

We Sell Hardware

Ranges \$25.00 to \$50.00

We also handle Fairbank Scales and Marine Engines.

Leather and Rubber Belting, Carpenters Tools and Builders Hardware, and everything else in our line.



JOHN A. PROVORSE,
Prop. and Mgr.

Phone 1251

North Bend, Oregon



WANTS & ADS

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,
Sechelt Building.

The C. B., R. & E. R. R. and Navigation Co.

THE C. B., R. & E. R. R. & N. CO. TIME TABLE.

Subject to change without notice		
No. 1.	Daily, ex. Sunday	No. 2.
7. 9:09 a.m. Marsh'd	Ar. 12:30 p.m.	
..... Junction	
Lv. 9:45 a.m. Coquille	Lv. 11:30 a.m.	
Ar. 10:20 a.m. Merrille Pt.	Lv. 10:40 a.m.	

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

Steam Dye Works

C Street,
Ladies' and Gents' Garments
Cleaned or Dyed
Philip Becker, Proprietor.

THOROUGHBRED CHICKEN EGGS FOR HATCHING.

I am prepared to furnish during the season eggs for hatching from thoroughbred S. C. Brown Leghorns, White Leghorns, Black Minorcas and White Plymouth Rocks at \$1.00 per setting. Incubator lots of Brown Leghorns at \$2.00 per hundred and Black Minorcas \$3.00 per hundred. Also eggs from the famous laying Indian Runner ducks at \$2.00.

J. C. WATSON,
Breeder of Registered Jersey Cattle and Berkshire swine. Coquille, Oregon.

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms for light housekeeping. Near park, North Bend. Apply at Mrs. Charles Murr, North Bend.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—28 foot gasoline boat, 5 h. p. Practically new. Inquire Times office.

FURNISHED—Room to rent, close in, heated if desired, reasonable terms. Inquire "B" at Times office.

WANTED—Good horse, suitable for single delivery wagon. Apply or address, Schmehl and Strawn, North Bend, successors to The Michigan Grocery company.

FOR RENT—By the week or month, two furnished rooms, warm and dry, suitable for two. Inquire at "Times" office.

STAMPING—Done in the latest designs in Wallachian, Eyelet and Shadow embroidery, for shirt waists, etc. Mrs. O. W. Briggs, 3rd house south of Soda Works, Broadway.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished room, board if desired, private family. Second house from depot.

FURNISHED ROOM FOR RENT—\$1.50 week; Ferndale; See sign on house at left hand side of street.

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

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

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 Mafn.



MOTHER'S CHICKEN DINNERS on Sunday will be served. TRY IT on Broadway opposite Times building.

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, rain tonight. Sunday, southerly winds increasing along the coast.

LOCAL TEMPERATURE REPORT

For 24 hours ending February 14, 6 p. m. Furnished by Dr. E. Mings, Local cooperative government observer.
Maximum 58.
Minimum 37.
6 p. m. 46.
Precipitation .02.
Wind N. W.
Clear

COOS BAY TIDES

The following tables give the hours of high and low tides for every day this week:

FEBRUARY, 1908.		
HIGH WATER	A. M.	P. M.
Friday	14 10:22	6.3 11:47
Saturday	15 11:02	6.4
SUNDAY	16 9:59	6.0
SUNDAY	16 11:41	6.4

FEBRUARY, 1908.		
LOW WATER	A. M.	P. M.
Friday	14 4:44	3.3 5:14
Saturday	15 5:29	3.1 5:51
SUNDAY	16 6:05	2.9 6:23

CAPTAIN C. E. EDWARDS, of the steamer Alert, Coos River, left on the Breakwater this morning for a trip to Portland.

MR. AND MRS. EUGENE O'CONNELL departed on the Breakwater this morning for Portland. They will spend a few weeks traveling.

MAYOR E. E. STRAW, WALTER CONDOR and LEVI SMITH left this morning for Portland. They will return on the following trip of the steamer.

