## BANDON CHURCHES

**Presbyterian Church**
Sabbath Services:
10 a. m. ..... Sabbath School
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
REV. 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 elsewhere are invited to worship with us
C. MAYNE KNIGHT, Pastor

**Episcopal Church**
Sunday School, 10:00 a. m.
Preaching, 2nd, 4th and 5th Sundays at 11:00 a. m. and 3:30, p. m
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, 2:00
W. B. SMITH, Pastor

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

**Church of the Brethern**
Sunday Services: Sunday School 10:00 a. m; Preaching serivce at 11 a. m. and at 7:00 p. m.
Everybody cordially invited.
L. B. OVERHOLSER, Pastor



### Frank Hall Visits Coquille

Jockey Frank Hall, known on about every race course on the Pacific coast as "Shorty" Hall, came drifting into town Saturday. He has been absent for about three years and came to visit his mother and see his old friends. During his absence he has been with Wild West shows, a circus or two and has been galloping the ponies with some of the best jockeys on the coast. He has been all the way from Pendleton to Mexico. He came here from Mexico and expects to return there within a short time. He says that things are lively on the Mexican border just over the line where the big races are being pulled off. He says that of all the states on the outside Nevada is far the best. His brother "Broncho" Bob who lived at this place for some time, is now buying up horses for the French cavalry. Both the boys are horsemen clear through. "Shorty" riding some of the best horses on the coast, while his brother took fourth prize at the Pendleton Roundup last year among 121 cow punchers from all parts of the world.

Although "Shorty" has been in the hospital several times from various accidents all the way from wrecked automobiles to bucking broncbos he still looks just the same as when he left here three years ago.—Coquille Herald.

John Adams the Rogue river game warden, was in town the latter part of last week, returning from a trip into the northern end of the county, where he arrested John E. Moles, a Floras Creek homesteader, for violating the game law. Moles was taken before the Justice Cox where he was assessed a $25 fine.—Port Orford Tribune.

### Oregon Weekly Industrial Review

Salem,—Oregon rose petals wanted in east for manufacture of perfumes and sachets. War has cut off European supply.

### A Slick One

A few days ago Constabler H. W. Dunham went over to the Bay and brought whom he has been holding here pending the arrival of another boy, and will take the pair of them to the Home of Correction. Henry is being sent to the school for stealing, and since the constable has had him in his charge there is no doubt in his mind that the boy is guilty. With Dunham and his clerk both with their eyes on the lad he has lifted about 12 dollars worth of tobacco from Dunham's pool hall. He has stolen everything all the way from Gato cigars to 100 packages of wheat straw cigarette papers. Besides doing all this he kicked his foot through a $2 glass in one of the show cases in the pool hall as he was making a get away with a load of cigars. Hark says that he has seen slick ones in his time but that Henry has the world beat. During his few days stay here he has supplied every boy in town, that is inclined that way with "the makings" He has done a regular wholesale business. Not only has he refieved Hark of things but has also sampled the goods at Hick's Cafe and tested some of Leneve's chewing tobacco. Hark says that he can take him in any place and right before your eyes he'll load up with things and you'll never see him do it. He says that if the officers don't look out he will steal half of the institution at Salem when he gets there.—Coquille Herald.

Rickardsville, Ia.—A dog belonging to L. M. Datisman, who rents the home formerly occupied by James Maxwell near here, was seen digging recently, when something glittering appeared in the dirt. Datisman investigated and found a box containing $1,000 in gold coins. It is presumed that Maxwell, who was said to be miserly, used to bury his money. Maxwas killed in a railroad wreck.

Board of Regents of U. of O. vote $40,000 for new building.

Baker is disposing of $75,000 worth of additional water bonds for extensions.

Springfield,—Booth-Kelley Lumber Co. is making extensive improvements New Lumber companies are filling articles of incorporation in Oregon almost daily.

N. P. & G. N. Rys. may continue to operate the steamship Great Northern and Northern Pacific despite the Panama Canal act as Interstate Commerce Commission held such operation was in interest of public. Another decision that recognizes needs of great industry superior to technicalities of law.

Southern Pacific can operate oil steamers in technical violation of Panama canal act under decision of Interstate Commerce Commission. Business like decisions of this character tend to encourage industry and investment of capital.

### 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,
Glad as a rose just born,
It is the singing summons
Of rapture and of morn.

AND what is romance, dearie,
And what is all life's glow,
But love that true hearts living
Have known and ever know.
Not merely lips' outpouring,
Not merely vow 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,
In shadow as in shine.
And back from its own reaping
Of bliss and joy and trust
It bringeth to time's keeping
The faith that makes us just.

