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The policy of the Coos Bay Times will be Republican in politics, with the independence of which President Roosevelt is the leading exponent.

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SECRET OF HAPPINESS.

There is nothing that brightens life more than a good, hearty laugh, and the oftener one has it the better it is for one's health and spirits. Fun and humor are not mere incidentals or luxuries, they are necessities and act like a tonic when one is tired, discouraged or troubled. Life takes on a different color after one has had a good time and has enjoyed a season of wholesome fun where there was opportunity for laughter. Instead of constantly inviting the things that cause depression, hold the mind receptive to those that are enlivening and the depressing things are very likely to keep their distance. There are many troubles which may be laughed away, especially the little ones which have grown big by being dwelt upon until they are regarded as serious matters.

The imagination is capable of conjuring fearful images which, in most cases, have little causes for existing and would vanish in a breath if touched with the magic wand of laughter, says an exchange.

Laughter is more contagious than sighs and tears, for the reason that everyone enjoys it and dreads association with gloom. It is a sort of mental refreshment to be taken as many times a day as possible, and to be passed around among friends and relations. Never to feel like laughing is a sad state to fall into. It puts a dark cloud over life, and life, though it has its serious purpose is not meant to be spent in the shadows.

A woman who knows the uselessness of worry, but, like many another, is not always able to avoid it, has learned the good of laughter in this connection. "When I have an attack of the worries," she said, "I go to one of my friends and tell what I think I am worrying about, and then I ask to be laughed at. You've no idea until you try it what a sure cure for worry this is. I get to laughing too, and I defy anyone to see trouble after it has been laughed away."

Genial, good-natured laughter is one of the joys of living. The books, the people, the entertainments that make one laugh and forget trouble are most eagerly sought for, and the reason for this is easy to discover—laughter is a health and happiness maker.

A GOVERNMENT HORSE-FARM.

One hundred and nineteen years ago was foaled Justin Morgan, the sire of one of the noblest strains of horses ever bred. Before the end of the Eighteenth century popular esteem was directed toward the offspring of Justin Morgan, and in the years that followed the word Morgan began more and more to carry weight at sales and exhibitions.

Endurance, style and conformation were the qualities which made the Morgan line most attractive. And then came the "speed madness" in American horse breeding. The three things most marked in the Morgans were forgotten except by a few—a very few breeders. By crossing speed was introduced. The conformation once so handsome degenerated. Rangey and angular lines were the characteristics that told. Still more crosses brought greater size. The style persisting in individuals was lost entirely in others. According to George M. Rommel, animal husbandman of the bureau of animal industry, many of the registered Morgans are Morgans only in name.

"Any one witnessing the Morgan exhibit at the horse show of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition at

St. Louis," he says, "could not fail to be impressed with this fact. The real Morgan was there, but he was, to a large extent, obscured by the greater number of ungainly, ill assorted horses, which were in type more standardbred than anything else, but which, if entered in the standardbred class, would have received little attention from the judges."

It was for the purpose of preserving the type and to encourage the farmers to breed an animal of great merit for other than mere speed which has caused the government to appropriate money for an experimental breeding ranch in Vermont. A patriotic citizen, James Battell of Middlebury, Vt., has helped the cause immensely by presenting a four hundred acre farm to the department of agriculture. It is hoped that horses of the true Justin Morgan blood can be reintroduced into favor.

DECEIVING THE HENS.

The hen has been the object of so much solicitude these last few weeks that there is danger of her forgetting that, after all, she is only bourgeois and expected to work. And such an effect, of course, would be a calamity. It would be more advisable, perhaps, not to say too much either in praise or reproach of hens. However, when it is proposed to work a gigantic hoax on Iowa poultry, it is time someone speaks out.

A man down in New York claims to have tricked his hens into the laying of extra eggs by the dishonorable expedient of adding to his fowl houses a scenic investiture resembling spring in the country, and Iowa farmers are said to think well of the scheme. The method is novel, although the idea itself is not. Other poultry raisers have found that hens are easily made the victims of illusions, and may be actually cheated into laying more than their share of eggs. Someone not long since caused an ear light to be installed in his chicken house, and the poor, unreasoning hens, thinking it to be the sun, no doubt, sat up nights and doubled their output.

