

There are no cob webs in
store or our business
methods, says the little
house-maid



lovers:—
The styles of our furniture are
up-to-date. styles in furniture
large, so when you buy yours, go
to the store that keeps up-to-date
furniture and house furnishings.
Cobwebs do not build webs on our
furniture because we make our prices
reasonable and sell our goods fast.
No cobweb methods in our store.
Come up to date. Come and see.

yours truly,

WONG & HARVEY CO.

Complete House Furnishers.

**MAKE YOUR PATHWAY
EASIER FOR THE NEW
YEAR BY WEARING**

Clausen's Shoes

THEY ARE EASY ON THE FEET AND EASY
ON THE POCKET BOOK.

**Clausen's Exclusive
Shoe Store**

FRONT STREET MARSHFIELD

Transfer

To all kinds of transfer
Trunks and baggage a
y. Good covered wagon
ing kept dry, meet all
and trains daily. Good
prompt service guaranteed
a trial.
ONE 31-J or 273-X.

White Paint Co.

WORKING IN PAINTS AND
WALL PAPER.
Building, 65 Market Avenue.
269-L. Marshfield, Ore.

THAT CARESS A STONE

NEVER TOUCH MINE
SMOKE A

ERBY

The Times' Want Ads.
Want Ads Get Results.

COOS COUNTY MAIL SERVICE.

Is Much Worse This Year Than Last Winter.

The Coquille Herald says: "Our mails are still arriving a day late, even though the rains have ceased. The road over the mountain was cut up very badly during the rains, and when the frosty nights came on the freeze was not sufficient to hold up horses and wagons, thus making the road almost impassable. The animals would break through the crust which would cut their feet and legs in such a manner as to make it cruel to drive them over at all. And while there is a great deal being said against the change which puts the Coos Bay mail over the Middle Fork road, we think that probably the Bay people might have gotten their mail more promptly over the old road, as it has certainly not helped the present used road to double up the loads being hauled over it. The service given last winter over either of roads cannot be compared with that of this winter. There has been three of four times as much rain as was last winter up to this date. It will be remembered that an automobile came over from Marshfield last winter between Christmas and New Year's day, and found but little mud, a thing that would be impossible this winter. There have been slides on the Coos Bay road, and had it been subjected to the heavy travel and loads of mail going over it, there is no question but the service would be very much the same as we are now receiving, with the exception that by the loads being divided it is certain that a little better time might have been made."

"It is too bad that a great amount of good and substantial work was not done on the road used before both mails were placed on the one route, and if the present system is kept up next winter, both counties should go to the full limit in the way of improving this road. There is no question but one road could be improved with less expense than two, and as the Middle Fork route leads over the lowest pass through the mountains, it is contended by some that it is the proper road to adopt for our mail line."



AT YOUR GROCER'S
Portland Flouring Mills Co., Portland, Oregon

**Clean, Fresh
Groceries...**

Here you will find a complete line
of clean, fresh groceries—groceries
of good quality at reasonable prices.

We will appreciate your business.

C. W. Wolcott

THE GROCER.

PHONE 97 J

Cash For Hides

C. F. McGEORGE

178 Broadway South, Marshfield

L. J. POST

Contractor and Builder.

Eighteen years' experience has taught me
motto—"Take our time and do our work right."
Prices/Constant with Work
572 South Second Street
MARSHFIELD, ORE.

FISH DIET ON RATTLESNAKES

Trout Got Away With Two Big Ones.

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—"One time I crossed the range with a number of other fellows and dropped down on the Champlain slope," says a writer in the Saranac Lake Enterprise. "There I saw a place in a stream which looked to be good for fishing, so I stepped off my old skate of a pony while the other chaps rode on to establish camp. I had a strong line in my pocket equipped with a large hook baited with a grasshopper."

"Within less than five minutes I got a bite. The first time I missed him, but I pulled him up to the surface and actually almost had a fit, for the trout had a mouth at least five inches wide in the clear, and when he let go of that hook his jaw snapped together so that he could have been heard 100 yards away. The place where he made his home was in a deep pool below a riffle, and he was evidently the only fish that lived there. He was a cannibal, as are all other big trout, and anything that came over that riffle generally landed in his jaws."

"But that is another story. I started to tell you how I caught him. I sent the hook back again and the big fellow immediately took it. This time I caught him for fair. The line I used was as big around as a chalk line and as strong as a rope. As soon as he pulled a realized I had a whale on the end of my line, and he and I fought the matter out for nearly half an hour. Then I got him ashore. He was thirty inches long and at the very least six inches broad across the body. With some difficulty I killed him with a club, and then tied him behind by saddle and made my way to camp."