—The Bentstown Bard.



# An Apparition

## A Story of the Great European War

By F. A. MITCHEL

During one of the incursions of the Russian armies into German territory a general, passing the estate of a noble, said to one of his aids:

"Captain Ivanovich, I wish you to remain here till you get further orders from me. Take half a dozen couriers from my escort, and whenever you see or hear of any movement of the enemy send me word immediately."

Captain Ivan Ivanovich left the staff, directed the commander of the escort to detail six men to attend him and, followed by them, rode into the grounds of the house, which was set upon an eminence and commanded a view of the surrounding country. Dismounting at the main entrance, he went up on to the porch and rapped loudly on the door with the hilt of his sword. An old man appeared, who seemed to be a major domo, and the captain said to him:

"I desire quarters here for awhile for myself and my men."

The old man invited him in, telling him that the family, on the appearance of foreign troops, had left the premises in his care and gone elsewhere.

The captain chose a room for himself on the second floor and quartered his men in the basement, for Ivan Ivanovich, being a noble himself and a refined man, felt disposed to treat the place as he would wish his father's estate far back in Russia to be treated if the fortunes of war should bring about its occupation by the enemy. Having thus taken possession of his quarters, he asked the major domo, Peter, if there was anything to eat in the house. Peter said that there was, but no one except himself to cook it. But, since he had been a chef, he could get up a meal of such provisions as were in the house. The captain directed him to prepare breakfast for him and give the men such supplies as they needed.

Having refreshed himself, Captain Ivanovich went out on the porch, which extended entirely around the house, and made the circuit, now and again raising a pair of binoculars to examine rising smoke here, a flag there, a strong position on the crest of the hill—anything, in short, that might be of military importance. There was no flag in sight except the Russian imperial standard, and the captain, lowering his glasses, went back into the house. Being free to use the library, he took down a book and, being a student as well as a soldier, was soon lost in its contents.

The next morning it occurred to him that a cupola that topped the house would afford him a better view of the surroundings, and he started to go up there for the purpose. Finding the door leading from the second floor to the third locked, he called to Peter for the key.

"I haven't the key, excellency," said Peter. "When the family left the premises they placed articles valuable only to themselves, such as papers and heirlooms, on the floor above, locked the door and took the key with them."

Ivanovich could have forced the door; but, as has been said, he was a refined man, unfitted for the barbarous side of war, so he concluded to be content with the view he could get from the porch. Quite likely he was also influenced by the earnest look on Peter's face, which indicated anxiety that he should not intrude on the floor where the family heirlooms and archives had been stored.

One night while Ivanovich was lying awake he heard a sound without his room, in a large open space, through which ran a massive stairway. Soldiers in an enemy's country are naturally on the lookout for danger, and, taking his pistol from under his pillow, he got out of bed and walked noiselessly on his bare feet to the door, which was ajar, and peeped out. A surprising sight met his view.

Bright moonlight was streaming in through a large window at the head of the staircase and dimly illuminated what at first the captain conceived to be an angel. It was a female figure robed in white. It was standing as if to listen. The face was sufficiently lighted to indicate that it was that of a young girl. On second thought Ivanovich believed that the figure was one of flesh and blood wearing a nightgown and walking in sleep.

The figure presently started on, descended the staircase and disappeared in the darkness. Ivanovich, too honorable to follow, remained where he was, thinking that probably the girl would return. His anticipation was realized. She reappeared holding something in her hand, though the watcher could not see what it was. Ascending to the door opening on the third story, she passed in and closed it behind her. Ivanovich listened and heard a faint sound, like the grating of a bolt moving in a lock.

There was no doubt in the captain's mind that this girl was ensconced on the floor above and that Peter knew of her presence there. Who she was, whether any one else was with her, he knew not. He resolved to keep his own counsel, at least for awhile. It was evident that a woman was hiding on the floor above, and he did not consider it to be his duty to disturb her. Indeed, he had already been sufficiently [illegible] by the horrors of war and ready to shield any of its victims even among his country's foes.

But Captain Ivanovich thereafter kept his eyes and ears open. He walked around the house, looking up at the windows. The blinds were all closed, and there was not a sign of life to be seen. "After all," he said to himself, "I wonder if I could have dreamed it."

However, Ivanovich repudiated this idea. He had seen a figure robed in white descend the staircase, return and disappear through the door leading to the floor above. Of this he was certain, and the absence of any appearance of life there did not convince him that he was in error.

Soon after the appearance of the mysterious figure the captain's attention was diverted from its consideration by the appearance of a large force of the enemy to the southeast. He dispatched a courier to find the general, if possible, and later, hearing heavy firing and seeing columns of smoke in the same direction, he dispatched another courier with another message.

