

"GOING TO BE A BIG NIGHT TONIGHT"

Elks In the Velvet Will Get It Rubbed Off Tonight — Another Delegation of Citizens to Have Their Brows Adorned With Antlers—Visitors Here From Many Places.

A BIG NIGHT TONIGHT.

The Elks have gathered here tonight to learn a thing or two; They'll wiser be when it grows late—we'll teach 'em not a few. The indications are that they will wish they were at school, Where every lesson taught is based upon the Golden Rule, For with a wise old smile We're thinking all the while.

(Chorus)

It looks to me like a big night,
Big night tonight, big night tonight;
We've laid the plans and we think they're all right,
So it looks like a big night tonight!

Some came from Roseburg where they have no lager beer,
And some from dear old Ashland, where a live one's very queer,
And Coquille sends a few, with sleepy eyes, and slow,
While Bandon-by-the-Sea has a bunch we're ready now to show.
So get yourself in line,
For soon you'll feel so fine.

Chorus—

Portland's a pretty lively burg, but we can give it hints;
Frisco thought itself was fast, but not up to our sprints;
You fellows from the trolley cars, sit up and notice take—
This is the village with the speed, and that's no blooming fake.
That's why we sing and say—
And will till break o' day—

Chorus—

The foam is on the beer, my lads; the wine is in the glass;
The eating's on the table, and is disappearing fast;
Get yours, and get it quickly, and join our glad refrain,
And when you've sung it through some time, why sing it once again,
Don't stand around outside;
Get in, and let 'er slide!

(Chorus)

For it looks to us like a big night tonight,
Big night tonight, big night tonight!
Anyway it ends, it's a good thing for our friends,
So let's whoop up the big night tonight!

Tonight will be a big purple and white night. The Marshfield baby lodge will be baptised and incidentally twenty more citizens will have their brows adorned with antlers emblematic of the great social organization. A number of visitors from various Oregon cities are here to be present at the ceremonies.

Among those from abroad are the following from Ashland Lodge, No. 944, who come to assist in the work of initiation:

Alex G. Livingston, Esquire.
E. T. Staples, Esteemed Lecturing Knight.
Jno. Potter, Esteemed Leading Knight.
Golding Herndon, Musician.
The following is a list of the candidates who are to be initiated:
T. C. RUSSELL.
J. D. HAMLIN.
C. J. KEANE.
T. A. NIEHAUS.
WM. N. EKBLAD.
C. W. ENDICOTT.
J. S. BARTON.
L. A. LILLEQUIST.
E. G. PERHAM.
WM. E. SMITH.
WM. F. MILLER.
H. LOCKHART.
W. T. MOFFETT.
J. A. JOHNSTON, Jr.
C. F. McKNIGHT.
WM. LAWLER.
E. I. CHANDLER.
GEO. E. DIN.
WM. GRIMES.
J. A. MATSON.
C. F. BERGMAN.

Tonight will be given over entirely to initiation and tomorrow there will be a big clambake at

Charleston Bay at which all Elks are expected. The Liberty has been chartered and will leave the dock promptly at 9 o'clock tomorrow morning.

At a late hour this afternoon the Waterwagon was chartered and sent out bearing a number of inscriptions among them the following:

"I got off to give my seat to a lady." JACK FLANAGAN

"I want a season ticket." SEYMOUR BELL

"Purple Lemonade — See the Purple." L. J. SIMPSON

"Nothing like this in North Bend." HARRY SKINNER

"I got off because Flanagan did."

A brief session of the Kangaroo Court was held in the Millcoma Club this afternoon, Judge Goss presiding, but as the Ashland and Roseburg men came from "dry" towns and had been here only a short time, no infractions of the law were reported.

Brother Livingston of Ashland Lodge, is delighted with the Marshfield climate. He was a bit stiff this morning—after his long ride—but stood the trip well.

The two big days will close tomorrow night with an elaborate banquet at the Chandler hotel.

LEASES ROOM FOR BUSINESS

C. F. McGeorge to Engage In Fruit and Produce Commission Trade Here.

C. F. McGeorge, who came here recently from Grand Rapids, Mich., where he was associated with the Brown City Grain Company, has leased office and warehouse quarters from the Alliance people and will engage in the fruit and general commission business here.

He will have his offices in the new building erected on Broadway near the entrance to the main warehouse of the Alliance and will utilize as much of the main warehouse as his business will require.

Mr. McGeorge said today that he did not at this time care to make a statement of his plans as he has not perfected all his arrangements. It is known, however, that he plans to engage in the fruit and vegetable business and may also add produce and feed to his line.

JOB FOR THAW.

Noted Prisoner Made Librarian at Matteawan.

(By Associated Press.)
MATTEAWAN, N. Y., Aug. 30.—In their search for a regular occupation for Harry K. Thaw, recently re-committed to the State hospital for the criminal insane here, the authorities have appointed him to the post of librarian.

