

FINANCIAL

STRENGTH

In a bank lies, first, in the ability and experience of its officers, "The men behind the gun;" second, its board of directors who advise with and direct the officers; and third, the Capital.

LIBERALITY—In a bank is its willingness to furnish funds to depositors to assist them in carrying on their legitimate business. Our motto is:

"STRONG AND LIBERAL"—Look us up and if you find us serving, 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 Kreitzer, cashier. Judge John F. Hall. M. C. Horton, Vice pres.-manager.

Flanagan & Bennett Bank MARSHFIELD, OREGON.

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.

Oregon Normal Schools

Do you intend to become a teacher? The Oregon State Normal Schools at Ashland, Monmouth and Weston offer exceptional inducements to students preparing to teach.

For catalogue or other information, address the presidents of the respective schools, or C. L. Starr, Secretary of the Board, at Salem, Oregon.

Given Away

With every \$100 purchase from our store, we will give a 42-piece dinner set entirely free. Our low prices still continue—one price to all, with every article marked in plain figures, coupons will be given for the amount of cash purchaser. See our window display and be convinced it is worth your while.

C. A. JOHNSON HOUSE FURNISHER FRONT STREET

COLUMBIA MACHINE WORKS Cavanagh, Chapman & Co. General Repair Work and Woodturning. Launches a Specialty Foot of Queen Avenue, Marshfield

WHAT-SOCIETY-IS-DOING



CONTRIBUTIONS concerning social happenings, intended for publication in the society department of The Times, must be submitted to the editor not later than 6 o'clock p. m. Friday of each week. Exceptions will be allowed only in cases where events occur later than the time mentioned.)

THE MORNING OF LIFE.

IN the morning of life, when the sun was high. I stood by the river Time. Oh, swift was its rush, and it flowed with a song. That had neither words nor rhyme, But a rhythm so deep and subtle and strong. That it seemed to be a long endless sigh. The river flows swift through the forest of years. I heard the leaves o'erhead, And their sound were as tears that fall in the night. When man weeps alone his dead And all that is dearest is buried from sight. While over their sweetness a tomb he rears. The river flows clear from the fountain of life. But shadows of sin o'ercloud, And the stream shows through the forest of years. And the stately ships are proud. They care not at all for the wrecks or the fears. Unafraid they sail to welcome the strife. In the morning of life, when my heart was strong. I stood by the flowing tide. I vowed to my soul, with its strength and its youth. Steadfast and pure I'd abide To the ideals of life and the highest of truth— To hold fast to love and do no one wrong. —Isolina.

HAVING JUST returned from summer homes and been busy with the fair and carnival and entertaining visitors for those events, Coos Bay women folks had to devote the major portion of the present week to straightening out their town homes, it being the first opportunity to do so in a systematic manner since they tore them up in the haste to get away to bungalow and camp. In consequence, society has had to wait awhile because who wants to get into the whirl until everything is in readiness. There were no large functions during the week, but a few little affairs broke the monotony of the routine. Many of the younger set were away the latter part of the week, going to Ten Mile to round out the summer outings. Officials of the various clubs on the Bay are getting ready to open the 1908-1909 season within a few days and it won't be long before club meetings and other functions will take up all the time that the average Coos Bayite can devote to social affairs.

Mrs. R. G. Gale of North Bend, will leave about the first of next month for Jacksonville, Ore., where she will visit her parents until after the holidays. Their little daughter accompanied her sister to Jacksonville a short time ago and Dr. Gale will join them at Christmas time and after the holiday week all will return to the Bay.

Mrs. G. A. Bennett, the Misses May and Kathleen Bennett, Vivian

Taylor, Alice McCormac, Laura Kruse, Lettie Larsen, and Joe Bennett and Fred McCormac left Wednesday for Ten Mile, to be gone a week. They will occupy the J. W. Bennett cabin. Later, they will be joined by Miss Maude Painter, Miss Helen Chandler, Miss Helen Dobie and Miss Genevieve Sengstacken.

The social event of the week in North Bend was the presentation of "The Maids from Alaska," by a home talent cast. It was for the benefit of the Episcopal church fund and a score or more prominent North Bend folks participated in it. The presentation was declared to be far above the average of home talent productions and the members of the cast have been the recipients of many compliments from friends. Following the play, Eckhoff hall was cleared and all enjoyed several dance numbers.

Miss Marye Keane of Empire, has been spending the week as the guest of Mrs. R. G. Gale in North Bend.

