Get Your Job.. Printing Done at the Times

Personal Notes.

Miss Ruth was a city visitor yesterday.

Mr. Allen Collier is here from Coquille.

Mr. F. F. Linche is a city visitor for a few days.

Miss Hansen, of North Bend, spent Thursday shopping in Marshfield.

Mr. George Peoples, a prominent Coquille real estate man, is in Marshfield for a short time.

Miss Daisy Watson returned to Marshfield yesterday after having spent several weeks in Portland.

Mrs. T. B. James, of North Bend, spent Thursday as the guest of Mrs. S. E. Painter and daughter of this city.

Miss Margaret Foley, of San Francisco, is visiting in this city for a few weeks the guest of relatives and friends.

Mr. Paulson left yesterday for his home in Coquille after having spent a few days in this city attending to business affairs.

Miss Mary Maulkee passed through Marshfield yesterday on her way to North Bend from Bandon where she has been visiting with relatives for several weeks.

Mr. M. A. Hall, of Toledo, Ohio, is a city visitor, incidentally looking over the varied resources of Coos Bay, and will undoubtedly remain and make his permanent home in either Marshfield or North Bend.

Mr. D. T. Coates, of Chicago, Ill., is visiting with relatives on Coos River. Mr. Coates will visit Bandon and Langlois before he leaves Coos county. From here he will go to California and remain through the winter.

Mrs. V. R. Rawner was in Marshfield yesterday attending to business affairs. Mrs. Rawner left this city last evening to join her husband in North Bend, and from there they will take a launch and go to Ten Mile this morning.

COMMUNICATION.

Marshfield, Oregon, Nov. 19.—To the editor of Coos Bay Times: Dear Sir: In today's number of your valuable paper appears a very interesting, but rather one-sided article, picturing in vivid and sympathetic colors the arrival, prosecution and departure of a number of His British Majesty's East Indian subjects, who recently arrived in this city in quest of employment. As cited, they came to these shores, after having heard of the wealth, the education, the goodness and tolerance supposed to exist amongst followers of the lowly Nazarene. Whether the people appreciate or care for that distinction, I will leave alone, and if the Asiatics anticipated any correspondingly welcome, it was their mistake, for nobody ever asked them over here, except, perhaps, the agents for a trans-Pacific steamship company, who in order to increase the company's dividends, conjured pictures of fabulous wages, that could be earned here, up for a people, used to starvation and famine. It was the quest for the American man's wealth, his dollars, and not his other advantages, that made the Hindu cross the thousands of miles between his native land and our shores. And disillusion became a natural consequence. We tolerated the Chinese and received the Jap, while they contented themselves with employment as house servants or work in laundries, but when the Asiatics invaded the field of the white laborer, trouble loomed up, and as now, when steamship after steamship dumps hundreds of Asiatics, unclean and ignorant Lascars, sheiks and Hindus, who encroach upon the field of labor to such an extent as to jeopardize the very existence of the white man, something was sure to happen. The white man resented the intruder and did it forcibly as in Vancouver and Bellingham, Portland and Seattle. And why should not the laborer resent? Why should he silently submit to be replaced by a being so much his physical and moral inferior? Should men, born and raised in this country, who support families, educate their children, build up homes, and directly or indirectly bear their share of taxation, should they step aside, looking idly on, while a horde of Asiatic degenerates usurp their place? Should they grin and bear, while those same beings returned to their homeshores, there to live in frugal contentment, on the money they earned and hoarded, while men of our own flesh and blood are left for their wives and theirs to face starvation. If this Asiatic invasion was directed against some professional class of citizens, their association would move Heaven and earth, forcing legal acts, that would prevent the intruder from becoming a competitor on that special field. Or if skilled labor in any one of its branches was threatened, the unions would declare strike after strike until the danger was past. But the common, unskilled, white laborers of this country are powerless against invasion, he cannot influence legislatures, nor can he declare strikes, only when his own particular "job" is threatened, he acts, can act and does so, violently maybe, but he is fighting his own fight for existence in the face of heavy odds, and all credit is due to him.

The only recommendation, the Hindu or his brethren have to offer, is their willingness to work for less than the white laborer. If an Asiatic is paid two thirds of a white man's wages, he can still save as much and more than the white man, as his living expenses are as small as possible. While the average white laborer pends his money or invests it, as he please, the Asiatic hordes his money—not banking it, mind you—until such a time when they judge themselves able to live the rest of their lives in comparative ease and luxury; returning with belts lined with gold, not stocks or bonds, but cool coin. And as for our religion, our civilization, our literature, our language, we can keep them for ourselves. There is here on this bay the making of a city, second to none from Cape Prince of Wales to the Horn, but if the hospitality, your sympathy infused you with, had been extended the myriads that would have followed the few, would have driven every white laborer from here. And it is undisputable that the laborer is the backstay of the community; on his earning capacity and his spending ability rests the progress of any small community. If the white man was supplanted by Asiatics your business would decrease, your community would lose men of brawn and brain, supplanted by an unassimilating race, with strange, yes, hostile, manners and inclinations.

Your editorial song of sympathy was grand, poetic and well meant. But in this day and age of cool facts, that this city so easily got rid of undesirable citizens, without a blot on its fair name, ought to have inspired an article, brimming over with thankfulness for good riddance, sounding in an undertone the warning, that this place is for those only who will upbuild the community while working for themselves; men for whom this country is fair enough to live in and good enough to die in.

CARL E. VAN HOLSTEIN

Notice to Eagles.

