

Result-Getting Classified Department

CLASSIFIED RATES—One cent per word, first insertion; 1/2 cent per word for each insertion thereafter; 30 words or less, \$1 per month. No advertisement inserted for less than 25 cents. All classified ads are cash with order.

WANTED—A Fresh Milk Cow. Nelson Smith, Bandon. 2tp

FOR SALE—20-acres land on Township Line road; 2 miles from town. A. B. McNitt, Phone 5103, Bandon. Ore. N22tf

FOR SALE—Business property, size 70x100 ft., located in Post Office block, City of Bandon, building new 1914. Rents paid monthly. Price \$1000 below actual cost. Address A. P. Sweet, Lampa, Ore. 1113

MINERS WANTED—A few good coal miners at Riverton mines, Riverton, Oregon. Good pay guaranteed. Jy26tf

TRESPASS NOTICE
NOTICE is hereby given that trespassing in any form is prohibited on my premises at Two Mile. Chris Richert. J18tf

All persons are hereby warned that hunting and fishing or trespassing in any form is strictly forbidden on the premises known as the McClellan New Lake ranch.

POMEROY & GUERIN, Langlois, Ore. O19tf

WANTED—We pay cash for empty gunny sacks.—Dippel & Wolverson. Mr30tf

WANTED—Alfalfa meal sacks. Will pay 5c each at the Sunset Woolen Mill. O25tf

Old Soldier Gives Recommendation
Gustav Wangelin, Commander of G. A. R. post, Pinekeyville, Ill., writes: "I highly recommend Foley Kidney Pills, which I prefer to all others I have used." Foley Kidney Pills give quick relief from backache, rheumatic pains, stiff, swollen joints, languidness, kidney trouble and sleep disturbing bladder ailments. Sold everywhere. D

FOR HIRE

I have two good teams and am prepared to do all kinds of hauling with wagon, big three-seated hack and buggy.

H. ROYER
Stable Cor. Balt. ave. & 11 St.

\$100 Reward, \$100
The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Catarrh being greatly influenced by constitutional conditions requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts thru the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in the curative powers of Hall's Catarrh Cure that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.
Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

CHICHESTER PILLS

DIAMOND BRAND
Beware of Counterfeits. Refuse all Substitutes.

LADIES! Ask your Druggist for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS in RED and GOLD metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. TAKE NO OTHER. Buy at your Druggist and ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for twenty-five years regarded as Best, Safest, Always Reliable.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE



PERFECTION OIL HEATER
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McNAIR HARDWARE CO., Bandon
CHEEVER & BOWMAN, Langlois

Comfort at lower cost
Less furnace heat needed—fewer grate and coal-stove fires. Portable. Fuel consumed only when heat is needed—no waste. No smoke or odor.
STANDARD OIL COMPANY (CALIFORNIA)
HEAT WITH PEARL OIL

Christmas Presents That Please Men

LAST Christmas many a man decided his feminine friends were not worthy of the vote simply because they sent him such foolish, inappropriate gifts. On the other hand, a successful present makes an impression that never wears off. It is a little monument to the taste, intelligence and affection of the giver.

Among the following suggestions is almost certain to be something which will please any man:

If he shaves himself, one of the light, magnifying shaving mirrors which can be quickly and easily attached to a window or wherever the light is good. A trousers rack will please him greatly, especially if he is a bachelor and his closet room is limited.

The furniture and department stores carry fat, wide, shallow cedar chests on wooden wheels which roll easily out from under the bed. This is particularly adapted to the college boy in his little dormitory room. For him also a sweater is a joy.

A small kit of tools is a good present for almost any man unless he is a carpenter or a paralytic. One to half a dozen pairs of shoe trees are an inexpensive but grateful present.

In case he has electricity in his house there is no end of good things for him—coffee percolators, bread toasters, cigar lighters, etc.

If he has a car you may charm him with one of the new fangled pneumatic or other cushions which are now sold to re-enforce the upholstery of the car. A lap robe or a vulcanizer or vacuum bottle or even a new horn may be just the thing for him.

Very likely he has a telephone. If so get a little mahogany card index file and have some one (preferably you) look up the telephone numbers of the people in his address book and write them on the cards.

A fountain pen for his desk would prove a convenience and a delight.

Should you care to pay \$10 you can surprise and please a man who has a little bit of accounting to do at home by giving him a pocket adding machine. For about the same price you can buy him a real, fool proof, portable shower bath.

Metal wastebaskets are appreciated by men because a lighted cigar or cigarette dropped into them is not likely to bring the fire department.

A frame for a cabinet sized photograph will not be amiss if you are sure he wants your picture in it.

But don't send him a necktie, nor a scarfpin, nor a matchbox or he'll never forgive you; also restrain yourself from inflicting a pearl handled penknife, a pocketbook (unless you are older and richer and can put something into it) or a box of cigars just as good as the kind he smokes.—New York American.

Shop Early.
It won't be long before we say, "I'll buy my Christmas Gifts today!" —Baltimore Sun.

And when night comes, As like as not, You'll swear and say, "I clean forgot." —Springfield Union.