Many New Passors.—With the exception of the Methodist church, every pulpit in Marshfield Sunday was occupied by a new divine, either a new pastor or a visiting minister. Rev. Jamieson arrived in late Saturday evening, occupying the pulpit at the Baptist church Sunday. The Baptist church is endeavoring to secure the Rev. Douglas of Albany, but it is not certain that he can be obtained.

SQUELCH TILLAMOOK BAY.

McIndoe Reports Unfavorably Proposed Channel Improvement.
WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 30.—District Engineer McIndoe has reported adversely on the proposed channel improvements across the bar in Tillamook Bay. Senator Bourne has appealed from the engineer's findings. There is no prospect of a Government appropriation to carry out the work unless the project first receives the O. K. of the War Department.

McIndoe says that the commerce in the Bay does not warrant \$2,000,000 expenditures, which would be necessary for the work.

Read The Times want ads.

NOTICE OF SALE OF IMPROVEMENT BONDS.

Sealed proposals will be received by the Finance Committee of the Common Council of the City of Marshfield, Coos County, Oregon, at the office of the Recorder of said city, in the City Hall of said city, until 4 o'clock p. m., Tuesday, September 25th, 1909, for \$5,498.48 street improvement bonds of the City of Marshfield in denominations not exceeding \$500, bearing interest at the rate of six per cent per annum, payable semi-annually; each bond to be dated at date of issue, payable ten years from the date thereof; provided that the right is reserved to take up and cancel any of such bonds, upon the payment of the face value thereof, within accrued interest to the date of payment at any semi-annual interest payment period at or after one year from the date of such bond or bonds, by giving thirty days published notice.

Bonds authorized by act of Legislature of State of Oregon.
Assessed valuation of City \$1,791,349.00.

Population estimated at 5,000.
Certified check for 5 per cent of amount of bids must accompany each bid, to be forfeited in case bid is accepted and bidder fails to accept bonds within ten days.

Bids received for any amount of said bonds, small bidders being given preference. The right is reserved to reject any and all bids.

Dated this 25th day of August, 1909.

P. HENNESSEY,
A. H. POWERS,
CARL ALBRECHT,
Finance Committee of the Common Council.

Hunters, Keep This; Don't Shoot

The text of this brief sermon, addressed to all who propose going afield after game, big or small, is this: Don't leave your common sense at home when you set out for the hunting ground. And as an opening remark, don't fail to cut this article out and take it with you.

For fear that you might not see the force of which opening, just listen to this: The writer foregathered lately with a gentleman from one of the large cities, who is, by way of thinking, himself a fair woodsman and is certainly reputed a hunter of class. He delivered himself as follows apropos of the rudimentary principle of all hunting, viz: "Don't shoot until you know what you are shooting at."

"I was up in North Minnesota deer hunting last fall, and got a lesson I won't soon forget. Just learned how easily a man who is sure he knows better can do worse, and not half try. On my way up I picked up a copy of the St. Paul Pioneer Press containing a reprinted article from the New York Times, which interested me greatly, though I never then dreamed that it was to be the means of averting a tragedy. One rule it laid down was when in doubt on the identity of anything looking like deer, but to which as deer you could not swear, to 'holer.'"

"Now, I thought that any fool ought to know that, but mark what followed, I secured quarters with a 'Winchester' farmer I knew, and the morning after reaching his place, set out by my lonesome. He had told me that a moose or two were loose, and when I glimpsed the unmistakable coat of the big moose through some thick brush perhaps 200 yards from where I was crossing a thick piece of timber I threw my rifle to my shoulder and drew a bead on Mr. Moose.

"But I did not pull the trigger. Into my mind came the printed warning, and, although I was not in doubt a little bit, I yelled. An answer came back instantly, and a moment later my host stepped into view and came toward me. And I sat down on a log, with ice water pouring out of every pore—and a lot more going to prove that an inexperienced hunter had left his common sense at home, and but for God's mercy and through no fault of his own had accepted the guilt of blood.

Take your common sense with you when you go to hunt. It will teach you that there is no resemblance between a man and a deer or bear, and will force you when in doubt to 'holer' and keep on 'holer' until you get an answer or see the suspicious object run.

Don't leave your common sense at home. If you take it with you it will interfere and stop you every time you start to drag a gun out of or through anything by the barrel with the muzzle pointing straight at your body or head. That is the method of suicide, self-mutilation, or manslaughter most favored of gentlemen users of the shotgun, although some do either or all of those acts in a similar manner with the rifle.

Use a hammerless, do you? And so you can drag your gun any old way and still be safe, can you? Friend, there never was, and never

will be, any kind of loaded gun that was or could be safe while its muzzle was pointed at a human being. Give your common sense half a chance and nobody will need to tell you that. If you are going to leave anything at home give automatic guns and whisky the preference, but take your common sense along every time.

The killed and wounded during the open season for deer in the three states of Minnesota, Wisconsin and Michigan alone wouldn't make a very bad second to the performance of the railroads in that line during the same length of time, and nine out of ten of every deplorable happening of them all happened because some man went hunting and left his common sense at home.

