

TRENGTH

ank lies, first, in the ability and experience of its officers, men behind the gun;" second, its board of directors who advise and direct the officers; and third, the Capital.
FRUGALITY—In a bank is its willingness to furnish funds to others to assist them in carrying on their legitimate business. Our motto is:
STRONG AND LIBERAL—Look us up and if you find us doing, give us your business.

First Trust and Savings Bank OF COOS BAY Capital Fully Paid \$100,000.00

Officers and Directors.
 John S. Coke, Pres. William Grimes,
 W. S. Chandler, S. C. Rogers,
 Henry Sengstacken, Dr. C. W. Tower,
 Dorsey Kretzer, cashier. Judge John F. Hall.
 M. C. Horton, Vice pres.-manager.

Flanagan & Bennett Bank MARSHFIELD, OREGON.

Paid Up Capital and Undivided Profits \$75,000.
 Assets Over Half Million Dollars.

Does a general banking business and draws on the Bank of California, San Francisco, Cal., First National Bank, Portland, Ore., First National Bank, Roseburg, Ore., Hanover National Bank, New York, N. M. Rothschild & Son, London, England.
 Also sell exchange on nearly all the principal cities of Europe.
 Accounts kept subject to check, safe deposit lock boxes for rent at 50 cents a month or \$5 a year.

INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS

The First National Bank of Coos Bay MARSHFIELD, OREGON

STRICTLY A COMMERCIAL BANK

This bank solicits the checking accounts of firms and individuals and extends every reasonable courtesy and facility.

O. B. HINSDALE, President. W. S. McFARLAND, Cashier.
 JOHN PREUSS, Vice-President. R. T. KAUFMAN, Asst.-Cashier.

Portland & Coos Bay S. S. Line S. S. BREAKWATER

Sails from Portland Wednesday at 8 p. m.
 Sails from Coos Bay Saturdays at Service of Tide.

S. S. CZARINA

SAILING BETWEEN SAN FRANCISCO AND COOS BAY, CARRYING FREIGHT AND COMBUSTIBLES ONLY.

L. W. Shaw, Agt.

Phone Main 34 - - - A. St. Dck

CALIFORNIA AND OREGON COAST STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

Steamer Alliance

B. W. OLSON, Master.

COOS BAY AND PORTLAND

SAILS FROM PORTLAND SATURDAYS, 8 P. M.

SAILS FROM COOS BAY TUESDAYS, AT SERVICE OF TIDE.

F. P. Baumgartner, Agt. H. W. Skinner, Agt.
 Couch St. Dock, Portland, Ore. Marshfield, Ore., Phone 441

Steamer M. F. Plant

SAILS FROM SAN FRANCISCO, AT 2 P. M. EVERY TUESDAY AT 3 P. M.

FROM COOS BAY EVERY FRIDAY AT SERVICE OF THE TIDE.

No reservation held after the arrival of the ship unless ticket is bought.

F. S. DOW, Agent

MARSHFIELD, OREGON

CHAS. THOM, Owner.

Steamer Wilhelmina

LUDVIG CHRISTENSEN, Master.

Sails from Coos Bay every Monday for Bandon and Coquille River Points, at service of tide. Freight only. For full information inquire

H. W. SKINNER General Agt.

PHONE 441

J. E. WALSTROM, Agent. MARSHFIELD, ORE.
 Bandon, Ore. GEO. T. MOULTON, Agent, Coquille, Ore.

"ALERT"

Captain C. E. Edwards.

Time-Table.

Leaves Allegany, daily at 7 a. m.

Returning—Leaves Marshfield 2 p. m.

For terms of charter, towing, transportation or freight, apply on board.

C. E. EDWARDS, Owner.

STEAMER FAVORITE

Two trips daily between Bandon and Coquille connecting with all Marshfield trains.

Leaves Bandon . . . 6:45 a. m.

Leaves Bandon . . . 1:20 p. m.

Leaves Coquille . . . 9:15 a. m.

Leaves Coquille . . . 4:00 p. m.

Travellers leaving Marshfield in the morning reach Bandon at noon. People on Coquille river can spend over three hours in Marshfield and reach home the same day.

COQUILLE RIVER TRANSPORTATION CO.

Business Directory

Doctors.

D. R. A. C. BURROUGHS
 Homeopathic Physician
 Chronic Diseases a Specialty.
 Residence and office, corner 'C' and Second Streets, Marshfield.

