

been steady enough, but after awhile something rattled him, and he bolted across the swamp toward the trees. His mahout used every exertion to stop or turn him, but the old fellow was in a panic. To the surprise of everybody, the tiger followed at his heels, though in a furtive way, as if bent only on escape. With the elephant making a mad rush for a low branch tree that he might get rid of the burden on his back Lady Clifton took swift aim at the tiger and wounded him. The wound provoked his anger, and he sprang forward on the elephant's rear just as the tree was reached and the branches swept the howdah to the ground. A second later and the two ladies lay on the earth among the fragments, both stunned by the fall, and the tiger stood with his paws upon the body of Lady Clifton and growled and snarled at the dozen spectators.

Fortune had given young Danforth his opportunity. As a sort of terror held everybody else helpless, he flung himself from his horse, grabbed a hog spear from the hand of a chattering native and advanced upon the beast. He had to cover sixty feet of clear ground, and those who looked on said that the tiger's eyes blazed fire and every hair on his back stood up as the officer walked steadily forward. A dozen voices called to him to look out, but he made no halt. As he drew nearer the beast crouched for a spring, and when he was within ten feet the spring was made. Down went the man on his knees and up went the spear, and when the onlookers glanced again the man was on his feet and unharmed and the tiger was rolling over and over on the earth with the point of the spear sticking out of his back.

The ladies had not been seriously hurt, but at least one of them had been saved from the tiger's maw. Young Danforth was the hero of the hour. Every officer in the regiment took him by the hand and offered congratulations, and his colonel patted him on the shoulder and said:

"My dear boy, it was the coolest, bravest thing I ever heard of, and it makes us all proud of you."  
"But the Sikhs swore that as a leader I got rattled and lost my head," replied the officer. "I was honorably acquitted, but I have been made to feel that I smirched the honor of the Tenth. Until I can wipe that out I am an out-cast."

The civil commissioner wanted to show his gratitude, and Lady Clifton had influence she wanted to bring to bear, but the subaltern remained the subaltern. He was biding his time, and he had not long to wait. The dacots came down from the hills again, and he was given the chance he so longed for. This time his fifty troopers were an **enigmen**, and he not only attacked Mooltan, the greatest robber chieftain of them all, in a chosen position, but routed his force and captured the leader. That would have been a deed to boast of, but the subaltern was not satisfied. Leaving part of his force to hold the position and the prisoners, he pressed on into the foothills with the remainder and attacked and captured a camp and brought off the sergeant and corporal who had been made prisoners in the first affair. There was a second court martial at Aliwal on the return of the troop, and when the sergeant and corporal had proved that the **English** were liars and cowards the old Tenth had a jubilee and declared that its honor was never so bright. At the dinner they toasted "our comrade and hero."

Thus spoke the cynic.  
"Curious thing about a man with a watch is that if you see him take it out and look at it and you ask him two seconds later what time it is he never remembers. He has to look at it again."  
"Yes; I've noticed that he'll always do it if his watch is a fine one."—Chicago Tribune.

Municipal Aid.  
"Well," remarked Miss Innocence, "the government may not believe in women taking the initiative in matters of love, but this city certainly does."  
"I don't see how," replies Miss Ankie, with more interest than might have been expected.

"It's plain as print. The city clerk is advertising in the newspapers for 'sealed proposals,'" replies Miss Innocence.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

The Chicago Record-Herald says that Captain Anson, the ex-baseball player, is going into politics. The captain used to be regarded as a pretty safe hitter, but here is where he may strike out.

Metals and Heat.  
Brass reflects heat better than any other metal. Silver comes next, then tin, steel and lead in the order named.