The use of green paint on the interiors of henneries, for the fabrication of a vernal aspect, it seems to us, is quite as dishonorable as the introduction of a fake sun. The hens are not working very hard at present, it is true, and might be induced to speed up a bit, by sophistry of this sort. But who is so lost to shame that he would eat eggs which were known to have been obtained under false pretenses?

THE SLEEP CURE FOR HUBBY.

Rev. Henry C. Ross has given to the world a discovery which cannot fail to be a great boon to all down-trodden wives. He calls it "The sleep cure," and it consists in sneaking in when hubby is asleep and talking to his subconscious self. In this way the Rev. Mr. Ross declares, a woman of his acquaintance cured her husband of a bad case of going-to-the-club.

"Tomorrow night," this neglected wife whispered into his subconscious ear, "you will not go to the club to drink and carouse, but you will spend the evening with me."

The head of the family thus taken advantage of has completely forgotten his club and its annual due, and now they have to send for a blacksmith to pry him loose from his home. According to the Newark, N. J., gentleman this is only one of numerous cases where people have been reformed against their better judgment.—Success Magazine.

MANY SEE PLAY.

"Roanoke" Presented to Large Audience Last Night.

"Roanoke," a southern five-act comedy-drama, was presented at the Masonic Opera House last evening to a good audience. The play was well received, the home talent members of the company showing up particularly well. The play was under the auspices of the Fraternal Union of America. The cast of characters was as follows:

Ezekiel Morse.....Herbert Cramer
Aunt Dinah.....Miss Frances Field
Aunt Peyton.....Mrs. Dan Keating
Annabelle Peyton.....
.....Miss Lottie Longstaff
Roanoke.....Miss Minnie Janicki
Captain Will Forrest.....
.....Eddie Lindberg
Joe Peyton.....Vincent Pratt
General Peyton.....Wm. Longstaff
Col. Tom Bailey.....Dan Keating

Fishing Rods, Silk Lines, Reels and Leaders at MILNER'S.

TRY Lillian Coal. 'A' Street Dock.

CHICKEN Netting at MILNER'S.

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.)

Don't Let the Dimple Peep.
Now, do not blame me Dolly, I will not hear one word; And if there's any scolding, 'Tis I who must be heard. What did you think me made of? Am I a dolt, a sheep? Ah, Dolly, if you'd not be kissed Don't let that dimple peep.

Sport frocks of every color, For you are always fair; Don hats that waken wonder And set the world a-stare; Break every wise convention; Make Mrs. Grundy weep; But if you wish me to behave— Don't let that dimple peep.

You've license to be cruel, Although it is a shame; And you may term me stupid At every sort of game; And doubt me Dolly, flout me, And all contumely heap; But if you'd have a humble slave Don't let that dimple peep.

The things you like, I'll do them, Obey your lightest wish; I'll sacrifice digestion Before your chafing dish, I'll follow all caprices With desperation deep; But, fascinating maid, beware— Don't let that dimple peep.

'Tis idle to be angry; Nay, worse—'tis sinful too. About an act so harmless Why make so much ado? One Way's the only safe way— 'Tis very hard to keep. Yes, Dolly, if you'd not be kissed Don't let that dimple peep. —Selected.

IT IS ONLY natural that matchmaking should possess an irresistible attraction for most women and for many men. Old people would like to see the young friends in whose welfare they feel a warm interest well settled in life, and they are convinced fully that, with their superior experience and knowledge of the world, they can judge which of them are best fitted to make each other happy.

Still more anxious are newly wedded couples that all their unmarried friends and relatives in whom they are especially interested should follow their example and enter into the holy estate of matrimony. Nor, in the least, is this, as misogynists assert, on the same principle that Aesop's fox, having lost his tail, advised his friends to dispense with theirs. They really are actuated by the purest motives.

Angelina, finding Edwin all and more than her fancy painted him, wishes that her dearest friend shall be, not as happy as she herself is (that is not to be hoped for, since the like of Edwin is not to be found), but as nearly so as can be attained. Edwin, who in his own opinion is the most fortunate of men in his choice of a wife, does his utmost to persuade his best chum to take to wife the next best and sweetest woman as speedily as possible.

In the natural course of things, which makes all humanity more or less inter-dependent, outsiders frequently have it in their power either to help or to hinder a marriage. For one thing, propinquity is a potent factor in bringing about matches. Many a man and woman have become husband and wife chiefly because, being constantly thrown together at the houses of mutual friends, they have grown used to each other.

