

## Safety Deposit Boxes

Are a recognized necessity for the safe keeping of valuables.

We can care for your valuables in the strongest and best equipped vault in the county for \$5.00 a year.

Absolute secrecy.

We invite your inspection of our banking room and particularly this department.

First Trust and Savings Bank of Coos Bay, capital stock fully paid \$100,000.00.

JOHN S. COKE..... President.  
M. C. HORTON..... Vice-pres.-manager.  
D. KREITZER..... Cashier.

## CAKE FOR SUNDAY

Housekeepers depend on Coos Bay Bakery Cake because of its delicious "home" quality—the moist, rich quality produced only by the best materials blended and baked according to the most approved recipes. The cakes are baked on the premises and go fresh every morning to the counter.

## Coos Bay Bakery

### Baby Beer

Some of the nicest tenderest juiciest and sweetest in all Oregon may be found at this market now.

at from 8 to 15c per pound

A full line of pork, veal, mutton, fine sausage always on hand at reasonable prices. Do your marketing here and you will never be disappointed.

The CITY MARKET

R. H. Noble

Phone 1941

Front and C Streets

Marshfield, Oregon

### Ledgers, Account Books and all Office Stationery

## NORTON & HANSENS

The Stationers

STEAMERS.

### Steamer Plant

SAILS FOR SAN FRANCISCO, MONDAY, JUNE 15, FROM MARSHFIELD.

No reservation held after the arrival of the ship unless ticket is bought.

F. S. DOW, Agent.

MARSHFIELD,

OREGON

California and Oregon Coast Steamship Company

### Steamer Alliance

B. W. OLSON, Master.

## COOS BAY AND PORTLAND

SAILS FROM PORTLAND SATURDAYS, 8 P. M.

SAILS FROM COOS BAY TUESDAYS, AT SERVICE OF TIDE.

F. P. Baumgartner, Agt.

H. W. Skinner, Agt.

Couch St. Dock, Portland, Ore.

Marshfield, Ore., Phone 441.

### Portland & Coos Bay S. S. Line

## BREAKWATER

Sails from Portland Wednesday at 8 p. m. Sails from Coos Bay Saturdays at Service of Tide.

S. S. CZARINA

Sails weekly for San Francisco, carrying freight and combustibles only

C. F. McCollum, Agt.

Phone Main 34

A. St. Dock

### SUNSET BAY STAGE

Leaves North Bend Stables Monday, Wednesday and Fridays at 8 a. m. Returning at 4 p. m. Fare \$1.50 round trip. For Seats Apply NORTH BEND STABLES Phone 111

## COOS BAY AS A SUMMER RESORT

THREE PRIZE ARTICLES TELLING OF THE BEAUTIES AND ATTRACTIONS OF THIS PACIFIC PARADISE.

THE FOLLOWING are the three prize articles written about Coos Bay as a summer resort in competition for a series of prizes offered by the Chamber of Commerce. These articles, each written by a Coos Bay lady, possess more than passing literary ability and tell a graphic story of the attractions and scenery of Coos Bay. They recall an apt remark of Joaquin Miller on his recent visit here when requested to write a poem he said, "The Almighty has already written a poem on Coos Bay, and it is bound in green and gold."

### FIRST PRIZE.

YOU WEARY, uncomfortable city slave pacing the asphalt floor of your prison, sweltering in the smoky dirty atmosphere of your giant building confines; you dweller of the inland country on whom the summer descends with intolerable heat and dust and smoke, let me tempt you with a description of a perfect summer resort.

I know the word "resort" brings to your mind the places where you were parted from big sums of money by a speculating hotel-keeper, and in return were bored to death by having nothing else to do but keep at bay the persistent flies and mosquitoes that usually infect such places. This resort has no flies or mosquitoes, no heat, no expensive hotels; there are things to see and things to do—within a radius of twenty-five miles the Coos Bay country offers four or five distinct kinds of climate and all the different sports that the summer idler cares for.

If you love the winds wild and free from off the ocean and delight in bathing in the surf, or fishing for the deep sea fish, then Sunset Bay is the place for you to spend your vacation. This little Half Moon Bay is especially endowed by Mother Nature. Fearing she had been unkind to the rugged western coast, she hollowed out this little cove and protected it with mighty rocks so the sun could smile in upon the lands and warm the waters that roll in over them. This is the only place on the Northwestern coast where one can bathe with comfort in the surf.