Or else you'll cry: "Alas, alack! I wish I had My money back!" —Birmingham Age-Herald.

Christmas the Same as Ever.
Christmas time! That man must be a misanthrope indeed in whose breast something like a jovial feeling is not roused.—In whose mind some pleasant associations are not awakened—by the recurrence of Christmas. There are people who will tell you that Christmas is not to them what it used to be. * * * Never heed such dismal reminiscences. * * * Reflect upon your present blessings, of which every man has many; not on your past misfortunes, of which all men have some. * * * Our life on it, but your Christmas shall be merry and your new year a happy one.—Charles Dickens.

Christmas of Long Ago

In the midnight sky a wonder;
A star in the east aglow,
And mellowest voice thereunder,
Christmas of long ago.

With gaze upraised the sages,
Poor shepherds bending low;
A rapture to light the ages,
Christmas of long ago.

O Child-God laid in the manger,
Who bore no diadem;
To the lords of earth a stranger—
Outcast of Bethlehem!

Thy message came to the lowly;
Thy star was sent to the wise,
And "Peace" and "Love" were the holy
Words from the midnight skies.

They filled the heart of one other,
To its own sweet overflow;
Peace and love to the mother,
Christmas of long ago.

Has Time's dust dulled its glory?
Have tear mists blurred its rays?
Is it now too old a story
For hurrying, changing days?

Oh, ever our hearts shall harken
To the angel's chant above,
And never shall distance darken
The star that shines in love.

And ever shall smile the mother,
Mother whose child was God;
God, who took man for brother,
Brother our ways who trod.

Forever in joy completer
Shall the clear, glad message show,
And its angel voice sound sweeter—
Christmas of long ago.
—Joseph I. C. Clarke.

The Christ Cradle

A Christmas Ballad

By MARGARET J. PRESTON.
["Christ cradle" is the old Saxon name for mince pie.]

'T WAS the time of the old crusaders,
And back with his broken band
The lord of Lancarcon castle
Had come from the Holy Land.

It was Christmas eve in the castle;
The Yule log burnt in the hall,
And helmet and shield and banner
Three shadows upon the wall.

And the baron was telling stories
To the little ones at his knees
Of some of the holy places
He had visited overseas.

Then he spoke of the watching shepherds,
Who saw such marvelous sights
And the song that the angels chanted
That first of the Christmas nights.

He told of the star whose shining
Outsparked the brightest gem;
He told of the hallowed cradle
They shrouded him at Bethlehem.

And the eyes of the children glistened
To think that a rack sufficed,
With only the straw for blankets,
To cradle the baby Christ.

"Nay, dry up your tears, my darlings,"
Right gayly the baron cried,
"For nothing but smiles must greet me!
I'm home, and it's Christmastide!"

"Come, wife; I have thought of a cradle
Another than this, I say,
Which thou in thy skill shalt make me
To honor this Christmas day.

"We would not forget the manger,
So choose of thy platters fair
The one that is largest, deepest,
And cover it in thy care.

"With flakes of the richest pastry,
Wrought cunningly by thy hands,
That thus it may bring before us
The wrap of the swaddling bands.

"And out of thy well stored larder
Set forth of thy very best,
Is ought that we have too precious
To honor this Christmas guest?"

"Strew meats of the finest shredding
(The straw was chopped in the stall);
Bring butter and wine and honey
To lavish around them all.

"Set raisins and figs of Smyrna
That drave to the east our thought;
Let spices that call of the Magi,
With their gifts, to mind be brought.

"Let sweets that suggest frankincense,
Let fruits from the southern sea
Be given ungrudging. Remember,
His choicest he gave for thee!"

"Then over the piled up platter
A cover of pastry draw,
With a star in its midst to mind us
Of that which the wise men saw.

"Christ's cradle is what we'll call it,
And ever, sweet wife, I pray,
With such thou wilt make us merry
At dinner each Christmas day!"

Gypsies' Christmas.

The gypsy Christmas is a love feast and a carnival in one. The wandering folk come together in tribal celebration to choose their queen for the beginning year. Each clan has its own usages and superstitions. In Romania the gypsy queen is crowned with roses, and roses tip her scepter and her wand. In place of holly and mistletoe the hardy little rosebud which blossoms at this season on the apex of the hills is honored not for its sweetness merely, but because of a fair Christmas legend which the gypsy folk would make distinctively their own.—Chicago Tribune.

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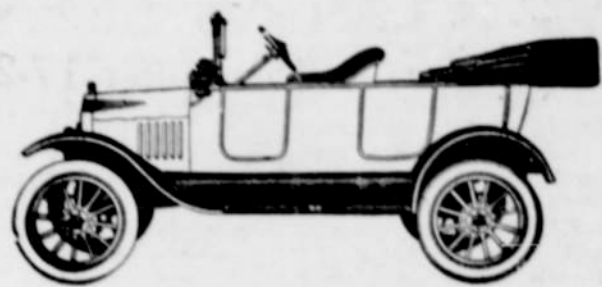
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