

The Social Side of Coos Bay



Sunbeam and Rose.
A sunbeam, flying from the eve,
Paused by a rose, its beauty seeing,
And sighed, "How sweet therein to live
Did other beams not fill its being!"
In grief he spread his wings of light
And onward passed, to wander ever
But sweet throughout his endless flight
The rose's fragrance breathes forever.

The Mother-Hunger.

"If only I could find her—for the mother-hunger's on me;
I want to see and touch her, to know her close beside;
Want to put my head in the hollow of her shoulder,
I want to feel her love me as she did before she died.
"In all the world is nothing, love of husband or of children.
In all the world is nothing that can soothe me or can stir
Like the memory of her fragile hand on which the ring was slipping—
The hand that wakes my longing at the very thought of her.
"The window in the sunshine and the empty chair beside it,
The loneliness that mocks me as I find the sacred place!
O mother, is there naught in the unerring speech of silence
To let me know your presence, though I cannot see your face?
"Oh, no, I've not forgotten the triumph and the glory—
I would not bring you back again to struggle and to pain.
This hour will pass; but oh! just now, the mother-hunger's on me,
And I would give my soul tonight to kiss your hair again."

COOS BAY matrons who know the delights that lurk and linger in the afternoon tea will be interested in knowing that it is one of the most distinctive features of social life at the national capital. There are a number of Coos Bay homes where the seductive drink of the Orient with its charming accompaniments of social converse in the afternoon are known and appreciated. Mrs. Dr. Mingus has long been known by her intimate friends as being famous for this delightful hospitality in the afternoon. Mrs. E. K. Jones and Mrs. John S. Coke often offer their friends the cheer and comfort of the cup. Mrs. J. T. McCormac blends hospitality and brews tea with equal graciousness. In the waning hours of the afternoon for her callers, it is one of the established customs at the home of Mrs. L. J. Simpson. The delightful thing about it is that it is so "cumfy" to sip your cup and chat in the most confidential manner about your friends.

"Do away with the 6 o'clock tea table and you will eliminate the most distinctive feature of Washington social life," recently declared a woman who has lived in the atmosphere of officialdom throughout several successive administrations. Coincident with the advent of the Pauncefote, whose regime at the British embassy evokes the happiest memories, the 5 o'clock tea table made its appearance in Washington and the fame of the Pauncefote tea still lingers among the "seasoned" members of Washington's socially elect.

Invariably one of the ever popular Pauncefote girls was in attendance in the drawing room at the appointed hour, should Lady Pauncefote herself be absent and always one or two of the younger secretaries would assist. A feature of the Pauncefote teas was nothing less than a huge tureen of piping hot milk toast—a delicious dish made of well-browned, crisped bread, over which was poured a creamy mixture of boiled sweet milk, seasoned with a dash of nutmeg and a taste of sugar.

The bread was cut in small squares and each guest was regaled with a platter of milk toast or, if she preferred, the usual little cakes or thin bread and butter, supplemented by good, thick slices of English plum cake were at her disposal. Uninterruptedly the fame of the tea at the British embassy has been maintained, but other aspirants for tea-table honors have appeared. Ever since Mrs. Roosevelt went into the White House the 5 o'clock tea table has been in daily service.

Mrs. Roosevelt is another hostess who serves milk toast at her informal afternoons. On the occasions of her "set" days a certain ceremony obtains, but Mrs. Roosevelt's intimates know well when to find her, and surrounded by her special coterie, the wife of the President presides at the table, brews the tea and serves the guests without the assistance of the maids.

Mrs. Longworth also is a devotee of the afternoon cup. Mrs. Longworth draws about her the liveliest men and women of the smart set. Placed in the corner of the drawing room of the home in I street stands a beautifully arranged table and at one end rises a steaming samovar, for tea at the Longworth domicile is served à la Russe. Sometimes a good friend will be at her side, but most times Mrs. Longworth presides alone,

the indispensable butler, who is a personage to consider in the household, keeping vigilant eye on the progress of the feast. Guests tell of wonderfully toothsome sandwiches and palatable confections, and from time to time crisp bon mots which have had their inception over a cup of tea at the Longworth home find their way into the current conversation of the day.

Mrs. William Sheffield Cowles, wife of Rear Admiral Cowles and sister to the President, holds her own as a dispenser of the ever-cheering cup. Mrs. Cowles, who has the vivacity of a debutante, with the experience of a woman of the world, enjoys a great vogue for her quickness and cleverness and her ever-ready appreciation of a clever speech. Some of the brightest wits of the capital frequent her home on the occasion of the daily tea hour, the proportion of men being a flattering tribute to the hostess's gifts as an entertainer.