Grafting.  
Grafting or budding merely multiplies the particular variety, whatever it may be, without making any change in it. New varieties are produced by planting seeds and growing seedlings.

privilege than to be sent out at the head of a detachment to give the dacots a whirl. When the time came that the colonel could do young Danforth this favor, he had a long and quiet talk with him. He posted him as to the characteristics and tactics of the foe and warned him of the pitfalls that even veteran officers might fall into. He was to find the enemy and destroy him, but he was cautioned against impetuosity and useless sacrifice of men. This expedition was to be the young officer's "try out." He had never been under fire, and he could not claim full kinship with the regiment until he had.

They gave young Danforth a British sergeant and corporal and thirty-eight Sikh troopers. Under an officer in whom he has confidence there is no better soldier than the Sikh. His only weak point is that he must have his foe in front of him. Danforth had the luck to strike a band of robbers within twenty miles of the post. They had captured a village and were pillaging. It was testified to by a dozen Sikhs that he was as cool as an old veteran. He sent scouts forward to ascertain the strength of the enemy and the lay of the land, and at the head of his forty men he charged into the village and routed out the band of 150. He lost two men and killed a dozen, and it was a little affair to be proud of. He held his men well in hand and was on the watch for treckery, and had all the troopers been Europeans all would have gone well. As the robbers retreated over broken ground men were flung from either flank to create an ambush. They were few in number and only half hearted, but as they opened fire the Sikhs bolted. There were confusion and a rout and the pursuers became in turn the pursued. When the flight ended, the sergeant and corporal were missing.

A court martial was demanded by young Danforth. No sooner had the detachment returned than the remnant of the Sikhs began to whisper about incompetency and cowardice. They praised the officer for his fight at the village, but they declared that his cowardice when he found himself in a tight place had brought about disaster. His defense was straightforward and clear. There was not an officer who doubted one of his statements, and he was honorably acquitted of the charge; but a stain had been left behind. It was felt by men and officers that to be even suspected of cowardice was a smirch on the name of the regiment. It was agreed that the Sikhs had lied to excuse their own cowardice, and there was the verdict of the court martial, yet the cloud was not dissipated.

Young Danforth could not fail to notice the change in the attitude of his brother officers. They did not cut him, but they had to make an effort to be friendly. Pretty soon hints were thrown out that it would be well for him to transfer or leave the service. Then he went to the colonel and said:

"I was charged with cowardice by the Sikhs. Had my sergeant and corporal lived to come back with me I could have had witnesses to prove to the contrary. The court martial took my word, however, and I was honorably acquitted. I realize that I am tainted. There are hints that I ought to transfer or resign. With your permission I shall remain right here and hope for something to happen."

"I believe that the Sikhs perjured themselves," quietly replied the colonel, "and perhaps it will be the wisest thing you can do to stay on."  
The words were kind and fair, but no grip of the hand accompanied them. In his heart of hearts the colonel had hoped the subaltern would go away, though at the same time he realized that only an innocent man would have cared to remain. Young Danforth had no more expeditions, and months rolled away before anything happened to put his case in a more favorable light. Then a number of dacots were captured. Among them were two or three who had fought him that day. They boasted of how they had driven his Sikhs; they praised the courage he had exhibited in seeking to rally them. There was an increase of cordiality after that, but the subaltern gave no sign that he noticed it or was pleased over it.

A few months later there arrived a party of civil officials and their wives who were on a junket. They had several elephants with them for tiger hunting, and within twenty miles of the post was the game they were after. Young Danforth was one of the three officers detailed to arrange and manage the hunt. With the civil commissioner of Nepal and his wife was Lady Clifton, and the two ladies were by no means novices in the sport of tiger hunting. When the hunt had been fairly entered upon, they occupied a howdah on the back of a big elephant together and would not admit any one else. A tiger had been driven by the beaters into a swamp a mile long by half a mile broad, and into this spot, grown up to reeds and bushes until the eyes could scarcely penetrate, crashed the elephants and horses. The idea was to drive the tiger out upon clearer ground to the west, where he could be reached, and everybody made as much noise as possible. He was a crazy beast, and for two hours he refused to break cover.