Take your common sense with you. It will teach you that under no circumstances must you carry a loaded gun particularly a loaded rifle, into house or camp. It will show you the criminal folly of shooting at rabbits, squirrels or birds with cartridges from rifles which will propel a bullet two miles, especially when the chances are strongly in favor of your hitting anything in the wide world except the mark you are aiming at.

It will call your attention to the fact that you came out for a hunt and not a drunk, and that the less liquor in the party the better the party's chance of a pleasant time and successful hunting. It will force you to bear constantly in mind the fact that you are not a "kid," and so responsible for nothing, but a man who knows himself responsible to God and man for his actions, and who intends to act as one who fully realizes his responsibility.

Now, before you forget it, cut this out, take it with you, and read it over each day while you are out. If you do, sir, common sense will be of the party—and the most honored member thereof.

Tax rates are so graded in Holland that the heaviest burdens fall upon those who have the most property or income.

The fog banks of the north Atlantic, as a rule, are about thirty miles in diameter.

LET THE PEOPLE KNOW what you want through the medium of THE TIMES WANT AD, and you will obtain what you desire in a very short space of time.

SILVERWARE.

6—A 1-Triple Plated teaspoons.....90c
6—A 1-Triple Plated table-spoons.....\$2.00
Beautiful Patterns and Warranted for ten years.
—At the—

RED CROSS

Have that Roof Fixed Now
See CORTHELL
PHONE 169-L.

Wheat

\$1.95

for 100 lbs.

Absolutely Cash

Please do not ask us to charge it as we positively cannot put it on the book at this price.

THE BAZAR

HOUSE OF QUALITY.

Phone 32-J Central Avenue

STYLE FIT

WILLIAM DUNN

SUCCESSOR TO

Maddon & Creighton

GUARANTEED MADE-TO-MEASURE CLOTHING

We have a new method of cleaning that is a winner. Try it once and you'll call again.

We press and repair clothes bought of us, as long as they last, free of charge.

Broadway, next to C. A. Smith Office.

Marshfield Oregon

COMFORT WEAR

Quality Talks

Best Ice Cream on the Pacific Coast Made at

Corthell's

YOU ARE THE JUDGE

FOR FINE BREAD

DELICIOUS CAKES AND COOKIES
GOOD PIES

—Try—

Hunter's City Bakery

172 Broadway, Opposite Coos Bay Times Office.
Wedding Cakes to Order a specialty.

THE ONLY UP-TO-DATE STEAM

LAUNDRY IN MARSHFIELD.

A TRIAL WILL CONVINCE YOU.

Coos Bay Steam Laundry

PHONE 57-J.



The Printing Point

Good typewritten letters convey an impression of good business methods, and the machine is often responsible for the appearance.

The UNDERWOOD

types always reach the proper printing point. The type-bar operates through—or with—a guide—a feature peculiar to the Underwood. The type must go right. There's no other way. It cannot wobble. Good looking work is assured and the Underwood features prevent operator's blunders.

The simple mechanism which secures perfect work in the Underwood is a mighty interesting exhibit of ingenuity and skill. Why not come look at it? Knowledge of the Underwood will help you to secure greater efficiency. It will be a pleasure to help you to just as much knowledge of the Underwood Standard Typewriter as you choose to acquire.

"The Machine You Will Eventually Buy"

UNDERWOOD TYPEWRITER CO., INC.

ANYWHERE

A Want Ad will sell it for you

DIRECTORY Of Coos Bay Manufacturing and Wholesale Houses : : :

The way to build a city is to stand together. Coos Bay factories and jobbing houses make and have for sale many things that Coos County people buy in Portland and San Francisco. Keep the money at home. It helps prosperity.

The following is a list of reliable and up-to-date establishments that are worthy and deserve your patronage.

PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRY

North Bend Iron Works

Phone 321
NORTH BEND, Ore.

Iron and bronze castings. All kinds of repair work and logging tools a specialty. FOUNDRERS and MACHINISTS.

Nelson Iron Works, (Inc.)

Manufacturers of Machinery and Supplies for Mills, Mines, Railroads and Logging Companies. We are pioneers in the manufacturing and repairing of Gas Engines. Don't forget our Gas Engine Supplies.

Foundry and Machine Shop - Marshfield Ore.

The Modern Company

Marshfield, Oregon

Wholesale
CANDY, CRACKERS
CIGARS, PIPES, ETC.

J. L. KOONTZ

Machine and Repair Shops
GENERAL MACHINIST
Steam and Gas Engine Work
At Holland's boat shop, Front street, Marshfield, Ore.

If you are a
Coos Bay Booster
you must drink
Coos Bay Beer

Phone 1271 for a dozen NORTH BEND, ORE

IF THE TIMES DOES YOUR JOB
PRINTING IT WILL BE NEAT
AND TASTY AND WILL ATTRACT ATTENTION.