These matters having been attended to, the young captain's mind again reverted to the mystery of the upper story. He said nothing to his men about the matter, fearing that if he did he would excite a desire on their part to investigate, whereas if there were any investigating to be done he preferred to do it himself. One day one of the troopers came to him and told him that he had better leave his quarters, for the man was sure the house was haunted. He had seen in the middle of the night a figure clad in white standing at an upper window. The superstitious Russian, having considered the third story vacant, naturally regarded the figure at the window as a wraith. Ivanovich told him that the figure he had seen must have been an illusion, but failed to convince him.

There was a hillside back of the house, covered by trees. Ivanovich went out there with his binoculars and remained a long while, watching what was going on. The distance was too great for him to gain much knowledge of any value, but he kept his watch till satisfied that it was useless, then turned and was emerging from the wood, when, casting an eye at a window on the third story of the house, he saw standing there a young girl looking at what he had been observing.

This time the sun was shining full in her face, and the captain saw not only that she was comely, but there was on her features that anxiety which is so touching in the young. Realizing that if she saw she was discovered it would add to her distress, he remained in concealment till she withdrew, closing the window.

That face, once seen by moonlight and again by sunlight, produced a vivid impression on Ivan Ivanovich. It floated before him during the day, and at night he saw the wraithlike figure descending the staircase. It was evident that a girl was hiding, and it was possible that there was some other cause for suffering than fear of an enemy. The location was German Poland, and Peter had told him that the residents of the house were Poles. But in wartime one is as likely to be plundered by friends as enemies.

One night Ivanovich heard quick footsteps overhead. Getting out of bed and putting on some of his clothing, he went out and listened at the door leading to the third story. He heard signs of something happening above. Then the door was unlocked and a woman—this time dressed in ordinary apparel—came out and met him face to face. She turned to go back, but Ivanovich said:

"You have nothing to fear from me. Tell me if there is anything I can do for you."

Having been thus given confidence, the girl revealed the mystery. When the Russians appeared in the region her mother, herself and her brother, aged seventeen, a wounded conscript in the German army, expecting to be murdered, retreated to the third story, leaving Peter to deceive, if possible, whoever might come. They had taken provisions with them and would have got on had it not been for the wounded boy, who was deprived of medical care.

The night she had appeared on the staircase she was going below for a bottle of medicine which a surgeon had left for the use of the invalid. On this her second appearance her brother was much worse, and she was trying to steal out with a view to getting medical advice as to what to do for him. She closed her explanation with pleading that Ivanovich should not make her brother a prisoner, for if deprived of her and her mother's tender care he would surely die.

The captain, having assured her that, though an enemy, he had a heart, went below and ordered one of his men to find a surgeon and bring him there at once. Then he went upstairs and found the mother and the wounded boy, whose fears he allayed. They were comfortable so far as their quarters were concerned, and he ordered Peter to bring them properly prepared food. A surgeon arrived in due time and treated the wounded boy, who began at once to improve.

A week passed after the unveiling of the mystery before Captain Ivanovich and his men were withdrawn from their quarters. During this week the young officer by his consideration for his captors secured the good will of the mother and the son and a more tender response from the girl. When he left her there was an interview between them, the result of which was known only to themselves, though there can be but little doubt that they referred to what might be when the war should be over and peace should return to take the place of one of those periodic returns to barbarism to which the world has thus far been subject.

# MONEY FOR FARMERS

**RURAL CREDITS SYSTEM PROPOSED**

**Common School Fund to Form Basis of Loan Fund**

**STATE LOAN COMMISSION**

**Loans to be Made to Farmers Upon Mortgages to 50 per Cent of Appraiserd Valuation of Land.**

The following points on a rural credits system for Oregon have been proposed by Dr. Hector Macpherson, head of the U. S. and O. A. C. Bureau of Markets and rural Organization:

1. Name: There is hereby established the Oregon Farm Mortgage Credit Association, which shall be a state institution with a branch in each county.

2. Purposes: The purposes of the Oregon Farm Mortgage Credit Association shall be to raise funds and make loans, secured by farm mortgages, throughout the State of Oregon.

3. State Farm Loan Commission: The Oregon Farm Mortgage Credit Association shall be under the control of the State Farm Loan Commission, which shall consist of the Governor of the State, Secretary of State, the State Treasurer, and Secretary of the State Land Board and five other members chosen to represent the Willamette Valley, Southern Oregon, the Coast Region, Northwestern Oregon, and Central Oregon, respectively. They shall be chosen for their ability to handle financial matters, and from their acquaintance with the rural credit needs of their various districts. The Farm Mortgage Credit Commission shall appoint a general manager who shall be responsible to the commission for the general management of the Oregon Farm Mortgage Credit Association. The manager, upon the approval of the State Farm Loan Commission shall select his office force, appraisers and county representatives.

