

Send your teams or phone your orders for BEAVER HILL COAL "Best Coal on Coos Bay." For sale by Masters & McLain, Sole agents—

\$5.00 Per Ton at the Yard, \$6.00 Per Ton Delivered. Special prices on scow load lots. Phone 2011. Prompt Delivery Guaranteed.

The Southern Oregon State Normal School

At ASHLAND, Ore.

Offers special opportunities for teachers to review for the teachers' examinations in February and August, and to take work in Pedagogy and in Special Methods of teaching in the various grades of the training school.

SHOW CASES and FIXTURES THE MODERN COMPANY

Plate-glass Floor Cases—any shape, any style—made to order by the Lutke Manufacturing Co. Odd Fellows' Building. Marshfield



If you are seeking something in a line of garments a little more nobby, a little more individual than the average clothing, get the ADLER COLLEGIAN CLOTHES.

All suits pressed and all necessary alterations made before leaving the store.

In sending for a suit made to your measure you will do well to place your order with me as I will be responsible for the fit as I am a tailor and understand how to take your measure and to give the proper description.

L. W. PLANZ

Tailor and Clothier. Sacchi Building.



DID IT EVER STRIKE YOU?

that your advertising space would become again as valuable to you by the use of a few appropriate cuts.

I am now in a position to get them for you the same days as ordered.

ROY. E. LAWHORNE

Reduction Sale At CHAS. A. STEVENS' Cloak and Suit House Chicago.

Cor. First & B St., Marshfield. Mrs. M. R. Smith, Agent.

Bank of Oregon Capital Stock fully paid up \$50,000 Transacts a General Banking Business North Bend, Oregon

Subscribe for The Times.

WANT TO ADS

SEWING WANTED—Work by day. Will go out. Phone 493, Marshfield.

FOR RENT—Two new and modern five room cottages in Bunker Hill addition \$15.00 per month. Further particulars apply Bennett Land Office—Front street.

FOR SALE—2 log engines. Apply Pacific Tool Works.

FOR SALE—Concrete block and brick machine. Address P. O. Box 432

FOR RENT—House, 10 rooms and bath. South Marshfield. Large yard, barn, fine view. Apply A. B. Campbell, Phone 494.

OLD PAPERS—For sale at The Times office.

FARMERS & LOGGERS EMPLOYMENT OFFICE—291-2 North Second street, Portland, Ore. Help furnished free to employers. Telephone and telegraph orders given special attention. Phone 6437 Main.

WANTED—Second hand dresser, 3 chairs and rocker. Address Lock Box 284, Marshfield.

OLD PAPERS—For sale at The Times office.

FOR RENT FURNISHED A—5 room cottage. For further particulars enquire of F. M. Rummel, Jr., office over Merchant Bros' store.

FOR RENT—2 office rooms over telephone office. See R. J. Montgomery.

OLD PAPERS—For sale at The Times office.

WANTED—Man and wife to work on a dairy ranch. Address J. C. Haynes, Myrtle Point, Oregon.

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Apply to Mrs. A. H. Powers, Marshfield.

FOR SALE—Beautiful 5-acre tracts at \$60 and \$65 per acre. Owner, C. H. Chandler, Bandon.

OLD PAPERS—For sale at The Times office.

STEAMER "FLYER"

M. P. PENDERGRASS, Master.

TIME TABLE.

Leaves Marshfield 7:30, 9:00, and 10:30 a. m., and 1:00, 2:30 and 4:00 o'clock p. m.

Leaves North Bend at 8:15, 9:45 and 11:15 a. m., and 1:45, 3:15 and 5:00 p. m.

Makes daily trips except Sundays. Fare: One way, 15 cents; round trip, 25 cents.

Trains to and from Beaver Hill daily. W. F. Miller, Agent.

Subject to change without notice.

No. 1. Daily, ex. Sunday. No. 2.

7: 9:00 a. m. Marsh'd Ar. 12:20 p. m. Junction

Lv. 9:45 a. m. Coquille Lv. 11:30 a. m. Ar. 10:20 a. m. Myrtle Pt. Lv. 10:45 a. m.

