THE DAILY COOS BAY TIMES. MARSHFIELD, OREGON, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1908.



A perfectly poised mind must be in frequent communication with the divine. Dwelling upon human qualities will never bring that perfect mental balance, that divine serenity which makes mere physical beauty unattractive in comparison.

There is a sweetness, a ripeness, a divine something about a serene mind which eludes analysis, but which we all feel. No wealth can compare with the benign, satisfying influence which radiates from an exquisitely poised personality.

Some of our best observatories are built upon mountain tops, so that the great lens which sweeps the heavens may not be obscured by the dust, the dirt, the mists floating in the atmosphere.

In order to shut out the din, the terrible noises which distract the mind, in order to shut out the thousand and one disturbing influences in our strenuous life, the things which warp and twist and distort us, it is necessary to rise into the higher realm of thought and feeling, where we can breathe a purer air, get in closer touch with the divine.

ON HAVING FRIENDS.

Luckless is the man without friends. How insufferably empty and stupid is the life of one who cannot point to a score and more intimates that would cheerfully forego a good dinner for the privilege of helping him minimize his tribulations. What a tranquil, uninteresting tworld it would be, but for the efforts of the "good fellows" in behalf of whose of whom they are fond.

A touching manifestation of friendship occurred in Pittsburg a few days ago, and, seemingly, is a case in point. A certain young man, upon deciding to marry, invited all of his affectionate comrades to the function. They went. Knowing the mental strain of such affairs upon the parties chiefly concerned, the faithful contingent perceived, unerwingly, the way of duty, and labored heroically to divert the newly wedded couple.

As soon as the ceremony had ended, waggish hands seized the bride and groom, handcuffed them together, threw them into an ash cart, and galloped the humble vehicle madly about the town to the eternal delectation of street urchins and loafers who kindly contributed suncirry onions and cabbages, not mentioning jovial advice and criticism. the blissful pair. It was indeed a joyous and edifying occasion, although it is regrettable that the g room failed to add his mite to the general good will and joviality of the moment by sportively breaking the heads of his dear friends with the single tree of the ash cart.

ing in a mine in Nevada. Since Mr. lamb, only, to begin with, it must be Harriman got acquainted with the family the Goulds apparently appreciate the necessity of earning their markably well. own living.

George Gould's oldest son is work-|sider the fact that Mary had a little |Yet you'd not guess that I'm acknowledged that she has done re-

A man has so many more tempta-Mary Callahan, a Texas widow, tions than a woman-because he wwns 60,000 sheep. When we con- knows where to go and find them.

Every Coos Bay father makes the mistake of thinking that after he has paid \$3 for music lessons, his little hours. girl knows enough to play when company comes.

A day on the planet Jupiter is said to be as long as 50,000 days on the earth. A two weeks vacation with full pay on Jupiter must be worth while.

Every man knows he is not the heroic, fascinating creature his sweetheart pretends to think him, but he would rather be lied to to his dying day than to be told the brutal truth.

A clever Coos Bay girl who doubtless speaks from experience, says: 'A baby's kisses taste of stale milk, a boy's of jam, a young man's of cigarettes and a bachelor's of cocktails.

Yes, she's away, you would not guess It from the way I've made my

bed; Nor could you know the absence by The bird, for twice a day he's fed. The rubber plant is moist all the

time. I am attending to her wishes; And yet you're sure that she's away,

Yes, she's away. I've fed the cat, I've even dusted the chairs; And though she is not here, you'll find

No burned-out matches on the vice. stairs,

The sweet peas daily I have plucked That was but one of many wishes: And yet there's proof that she's away. Behold that stack of dirty dishes! Yes, she's away. bach." The curtains in the front drawn: bossed. Three times a week I'm up

dawn The wood each morn I carry in, I change the water for her fishes; And yet her absence now is plain, For I'm entirely out of dishes. DR. A. L. H-EW-H.

a special solo. All other services at the Baptist church at the usual

METHODIST EPISPOCAL × W. R. F. BROWNE, Pastor.

Services for Sunday, September 6 1908: 10 a. m., Sabbath School, E. L. Church superintendent: 11 a.m. sermon, "A Pertinent Question"; 7 p. m., Epworth League, leader F. C. Burch; topic, "Our Charge." League rally. 8 p. m., sermon, "The Dignity of Labor." This being the Sabbath before Labor Day, the evening sermon will be devoted to a discussion of the merits of one of the most important questions before us today. A cordial invitation is extended to all friends of labor, you will be wel comed.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN. H. H. BROWN, Pastor.

Announcements for Sunday, September 6th: The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered Because you see those dirty dishes. at the morning service held at 11 o'clock. The rite of Infant Baptism will also be administered immediately before the Communion service. All professed Christians are cordially invited to join with us in this ser-

> The regular evening service will be held at 8 o'clock at which the pastor will preach. His subject will be: "Do We Have to be Good?" The Sunday School holds its session at 10 a. m. Classes for all grades and ages. Strangers in the city are es-I'm "keeping pecially welcome in the Bible Class conducted by the pastor. The Young are People's Society holds its service at p. m. Topic: "A Life Lived With un- God," being the IX Lesson under The Songs of the Heart. This is Consecration meeting and will be lead by Mr. Andrew Landles. Special music is rendered by the choir at the services for public worship, while the organ voluntaries are carefully selected and rendered by Prof. Elmer A. Todd, organist and director.

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