

# All Oregon

Will be at the Coos and  
Curry District Fair

August 26 to 29 Inclusive  
MARSHFIELD, ORE.

They will find the grounds in better condition and more attractive than ever before. They will find many new buildings. All in all, they will see that Coos Bay has the best facilities of any section of the Southwest Oregon for holding a big fair. The increased cash premiums and specials will bring the greatest live stock show ever seen on the coast, and it will compare favorably with the best fairs of any section of the west. Some of the best horses on the coast will be here to participate in the speed program. Some of the most attractive purses ever hung up for a fair race meet will make each individual event worth coming a long distance to see. The counties will put up their best in trying to secure the prizes for the exhibits of their products. There will be special rates on all lines of transportation for passengers and special freight inducements for all exhibits. If you wish any particular information it will be cheerfully given by

**F. P. NORTON**  
PRESIDENT  
Marshfield, Oregon

**G. W. CARLETON**  
ASST-SECRETARY  
Marshfield, Oregon

## On Your Way Home

Drop in and see our complete line of good things to eat. FANCY PASTRY, GOOD PIES and HOME MADE BREAD.

**COOS BAY BAKERY**

PHONE 1111

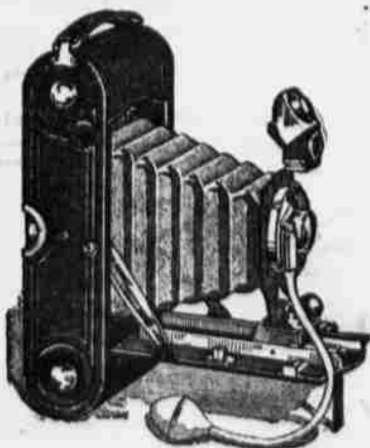
Opposite Flanagan & Bennett Bank.

## ABSTRACTS

TITLE GUARANTEE & ABSTRACT CO.

Phone 143

Henry Sengstacken, Mgr.



## YOUR VACATION

Will Last a  
Lifetime if  
You Take a  
**KODAK**  
With You

We have them from \$1 to \$100  
Full Line of Kodak Supplies  
Catalogue Free

**RED CROSS DRUGSTORE**

## 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

## HIGH GRADE MEATS

The odor of good roast beef, however appetizing, can only be suggestive of the delicious taste and flavor that goes with every piece of meat we sell. All our meats are the choicest we can produce.

R. H. Noble **The CITY MARKET** Phone 1941  
Front and C Streets, Marshfield, Oregon

## NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between Waldo L. Waley and Hugh C. Brown, both of Coos county, Oregon, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent, and that the business conducted by said partnership under the firm name and style of Coos Bay Bedding and Upholstering Company, will hereafter be carried on by said Hugh C. Brown, and that all bills, notes and accounts due said partnership are payable to said Hugh C. Brown, who is personally liable for and will pay all outstanding bills against said partnership.

Dated at Marshfield, Coos county, Oregon, this 25th day of July, 1908.  
WALDO L. WALEY,  
HUGH C. BROWN.

## NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

The common council of the city of Marshfield, Coos county, Oregon, will receive sealed bids, until 8 o'clock p. m., Tuesday, August 25, 1908, for the improvement of Cedar street from the North line of Third street to a point 12 feet westerly of the center line of Front street, Clement Plat and Nasburg's addition to said town of Marshfield according to the plans and specifications prepared by the City Engineer and filed in the office of the Recorder and open to the inspection of all persons interested therein.

Bids will be received separately for the grading and for the wood work of the improvement.  
A certified check for at least 5 per cent of the amount of the bid must accompany same and the council reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

Dated this 13th day of August, 1908.

