty girl from the South, she found herself saying:

"Good-by, dear," and wondering why. Soon she knew and she, too blushed. Then several persons laughed. Then the young giant and the girl from the South decided to get into a waiting motor car and explain the awfulness of a crowd.

Here are a few clubbing combinations The Recorder and the Evening Tele-

gram both one year, \$4.50 The Recorder and the Daily and

Sunday Journal one year \$6.50 The Recorder and the Daily Journal, both one year \$5.25

The Recorder and the Sunday Journal, both one year for \$3.00

The Recorder and the Semi-Weekly Journal, both one year for \$2.25.

The Recorder and the Weekly Oregonian both one year for \$2.50

The Recorder and the Daily Sar Francisco, Bulletin both one year \$3.50 The Recorder and the Tri-Weekly New York World both one year \$2.50

THE LOVE WE LIVE. TO live love, not to speak it; To act love, not to tell; A haunting charm and beauty. A fine and secret spell To breathe it and exhale it. To scatter it as one Who walks the bubbles of the air And treads on hills of sun.

THE love we tell is shallow, The love we live is true; With all its ancient passion, The love we live is new. Fresh as a spring just happened, Giad as a rose just born, It is the singing Of rapture and of morn

A ND what is romance, dearle, And what is all life's glow. But love that true hearts living Have known and ever know Not merely lips' outpouring, Not merely yow and word; The love that counts is action, That sings and feels unheard.

FOR love lived is so lasting. So brave and tense and fine: Undaunted through all danger, shadow as in shine. And back from its own reaping Of bliss and joy and trust t bringeth to time's keeping The faith that makes us just. - The Bontatown Bard.

then he must worship at her feet as long as she should be kind. She met him that evening with her usual sweet gravity. He had always admired this pretty seriousness, lightened by her rare smile. Tonight the smile seemed more rare than ever. She glanced at him with concern. "You are tired," said Paula, "or troubled." David laughed shortly. "Troubled, I think," he replied. "Will you play for me? With her characteristic understanding the girl scated herself at the piano.

Throughout the "Love Symphony" he wondered wildly if a millionaire's daughter might not possibly find happiness in a small apartment, if romance might not be made to atone for the absence of a retinue of servants, if and if- A song of Caruso's brought him back to the opera and Paula there in her father's box, with her the people of her kind.

"Paula!" he cried abruptly. The girl quietly arose and stood before him. David pointed a tentative finger at the diamonds upon her hands. "You love those things?" he asked.

"Why, of course," she answered, wondering. "I love everything beautiful." She smiled at the roses upon her breast. "I cover myself with roses, and I cover myself with jewels."

"And you may have for the wishing anything which money can buy?" Paula nodded. "Yes," she said. David jumped to his feet. "If

could say that," he cried, "I'd be the applest man in the world?" Her voice came to him softly, "Is there something, then, that you wish for so very much?

He laughed shakily. "The moon, I think," said David.

"And," she persisted, "would money purchase this particular moon of vours?"

"Perhaps not," he answered, "but it would at least give me a chance to try." Passionately he swung around upon her. "I'm quite mad tonight, Paula," he said tensely. "You and your music have sent me up into a fool's paradise of hope. I want to tell you something, not of my love for you; you have always known that. Your father's success has got into my blood. I've thought that if I could make one deal like his today I'd dare to voice the longing that's consuming my heart. I have been able to save a little money, and and I'm going to nake a phings. If by any giorious mance it should who out I'll try suily the man took hey into his arms. 1 1 1 100 100 M -

warman Barriston

David was calling wildly for a messenger. Blindly his pencil flew across the paper, and here in the tiny folded scrap were the tireless savings of years. When he looked up again she was

gone. Like one dazed, he rushed through the streets. "Old man Richards cannot fall," he repeated, "and tomorrow-tomorrow"- When "tomorrow" came he sat before his humble desk in the great man's office. Beneath David's eyes were the dark circles of a sleepless night. About his mouth were lines which had not

been there yesterday. Mechanically he reached for the telephone; then the blood surged to his face. "Yes." he answered, with difficulty, "I recognize your voice, Miss Richards, but I fear that the engagement for this evening must be canceled. You are aware, of course, that the signal failed, the signal of the rose." And Paula replied evenly, "I would like to see you, David, and shall expect you tonight at S." There was a bright happiness about the girl's greeting which, in face of his great disappointment, caused David's

heart to contract painfully. "The signal failed," he said dully. "Do you suppose that your father suspected your purpose and sought to rustrate it?"

Paula's eyes met his steadily. "I deliberately acted against my father's advice," she told him. "I gave you the only signal which could be the right signal, if you wanted me."