"Arriving here the boys admired the fish immensely. One of them said: 'I'll dress him and we will eat him for supper.'

"That's what I caught him for," was my unconcerned answer. Then the other man got busy, and a minute later I heard a heartrending yell, and the other chap came back to camp with terror written all over his face. "There's a live rattlesnake in that fish's belly, and he almost bit me," was his declaration."

"We investigated and found he had told the truth, for a wicked-looking rattler was crawling sluggishly away. We killed him and then made further investigations, finding another snake about twenty inches long—the live one was forty inches long and had sixteen rattles. We pondered over the matter at length, and finally came to the following conclusion: The snakes had attempted to swim the creek and were washed over the riffle. The big fish waiting below considered everything his meat which came his way and he swallowed both of them. The smaller snake was first to meet his fate, and as the other had only been imprisoned a little while before I caught the trout, he had not yet given up the ghost. It is just another instance of the ferociousness of the trout family."

ENGLAND PAYS TRIBUTE
TO GREAT SWIMMER

LONDON, Jan. 4.—Soon there will be unveiled at Dover a statue to the memory of Capt. Matthew Webb, the only man to swim across the English channel. Recent years have seen many attempts to emulate his great feat, but so far the great sailor-swimmer, who met such a tragic end at Niagara, is the only man to swim from England to France.

Webb made his first appearance as a swimmer on July 3, 1875, when he swam from Blackwell to Gravesend 18 miles 2 furlongs in 4h. 52m. 44s. On July 20, 1875, he swam from Dover to Ramsgate (18 miles). He failed to swim the channel on August 12, 1875, but on August 24 and 25 of the same year he succeeded in crossing from Dover to Calais in 21 hours 45 minutes. He was drowned in an attempt to swim the Niagara Rapids on July 24, 1883.

Milton is justly proud of the municipal water system and electric light and power system combined. About two years ago it was offered lots of good things by an electric light combine, but the citizens couldn't see it that way. Milton real estate is more valuable today and has mounted well up in figures every year since it decided to stay with its own.—Portland Labor Press.

LOST DOG FOUND BY CHUM.

Smart Terrier Wins a Tenderloin Steak By His Cleverness.

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—Mr. George Daniell, broker and dog fancier of Yonkers, believes that canines understand the language of men. In support of his theory he is telling his friends of an experiment he made when he lost a fine Boston bull terrier, Spike, Jr., recently. Mr. Daniell told the story to a reporter for the Herald.

"I lost Spike and went right out to look up Spike's friends. He was a good mixer, I knew, and didn't believe in the class distinctions that make so many dogs snobbish. He had many friends even among the mongrels. So I asked every dog I met if he had seen Spike."

"'He's lost,' I would say, 'and I'll give a three pound tenderloin steak as a reward to any dog that finds him.'"

"There was a little dachshund that I met that lived with a German family, and I knew that he was a particular friend of Spike's."

"Have you seen Spike?" I asked him.

"He wrinkled his nose and looked perplexed, dog fashion. Then I explained to him in German about the reward, and he ran off with his mouth watering over the prospects of a three-pound steak."

"Well, about 6 o'clock an Irish terrier that knew Spike well came and barked loudly at the door. I got out the automobile, for Spike is what I call a gasoline dog and answers the call of the horn. Up Broadway the terrier led me almost to Hastings. Suddenly he stopped in front of a farmer's house and began to bark. From the barn I heard an answering bark that I knew was Spike's. I sneaked around the yard and found the barn door open. There was Spike tied in a stall. I soon had him home."

"Now, who says that dogs can't absorb the talk of men? I have Spike back and once more he answers joyfully the honk, honk of the motor car. The Irish terrier got four pounds of tenderloin steak."

SENDS \$1,200 TO LAUNDRY

Rewards Girl Who Finds It In Shirt and Returns Bills to Him.

CHEYENNE, Wyo., Jan. 4.—When Charles Biddle of Rock City, Ia., stopped off here for a few days and, incidentally, sent out his laundry he neglected to remove twelve \$100 bills which he had sewed in an undergarment for safekeeping. Remembering the money, he called at the laundry, expecting to learn that it had been destroyed in the washing process.

He found instead that the young woman who does the marking had discovered the bills and turned them over to the proprietor. They were returned to Biddle intact, and he proceeded to buy costly presents for all concerned.

Biddle is returning to his home from a sojourn in Alaska.

