

Phone 48 J for your Holiday Wines, Etc.

WE DELIVER UP TO 6:00 P- M. FRIDAY, DECEMBER 24th

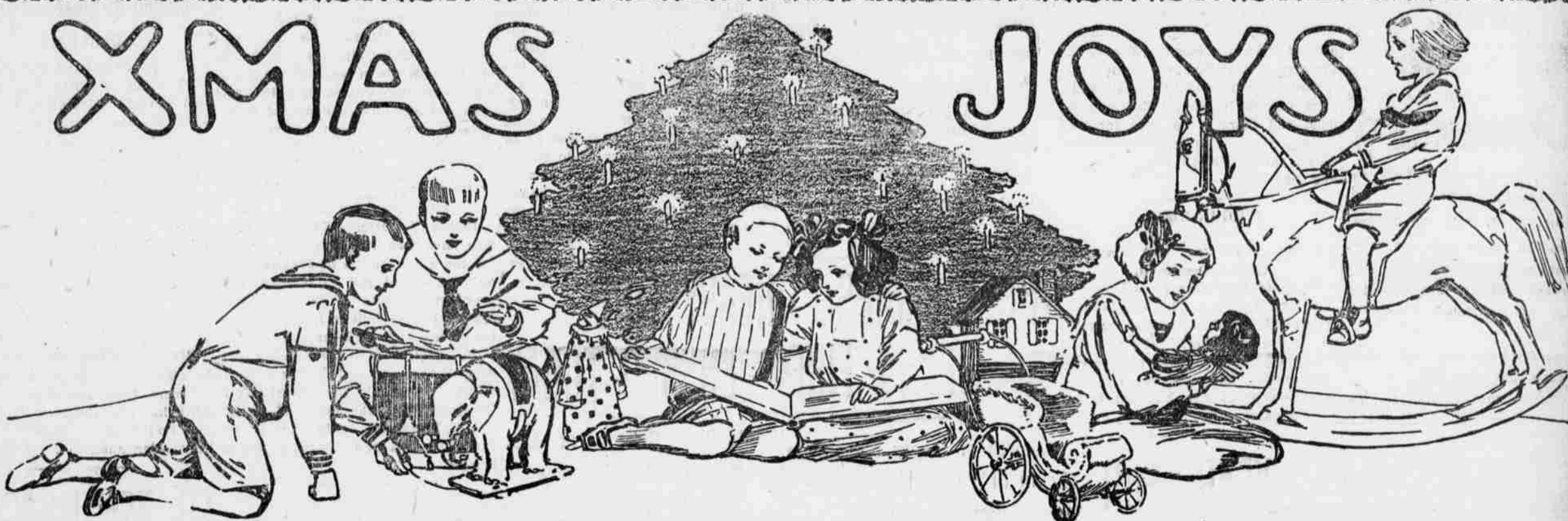
WEINHARD BEER \$1.25 per DOZEN PINTS
WEINHARD BEER \$2 per DOZEN QUARTS
BUDWEISER, PABST, BLUE RIBBON AND
A. B. C., \$2.50 PER DOZEN PINTS, \$3.50
PER DOZEN QUARTS.
20c per dozen allowed on returned empty
pint bottles.
40c per dozen allowed on returned empty
quart bottles.

SHERRY WINE, \$1.50, \$2.50 and \$3.00
PER GALLON.
MUSCATEL WINE, \$1.25, \$2.00 and \$2.50
PER GALLON.
PORT WINE, \$1.50 to \$3.50 PER GALLON.
CLARET WINE, 75c to \$1.50 PER GALLON
The above wines come bottled in quarts,
priced from 50c to \$1.00 per bottle.

CHAMPAGNES.
WE CARRY MUMM'S EXTRA DRY,
WHITE SEAL, POMERY, BRUT OR LEE, IM-
PORTED.
SPARKLING WINES.
SPARKLING BURGUNDY, SPARKLING
MOSELLE, SPARKLING SAUTERNE.

Phone us your order we will do the rest
COOS BAY LIQUOR CO., Inc.

XMAS JOYS



Just Two Days More--Find Your Family Presents in this List at This Store.