J. M. UPTON,  
City Recorder.

## Libby Coal

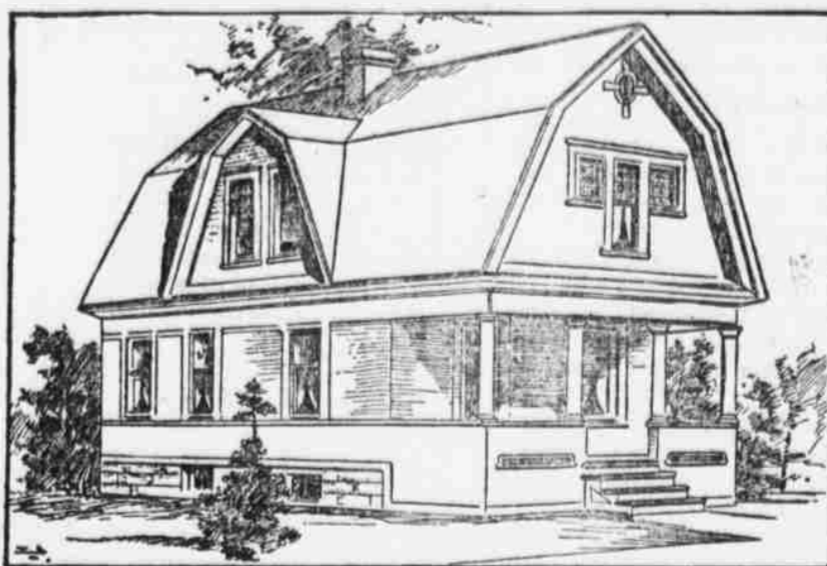
\$5.00 per ton in ton lots, where it can be shoveled from the wagon to coal bins. Phone 721

Pacific Livery & Transfer Co

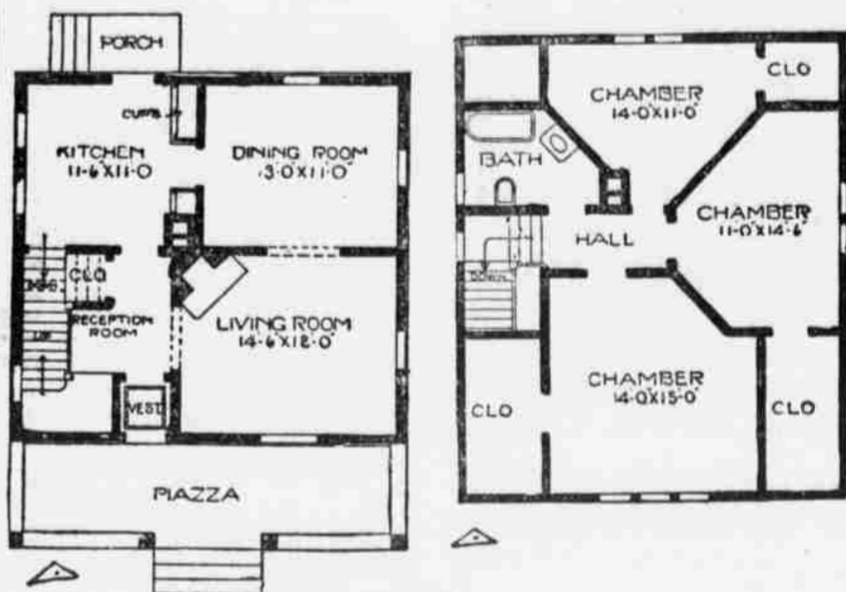
## Cheap, but Not Cheap Looking.

Handsome Colonial Cottage Built In Minneapolis For \$1,475.

Copyright, 1907, by Glenn L. Saxton, Minneapolis.



PERSPECTIVE VIEW.



FIRST FLOOR PLAN.

SECOND FLOOR PLAN.

This pretty little colonial cottage was erected in Minneapolis for Brown Bros., merchant tailors, at a cost of \$1,475. The plans speak for themselves. All the rooms in the second story are full height, the low parts being cut off by large closets. The size of the house is 23 by 25 feet. The first story ceilings are 8 feet 6 inches high, the second 8 feet.

GLENN L. SAXTON.

## A FULL HOUSE.



Wilhelm: "I say, Uncle Ed, this would make a great poker hand, wouldn't it?"  
Uncle Ed: "Yes, but there's nobody big enough to hold us."  
—McCutcheon in Chicago Tribune.

# Malthoid Roofing

Mr. W. T. Somes, Proprietor of Bimini Hot Springs Hotel, Los Angeles, Cal., U. S. A., writes as follows: "Our hotel building, a flat roofed structure covered with Malthoid Roofing, is situated quite near the large Bimini Bath Houses that burned so fiercely the night of November 15th. The wind carried blazing shingles and red hot cinders in showers to my building, where they simmered on the Malthoid Roofing and went out, doing no damage beyond a number of small blisters raised on the surface of the roofing. We have had one rain since the fire and the roof is tight."