The elephant on which the two ladies were mounted had taken the lead and

The first shipment, 10 tons, of frozen steelhead salmon was sent to Portland on the Prentiss from the Ice and Cold Storage plant.

E. A. Boehne and son of Hansen, Nebraska, are among the new arrivals in town. These gentlemen are favorable impressed with the country and may locate here.

John Elmquist went to San Francisco on the South Coast. He will purchase the machinery for Bluford Davis' new launch and some for his new shop to be used in the boat building business.

The Milk Maid, Capt. Harris' boat was disabled and will have to be beached for repairs. She will be on the run again tomorrow Capt. Harris thinks.

Fred Wilson of Sumner, was looking for some one to pull him to Sumner yesterday.

The Roseburg Review issued a very creditable special number for the holidays, giving a very concise write-up of Douglas county in general, Roseburg in particular. It was well printed and the subject matter was reliable information on Southern Oregon. The Review does nothing by halves and the citizens of that town can feel proud of their home paper.

"The nicest and pleasantest medicine I have used for indigestion and constipation is Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets," says Melard F. Craig, of Middlegrove, N. Y. "They work like a charm and do not grip or have any unpleasant effect." For sale by John Preuss.

The Womens Club will meet with Mrs. A. B. Prentiss this afternoon. Subject: How Can We Make Work Pleasant To Our Children."

Departures to Portland on the Prentiss Jan. 16: J H Snyder, W Q Black and wife, J N Bunnell. There were other passengers, but as they went aboard without tickets a full list was not obtainable.

Representative Hume, of Coos and Curry, has been in a San Francisco hospital, but it reported that he is convalescent and will report for duty in Salem within eight days.

Good Idea

C. E. Nicholson is circulating a petition, which is being numerously signed, asking the legislature to extend the open season for steelhead salmon to the 15th day of March. In nearly all counties the season extends until that date, and there seems no good reason why Coos county fishermen should not get the benefit of the same provision.

For a bad taste in the mouth take a few doses of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Price 25 cents. Warranted to cure. For sale by John Preuss.

**THE HONOR of the TENTH**  
By Eileen Moretta  
Copyright, 1901, by A. S. Richardson

The honor of the Tenth had been smirched. The rank and file growled it out in barracks, the officers whispered it to each other, and as the colonel sat on the veranda of his bungalow and admitted it to himself he laid much of the blame on his own shoulders.

The robber bands of India, known as dacots, had been busy around Aliwal, and squads of British cavalry were being sent out every few days to destroy them. Your true dacot is not only a robber, but a fighter as well. He robs his own race whenever opportunity offers and fights the British whenever and wherever he meets them. He is a good shot, a brave foe, and there are honor and promotion to be had in wiping him off the face of the earth. Young Danforth had lately joined the Tenth. He had family and political influence and a fortune behind him, and he had a personality which made friends. There could be no greater

Arrivals from Portland by Prentiss Jan. 15:—Mrs Johnson and child, Mrs S H Hazard, F B McDonald, M Anderson, Mr C F Hoffman, Mrs Geo Bolster, H Karn, Mrs A C Fagan, R C Fagan, P L Johnston, Wm Miller, Wm Bolster, and seventeen members of the Marguerite Fischer Company.

Don't Worry

This is easier said than done, yet it may be of some help to consider the matter. If the cause is something over which you have no control it is obvious that worrying will not help the matter in the least. On the other hand, if within your control you have only to act. When you have a cold and fear an attack of pneumonia, buy a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and use it judiciously and all cause for worry as to the outcome will quickly disappear. There is no danger of pneumonia when it is used. For sale by John Preuss.

The holiday edition of the Daily Coast Mail reached us yesterday, though a little late it made up in excellency. The Daily Mail has now passed its first mile-post, and is still in the swim, with all the predictions that less than a year would see its demise to the contrary notwithstanding. You should get one of this number to send to your friends in the east.—Coquille Herald.