With unexpected passion she threw out her hands. "Do you think," she cried, "that I wanted you to be drunk with the wine of triumph, to win and go on winning money until you became the hard thing that he has become? Do you think that I want to live through the life that my mother found too hard to bear? Do you think that I could be satisfied forever with mere 'things' purchased for me by a love which had turned to a 'love of gain?" Her voice broke tremulously. "The girl who has everything she wants," she mocked, "when all my life I have wanted the one thing which money can't buy!"

"Paula," David began, his voice hushed in the presence of this unbedevatile joy, "surely it could not be right for me to accept your great saceffletat."

From the colls of her hair come tum tiling a flower to rest there at his feet. Laughlug, the raised her eyes to his. "Oh, don't you not." cried Paula, "it's yony staust. David a crimoon poset" 10.00 Lot & Allower and

ant excretory duties. The overflowing air carries away waste matter, including carbon dioxide and patrefiable quiring whether the Chief Dep. Sta no more fit to be taken in to the body again than that thrown off by Coos County in case they were r the kidneys.

breathe."

THE NATIONAL HONOR

[The happiness of America is intimately connected with the happiness of all man-kind. She will become the safe and re-She will become the safe and re spected asylum of virtue, integrity, toleration, equality and tranquil happ Lafayette's letter to his wife, May 30, 1777.1

MY country! Glorious, happy and se-Write Hunker Hill, the biazon of thy

And that dear guardian, Washington the

pure, Be thy true crest upon an asure field. Think of the past, its wrongs, its tale of

woo, Think of the huts of logs where patriots dwelt Think how ere Freedom struck the final

blow Her God she did invoke and at his footstool knelt.

THEN with thy memory stored with noble doeds,

ocean wide, And yow that he from honor who recedes

Shall be to foul contempt and scort

Be thine the flag which knows no spot nor stain. Be thine the sword which flashed at

Eutaw Springs, And throned upon thy mountains shalt

thou relan When diade ma are dust and time has

swallowed kings. -Edward C. Jones in "Lyrics of the Rev-

olution.

Austrian babies on the steamer Stock- goods? Did they get there safely?" holm, sailing for Gothenburg. The

postage on the shipment is \$348.

Mrs. August Sedden lay in a trance and saw her friends and relatives preparing for her burial. When the undortaker was about to place her in the cuffin, she succeeded in sighing and is expected to recover.

"A letter was read from the Unite State Department of Agriculture i organic matter, greater in amount, and Engineer would recommend that th United States Engineer do work fo quested by the county officials to ac

"This waste, and the emanations The concensus of opinion of the Con from the body, varying greatly with mission was that to employ outsic the persons present, are the most engineers would cause confusion ar harmful contaminants of the air we not be advisable."

> **County Superintendent Raymond I** Baker has received a certified state ment from the State Board of Educ: tion, donsisting of State Superinter dent Churchill, Governor Withycomi and Secretary of the State Olcott, t effect that the following high school of Coos Couny have not all the re quirements prescribed by the Stat Board of Education for standard hig schools:

District No. 54, Bandon; Distric No. 36, Coos River; District No. 8, Co quille; District No. 9, Marshfield; Dis trict No. 13, North Bendl; and District No. 41, Myrtle Point.

St. Louis, Mo .- "Hands up!" Th command came from one of two rob bers who entered a saloon recently The crowd at the bar raised thei Stretch thy broad arms to clasp each hands, all except one-armed Michae McCarthy. Then a pistol spoke and McCarthy dropped dead. When the robhers saw McCarthy's empty sleeve they fled panic stricken.

Pat Maloney was mailing a boy containing articles which he intended sending by parcel post. From the nature of the contents a friend knew it was essential that the box should not he inverted during the passage One hundred five-gound cans of He ventured to suggest to Pat to ailk powder, equilavent to three tons write conspicuously on the case of milk, were recently sent by the "This side up with care." A few itizens' committee for food shipments days afterward, seeing Pat again, he by registered mail to German and asked; "Heard any more about your "Everyone of them broke," said Pat.

"The whole lot? Did you label it: Persia, Iowa:-For eleven hours "This side up," as I told you ?"

"Yes, I did. And for four they shouldn't see it on the cover, I put it on the bottom, too."

Based, Minn.- Nets Benson, 77, and Johanna Dahlberg, #1, were married Then very tenderty and very sever, thus prevented her burned alive. She here recently. Mrs. Hennan is the oldest bride Minnepets has ever had.

ning Water. Eight Day Service Between the Couuille River and San Francisco.

manager and the search

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