FOR THE BABY.

Baby Sets.
Picture Books.
Rattles.
Rubber Toys.
Shoo Fly Rocking Horses.
Noah's Arks.
Toy Banks.

FOR YOUR FRIEND.

A Pocket Diary.
A Late Novel.
A Year's Subscription to his Fa-
vorite Periodical.

A Mirror.

FOR THE GIRL.

Dolls.
Doll Beds.
Doll Buggies.
Doll Shoes and Stockings.
Work Boxes.
Doll Dishes.
Juvenile Stationery.
Girl Books.
Blackboards.
Wash Day Sets.

Girls' Games.
Jumping Ropes.
Gold Pen and
Pearl holder now \$1.50.

FOR THE BOY.

Tool Chest.
Mechanical Toys.
Coos Bay Railroad.
Hobby Horses.
Magic Lanterns
Wagons.
Wheelbarrows.
Velocipedes.

Boys Books.
Boys Games.
Drums.
Harmonicas.
Garden Sets.
Sail Boats.

FOR THE LADY

Toilet Sets from \$1.00 to \$25.00.
Ladies Handbags.
Jewel Boxes.
Rifles' Poems.
Harrison Fishers' Drawing.

Postcard Albums.
Hand Mirrors.
Manicure Sets.
Triplicate Mirrors.
Art Calendars.
Art Pictures
Holiday Stationery.
Candle Sticks.
Christmas Candles.

FOR THE MAN.

Military Brushes.
Pocket Book.

Pipe.
Shaving Mirror.
Cigars in Christmas Boxes.
Hat Brushes.
Books.
Pocket Knives.
Canes.
Smoking Sets.
Tobacco Jars.
Cigar Holders.
Collar and Cuff Boxes.
Gem, Safety Razor.
Fountain Pens.

NORTON & HANSEN'S BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE

HOW TO TELL A GOOD CIGAR

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 22.—Several mil-
lion American citizens are busily en-
gaged for an hour or so each day in
the burning of cigars ranging in
price all the way from two for five to
50 cents each, and almost all of them
labeled on the box "Pure Habana."
Not one man in ten knows a good
cigar when he gets it—if he ever does
by chance—and he generally makes
his selection by the color, the shape
and the smoothness of the wrapper.
The government, however, now
has the cigar under advisement, and
is smoking many of them in order
that the citizen may have accurate
data to guide his selection when he
feels that a weed would do him good.
An attractive haze hangs about the
department of agriculture and a
pleasant aroma drifts out to passers-
by.

As it was decided, much to the re-
gret of the clerks in the bureau of
plant industry, that no two persons
would smoke a cigar in exactly the
same way, nor would the same indi-
vidual smoke two cigars under exact-
ly the same conditions, it was neces-

sary to devise some means of smok-
ing the cigars by machinery and yet
at the same time simulate the condi-
tions existing when the ordinary citi-
zen does the job.

The apparatus finally constructed
produces the "pull" on the cigar by
means of an aspirator, which is filled
by a continuous inflow of water and
emptied at regular intervals by a
siphon. Four cigars are placed in
holders so arranged that they all lie
in the same vertical plane, each two
inches above and having its horizon-
tal arm two inches shorter than the
next lower. The apparatus will
smoke four cigars of the perfect
type, four and seven-eighths inches
in length, in about thirty minutes, a
rate probably somewhat faster than
the average smoker. The "pull" on
the cigar occurs at intervals of 30
seconds and continues for a period
of 10 seconds.

Of course, the government is smok-
ing the cigars not to determine the
excellence of any particular brand,
but to judge of the merits of the
various cigar tobaccos, and it must
be remembered that the finished ci-
gar consists of three distinct com-
ponents—the filler, the binder and the
wrapper—each of which must possess
certain characteristics.

It is for the purpose of determin-
ing what is the best combination of
filler, binder and wrapper that the
government is smoking all these ci-

gars, says Harper's Weekly, and it
has already reached the conclusion
that in order to secure a good burn
due consideration should be given to
the proper balancing of the com-
ponents of the cigar; that is, a heavy
filler should be wrapped with a com-
paratively heavy wrapper, while a
light-bodied filler requires a light-
bodied wrapper. The filler exercises
the strongest influence on the even-
ness of the burn, while the influence
of the wrapper and binder is shown
most strongly on the character of
the ash, its color, and whether it
"holds" or splits and flakes.