Might Have Been Worse.

Wm Martin who has been breakman on the Daniel Creek railroad had the misfortune to have his left hand severely mangled Thursday while working between the cars. Mr. Martin came to town and Dr Horsfall ressed the mangled member. Dr. Horsfall thinks the hand will be saved. While this is a serious loss to Mr. Martin he is lucky that he escaped with his life. He hopes for the complete recovery of his hand.

First Rock for the New Hospital

Abs Tenbrock left for the Coos river quarry with a scow to get out rock for the hospital. This is the first of the large contract which Mr. Paterson has. The work will be pushed forward as soon as the rainy weather subsides and Mr. Paterson expect to complete the stone foundation as soon as possible.

Afternoon Party

On Wednesday afternoon the Methodist Ladies' Aid Society and the Woman of Woodcraft were entertained by Mrs. Ole Hansen at her home, the occasion being her fiftieth birthday. Mrs. Hansen's guests turned the affair into something of a surprise party for her, by presenting her with a nice rocking chair and a handsome salad set, the former from the Society and the latter from the Circle in appreciation of her valuable work in those organizations. A number of other presents, beautiful and useful, were received from individual friends.

Delicious refreshments were served by the happy hostess and the afternoon passed very pleasantly.

Those present were: Mesdames, Abbot, Rooks, Bear, Edman, Peck, Barkas, Brown, Smith, Rasmussen, Kelly, Langworthy, Lee, McCarty, Josephsen, Prentiss, Lando, Weider, Murphy, Metlin, Levi Smith, Chapman, Heisner, Fellow, Hanson, Misses Rose Rook and Mary Metlin, Master Hansie Hansen.

From Saturday's Daily.

Chas. Jensen will return next week to San Jose, where he will resume his studies in a commercial college.

H. Sengetacken, has dispensed with the almond-eyed cook from the Orient, at the Forty camp, and has installed a white lady in the culinary department, which is highly approved by the crew.

John Porter, one of the substantial farmers of Allegany, was in town on Friday.

Mrs. S. H. Hazard has returned from a visit to her sister Mrs. G. W. Loggie, at new Whatcom, Wash.

The Czarina arrived from San Francisco yesterday, for a load of coal from Beaver Hill.

Public Installation.

The Modern Woodmen of America held a public installation Tuesday night. Besides a splendid literary and musical program a lovely social time was had and a fine lunch was served.

Improving Church Edifice

Lutheran Evangelical Congregation are making some very fine improvements in their church. The interior is being thoroughly renovated and a new dressing of paint adorns the interior, while new doors and steps and other improvements are being made, and when the work now under way is completed this Church will be, not only neat and handsome inside, but a pleasure to its members, as it is the work of their own hands, assisted by their diligent pastor, Rev. Bengtson. They may well be proud of it.

Lodge Doings.

Doric Chapter Order Eastern Star No. 53 installed the following officers Tuesday evening: Mrs Florence Nasburg, Worthy Matron; R C Lee, Worthy Patron; Mrs Annie Wolcott, Associate Matron; Mrs Lizzie Merchant, Conductress; Mrs Ida Douglas, Associate Conductress; Mrs Mary Desmond, Adah; Miss Elsie Bennett, Ruth; Mrs Gusnie Rochon, Esther; Mrs Marie Taylor, Martha; Mrs Elith Golden, Electa; Mrs Mary Hofer, Warden; E A Anderson, Sentinel; Mrs Mary Smith, Chaplin. The officers were installed by Past Worthy Matron Friedberg, assisted by Grand Marshal Mrs Ada Dunagan.

After the regular work a number of the members friends were invited to partake of a banquet of delicious refreshments, then several hours were spent in amusements and games. The evening was much enjoyed.

From Friday's Daily.

John Coke, James Flanagan and John Proctor went to the Mias for a few days trout fishing returning Saturday.

A new sign is being painted on the East end of the Marshfield water Co's warehouse.