Perhaps you would rather spend your summer on the banks of a quiet river that flows unrumored to the sea, where cozy bungalows peer out from terraced heights over the water and comfortable tents mark the abode of some transient idler; where winds do not blow and the air is always balmy and mild; where on a morning before the river mist has risen, you can let your boat drift down the stream and troll for the fish that are plentiful—where on afternoons you can join some card party or enjoy a swim in the warm water with scores of merry bathers; where evenings are spent around some camp fire, and sounds of happy voices float up from the canoes and launches that glide over the water. If this is what you enjoy, then Coos Bay is your Mecca.

Its "Hail Fellow, well met" with the river dwellers and the gay camaraderie that exists among them is extended to the stranger within the gates.

If you would rather "rough it" and go out into the wildest woods that greedy man has left unmolested, and come home with the five deer that the law allows, then you would be enchanted with the Allegheny country. If you are any shot at all you will get the five deer for it is no uncommon thing to surprise thirty or forty of them feeding in the early dawn.

If ocean, river or mountains do not tempt you, probably the Ten Mile lakes would. If you could stand on the banks of one of these six gorgeous bodies of water, it would be unnecessary for me to try and tempt you. The beautiful enchanting scenery, the perfect climate, the hunting and fishing to be found there would hold you spellbound. Lying peacefully in the seclusion of green clad hills this garland of lakes are to be found. The ocean is a mile distant, one can scent the salty air, but the hills and trees shut out the disagreeable winds, the mists pass lightly by, the sun shines lovingly down on the happy, contented waters; the rainbow trout makes this home and the fleet-footed deer comes down from the woods to drink.

How do you reach the Coos Bay country? There is a pleasant ocean trip from either Portland or San Francisco; there is an easy stage trip of two days travel in by Drain. The first day is spent on the stage, the second you have a ride on a small steamer down the beautiful Umpqua river. At Winchester Bay you are met by a stage and have a ride of several miles on the hard sands of the beach, right on the edge of the breakers. Or, if you

want to make the trip in one day then you can come in by Roseburg, for one liking new experiences this would be enjoyable—the days of the stage coach are nearly over. When Oregon is net-worked with railroads it will be a pleasant thing to remember the time when you rode behind six horses up the heavy grades, thru the virgin forests, famous for their mighty trees, heavy with hanging mosses and green with mammoth ferns.

You would never regret a summer spent on Coos Bay. Here you can fish, hunt or be idle. You can visit large dairy farms, logging camps and see numerous mills in operation. You can see the coming city of the Northwest in its happy, healthy infancy. Here you will find a perfect climate and a hearty welcome.

MRS. GALE,

North Bend, Ore., First Prize.

### SECOND PRIZE.

THE WORLD is full of beauty, every country has its share. Switzerland its snow-clad mountains, Germany its dark and broad streams, France its sunny plains, Italy its thousand charms of "nature and art." Yet for fair, tranquil loveliness and fair beauty, always looking as if fresh from the wand of nature, there is nothing like the scenery surrounding Coos Bay.

As we travel down the Bay, we gaze upon land rich in the reality of adventure, pleasure and resource. Ten miles from Marshfield, beyond the big bend in the shore line, and a few miles from the bar is "Rocky Point," a resort well-known to the pleasure seekers. Here a large point of rock extends into the Bay, and along its sides lie huge boulders. Here is a long beach hidden when the tide comes in, shining and firm when it ebbs. There are numerous park-like and picturesque views from this point and new landscapes open continuously. Not far from here lies a broad stretch of yellow sand, behind this are high cliffs which protect, and with the beach form Charleston Bay and Seaport, both equally pleasant resorts. The sides and tops of these cliffs are covered with thick green grass, Oregon pine and spruce. Thence, down the cliffs and towards the ocean runs a zig-zag path which leads to the light-house. On one side is the sea and immense rocks, you stand on the cliffs and gaze into charms which yawn beneath. Above, below and around you are mountains of rock piled in chaotic confusion. On the other side there is no sign of sea—rocks, but instead there are green fields surrounded by a belt of pines.