LODGE 20 YEARS OLD LOSES FIRST MEMBER BY DEATH

HOOD RIVER, Ore., Dec. 22.—For
the first time in 20 years the Hood
River Knights of Pythias lodge lost
one of its members by death when
the news was received here of the
death of C. E. Hemman last week
in Yuma, Ariz. This is a record held
by no other lodge in this city and
probably by very few in the whole
country. Mr. Hemman went to
Arizona recently for his health. The
body was taken to the former home
in Milwaukee, Wis. Mr. Hemman is
survived by a widow, who was for-
merly Miss Bertha Prather, and a
daughter.

Try Times' Want Ads.

MOTHER-IN-LAW PLANT PARALYZES TONGUE

Washington Man Tries to Eat Leaf
And Is Under Care of Physicians
For Hours.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 18.—
In a bet that he could eat a leaf of
the "mother-in-law plant," on ex-
hibition at a local flower show, John
O. Davis so badly paralyzed his ton-
gue last night that it required sev-
eral hours for the physicians at a
hospital to restore his power of
speech.

The "mother-in-law plant" is so
named because the juice from the
leaves when swallowed, temporarily
makes the vocal cords useless.

Davis, being skeptical of the pow-
er possessed by the plant, laid a
wager that he could eat a leaf with-
out serious results. Hardly had he
swallowed the juice before his tongue
began to swell, and he could only
cry out inarticulately. He was re-
moved to the hospital where, by im-
mediate treatment, the effects of the
plant were offset.

On regaining his speech, Davis said
his tongue seemed half as large as
his head and his throat was devoid
of sensation.

Every married woman looks as
though she needed a little more love,
but what she really needs is a little
more money.

HORSE UNLOCKS TWO DOORS.

Sold Four Years Previously, It Re-
turns to Former Owner.

NEW YORK, Dec. 18.—It has
been common knowledge that a cat
taken a long distance from its for-
mer home would make its way back,
despite obstacles, but that a horse
would do the same thing had not
come to the knowledge of local nat-
uralists until recently.

Not only are the former and pres-
ent owner of the animal puzzled
about the case, but the police can-
not understand how the horse ac-
complished the task of untying its
halter and going through two doors,
which reputable witnesses are will-
ing to testify were locked.

The townfolk say that if the animal
did all it is asserted it did, there
is a future for it on the vaudeville
stage, with consequent remuneration
to its owner. Thus far all the de-
tective talent of the village, profes-
sional and amateur, has been baffled
by the horse. It is modestly silent
about its accomplishment and mun-
ches hay amiably, but gives no clues.

Four years ago the animal was
owned by Alfred Rivers of South-
port. He sold the horse and it has
since changed hands several times.
The present owner is Peter Lincoln
of thistown. This morning when

Rivers went to his barn to feed
stock, he found the horse in a
calmly nosing for stray oats. There
was a halter on the animal's head
and no signs of the rope having been
cut or chewed. Rivers recognized
the horse as his former property
a peculiarly shaped white mark on
the head. What puzzled him was
how the animal got into the barn.
He is positive he had locked the door
on Saturday night and is willing
to swear that it was fastened when
he went to the barn in the morning.
There were no marks of anyone
attempting to force the door.
Rivers knew the horse was his
property of Lincoln and sent word
him to come and get the animal.
He informed the town police of the
case. When Lincoln went to South-
port to get the horse, he, too, had
strange story to tell. He asserted
he had carefully locked his barn door
on Saturday night and left the horse
tied firmly to a ring under the main
door. When he went to his barn the
morning, the door was still locked,
he said, but the stall was empty.
He could not understand how the horse
had got out. Rivers and the South-
port police have given up the case.
Lincoln still is trying to solve it.

The fancy handkerchiefs carried by
some Coos Bay women in reality are
nothing to be sneezed at.