Mrs. George W. Vanderbilt is still another hostess whose more intimate friends may generally find her presiding at a beautifully appointed table and dispensing the steaming beverage. Thin bread and butter, with possibly a dainty sandwich, form the staples, while the list of impromptu guests frequently includes Mrs. Vanderbilt's good friend, Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, and other women well known in official and residential society. Army and navy homes are great centers of this special form of hospitality. Mrs. Franklin Bell, Mrs. Garlington, Mrs. Dewey, Mrs. Richardson Clover, Mrs. Richard Mulligan, Mrs. Arthur Murray, Mrs. Edwards, wife of General Edwards; Mrs. Stockton, wife of Rear Admiral Stockton; Mrs. Schley and a score of other well known women maintaining their tea tables with as much regularity as they do their more perfumery breakfast, luncheon and dinner hours.

Awful Consequence.
He—Flirting is dangerous business.
She—Yes; it sometimes leads to marriage.

Mrs. Henry Sengstacken entertained the Progress Club at her home Tuesday afternoon. The afternoon's program was devoted to a discussion of Tom Moore and his works, which was introduced by an able paper by Mrs. Sengstacken on the life of the celebrated Irish writer. After the conclusion of the literary part of the program, Mrs. E. G. Flanagan sang "The Harp That Once Thro' Tara's Halls." Following this, several photographic selections of Moore's Irish melodies, including "The Meeting of the Waters," "Believe Me If All Those Endearing Young Charms," were enjoyed. The next meeting will be with Mrs. H. S. Tower when Byron will be taken up.

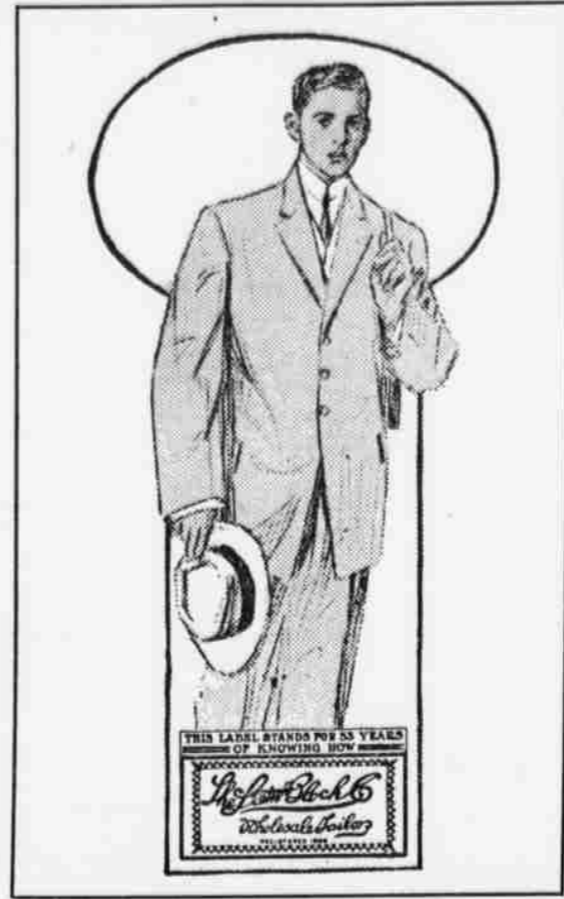
Good Advice.
Applicant—What is the first thing to do before you get a marriage license?
License Clerk—Think it over, young man; think it over.

Mrs. E. K. Jones charmingly entertained at Bridge Wednesday afternoon from 3 to 5 o'clock. There was a wealth of apple blossoms and Rhododendrons, the subtle fragrance of the beautiful blooms being all pervading. There were five tables, prizes won by Mrs. W. T. Merchant and Mrs. Minot. The guests present were: Mesdames B. M. Richardson, L. J. Simpson, E. Mingus, Gale, J. H. Flanagan, E. G. Flanagan, Street, Jas. Lyons, French, J. S. Coke, Lockhart, Turpen, G. W. Kaufman, Minott, W. T. Merchant, Perham, Nicholson, E. L. C. Farrin, H. S. Tower, Miss Anne Flanagan.

The Difference.
She stood on the bridge at midnight.
And she hadn't lost a cent!
If she'd staid in the bridge game longer
I'll bet she'd be broke—or bent!

The home of Mrs. E. G. Flanagan may become historic as the birth place of the initial Marshfield municipal Clean-up Day Proclamation. At the last meeting of the A. N. W. Club at Mrs. Flanagan's Thursday afternoon the "City Clean Up Campaign" was formally launched. Some one suggests in view of the strenuous program of this active association that instead of Artistic Needle Workers the A. N. W. stands for Aggressive New Women. In any event their efforts give promise of effecting some real and lasting benefit for Coos Bay by the practical manner in which they are proceeding to do things to aid in making the city beautiful. After an interesting and purposeful

BUY THE BEST---IT COSTS NO MORE THAN THE "JUST AS GOOD" TALK ABOUT SWELL STYLES



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The fabrics are all of the new kind and we are showing a range of styles and coloring too numerous to mention.

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When a boy wants clothes he wants the best—he wants the style his heart is set on. He can get them here; yet to please the parents who foot the bill.