—Special train will leave Marshfield at 7 p. m., Saturday, Nov. 23, for Coquille. Occasion, initiation. Fare, round trip, $1.00. All brothers and visiting brothers are requested to attend.

Golden Rule Prices.

—New O'Connell Building. Percales per yard 10c and 12c. Outing Flannel, per yard, 5c to 12c. Flannelette per yard, 10c to 12c. Oil cloth, white or fancy, per yard 25c. India lawns per yard, 10c to 24c. Suitings, 32 inches wide, per yard, 15c. Kimona Cloth, very fine, per yard, 15c. Fancy silk veiling, per yard, 23c. Laces per yard 2c to 12½. Children's and misses' hose, all sizes, 15c. 25c Misses' fine ribbed hose, 18c. Ladies' fine ribbed vests and pants, each 25c. Children's underwear, vests and pants, 10c to 30c. Clark's O. N. T. Thread 6c.

—If you want the latest, see Geo. Goodrum, gent's furnisher.

LONG TIME A DRUMMER.

Among the arrivals on the Plant, and who has just returned from a business trip from the river, is Dr. W. H. Wood. Known to every one as "Dr." The old man holds his years well, and looks no older today than he did years ago, when he first started on the road peddling drugs. Doctor is one of the oldest of the old guard, and in a reminiscent mood last night, at the Blanco, he related some of the experiences he had run into in his long life as a drummer. When the old wheel-horse first started in the drug biz., Lydia Pinkham's compound had never been heard of Mexican Mustang liniment had been only one year on the market, and Hostetter's Stomach bitters and Wizard Oil had just been started. Clay Moore had just discovered The Buffalo Hump country. Dr. Straw was wearing his first pair of yarn galluses back in the Old Dominion, and Chas. Howard was plodding to school, a bare foot boy, with a little green primer. Father Time has dealt kindly with the old man, and he is today as nifty after biz. as any of the younger generation of electric lights of commerce, who have come and gone during his long and successful career.

Notice.

—The German-American Hospital Association hereby desire to notify the public and its patrons that Mr. J. B. Goddard, the former manager and secretary, has resigned his position therein, and Mr. Hayes Temple has been appointed to fill the vacancy. Mr. Goddard is not authorized to solicit any business for the association, nor any other person, only upon credentials issued by the general manager, Mr. Hayes Temple.

—Charter the Launch Express.

—Dance at North Coos River Hall Nov. 30th.

Notice of Election.

—Notice is hereby given that a general municipal election of the city of Marshfield, Coos county, Oregon, will be held at the council chamber on Tuesday the 3rd day of December, 1907, for the purpose of electing a mayor for the term of two years, and two councilmen for the term of three years, and a recorder for the term of one year; that at said election the following charter amendments referred to the people by the common council will be voted on:

"To extend the corporate limits," and "To increase the limit of indebtedness."

That J. R. Lightner, John Bear and A. P. Owen have been appointed as judges of the said election and C. H. Marsh, Clarence Pennock and L. R. Robertson have been appointed clerks of said election.

Dated this 20th day of November, 1907.

C. H. MAHONEY, Acting recorder.

—Fresh Olympia Oysters and frozen Toke Point Oysters, hardshell clams, fresh fish, crabs and smoked salmon today. The Empire Fish Market, near Pioneer Grocery.

Times Want Ads Bring Results.

TACOMA MAYOR ON WRONG CITY TICKET

Mayor Black, Defeated as Republican Nominee, Finds Himself the Democratic Candidate.

Bellingham, Nov. 21.—Mayor Black, defeated candidate for renomination by republicans at Tuesday's primaries, today finds he is the democratic nominee and cannot, under the ruling of attorney general Atkinson, withdraw, and his name will go on the official ballot as the candidate of the minority party. There were no candidates for the democratic nomination, but according to the state primary law, a blank space was left on the ballot and electors are permitted to write the name of any candidate they choose. About a dozen democrats, scattered throughout the different wards, wrote Black's name on the ballot and he is now the defeated republican candidate and the successful democratic candidate.

—Masquerade Ball, at Sumner, November 23. Good music.

"Sell It For Less."

—This rather unique motto has been adopted by Mr. Copple, of the Golden Rule Store, in marking and selling goods. In actual practice it means that if you have been paying $1.00 for an article, you can buy it at the Golden Rule for 85 cents or 90 cents. And so with all prices and all goods. He will sell them for less than you have been paying. Watch for his big ad.

Oregon, Washington, Idaho, rain.

—Sewing machines and needles for all makes of sewing machines at Milner's.

The Launch Tioga

Leaves Marshfield at 8:30 a. m. for head of the tide water on South Coos River. Returning, leaves at 2:30 p. m.

Thomas Goodale

WANT ADS

Rates for want advertising—Five cents per line.

PANIC RENT—3 nice furnished bed rooms. Phone 21.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished front room. Gentleman only. Apply Times office.

FOR SALE—Durham bull; apply J. A. McIntosh. Coos Bay Creamery.

FOR RENT—Furnished room, $2.50 per week. "A" care Times.

FOR RENT—Good six-room house on Baines street. Apply to Chas. Doane.

FOR RENT—Housekeeping and bedrooms. Coos Bay Auciton Co.

FOR SALE—Six good building lots, all cleared, at Millington. Address P. O. 317.

FOR SALE—18-foot gasoline boat. Apply to Max Timmerman.

WANTED—Waitress at the Blanco Hotel.

For Sale at The Red Cross.

M. R. SMITH, Agent For
Charles A. Stevens
CLOAK AND SUIT HOUSE
CHICAGO
Cor. First & B. St., Marshfield

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A 50c Purchase Entitles You to a Chance

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