Trains to and from Beaver Hill daily. W. F. Miller, Agent.

IMMEDIATE VICINITY

It is the policy of this bank to confine its business to the immediate vicinity. In following this course, the bank not only enhances its own stability, but promotes the highest interest of the community.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF COOS BAY, Marshfield, Ore.

O. B. Hinsdale W. S. McFarland President Cashier

John Pruess R. T. Kaufman Vice Pres. Asst. Cashier

PHONE 1331

QUICK DELIVERY

For convenience of Call patrons the Laundry office will be open Saturday evenings until 8 o'clock.

Phone 571 today. Our wagon will call.

COOS BAY STEAM LAUNDRY

Marshfield and North Bend.

THOMASON & HANSON

—DEALERS IN— Hay, Grain and Feed

Phone 1751 Prompt Delivery Guaranteed

A Mistake. Not one of us, even the most good natured, likes to have his mistakes pointed out. We may appear not to mind corrections and accept them with a smile, but it is human nature to smart under correction, although some of us may be clever enough to conceal the smart; hence the fewer mistakes we call attention to in others the better. Two-thirds of the mistakes we make are trivial. Their correction is unimportant. Why, then, notice them? Yet some people do, and do so constantly. A person speaks of having done a certain thing on Thursday, when in reality it was done on Wednesday. If no important point is involved, why call attention to the mistake? What good does it do to have the exact day set right? It is a matter of no importance, so why insist upon correcting the trivial error? Staunch friendships have often been pricked by this needle of useless correction. It is a great art, this art of learning to allow others to be mistaken when the mistake is unimportant. Few learn it, but those who do are among the most comfortable friends one can have.

Arbiters of Hairdressing. "I want to learn the latest thing in hairdressing," said the visitor as soon as she landed in New York. "Take me to a hairdresser's establishment, so I can look things over." "No, indeed," said her New York friend. "We will go there after you know what you wish to buy, but the place to learn how to dress your hair is in the dry goods shops. All you have to do is to study the salesgirls' hair. It is always done in the latest mode, and they all do it alike, so you cannot mistake. Sometimes it is badly exaggerated, but, of course, you don't have to copy that." "I didn't know the shopgirls were your arbiters of fashion in New York." "Not in all respects, but, you see, hairdressing doesn't cost anything. To have the latest styles in clothes or jewelry is expensive, but one can be a very howling swell in the matter of hair without its costing a cent. Besides, they are usually restricted in the matter of gowns to plain black or possibly white blouses, so they take it all out in doing their hair."—New York Press.

What It Costs to Feel and Think. Every throb of pleasure costs something to the physical system, and two throbs cost twice as much as one. If we cannot fix a precise equivalent it is not because the relation is not definite, but from the difficulties of reducing degrees of pleasure to a recognized standard. Of this, however, there can be no reasonable doubt—namely, that a large amount of pleasure supposes a correspondingly large expenditure of blood and nerve tissue, to the stinting, perhaps, of the active energies and the intellectual processes. It is a matter of practical moment to ascertain what pleasures cost least, for there are thrifty and unthrifty modes of spending our brain and heart's blood. One of the safest of delights, if not very acute, is the delight of abounding physical vigor, for, from the very supposition, the supply to the brain is not such as to interfere with the general interests of the system.—Alexander Bain.

Nothing Doing. A playwright discussed at a dinner in New York the art of acting. "I believe," said he, "in subtlety and restraint. A nod, a shake of the head, a silent pause—these things are often more effective than the most violent yelling and ranting. "Life is like that, subtle and silent. What, for instance, could be more expressive than this scene, a scene without a spoken word, that I once witnessed in the country? "An undertaker stood on a corner near a noble mansion. He elevated his brows hopefully and inquiringly as a physician came from the house. The physician, compressing his lips, shook his head decidedly and hurried to his carriage. Then the undertaker, with a sigh, passed on."