The Beautiful America Club of North Bend, will resume its meeting next week, a special meeting being called for Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The meeting will be held at the North Bend city hall and will be devoted to winding up last season's business and outlining a program of operations for the coming season.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. McCollum, Mrs. Sheridan and two daughters of Roseburg and Miss Anne Flanagan left North Bend yesterday for Ten Mile where they will occupy Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Simpson's bungalow for a while.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Friedberg have returned to their summer home on South Coos River after attending District Fair.

Mrs. and Mrs. McCollum, Miss Anne Flanagan, Miss Minnie Sheridan and Miss Grace Sheridan leave today for the Simpson bungalow at Ten Mile.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Simpson of North Bend, have returned from their summer home "Shore Acres," at Sunset Bay where they have been the hosts at a small house party for a few days. In addition, Miss Edith Simpson and Miss King of San Francisco, who are spending a few weeks with them, they had as guests Messrs. Frank Lamberton and James Keane and Mr. and Mrs. Keating. Mr. and Mrs. Simpson are planning to entertain another house party the coming week.

Miss Genevieve Sengstacken and Miss Helen Dobie left Tuesday for

PERSONAL notices of visitors in the city, or of Coos Bay people who visit in other cities, together with notices of social affairs, are gladly received in the social department. Telephone 1331. Notices of club meetings will be published and secretaries are kindly requested to furnish same.

South Coos River to visit at Chandler bungalow for several days.

Miss Ruth Smith accompanied by her aunt, Miss McNary, left on last Alliance for Portland.

Mrs. Mary Merchant expects to leave soon for San Francisco where she has purchased a home.

A picnic party composed of Mrs. Nellie Owen, Mrs. Is. Lando, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Dungan, Mrs. Autenrieth of Roseburg, and Mr. Al. Owen spent Tuesday at Crow's Nest. Mr. Owen's home on South Coos River.

The Ladies Art Club held their first meeting of the 1908-1909 season at the home of Mrs. G. W. Shelley Friday afternoon. A delightful time was enjoyed. Refreshments were served. Mrs. T. M. Flye will entertain the club at its next meeting on Friday afternoon, Sept. 11.

Mrs. R. G. Gale was the host to a small party of friends at her home in North Bend Friday evening. Cards and music followed by a chafing dish lunch made a very delightful evening of it. Among those present were the Misses Kruse, Mr. and Mrs. Wernick and Messrs. Penoyer, Ralph Oakley, S. Arnold, Chas. Keane and James Keane.

THE OCEAN.

ROLL on, thou deep and dark blue ocean—roll! Ten thousand fleets sweep over thee in vain; Man marks the earth with ruin; His control Stays with the shore. Upon the watery plain The wrecks are all thy deed, nor doth remain A shadow of man's ravage save his own When for a moment, like a drop of rain, He sinks into thy depths with bubbling groan, Without a grave, unknelt, uncoffined and unknown. Thou glorious mirror, where the Almighty's form Glasses itself in tempests, in all time—Calm or convulsed in breeze or gale or storm, Icing the pole or in the torrid clime Dark heaving—boundless, endless and sublime. The image of eternity, the throne Of the invisible, even from out thy slime The monsters of the deep are made; each zone Obeyes thee. Thou goest forth, dread, fathomless, alone. And I have loved thee, ocean, and my joy Of youthful sports was on thy breast To be a little wave that wags and rolls, And with a沫沫, like thy bubbles, onward. From a boy I wanted with thy breakers. They to me Were a delight, and if the freshening sea Made them a terror 'twas a pleasing fear, For I was, as it were, a child of thee And trusted to thy billows far and near And laid my hand upon thy mane, as I do here. —Lord Byron.

KATHLEEN MAVOURNEEN.

KATHLEEN MAVOURNEEN, the gray dawn is breaking. The horn of the hunter is heard on the hill. The lark from her light wing the night dew is shaking. Kathleen Mavourneen, what, slumbering still? Oh, hast thou forgotten how soon we must sever? Oh, hast thou forgotten this day we must part? It may be for years, and it may be forever! Oh, why art thou silent, thou voice of my heart? Kathleen Mavourneen, awake from thy slumbers. The blue mountains glow in the sun's golden light. Ah, where is the spell that once hung on thy numbers? Arise in thy beauty, thou star of my night. Mavourneen, Mavourneen, my sad tears are falling. To think that from Erin and thee I must part! It may be for years, and it may be forever! Then why art thou silent, thou voice of my heart? —Mrs. Crawford.