When a third person undertakes to introduce a couple where even a one sided fancy is supposed to exist, it is the part of discretion to be silent regarding such a supposition. In such case, even though "speech is silver, silence is golden." The more matter of course and natural the introduction can be made to

seem the more likely are the two concerned to appear at their best. However much a woman may covet admiration, the friend who, beforehand, tells her that a man is vastly taken with her, often makes her self-conscious to a degree which sadly interferes with the charm of manner with which she might have received her admirer, and thus have deepened the impression already made. The blundering brother who blurts out: "My sister says that girl thinks you are handsome and wants to know you," in all probability causes his chum to fight shy of the girl in question, or to indulge in a little fun at her expense, and cheapens her in his eyes.

A nearer view does not always confirm impressions made at a distance; besides which it always is unwise, sometimes unkind, to raise hopes and expectations, the fulfillment of which by no means is certain. However, much it may gratify a man's vanity to think that he has made a conquest without effort, he dislikes being pursued, and is inclined to avoid the woman who he imagines is trying to catch him. Snare must be hidden; "surely in vain the net is spread in the sight of any bird," and tact and finesse are requisite if one would further a love affair.—Helen Oldfield.

The Valentine Ball given Saturday evening by the Swastika Club at the I. O. O. F. Hall, was one of the big social events of the season. The hall decorations were pronounced among the finest ever seen in Marshfield. Festoons of Cedar were strung from the center of the hall to each corner alternating with red crepe paper. The balcony was decorated with Oregon grape made in the form of rosettes, while under the balcony was a profusion of huckleberry interlaced with red crepe paper. A multitude of red hearts of various sizes hung from the ceiling, as if defying Cupid, while hundreds of others were fastened to the wall, making a most pleasing effect. Cozy corners were provided for those not engaged in dancing. The committee having this matter in hand sent Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday in arranging the decorations. A beautiful arch of huckleberry and grape being erected in one corner where delicious fruit punch was served during the evening.

The Coos Bay Orchestra furnished special music for the occasion.

Among the invited guests of the club were the following:

J. B. Tower, C. F. McKnight, Lee Bethel, M. D. Poyntz, Mrs. M. D. Poyntz, Mrs. C. W. Tower, Miss Nellie Tower, Mr. and Mrs. Simerua, Sam Marsden, Wallie Seymour, E. Barry, H. E. Quist and Robert Ekblad.

Among the club members present were:

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. N. Farrin, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Willey, Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Pettyjohn, Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Harvey, Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Avery, Mr. and Mrs. Hayes, Misses Clara Myren, Lillian Hall, Ada and Della Chapman, Nina Lyon, Ellen Johnson, Edith and Selma Holm, Jennie Elckworth, Anna Johansson, Nellie and Martha Burnett, Miss Torrey, Nellie McIntosh, Minnie Harkensee, Alda Cannon, Madge Savage, Mildred Coke, Bessie Elye, Elizabeth Cox, Blanche Mills, Laura Erickson, Hilda and Hannah Larson, Nettie Savage, Helen Simpson, Spence Wilson, Mary Grilles, Wilda Hall, Beatrice Smith, Laura Escott, Edna Welder, Eunice Nicholls, Mesdames J. W. Butler, Hattie Nicholls and Fred Nelson. Messrs. Geo. Goodrum, Chester Wolcott, Geo. and Albert Seelig, Thayer Grimes, Harry McIntosh, Wm. Sleep, Frank Smith, Wm. Hennessey, Geo. Dunning, William Kohn, C. R. Magnuson, Geo. Dindinger, Joe Schooley, R. C. Conro, John Burnett, Ed. Johnson, Ed. Archer, Wm. Clary, J. Cowan, G. F. Dillon, Ben Garrett, J. Gray, Oscar Gulovson, Geo. Gulovson, W. J. Morrow, E. L. Mur-

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.

nahan, Robt. Pinegor, Earl Savage, Gregory Canty, S. W. Bernitt, J. Millet, F. M. Painter, Wm. Longstaff, L. A. Liljeqvist and Joseph Leyland. The next dance will be given on Wednesday, February 24. Members desiring to bring a friend can do so by procuring a guest card from the secretary, Mrs. L. D. Pettyjohn.