D. M. WILKINS left on the Alliance for Portland, where he will visit his sister for a couple of months and return to Marshfield in time for the April term of court.

HENRY KINNEY, a nephew of L. D. Kinney, arrived on Coos Bay Friday on the Breakwater and will spend a considerable time with the major at Plat B. He was accompanied by Earle Kinney, a son of Horace Kinney, superintendent of construction at the Plat B. properties. The latter comes from Anaconda, Montana, and will be head time keeper for the major.

OLD PAPERS—For sale at The Times office.

Today's ads. are full of things to quicken and enthrall "bargain hunters."

SOUTHWEST OREGON PARADISE

Interesting Letter in Portland Telegram Tells of Coos and Curry Counties and Their Vast Wealth.

Richest Sections of the State.

PORTLAND, Feb. 12.—(To the Editor of the Telegram.)—Few people understand climatic and other conditions embraced within the 96,000 square miles of the Oregon country. No need to seek Greenland's icy mountains or India's coral strand in search of climatic variants.

Down in that neck-o-woods known as Curry county, in the extreme southwestern part of the state, there exist ideal conditions for the student of nature and for easy, comfortable lives. Going there when wintry conditions are at their worst one may better determine by comparison what that region holds for the prospective homeseeker. Leaving Portland on January 3, via the Southern Pacific Railway, we arrived at Drain, took the stage for Scottsburg, 36 miles, thence by boat down the Umpqua 20 miles to Gardiner; thence by boat on down to the mouth of the river, nine miles; thence by stage along the weather beach 20 miles to Coos Bay; by gasoline launch seven miles to Marshfield; by rail 20 miles to Coquille; to Bandon 28 miles by boat, at the mouth of the Coquille; by stage 16 miles to Langlois; to Port Orford by stage 16 miles; from Gold Beach, opposite Wedderburn, to Pistol River by stage 13 miles; from Pistol River to Harbor, at the mouth of the Chetco River, 25 miles; Harbor to Smith's River, Cal., 14 miles; to Crescent City, Cal., 14 miles, and from Crescent City, Cal., to Grants Pass, via Waldo by stage, thence home by rail, formed a very interesting itinerary, although at the expense of some slight physical inconvenience and comfort. Even at this season one sees much to interest oneself of broken coast in the evidences of the great convulsions of nature at the edge of the western fold of the continent, of the incessant rage and roar of the restless sea against titanic reefs, of flowers in perpetual bloom, of magnificent timber and of a peaceful and contented people. Great plants of calla lilies, many varieties of roses, immense fuchsia plants—almost trees—acacias, myrtle, English violets, marigolds and geraniums all in full bloom out in the open, greet the eye everywhere. Game in abundance in season, trout and sea fish and wild fowl make this an ideal region for the enthusiastic sportsman. For general farming, however, it presents limited attractions. The western abutments of the Coast Range crowd close in to the sea, generally speaking, and, with the exception of some very choice but limited areas of rich alluvial and sedimentary bottoms, where overflowing streams debouch into the sea, the broken and somewhat rugged nature of the adjacent hills offer little inducement for farming. Sheep thrive well on these hills, however, and while few have any knowledge of it, the entire coast from Coos Bay south to Chetco is one vast

sheep range on the hills making back from the coast. The statement is made on presumably good authority that probably 500,000 sheep are now ranging in this region.

Anything indigenous to the soil of this latitude can be grown in the most luxuriant abundance along the bottom lands of this part of the Coast. Its productiveness is unequalled. This land is held at from \$100 to \$200 an acre, however, which is far beyond its actual value without or even with railway communication. The precipitation is abnormal, although almost torrential downpours at intervals admit of a greater number of pleasant, bright days than where the rainfall is distributed over a greater interval of time. The demands of social conventionalities are not great down there and one need not make more than ordinary preparations for the dances and other interesting functions other than to discard gum boots, which are inconvenient for terpsichorean occasions. One occasion of the kind that came under my notice was attended by some score of ladies and gentlemen, the latter of whom were expected—and did—furnish the seductive fluid (Curry is a dry county you know) that limbers the legs (and timbers the brain). There was enough apparently, of the liquid to go around—about seven gallons—and the function was supposed to—and did—continue until the supply was exhausted. It began Saturday night. The guests danced through Saturday night, all day Sunday, Sunday night, Monday and Monday night, and the next day they all went home.