Etiquette and Ethics.

At a banquet given at the house of the prime minister of one of the Balkan states, where commercial morality is still in its infancy, a distinguished diplomat complained to his host that the minister of justice, next to whom he was sitting, had taken his watch. The prime minister said: "Ah, he shouldn't have done that. I will get it back for you." Sure enough, toward the end of the evening the watch was returned to its owner. "And what did he say?" asked the guest. "Sh-h! He does not know I have got it back," said the prime minister.

NORTH BEND NEWS

Mr. Paulson, a Coquille lumber man transacted business in North Bend yesterday.

Mr. Schultz of the Western Oregon Grocery Company, transacted business at Bay City Mill Wednesday.

Mrs. Arthur Vineyard and children, of Eastside, was shopping in North Bend yesterday and visiting friends.

Mrs. William Reichert and baby, of North Bend, have gone to Coquille to visit relatives and friends for a few days.

Capt. Schmehl has been licensed by the government to pilot vessels in Coos Bay and will aid new mariners in the harbor to steer clear of shoals.

L. A. Holdridge, foreman for Masters and McLain in their North Bend work, will move his family here from Portland and make this his home.

Mrs. F. J. Sherwood, who was post mistress at Sumner for many years, is reported in poor health, a fact that will be learned with regret by many friends.

The North Bend Epworth League will tender a reception to the North Bend Business College pupils at the Methodist Episcopal church, Friday evening, September 11.

D. R. Bascom, who moved from Colorado to Marshfield, a short time ago, has leased the Castle restaurant in North Bend and is remodeling and improving it.

Frank Eisminger, who sold his Midget Cafe to Frank Farrin the other day, is at Mercy hospital where he underwent an operation on account of an injury to his side a few years ago which never healed properly.

Friends here have received advices from Mrs. J. A. O'Kelly of Marshfield, who went to San Diego, Cal., for her health sometime since that she is greatly improved and she is now stopping temporarily at Long Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Connor Denning, who have been visiting relatives and friends on the Bay for two weeks, have returned to their home in Roseburg. Their visit was cut short by Mr. Denning being hurriedly summoned on important business.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Crater and children of North Bend leave on the steamer Plant tomorrow for San Diego, California, the change in climate being necessary because of Mrs. Crater's health. Mr. Crater has resigned his position as salesman in the Simpson Lumber yards here. The best wishes of many friends will follow them.

A feature of the presentation of "The Maids From Alaska," at Eckhoff hall, in North Bend, this week and the dance that followed it, was the musical program. It was rendered by an orchestra of twelve pieces, the new orchestra representing a consolidation of the Coos Bay and Bay City orchestras, under George Langenberg as director. Many declared that it was the best orchestra program has ever been given in North Bend. The personnel of the new orchestra is as follows: First violin and director, Geo. Langenberg; first violin, H. Morton; second violin, H. Sumner; viola, J. Hill; cello, A. C. Van Walter; bass violin, O. Sumner; flute, H. H. Bradfield; Clarinet, Reuben Lyons; first cornet, P. L. Swearingen; second cornet, Wm. Simpson; trombone, Robert Simpson, Jr.; piano, Andrew J. Hobben.

Not a Shoe Horn. After a dip in the ocean at a fashionable resort a lady accompanied by her little dog entered a bath house to dress. After a bit the dog came running out of the bath house with a bunch of curly golden hair in its mouth. It tore up and down the long aisle worrying that glittering bunch of curls, shaking it and growling at it as if it had been a cat—a funny sight to see. There was naturally a good deal of laughter. Then the lady was heard calling the attendant in a distressed voice. "Oh," she said, "would you please fetch my little dog back to me? He has run off with something of mine, and I can't get my shoes on without it." The attendant was one of those smart chaps. He yelled back at the lady very loud: "Yes'm, yer little dog's out here, all right, havin' a spree with somethin' or other, but from the look of it I wouldn't say it was a shoe horn."

That Little Party

You are planning on giving next week, will not be complete without Stafford's Ice Cream and some Exquisite Chocolates added to

The Luncheon Menu

Chocolates like Stafford's, with their unequalled Purity and delicate flavor are the result of greatest care in the selection of raw materials. The workmanship is also watched carefully. They are fresh. They are Pure. They are delicious and add just that final delicate touch to a luncheon that makes it linger among the season's most pleasant memories.