4. Membership: The members of the Oregon Farm Mortgage Credit Association shall be farm landowners who have affiliated themselves with one of its county branches who have complied with the Oregon State Law and with the regulations of the Oregon Farm Mortgage Credit Association and secured a loan upon their land through this association.

5. Raising Funds: The common school fund, under proper safeguards shall constitute a revolving fund which together with the accumulated net annual surplus, shall be the original capital of the association. Upon the basis of the farm mortgages already let by the State of Oregon as security for the common school fund, the farm mortgage credit commission shall issue bonds in series of $100,000 or multiple thereof, the interest and principal of these bonds to be guaranteed by the State of Oregon.

6. Conditions of Securing Loans: Loans shall be made to farmers upon mortgages upon their land for an amount not to exceed 50 percent of the appraised value of such land, exclusive of perishable improvements. A loan to any individual shall not exceed $50 upon each acre of land owned, nor shall it exceed $5,000 for each member Each member shall make written application for a loan upon forms to be secured from the county branch oft he Oregon Farm Mortgage Credit Association, and in this application he shall submit in detail the purposes to which he intends to apply the loan, and no part thereof shall, under any circumstances, be applied tol any other purpose.

Interest and principal of all loans shall be payable unpon the amortization plan in quarterly, semi-annual or annual installments. At the end of 3 years, however, from the date of securing a loan, the borrower shall have the privilege of paying off in addition to his regular amortization installment, any additional portion of the loan he sees fit, and his future amortization installments shall include interest only upon that part of the loan remaining unpaid.

Each farmer obtaining a loan shall submit to a survey of his farm and equipment according to the forms used by the division of Farm Management of the United State s Department of Agriculture. These forms are to be filled out before he obtains a loan, and at the end of each calendar year so long as he remains a debtor to the Oregon Farm Mortgage Credit Association.

### FIRST TWINS AT POWERS

The first twins in Powers have been born and there is much jubilation in the little logging city. Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Schoffner, are the happy parents It is said they stand ready to claim the lot offered by A. H. Powers to the first twins born there. And it is said the boy is to be named after Mr. Powers and the girl to be a namesake of Mrs. Powkers. The father is a fireman on the Smith-Powers railway. —Coos Bay Times.



Jasper, Yoaham, Wm. Moore and W. McElroy were in town this week from the upper Coquille where Mr. Yoakam is manager of the Smith-Powers stock farm. In coming out they encountered from 3 to 4 feet of snow at the Cass Herman place, while there was but 8 inches at Eckley. They had to travel through the greater depth of snow for 12 miles. On the Treadgold range 18 head of cattle had perished from the cold. On the Gibbs place men were cutting oak boughs and gathering moss to feed the stock in the absence of hay Mr. Yoakam said that he had an abundance of feed but that many of his neighbors were not so fortunately situated.—Marshfield Sun.

James McCutcheon of Myrtle Point is apt to go free on the charge of bootlegging at Myrtle Point, the jury being divided on attempt to convict. However McCutcheon pleaded guilty on the charge of selling liquor to a minor and on this he was fined $300.

### BAY GETTING DRY

Despite the fact that the weather man has reported plenty of rain in the past week, Coos Bay is getting dry. At least 14 boni fide individual shipments of liquor have arrived here lately from the south, coming via freight and others by express.

The indication is that the 1915 caches are being rapidly depleted and that California is coming to the relief. Agents of the common carriers making these shipments must keep strict account of all receipts, and affidavits must be filled out and later the filled out blanks are sent to the county clerk to be kept on record.

Strict tab is kept of these recieving these shipments to see that the order is not duplicated for at least four weeks, the time prescribed under the prohibition law.—Coos Bay Times.

Several weeks ago the birth of a baby girl in the Moss Averill house at Gold Beach started the boom of Moss for Democratic nomination as Sheriff J. G. Russel, who last week announced his candidacy for this conveted nomination, by way of going his probable apponent at the county seat one better, also announced the birth of a 10 pound boy at his home on the 7th inst. Such an energetic start on the part of these candidates augurs well for a whirl wind campaign, and those who would be in the race will have to "go some" to keep up.—Port Orford Tribune.

Portland—Emerson Hardwood Co. will rebuild ofter $80,000 fire.

Roseburg—Brushy Butte Copper Mine may be developed.

Astland—Hotel Oregon to be made modern tourist hotel.

Florence—Porter mill starts on 10-hr. day.