INTRODUCED HIS BRIDE
TO HIS REAL WIFE

CHICAGO, Jan. 4.—After having been bigamously married to Alexander Murren of 315 East Seventy-first street, Mrs. Murren, No. 2, according to the story told Magistrate Barlow in Yorkville court, was introduced to Mrs. Murren, No. 1. Murren was held in \$1,000 bail.

Wife No. 2 was Miss Mary Buye of 426 East Seventy-third street. She said she was married to Murren April 7, 1904, and that she gave Murren \$2,000 to buy furniture.

"He had the nerve to take me around and introduce me to his wife, as his former housekeeper, a few days after we were married," she said.

Mrs. Murren, No. 1, was Miss Annie Szevisil. She is said to have been married to Murren November 4, 1900, in Brooklyn.

The city of Salem may proceed to establish a municipal water system that will total a cost of three-quarters of a million dollars. It will prove a good investment. Salem would have been a larger and more prosperous town now if an adequate supply of water from the mountains had been secured 10 years ago. The Mossback association has a large local lodge in Salem, but its members are being depleted by death and they have no organizer in the field to recruit applications, so in spite of themselves they are being made rich in their old age by the enterprise, progressiveness and industry of the community, every advance of which increases the value of their vacant and sometimes shack-encumbered lots.—Portland Labor Press.

Read The Times' Want Ads.

LAND CLEARING IS PROBLEM

Western Oregon Logged-Off Tracts Baffle Most Devices.

PORTLAND, Ore., Jan. 4.—Clearing Western Oregon lands is one of the most important requirements of agriculture in this part of the state. From the time when a man dug under the stump of giant firs, and uprooted it with levers and main strength, to the present day, no great improvement has been made in clearing heavy forest land. Dynamite and powder have lent the most potent helping hand. By rending a stump, its pieces are reduced to such size that man's puny contrivances will handle them expeditiously. But most other kinds of stump-pullers have come and gone. Devices that sufficed in a pine country, for Eastern oak, became as mere toys in a Douglas fir forest.

In many Oregon counties where land can be bought for \$30 and \$50 an acre, it will cost from \$50 to \$100 an acre to clear it. The man that can reduce this cost bestows upon the Northwest an immensely valuable heritage. The donkey engine and powder have made great headway. Burning the stumps is said to deaden the ground, where a hot fire is kept going too long, thus neutralizing in large measure the relief offered in this direction. Many other devices have been tested and found to afford slight relief, if any at all.

A new incentive has been given the quest, which promises much for the landowner. In Washington a company has been organized to utilize the waste of stump lands. In this portion of the tree is a heavy percentage of pitch, resin and other by-products having market value, and the new company wants to get the stumps to reduce them. Its most important advance will be a stump-pulling or gathering device, and to encourage this work a contest is soon to be held, at which prizes will be given for the most efficient clearing devices. Typical logged-off land will be taken for these tests, and the companies manufacturing stump-pulling plants will be asked to work alongside of each other until the most efficient and economical system is evolved.

In two respects the work has great promise. There will be an additional incentive to mechanical and inventive genius, first. But by giving the waste stump value, the cost to the landowner of clearing will be reduced. If a by-product manufacturing concern wants stumps, it will bear at least a portion of the clearing cost. This line of development is indicated already, as the Washington Logged-Off Land Association is taking contracts to clear land.

The progress of this work will be of vast interest to all Oregon counties having forest land. One of the greatest inducements for agricultural and horticultural advance will be cheapening and perfecting clearing methods, so as to make the burden less upon the land.

Whether planted to apples, pears, prunes, cherries, berries, potatoes, or other fruits or vegetables, there are thousands of acres of land in Douglas county which are now practically idle that should be yielding to the owners thereof annual crops worth from \$100 to \$1,000 per acre. The soil and climate are here to do this. What is needed is more people to intelligently apply their energies to these purposes.—Roseburg Review.

The people will come and settle on these lands by the thousands when we have sense enough to quit fining them for building and improving. Alberta would not punish them with taxes on improvements. There we are regarded as fools to do so.—Portland Labor Press.

Scio is anxious to have an electric line, and some of the enterprising citizens are trying to obtain subscriptions to build a line connecting with the Salem and Albany project. If the power was given to create a railroad district and bond the land benefited, as can be done for irrigation canals, then Scio and many other places could easily make the mossbacks come through, thereby helping the mossbacks as well as the rest of the community. The people will have this proposition to vote on at the next general election.—Portland Labor Press.

Times' Want Ads Get Results.

TRY THE
**Coos Bay Steam
Laundry**
PHONE 57-J.