D. R. GEORGE W. LESLIE
 Osteopathic Physician
 Graduate of American School of Osteopathy, Kirksville, Mo.
 Office Hours:—9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Other Hours by Appointment. Office in Nasburg Block Phone 1611. Marshfield, Ore.

D. R. GEO. E. DIX
 Physician and Surgeon.
 New Flanagan & Bennett Bank Bldg
 Phone 1681.

D. R. J. W. INGRAM
 Physician and Surgeon.
 Office 208-209 Coos Building
 Phones—Office 1621; Residence 781

D. R. A. L. HOUSEWORTH
 Physician and Surgeon.
 Offices second floor of Flanagan & Bennett Bank Building.
 Residence, two blocks north of Crystal Theater. Office Phone 1431 Residence Phone 656.

MRS. NETTIE HOVEL
 Midwife
 Obstetrical Nursing
 With E. W. Kammerer Phone 1444

Lawyers.

Francis H. Clarke Jacob M. Lilak
 Lawrence A. Liljequist

J. MARKE, BLAKE & LILJEQUIST,
 ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
 United States Commissioner's Office
 Trust Building. Marshfield, Ore.

J. W. BENNETT,
 Office over Flanagan & Bennett Bank
 Marshfield, Oregon

COKE & COKE,
 Attorneys at Law.
 Marshfield, Oregon.

Miscellaneous

MARSHFIELD TURKISH BATHS
 210-213 Coos Building.
 Hours:—Ladies, 10 a. m. to 6 p. m., except Saturday—Gents, 7 p. m. to 1 a. m., except Friday. Phone 2141.
 TURKISH BATH \$1.00.
 C. L. BUTTERFIELD, Prop.

W. S. TURPEN
 Architect.
 Over Red Cross Drug Store
 MARSHFIELD, ORE.

C. CRIBBS & MASON
 Photographers.
 Coos Bay Monthly Bldg.
 Marshfield, Oregon.

M. R. ALBERT ABEL,
 Contractor for Teaming of all kind.
 Phone 1884.

MUSICAL

M. ABLE CLARE MILLIS
 Vocal Instruction
 Italian and German Diction.
 Studio, Phone 511.

ELMER A. TODD, Director
 Coos Bay Academy of Music.
 Voice, Piano, Pipe Organ, Harmony etc., from beginning to graduation. Singers coached in style diction and interpretation, for operatic oratorio or concert work.
 New O'Connell Building, Marshfield.



Cab Service at Good Horse and Vehicles
HEWNER, MILLER & CO.
 Every, Feed and Sale Stable.
 Wood for Sale.
 3d and 'A' Sts. Phone 1201 Mrfd.

The LATTIN Hotel

Guy C. Lattin.

New and modern throughout. Rates \$1 per day, \$6 per week. Free baths, newly furnished. Phone 2005.
 Next to cor Sheridan and Queen Ave. Marshfield, Ore.

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.

Young Folks

"I HAVE A HEN."

Keeping a Straight Face Counts in This Amusing Game.

Here is a good game for the boys and girls to play. The players sit in a row or circle, a leader having been chosen, who sits at the end of the row or in the middle of the circle. He begins the game by saying, "I have a hen," and the second player repeats it after him to his left hand neighbor, who in turn repeats it to the player on his left until it has gone the round, when the last player turns to the player on his right and asks, "Has she feathers?" This question goes all the way back to the leader, who answers, "She has feathers." This answer is taken up by the second player until it has gone around, when the last player asks, "Can she walk?"

When this question reaches the leader he answers, "She can walk," and then follow in due course the question, "How does she walk?" and the answer, "Wiggledy-woggedly, wiggledy-woggedly." As the leader gives this answer he imitates with his hands the walk of a chicken, and each player does the same as he answers. The next question is, "Can she crow?" followed by the answer, "She can crow," which must be accompanied in every case by an imitation of the crow of a rooster. The great object of the game is to have it played throughout without laughter. If any player laughs while he is asking or answering a question or if he makes any mistake in the words, he must pay a forfeit.

TO MAKE BIG BUBBLES.

Mixture That Will Produce Globes of Great Durability.

This is the way to make big soap bubbles, so tough that they roll about over the carpet for ever so many minutes before they think of breaking: Into a pint of warm water shave a piece of strong brown laundry soap about an inch square. When this is thoroughly dissolved, add a tablespoonful of gum arabic and stir until melted. Then a teaspoonful of glycerin is necessary and, lastly, a quart of cold water.