**The Paraffine Paint Co.** San Francisco California  
C. E. NICHOLSON, Local Distributor

## Office Supplies

Pencils, pens, ink, tablets and writing pads, waste baskets, stamp scales, Bates numbering machines, rubber stamps, carbon paper. Ribbons and a complete line of  
TYPEWRITER SUPPLIES.  
**NORTON & HANSEN**  
STATIONERS  
OPPOSITE BLANCO HOTEL

## TEA WORTH \$90 A POUND

The tea looked like golden floss silk—like shredded golden satin—like the fluff of dandelions dyed gold. "And is this tea?" said the customer.

"This," the tea merchant answered, "is the best tea in the world, and it is worth \$90 or more a pound. For this, sir, is the famous Golden Tip.

"Every chest of the best \$1.50 tea contains some handfuls of undeveloped leaves, of small gold-tipped leaves, called Flowery Pekoe.

"Sort out from a chest these leaves wrap them—a handful at a time—in a square of satin; shake the satin lightly, empty the leaves back into the chest.

"Clinging to the satin remain a few golden shreds, a golden fluff, a golden lint. You brush it off carefully into a jar.

"You cull more handfuls of undeveloped leaves from another chest, and shaking them up in the satin you are again rewarded with some more golden fluff.

"That is Golden Tip, and by the time you have obtained in this tedious manner a pound of it, it is no wonder that the exquisite product is worth \$90 or \$100, is it?"

"Only Emperors drink it," he said. "A cup costs more than a bottle of champagne."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

## What He Knew About.



"Do you think, Mr. De Guff, that absence makes the heart grow fonder?"  
"I am sure I do not know, having had but little experience with affairs of the heart. I know that absent treatment makes the stomach grow fonder all right."

## FOR YOU.

SHALL you complain, who feed the world,  
Who clothe the world, who house the world;  
Shall you complain, who are the world  
Of what the world may do?  
As from this hour you show your power,  
The world must follow you.

THE world's life lies in your right hand,  
Your strong right hand, your skilled right hand,  
You hold the whole world in your hand,  
See to it what you do!  
Or dark or light or wrong or right  
The world is made by you.

THEN rise as you never rose before  
Or hoped before or dared before  
And show as was never shown before  
The power that lies in you.  
Unite as one, see justice done.  
Believe and dare and do!  
—Charlotte Perkins Gilman.

## St. Brown's Town Boom.

Silas Brown of Sleepytown  
Conceived a fine idea.  
"I'll wake this sluggish village up,"  
Says Silas Brown, says he,  
"Twas round about the end of June  
When Silas got his hunch.  
He laid in fireworks night and noon  
And morning—quite a hunch.  
He hid them in his father's barn,  
For Sil was but a kid.  
This Silas Brown of Sleepytown  
Who PLANNED the deeds he did.

There'd nothing happened in the place  
Since Boggs' cow's collapse  
In sixty-seven, from a chase  
By Lively Village chaps.

And that was why this Silas Brown,  
In whom the quiet cloys,  
Determined he'd show off his town  
To Lively Village boys.

Upon the evening of the third  
Of genial, gay July  
No single Sleepyvillian stirred  
Nor winked a wakeful eye.

The night passed on, the morning broke,  
The glorious Fourth was it,  
And all of Sleepytown awoke  
And nearly had a fit.

For Sil had touched his fireworks off  
With such a fiendish art  
They made a pyrotechnic cough  
That made the sleepers start.

Bill Jinks was blown clean out of town  
And landed on his back  
Ten miles away and upside down  
On Farmer Hayfield's stack.

So! Smithers left his board and bed  
And meety, too, his clo'es  
And on a Lively Village shed  
Ait upon his nose.

Tom Wilkins took a perfect line  
Smack dab across the state  
And landed in a city fine  
At nearly half past eight.

And so from Sleepytown they flew  
To other burgs galore,  
And where they landed, sure and true,  
They made a large uproar.

Result—the folks from all around  
To Sleepytown poured in  
To learn what caused the awful sound  
And wherefore was the din.

And, thanks to Boomer Silas Brown,  
That patriotic chap,  
They learned at last that Sleepytown  
Was strictly on the map.

From which this vital truth we trace—  
Oh, heed it, men and boys!—  
If you would boom your native place  
You've got to make a noise.  
T. SAFF, JR.

Read the Times' Want Ads.