Mary Knew All About It. Little Mary's father had been teaching her to walk properly. "Walk slowly and turn out your toes," he admonished her. While she was undergoing this teaching she attended Sunday school one day. The golden text was, "Teach me to walk honestly." After reciting it several times the teacher asked: "Who knows what that means?" "I do," replied little Mary. "Walk slowly and turn out your toes."

His Poetic Imagination. "Doesn't the delay at the telephone annoy you?" "No," said the slow spoken person. "I kind of like silence and solitude, and I never feel more alone than I do with the receiver at my ear and no sound save that of a low sad voice now and then in the dark distance that sighs, 'Waiting!'"—Washington Star.

Not Guilty. Employer (to his clerk)—Is it true that when the clock strikes 6 you put down your pen and go, even if you are in the middle of a word? Clerk—Certainly not, sir. If it gets so near 6 as that I never begin the word at all.—Rire.

The Flax Expert. Parvenue (going over his estate with his steward)—The flax is very short this year. Seems to me they will only be able to make children's shirts with it.—Fliegende Blatter.

Laziness is the deadliest of all diseases, for the disease itself prevents one from taking the remedy.

Tattle of the Town

Little grains of fact sifted from the chaff of gossip flying up and down the town.

WEATHER FORECAST

Western Oregon, western Washington, light rain tonight or Wednesday, eastern Winds. Eastern Oregon eastern Washington, Idaho—Probably fair tonight and Wednesday.

LOCAL REPORT

For 24 hours ending January 27. Maximum 49. Minimum, 30. 6 p. m. 46. Wind Southwest. Cloudy.

Popular Barber Returns.—Lee Edwards, Marshfield's well known barber, who has been in Portland for some time, where his wife is attending school, has returned and taken up his tonsorial duties.

Evangelistic Services.—The Union evangelistic services which have been in progress at the Presbyterian church for the past two weeks are to continue every night this week at the same place. The Rev. H. H. Brown will preach tonight. It is requested that all come early and enjoy the singing.

Hay and Feed Business.—George Thomason and A. Hansen, who have been in the general delivery business in Marshfield for three years, will embark in the hay and grain business tomorrow. The headquarters of the firm will be at their new barn on Sheridan street. They will make free deliveries to all parts of the city.

That Minstrel Show.—Manager J. H. Hearde, of the local minstrel show, announces that he has secured the services of the following well known black face artists as principal end men for the dusky drama to be presented in Marshfield February 6: Jack Flanagan, Vincent Pratt, C. S. Dodge. The price paid for the artists could not be ascertained at the time of going to press.

An Obedient Patient. An old doctor whose memory was beginning to fail him called in to see a young man who was ill. On arriving at the home he found his patient in bed with nothing the matter but a slight cold. After prescribing the usual remedies he said: "Now, my dear sir, you must stay in bed till I come again."

The Art of Pickling Nuts. "The Chinese are the only people in the world who know the art of pickling all kinds of nuts," said a San Francisco man. "You take, for instance, the pickled Chinese walnut. This is the most delightful of all the relish family. The big nut is pickled and has the finest kind of flavor. It is rich, and an order of them costs \$1. Then there is the Chinese butternut. This, too, is pickled and is palatable tickling. The Chinese are the only folk who can really make fine nut butter. In fact, the Chinese have more accomplishments than the average American ever dreamed of."—Nashville Tennessean.

Home. Home! How deep a spell that little word contains! It is the circle in which our purest, best affections move and consecrate themselves, the hive in which, like the industrious bee, youth gathers the sweets and memories of life for age to meditate and feed upon! It is childhood's temple and manhood's shrine—the ark of the past and the future.—Uhiand.

White and Black Lies. "What," queried the young man, "is the difference between white lies and black lies?" "White lies," answered the home grown philosopher, "are the kind we tell. Black lies are the kind we hear."—Chicago News.

The Obligato. "I went to the opera last night." "What did you hear?" "That Mr. Browning is going to get a divorce, Mrs. Biggs has the dearest boy and a new baby, and the Huttons are going to live in India."—Harper's Bazar.