The friends of Miss Ellen Sneddon gave her a surprise party at her home in South Marshfield, Thursday evening, the event being in honor of her 16 birthday. The evening's amusement was progressive whist, Mrs. Capt. Olsen and Mr. Peter Scott carrying off the first honors while the consolation prize was awarded to Mr. Albert Abel. After the prizes were awarded, all enjoyed a delicious luncheon.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Abel, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Scott, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. U. G. Keenan, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Sneddon, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Scott, Sr., Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Doane, Mrs. Alice Sneddon, Mrs. A. Olson, Mrs. Girlandi, Mr. Albert Abel, Mr. Clifford Doane, Mr. Curtis Pettie, Miss Ellen Sneddon, Miss May Abel and Miss Nettie Sneddon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Davis were host and hostess at a valentine party at their home on Coos River Saturday evening, February 13. The evening was pleasantly spent in music and games, one of the games being that of "matching hearts." At midnight, the guests repaired to the dining room where a delicious supper was served. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Noah, Mr. and Mrs. Cal Bridges, Mr. A. Parley, Mr. J. Farley, Jim Landrith, Mr. Stanley, Harry Russell, Leonard Russell, Noel Noah, Ivy Noah, Byral Noah, Ethel Kern, Harvey Russell, Florence Rooke, Lawrence Russell, Maybelle Sherman, Walter Russell, Lillian Sherman, Philip Landrith, Blanch Landrith, Mason Noah, Bessie Rooke, Claude Haviland, Hellen Landrith, Roy Landrith, Eva Sherman, George Rooke, Nellie Rooke, Ninon Webster, Edna D. Ray and Clifton Sherman.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Scott, Sr., gave a pleasant party at their home, "Glendale Garden's," February 13, the event being in honor of their silver wedding. They were the recipients of many beautiful presents. The evening's amusements were

cards and dancing, at twelve o'clock a sumptuous luncheon was served by the host and hostess, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Scott, Sr. Music was furnished by the Bonebrake and Barnum Orchestra. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Peter Scott, Sr., Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Abel, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Noah, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Doane, Mr. and Mrs. U. G. Keenan, Mrs. and Mrs. L. D. Noah, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Scott, Jr., Mrs. Anna Olsen, Mrs. Ole Hansen, Mrs. Alice Sneddon, Miss May Abel, Miss Ellen Sneddon, Miss Nettie Sneddon, Miss Carter and Messrs. Albert Abel, Clifford Doane, Lea Householder, Wm. Abel, Jr., Curtis Pettie, Dan Lyons, M. Kelly, M. Dunne, Wm. Durrand, C. Johnson, Hess, Lucia, Cooley, N. Trombone. It was a happy event for all and many were the expressions of the wish that Mr. and Mrs. Scott may enjoy many more anniversaries with their numerous Marshfield friends.

The Beautiful America Club of North Bend at its meeting this week decided to try and improve Lincoln Square along a little more practical lines than have hitherto been tried. The club has been to a considerable expense in the Lincoln Square project without accomplishing the desired results. Now, it is proposed to plant the square to potatoes this summer, the cultivation eliminating the weeds and at the same time providing a new source of revenue for paying for the work. A hedge will be put in and some roses planted.

The Oklahoma Whist Club was pleasantly entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Fred Haines at their home last evening. Jollity reigned supreme during the evening. Refreshments were served. The prizes were won by Mrs. Dorsey Kreitzer and Fred Haines. A week from next Wednesday evening, the club will be entertained by Thayer Grimes and Miss Nina Haines at the F. A. Haines home.

Mrs. Wm. Lawlor was hostess to the Biographic Club at its regular monthly social afternoon Thursday. The Lawlor home was effectively decorated for the occasion. Each member of the club was privileged to invite one guest. Hearts was the afternoon's diversion, Mrs. Wm. Horsfall and Mrs. W. F. Miller carrying off the honors. Little Miss

(Continued on Page 6.)

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POMMES GASTRONOME	
BOILED.	
PIGS FEET A LA VINAIGRETTE	
ENTREES.	
OYSTER PATTY A LA TULOUSE	
QUEEN FRITTERS	SAUCE LABAYON
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SPRING CHICKEN SAVOIR DRESSING	
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PRIME RIB OF BEEF AU JUS	
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PISTACHIO	ICE CREAM and CAKE
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