Other products flourish, bloom and fructify in that region besides flowers and sheep.

A house was pointed out to us on the banks of a beautiful stream as we passed by which was originally about ten feet square. An addition was born to the family which necessitated an addition to the house, which was built out of poles and shanes. Another came and another extension made to the house. Another and another until the domestic hearth confronted eight sturdy youngsters. The domiciliary abode is now 49 feet long and 10 feet wide, and they are preparing for another addition. You may compute the numerical strength of the family by the patchwork on the house. A vendetta started once down in those parts and promised well at one time until each side "shot one other up" good naturedly and quite efficiently, when the feud rested its case. The two sides have been watching each other like two predatory wolves for years, but no sign of a fresh outbreak until, perhaps, the whistle of a "smoke wagon" is heard, when, look out!

Passing a very thrifty looking little home at the side of the road, one small boy could be seen peering curiously out of a window. The stage driver threw out a letter, when children of all ages, sizes and shapes literally swarmed out of the house and into the road for that one poor emancipated letter.

Marshfield and North Bend are both very lively and thriving towns, supported largely by lumbering and dairying industries. Over 200 boats, we are informed, principally gasoline launches, drive a thrifty trade in the dairying industry of Coos Bay. Much manufacturing is done in both places. Our genial and courteous friend, Walter Lyon, is manager of the Chamber of Commerce of Marshfield and it is right up to date, too, in the development of their rich resources. He is certainly the right man in the right place.

Reaching Portland on Friday, January 31, ended one of the most pleasant and instructive trips to be taken on the coast.

EUGENE D. WHITE.

There's One Thing

That stands out prominently in the trade transactions at "the Busy Corner"—that is value for value. Whatever we advertise represents the best in its line. Just now we wish to direct the attention of the ladies of Coos Bay to our line of

Ladies Purses Hand Bags Shopping Bags Hand Purses

All are of leather of the best quality, well and strongly made, even those that are light and delicate in finish. We have them in MOROCCO, SEAL, ALLIGATOR, TAN AND BLACK colors.

Hand Bags from \$1.50 to \$10.
Purses from \$1.00 to \$7.50

And back of everything is our guarantee and our name as good as the gold they will hold when you get them. We also have small coin purses and coin bags with separate compartments for gold and silver.

Come here and see this line of purses and handbags—then go anywhere you please to buy but don't fail to see them.

LOCKHART PARSONS DRUG CO.

"THE BUSY CORNER"

The Cripples and His Father. Not even the wide flapping trousers of his sailor suit could wholly hide the slender form wasting away from lack of use. Smoldering brown eyes flamed the little face, made wizen by hours of pain, as he smiled up at the tall man at his side, who, broad of shoulder and strong of face, smiled back encouragingly.

A troop of small boys noisily invaded the car at the next station. Reckless in their good spirits, one of their number was roughly pushed against a crutch, causing it to fall to the floor. The man's eyes blazed more with anguish than with anger as he exclaimed harshly, "Be careful!"

The sturdy mother, averted at what had occurred, unheeded in seats opposite. The man looked over their heads to space. The child looked first at the boys, then with questioning eyes at the man.

"Another," he whispered as he lightly touched his sleeve, "would you love to better if I was like those boys?"

The man gave a stung glance across the aisle at "those boys," innocent in their perfect health and boyhood vigor, then slowly grasping the hand nearest to him said, "No, son. I love you better than all the world—just as you are."—New York Times.