If the bubble makers are not very strong and know how to keep the water out of their mouths, wonderful colored ones can be made by separating this mixture into cups and adding a pinch of different colored dye to each. For little people strawberry or currant juice for pink bubbles and orange juice for yellow are perhaps safer. The lye in the soap plus the glycerin increases the brilliancy of the bubbles, and the gum gives them elasticity. Hot water is necessary to dissolve the various ingredients, but unless cold water is added they expand and break too rapidly in the blowing.—Good Housekeeping.

A Deadly Stream.

According to Scraps, near the river Diamante, in Peru, is a most remarkable death trap in the form of a yellowish white fluid, like petroleum, as sticky as birdlime. It issues from the bare wall of a rock on a mountain side, and its source is like a tiny volcanic crater, black, bituminous and very hot. An exploring party which investigated it some years ago found foundering in it a large skunk, which had evidently been attracted to its fate by trying to reach one of the numerous miserable little birds that had been already caught in the warm adhesive bath. A great number of skeletons of birds were found on the edge of the stream and several of four legged animals, including marmots and foxes.

The Bat's Sense of Touch.

It is said that the bat has a more delicate sense of touch than almost any other animal. It flies about at night with great swiftness, and, although its eyes are nearly sightless, it seldom comes in contact with any object. This is due altogether to its highly developed sense of touch. Strange to say, this is confined to the membrane with which it flies, its so-called wings. So delicate is its nervous structure that it is acted on by any object even at a considerable distance, and the bat is thus warned of its presence.

The Witch.

Muvver, you called me a witch, you know. So I borrowed gran'muvver's hood. 'Cause witches they don't never wear any hats. An' witches they always have black cats. So I'm teachin' Tommy to ride on a broom. But up in the nursery I didn't have room To do 'st like witches should.



An' so when he's teachin' to ride on a broom, Like all the witch cats do, We'll ride through the night 'bout any light.

An' give all the folks a terrible fright. But you won't be 'fraid of your own little maid; I'll whisper to you it's a play 'at I've played. An' I ain't a witch for true!

—New York Tribune.

AS WITHIN, SO WITHOUT.

Whatever is most within us will be bodied forth in our outward lives. If our thoughts are noble and beautiful, our acts, our faces, our bodies, our homes and our creations will all have touches of nobility and beauty.

How each thing we do expresses us! This is especially true of the things we do unconsciously. Then we are not posing. The deed is natural, and nature is true.

Think not of concealing your real character. A thousand things will betray you. The physiognomist will read you in your face, the phrenologist in your head; the expert will see you in your handwriting; the criminologist will know you by your walk, your manner, in your very finger prints. You advertise yourself in your voice, in your gestures, in your eyes, in your lips. The only safe way is to be right within, then there is no skeleton in the closet of the heart for any one to see.

Our best we tell in our work, in our written or spoken words and in our art, for we all have an art, even if it is nothing more than the art of writing letters, of telling stories or of making love. Some one thing we do better than others, and here we express ourselves at our highest. How essential, then, that we have something worthy to express! Counterfeits do not pass in character any more than they do in coin.

ASPARAGUS.

One-year-old plants should be used, sowed in rows five or six feet apart, using about 6,000 plants to the acre. One or two hundred plants will furnish enough asparagus for the average family. Sandy soil, free from stones, shrubs and trees, is best. An old marsh that has been drained will give excellent results. Plenty of fertilizer should be used, stable manure being the best. The plants should be set about five inches deep and thirty inches apart in the furrows. Two inches of soil should be placed about the plants at first, leaving the remainder of the trench unfilled. Soil should be thoroughly pulverized and should be worked about once every ten days after planting. The trenches should be gradually filled by hoeing. Manure may be applied again after the plants start.

To keep off the beetles scatter lime dust while the dew is on. Keep free from weeds. For bleached asparagus throw a ridge of soil over the row as soon as growth is started and cut when plants are six inches above this ridge. For green asparagus cover with only three inches of soil and cut when four or five inches above the ground. Twenty or thirty cuttings may be made a season, and the plants will last a dozen years if properly manured and cultivated each season. With the right sort of attention this is a most profitable crop.

KEEPING GARDEN TOOLS.

What would be said of a carpenter who leaves his saws, planes, hatchets and other tools out in the weather to rust? Yet the gardener who is similarly negligent is just as culpable. The rakes, spades, hoes, pruning knives, trowels and other tools used in the garden may not suffer so much from the weather as the finer implements of the worker in wood, but the crime differs in degree, not in kind. Have a dry place for your garden utensils and keep them there. This may be in the cellar, if that is convenient to the garden, or in an outhouse, or, better still, in a specially constructed box in the garden itself. The great thing is to have them convenient. The average man can devote only a short time daily to the garden, so that the minutes are precious. If the tools are kept in one place, and that place in easy reach, much time in the course of the season is thus saved. This may seem like a small item, but economy counts here as in all things. Elimination of waste is the keynote of this age, and there is nothing that is so much wasted and at the same time is so precious as time.