Then there is "Big Creek" or "Sunset Bay"—Here the waves roll in and break on the yellow sands, the sea-birds fly by on busy wings. One hears the never-changing music of nature—the rush of the winds and waves, the great solemn anthem which the sea sings or tires of singing. On the western side of the Bay, near its entrance to the ocean is the life-saving station, situated on the sand hills. These are a succession of parallel undulations, low and there swelling into smooth rounded hills which are, in places, covered with a soft green turf of brilliant green-ness, huckleberry and dwarf pine. Such are some of the various resorts of Coos Bay that supply a variety, the great scheme of nature's beauty, which attracts one on every side. These resorts are within convenient distance from any city on the coast and can be reached in a few hours by boat or team. Those who participate can enjoy all the pleasures of the sea-side, that is bathing, walking, crabbing, fishing, clamming or rowing.

As we travel up the bay we enter the blue waters of Coos River. How fair, how fruitful and beautiful is the land thru which we are passing. Along its banks is a fringe of herbs which seem to give off color to the water, which is pure and shining as crystal. It winds far away from the haunts of men into quiet valleys, still bearing the marks of the Almighty's mold as on the morning of creation. Here, we again find a suggestion of summer resort possibilities and actual effort to transform the wildwood into homes for summertime. Dotted the banks are

numerous, pretty and picturesque bungalows and cottages, with flowers twining around a rustic porch and an abundance of foliage wreathing the walls. On summer evenings there comes the distant sound of music. The fragrance of the flowers entrances, the water gleams in the moonlight and the faint rustle of the wind among the trees completes a condition of contentment.

In addition to all these natural and attractive spots for vacation forgetfulness, the sea shore, the cove, the protected ocean beach and the fresh water shore of Coos River, Coos county has the famous and beautiful Ten Mile Lake country, a district several miles north of the peninsula and dotted with numerous small inland and fresh water lakes, surrounded by scenery, which commands admiration from the veriest connoisseur. This locality is virgin territory and is destined to become one of the most popular resorts in the western country, since it has already seen the handiwork of the architect and many fine summer homes pay tribute to the beauty of the district and the various attractions which draw the idler that way.

MISS EDNA WIEDER,

Second Prize.

### THIRD PRIZE.

THE ADVANTAGES of Coos Bay for the home-seeker and man of capital have been largely exploited. Its magnificent resources of coal, timber, harbor and dairy products have been set forth in glowing terms to the would-be purchaser. But, what have we, as citizens and boosters of our Pacific Paradise done to attract that large and liberal band of summer wanderers who ask nothing but pleasure in return for cash?

To those heat-stricken exiles from the towns and cities of the inland states our bracing northwest wind would be a tonic to restore both health and energy. We have no prostrations from heat. For the last six years the average temperature for the months of June, July and August has been fifty-nine degrees. How does this compare with reports from Chicago, Salt Lake City and other eastern cities?

For those who like aquatic sports we have, besides fresh and salt water bathing, boating in all forms, from the sea-trip on the ocean going boats to canoeing on the quieter waters of the inlets and rivers. Gasoline boats can always be secured to explore the various coves and waterways, and both the keepers of small hotels and hospitable farmers are glad to welcome the casual visitor who may come their way. Sailing is always practicable as a daily wind allows a devotee of the sport to speed away at any time.

Deep-sea fishing is a great item to draw tourists toward Southern California ports. Why not to Coos Bay? The Department of Marine Biological study at the State University is about to establish an experiment station at Cape Arago because it borders on the richest field of sea animal life on the Oregon coast. During the month of May, a Marshfield market fisherman, in one day, caught fifty-one halibut. Many varieties of fish await the angler who can brave the "mal de mer" and cast his line outside the bar. In season, salmon are plentiful, penetrating to the fresh waters as well as the salt. Ten Mile and Coos River have many fine fishing spots where both salmon and brook trout rise to the fly of the sportsman.

Duck shooting and deer hunting have attracted a few travelers for several years. If the luck of the chase were made known, we could attract many others.

Around Marshfield, North Bend and Empire are beautiful walks and drives for the less-strenuously inclined visitor to our garden spot. The members of the gentler sex would no doubt be attracted by the large majority of masculine population in which this region possesses, at least if the time-born jokes are to be believed.