EXTRA GOOD clothes made by Ederheimer Stein & Co., of Chicago, who are recognized as makers of the best boys and youths clothing in America, and of which we have a complete stock of

Boys short pants suits, ages 3 to 14. Priced from ----- \$2.00 to \$10.00
Youths long pants in all sizes ----- \$7.50 to \$20.00

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Men's shoes of the better class. The crisp exclusive styles of The Hanan and Walk-Over shoes for men, there are always a few of the latest styles displayed in our windows, such styles as command the attention of every man in Marshfield who cares for correct footwear of the highest quality. No man should buy his Spring Footwear without inspecting our showing of these celebrated lines.

We believe there are more Hanan and Walk-Over shoes sold in Marshfield than any other make of the same class—all due to their superior excellence and character.

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discussion of plans for the clean up day and a unanimous decision that the broom and shovel be the coat of arms of the club for the coming week a delightful collation was served.

"Among the ladies in attendance at yesterday's meeting were:

Mrs. S. Lando, Mrs. J. T. McCormac, Mrs. I. Lando, Mrs. Gus Bennett, Mrs. John Prouss, Mrs. Friedberg, Mrs. Squires, Mrs. Tom Hall, Mrs. Chas. Stauff, Mrs. Hazard, Mrs. McKnight, Mrs. W. T. Merchant, Mrs. F. J. French, Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Minot, Mrs. J. Lyons, Mrs. F. A. Golden, Mrs. H. Reed, and Mrs. E. G. Flanagan.

Secretary Lyon of the Chamber of Commerce, was also present to confer with the ladies.

Not to be Seen.

"Is your sister in?" inquired the gentleman caller.
"Yes," replied the youth of the house; "but you can't see her."
"Oh! is she sick?"
"None; she ain't sick. She's gone an' locked herself in, so's nobody kin see her."
"How ridiculous! Is she indisposed?"
"None; she's in the bath."

The "Calico ball" to be given at Eckhoff hall in North Bend tonight by the Beautiful America Club of North Bend, promises to be one of the largest social functions held there this season. All of the members of the club are working hard to make it a success in every way. The hall has been beautifully decorated for the occasion, huckleberries being a feature of the decorations. The Coos Bay orchestra will furnish the music. Punch will also be served by the ladies. Formality will be dispensed with to as great an extent as possible in order to add to the enjoyment, the men being supposed to attend in negligee suits and the ladies being expected to taboo fancy dress for the occasion. The proceeds will be used in replenishing the club's treasury and to aid in their civic improvement work.

The Bridge Club is meeting this afternoon with Mrs. E. G. Perham.

The members of the Ladies Art Club were entertained by Mrs. C. W. McCulloch on Friday afternoon. The hours were pleasantly and industriously spent. A delicious luncheon was served. The next regular meeting will be Friday, May 8, at the home of Mrs. W. J. Rohrer.

One of the principal dancing and musical events of the spring in Marshfield will be the ball to be given tonight at the Odd Fellows' Hall by the Acme Band the Marshfield Fire Department. The ball will be strictly informal, no invitations being issued. While it will be a benefit affair for the two organizations giving it,

every effort will be made to make it a success as a social function and an enjoyable one.

Among the Coos Bay visitors to view the fleet are Mrs. C. W. Tower and Miss Nellie, who will remain for some time as guests of friends in San Francisco. Also Mrs. J. W. Ingram, who will spend a few weeks with relatives and friends in beautiful Santa Cruz.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Simpson of North Bend, are spending Sunday at Sunset Bay where their elegant new summer home is nearing completion.

Mrs. Fred Slagle and Mrs. J. A. Lamb of Coquille, visited friends in Marshfield this week.

Mrs. Tim Feely of Coquille valley, is in the city the guest of Mrs. E. Mingus.

Wanted—A Girl.

A maid! A maid! We're crying for a maid.
My wife is very weary and is much in need of aid.
I don't care what the wages; they will cheerfully be paid.
If only we can get some sort of maid.

A cook! A cook! Who knows where there's a cook?
I'm sure there must be plenty if I knew just where to look.
I've searched all sorts of places, every likely sort of nook,
But, oh, it's awful hard to find a cook.

I weep! I weep! I really have to weep
To think how scarce the help is and how very hard to keep,
They do so very little and their wages are so steep.

It really is no wonder that I weep.

A flat! A flat! We only have a flat,
It makes the work so easy and there's not much work at that.
We haven't any children; we don't even own a cat,
And send our washing from the flat.
It's tough! It's tough! It certainly is tough!
I saw one at an agent's, but to meet with a rebuff,
I offered her \$8, which she thought was not enough,
And certainly that girl looked pretty tough.

A girl! A girl! I only ask a girl;
I do not ask a treasure or a paragon or pearl;
We're up against it proper and my brain is in a whirl,
Does anybody know where there's a girl?

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IMPORTANT NOTICE

Having disposed of all my interests in the teaming business, conducted under the firm name of Curren Bros., and desiring to secure a satisfactory settlement of all outstanding accounts to the present time before my departure, it is earnestly urged that all knowing themselves indebted make immediate settlement. The business will be continued under the established name of Curren Bros., but the undersigned no longer retains any interest therein and his removal to another section of the country makes it necessary to insist on a prompt settlement as I leave within ten days.
J. J. CURREN.