PERHAPS AN IMMUNITY BATH

(By Associated Press.)

HARRISBURG, Jan. 28.—The problem of the defense for the capital prosecution has been changed completely by the action of Architect Joseph M. Huston, of Philadelphia, in securing separate trial, with the consent of the commonwealth to be one of its principal witnesses. The attorneys on both sides decline to discuss the matter except to say Huston had been subpoenaed as a witness for the co-defendants contractor, J. H. Sanderson, former auditor general, William P. Snyder, former treasurer, William L. Mattheus and James Shumaker, former superintendent of accounts and buildings.

MYRTLE POINT POINTERS

The Week News as Told in The Columns of the Enterprise

Mrs. and Mrs. J. M. Wagner of the South Fork welcomed a son to their home on Tuesday, the 21st.

City Attorney C. R. Wade is investigating an alleged case of robbing of a drunken man by a party of boys. Registration of voters is progressing quite rapidly in Bandon before notaries A. D. Morse and C. T. Blumenrother. Nearly 200 electors, of whom over 150 are republicans, have qualified for the primaries.

SHORN LAMBS.

Ways of the Men Who Lose Their All in Wall Street.

What becomes of the men who lose in Wall street. They are seldom heard of. The visitor to New York gets the notion that the gay crowd of men at the Waldorf—the "uptown street"—comprises them all. But this crowd is altogether misrepresentative and has no true sign value, says a writer on Wall street in the New Broadway Magazine.

You can retain your equilibrium easily in watching them by remembering that Runner of New Britain is hiding somewhere, a fugitive from justice; that Juniper of Milwaukee is in prison; that there are many other men who went down hard with big crashes, and that for every one of the big men there are 10,000 little men whose losses are smaller, but not a whit less fatal.

You would find some of them tonight in New York, if you knew in what window to look, figuring anxiously and endlessly, looking over insurance papers to see if further loans are admissible.

Their wives are sewing; their daughters are studying stenography. You will find others hanging about hotel lobbies, and the moment you catch their eye or grip their hands you know that they are nervous, distraught, broke, restless—typical Wall street victims.

The others, professionals, parasites, satellites, winners, you will find in the cafes and hotel restaurants, making up a large part of the crowds at Sherry's and Delmonico's, Martin's and Rector's, the Waldorf, Manhattan, Astor, St. Regis and Holland House, Wall street by day demands the Great White Way at night. From the moment the market opens till its close the game is a fast and furious one of sharp trickery, clever dodging, raffish bluffing, hypocrisy, lying.

Nerves are constantly tense; the brain must be clear and quick at every move. Successful lying uses up gray matter, and the flash and festivity of the Tenderloin at night are just unnatural enough to fit in and offer the kind of recreation desired.

THE CRESCENT SYMBOL

How It Came to Be Adopted by the Mohammedans.

The crescent symbol of the Mohammedans has nothing to do with their peculiar religious opinions and ceremonies. It was not originally a symbol of the followers of Mohammed at all, but was first used by the Byzantines. Thousands of coins have been found in all parts of Turkey which date back to the time when Constantinople was known as Byzantium, and on each of these the symbol of the crescent appears, proving conclusively that it was in use as an emblem among the people of that region long before Byzantium was overthrown and its name changed to Constantinople. The story of the origin of the crescent symbol is as follows: When Philip of Macedonia besieged Byzantium he had planned to storm the city on a certain cloudy night, but before his arrangements were completed the moon shone out and discovered his approach to the beleaguered citizens, who accordingly marched out and repulsed his forces, something which would have been impossible in the darkness. After that event all Byzantine coins bore the symbol of the crescent moon, which was always alluded to as the "savior of Byzantium."

After many years the hordes under Mohammed II, captured Constantinople. At that time the crescent was used everywhere and upon everything. Suspecting that there must be magical power in the emblem, the Mohammedans appropriated it and have since used it as their only symbolic decoration.