Coos Bayites are a pleasure loving people themselves, and there are many picnics, dances and parties which the tourist in search of local color may attend. Several summer colonies have been established near the town. The largest is on South Coos River. There many beautiful and artistic bungalows form a pleasing feature of the favorite Mecca for North Bend summer residents, and many cottages dot the borders of the pleasant lakes of that region. In the sand-hills back of Jordan's cove, several home-steaders have erected com-

fortable cabins and some have not limited their stay to the warmer months but have stayed through the winter as well.

There are many public places for picnics, camps and excursions. Empire, the oldest town on the Bay and probably the most picturesque in Oregon, offers interesting stories of early pioneers, and the Indians who were its first inhabitants. Sunset Bay at the mouth of Big Creek, is a perfect example of the Half Moon Bay, and a queer Spanish pistol of early date found by a former keeper of the Arago light-house on the cliffs above the Bay heightens the interest in the legends about this beautiful spot.

Charleston Bay, Jordan's cove, the government buildings, at the entrance to the Bay, the life-saving station and Rocky Point are points of interest on the Lower Bay, while the Goodwill Camp and various farms draw the visitors to the mountains east of the Bay.

To the faded appetites of those dependant upon city markets, we offer berries, wild and cultivated, fruits and vegetables, the best that Oregon affords. To those fond of fish, we have, beside the Rock Cod, ling and halibut, salmon and trout, several varieties of shell fish, including clams, crabs, rock-oysters and crawfish.

A word to those who would "meet us on Coos Bay." There are three ways of coming: By boat from San Francisco or Portland, by stage from Drain station on the Southern Pacific line, by stage direct from Roseburg to Marshfield, the mail route, and by stage from Roseburg to Myrtle Point and from there to Coos Bay.

MISS ALICE McCORMAC, Third Prize.

### INDIANS TO RETURN.

Capt. Jack's Band to be Transferred From Oklahoma to Oregon.

After thirty years of enforced absence the small remnant of Captain Jack's band of Modoc Indians at the Quapay agency in Oklahoma are to be removed to the Klamath reservation in Oregon, where their friends and relatives live. This is the unanimous recommendation of the senate committee on Indian affairs in connection with the removal of restrictions on the land of all Indians at the Quapay agency.

The Modocs remaining in Oklahoma are but a mere handful of the band of 217 lusty braves who were taken from the Klamath reservation to Indian Territory in 1874—right after the Modoc war. Ever since their arrival in the southwest these Indians have been longing for their Oregon home. Of the 217 only 49 remain and ten of these have found their way back to Oregon, leaving only 39. As a matter of fact, only 17 of the Indians originally moved are living.

ALL TRIMMED HATS at and below cost. Mrs. L. M. Perry, North Bend.

HOW did you enjoy your dinner last Sunday? It was swell. Where did you go? To Mother's.

### BENEFICIAL NOTICE TO THE PEOPLE OF COOS BAY AND VICINITY.

Have secured low prices on all kinds of leather whereby I can reduce prices on all my work, and also up-to-date machinery, to do any kind of work and meet any competition that may come in my way. I therefore take the pleasure in announcing the present prices on work done in my shop.

To wit: Sewed half-soles from 75c to \$1.00.

Half-soles nailed on with iron tacks, 90c.

Half-soles nailed on with brass tacks, \$1.00.

This refers to straight half soles. Any additional to that will be charged extra.

Heels and half-soles at \$1.25.

Ladies and children's repairing in comparison.

New work arranged from 50c. to \$2.00, lower than present prices, according to quality of leather and make.

Your shoes repaired while you wait.

We guarantee first class jobs on second class prices, and we are willing to enter into the contest with any leather butcher on the coast for any price they see fit to manufacture leather goods.

Harness and harness supplies will after this be sold down to "Rock Bottom Prices."

Hoping and trusting that the people of Coos Bay will take advantage of these prices, and patronize an up-to-date shop, now located on Broadway, in the front of Dow's Warehouse, next to the C. A. Smith's Lumber Company's office.

I remain yours truly,  
O. O. LUND.

Want Ad will sell it for you