R. H. Amstein has the foundation for his new house on the 4th Street Bridge, about completed and will begin the erection immediately.

Mrs A. D. Boone returned to her home at Sumner yesterday, after a short visit with her daughter Mrs. Wm. Kardell, and other friends.

R. J. Coke took a run up Coos river yesterday.

Mrs. Capt. Boone of Sumner has been spending several days visiting her daughter Mrs. William Kardell.

A new load of sand came up from the sand hills yesterday for the Beaver Hill Mines, to be used in making a concrete foundation for the new engine to be erected at the mines.

The Shakespearean Club met with Miss Fosby Wednesday evening, a splendid time was had. The next meeting will be at the home of Miss Clara Johnson.

The steam schooner Prentiss arrived yesterday afternoon from Portland, bringing freight and passengers, in place of the Homer. She will sail from Empire for Portland at 2 p. m. today.

The Broiler treated itself to a brand new linoleum floor covering which makes the dining room quite cozy.

Dislocated Her Shoulder

Mrs. Johnson Solerholm, of Fergus Falls, Minn., fell and dislocated her shoulder. She had a surgeon get it back in place as soon as possible, but it was quite sore and pained her very much. Her son mentioned that he had seen Chamberlain's Pain Balm advertised for sprains and soreness, and she asked him to buy her a bottle of it, which he did. It quickly relieved her and enabled her to sleep which she had not done for several days. The son was so much pleased with the relief it gave his mother that he has since recommended it to many others. For sale by John Preuss.

**THE OLD RELIABLE**  
**ROYAL**  
**BAKING POWDER**  
Absolutely Pure  
**THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE**

From Thursday's Daily.  
Fine Stationery at Norman's.

Rusty Mike's Dears, Jan. 15, 1901—Some means idea of economy is going in debt for everything.

The new boilers are placed, at the Day city mill, and the work of connecting them up is nearly completed.

Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Black were down from their Catehing slough farm yesterday.

Coquille Herald—As we go to press the dry-house in connection with the furniture factory of Thomas Krewson took fire and burned down.

W. C. T. U. will hold a special meeting at the home of Mrs. F. G. Strange this afternoon at 2:30.

Coquille Herald—Superintendent S. D. Rouse, of the Coquille Co's, mine at Riverton came up this morning and confirms the report we gave last week to the effect that the Mandalay would not come to the river any more, but that the steamer Chico is due this week.

Coquille Herald—The steamer J. Warren broke her crank pin while making her run on the North Fork one day last week and will be obliged to miss a few runs. Master J. M. Bright is here getting the repairs made at J. C. Wilson's machine shop.

Joe Russel of Portland is rustacating in Marshfield. His health has not been good of late and his many friends hope our sea breeze will be a great benefit to him. He came overland via Drains and expects to return by steamer. He is the guest of Gus Gulvason at present.

Coquille Herald—Messrs. Laneva and Romander having secured a site for their creamery and cold storage, from J. A. Collier, and have ordered their machinery and a lot of lumber for the foundation of the buildings was put on the grounds the last of the week. The new institution will occupy a site directly between the new depot and the river a very convenient place for such a business, being handy to shipping by river and rail.

An enthusiastic meeting of the farmers interested in dairying was held in Medford Saturday. Addresses were delivered by Professor Withycombe, of the State of Agricultural Experimental Station; H. E. Louisbury and W. E. Coleman, of the Southern Pacific traffic department, in which the advantage to be derived from products were outlined. It was shown that the statistics gathered relative to the number of productive cows at present in Jackson County would warrant the extension of investment by every farmer in the Valley.

School Meeting

At the school meeting last night the voters decided to levy a 6 mill tax for school purposes which was done by unanimous vote.

The school board levied a 2 1-2 mill tax to pay interest on bonds.

BORN  
TUCKER—On Coos river, Or, Jan. 11th, to the wife of Geo Tucker a son.