Fortunately the three victims had taken too small a quantity to produce fatal results. Their "tasting" unquestionably saved the life of the man of all work, who has now recovered from his passion for "artichokes" and who in future will form the acquaintance of no root that does not carry a doctor's certificate as to its identity.

RAILWAY BEAUTY SPOTS.

Phlox and Hydrangeas For Stations. Blue Grass For Right of Way.

One of the good things for which people have to thank the railroads is the progress they are making in beautifying their right of way.

It is the practice of the Pennsylvania, as Moody's Magazine points out, to surround its passenger stations, which are practically the doorways to towns and cities, with little parks with terraces and gracefully curving paths and roadways. To care for these station parks is part of the duty of the maintenance of way department, just as it is to keep the rails and ties in good order. Flowers and shrubbery are planted in artistic plots, and gardeners keep them fresh and flourishing.

At a station on the Long Island railroad, which is a subsidiary of the Pennsylvania, 600 trees and shrubs besides beds of phlox and hydrangeas were set out this year. For another station on the Long Island 425 shrubs and twelve trees have been ordered of the so called perennials and evergreens.

In the open country, too, far from towns, the Pennsylvania has adopted the policy of making its right of way pleasant to look at. Slopes of unsightly rock or dirt are transformed into green terraces.

Henceforth the standard roadbed, when the tracks are in a cut, will include the sodded slopes. Blue grass used for sodding will prevent the erosion which has given engineers so much trouble in times past. In helping to solve the drainage problem the grass is even more useful than it is ornamental.

A PASSION FOR ARTICHOKE.

That it does not pay to trust to appearances, especially in the matter of roots, is proved by the following true story:

A city family on buying a little farm in the country for summer took along a man of all work who said he was familiar with the farm in its native air. This man was faithful, but near-sighted and prone to hasty conclusions.

One day he came to the house in great glee with a bunch of long and fat looking roots found while spading in the garden. These he declared with much positiveness were artichokes. The cook was suspicious, but the man of all work was so certain that the lady of the house, who had never eaten artichokes, tasted a silver of one of the roots rather gingerly. A lady friend did the same, and the cook followed suit. This was about 4 in the afternoon.

In the meantime the man of all work put the "artichokes" in soak for his dinner. He was so elated with his find that he wanted to eat them all.

The cook was the first victim. After the manner of cooks, she did not wait till the family was through dinner, but investigated a piece of steak and a slice of gingerbread while attending to her other duties. This was all the silver of "artichoke" needed, and in a few minutes there was a very sick cook on the premises. Shortly after dinner, while commiserating with the cook, the mistress also became ill, and the friend was not long behind.

In the meantime the man of all work prepared for his artichoke dinner with all the gusto of a gourmand about to discuss frog legs or the first strawberries of the season. The cook's illness did not in the least disturb him, as he charged it to other causes, but when the two others followed in quick succession he was temporarily turned from his infatuation for artichoke by being hastily dispatched for a doctor.

There followed intense excitement in that particular household, and three people remembered all the horrible cases of poisoning which they had ever read—that is, until too busy with cramps and retchings to remember anything distinctly.

When the doctor arrived he pronounced the supposed "artichoke" nothing but common poke root, a rank poison.

Fortunately the three victims had taken too small a quantity to produce fatal results. Their "tasting" unquestionably saved the life of the man of all work, who has now recovered from his passion for "artichokes" and who in future will form the acquaintance of no root that does not carry a doctor's certificate as to its identity.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy Would Have Saved Him \$100.00.

"In 1902 I had a very severe attack of diarrhoea," says R. N. Farrar of Cat Island, La. "For several weeks I was unable to do anything. On March 18, 1907, I had a similar attack, and took Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy which gave me prompt relief. I consider it one of the best medicines of its kind in the world, and had I used it in 1902 believe it would have saved me a hundred dollar doctor's bill." For sale by JOHN PREUSS.

The BREAKWATER sails for Portland Saturday, September 5, at 5 p. m.

You can BUY or SELL through The Times "WANTS" with ease, dispatch and profit—try them.

Are you cutting out your coupons in The Times Popular Voting Contest?

Read the Times' Want Ads.