

MARSHFIELD
SCHOOL NEWS

HIGH SCHOOL NEWS.

M. C. Horton of the school board, made a short talk to the High School Tuesday on "The Relation of a High School Education to the Business World."

The clock system is being fixed and it is hoped that it will soon be in working order. It has been very unsatisfactory so far as it stopped running shortly after being rearranged at the beginning of this semester, and has not run since. It is hoped, however, that it will give no further trouble.

Prof. Hewitt is instructing the school in Parliamentary law. Chauncey Clarke was elected chairman of the class, for the time being and Miss Bessie Coke, secretary. Later on, however, everyone will have to serve, for a certain period of time, at these offices. It is the intention of the Faculty to have all of the students so familiar with Parliamentary laws, by the end of the year, that any of them could step in and take charge of a meeting, at any time.

SCHOOL NEWS.

Mr. Williams was a visitor in the First Grade Thursday.

Elsie Bliven is a newly registered pupil of the Primary grade.

Stanley and Norman Peters are

new pupils in the Fourth grade.

Alice Davoren of the Fifth grade, is absent on account of sickness.

The Mid-year examinations will be held February 2nd, 3rd, and 4th.

Elsie Thomas is absent from the Third grade on account of sickness.

The First grade has had but one tardy since the beginning of the year.

Lizzie Erickson of the Third grade, is back to school after an absence of about six weeks.

Isabel Ferguson, Marie Seaman, and Evelyn Flanagan of the Sixth grade, were absent this week on account of sickness.

The Sixth grade pupils are making water color maps of North America. The work taken as a whole is very good.

The following pupils of the First grade, have an average of above 88 for the year.

Agnes Johnson, Elsie Hilstrom, and Elvie Grant.

MORRISSEY CAN MAKE THAT WATCH KEEP TIME. Bring it around to the CARLETON Jewelry Company.

"DON RAMIRO" Perfection of Clear Hanava goods.

ALFALFA meal at HAINES.

EASTSIDE IS A WINNER.

Read the Times Want Ads.

With the Toast and Tea

GOOD EVENING.

It costs nothing to make people feel that you have a warm heart and good will. —Selected.

The Salutation of the Dawn! Listen to the Exhortation of the Dawn!

Look to this day! For it is life, the very life of life. In its brief course lie all the verities and realities of your existence.

The glory of action, The bliss of growth, The splendor of beauty;

For yesterday is but a dream And tomorrow is only a vision; But today well lived, makes

Every yesterday a dream of happiness, And every tomorrow a vision of hope.

Look well therefore to this day! Such is the salutation of the dawn. —From the Sanscrit.

Stop, look and listen! Counterfeit \$500 bills are said to be in circulation.

It is a little further around the corners of a square deal, but the road is better.

Said it is, that the census man has to include the knockers in Coos Bay's population.

Fletcher says there is nothing like a fine steak well chewed. Anyway there's nothing like a fine steak.

Lovers are getting more impatient every day. One in Pennsylvania shot himself because his sweetheart didn't come downstairs on time.

Dr. Wiley is getting into more trouble. He wants marriage licenses withheld from young women who do not know how to cook.

Rocketteller says that everyone should be an altruist. The Socialists are. They hope to have possession of the Rockefeller fortune some day.

"Your honor," announced a New York lawyer during a trial, "my client is a gullible fool." As evidence, the client's selection of a lawyer ought to have some weight.

What It Doesn't Do. Though money talks, 'tis safe to bet, whatever it has to say, it never has been known, as yet, to give itself away.

A. J. MENDEL.

Apropos of Advertising. If you tout your little tooter And then lay aside your horn, In a few short days there's not a soul Who knows that you were born.

The man who gathers prizes Is the man who strives all day, And the man who advertises Is the man who gets the pay.

Information Wanted. Now "What is whiskey?" vexes us. The learned savants don't seem to know;

But here is one more troublesome: How do you pronounce Pinchot? Is Mount McKinley yet unclimbed? Some swear it is, some say it's not. But, tell us, O ye winged winds, How do you pronounce Pinchot?

Say, tell us, is there life on Mars? Should women be allowed to vote? But stay, here's one of more moment: How do you pronounce Pinchote?

How do you get a paying job. And tell us how you "cinch" it. But first elucidate, explain: How do you pronounce Pinchot?

—Journal.

STORY OF THE DAY.

Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, who has of late come into great prominence as a quotable authority on everything living or dead, states that not only should no one be allowed to kiss the baby, but that the mothers who offer the human shrimp to the visitor to kiss should be discouraged. Mrs. Belmont then tells this story:

"I once watched a great artist as at an enthusiastic young mother's request, he kissed stiffly her 6-months-old babe. 'Well, how did you like it?' I asked him afterwards. The artist answered with a grimace: 'It was exactly like kissing a poached egg.'"

What the baby thought of it is not in the story, but if "it" could be interviewed, it would probably say that from its point of view, it appeared much like being kissed by some damp mattress stuffing flavored with tobacco.

"If the ballot were given to women the republican party would have a cinch," remarked the Politician at the Millicoma Club.

"Yes?" said Hugh McLain in a doubting and questioning way.

"Of course," replied the Politician "for all women want protection," and Hugh bought.

Before and After.

This the way he goes straight home

the way he goes like this and stays

before he took there, you can bet.

He was on deck He's had to learn

for joy a thing or two he never will

ride or whatever else was forgot.

He was out late He dares not stay

six times out late because he wed

a week and led a he wed a suffragette.

frisky life. —Judge.

HARD LUCK

Things never seem to come my way, and so I'm sick and sorry. I asked a friend of mine today to sing me "Annie Laurie," for I was tired and sick at heart, and feeling lorn and looney, and so he pried his face apart, and sang me "Annie Rooney."

"Twas always thus since childhood's hour, I always miss connections; for me the cream is always sour, and mouldy the confections; when I would gaily guy my frau, her temper has a cross edge; the butter never knew a cow, there's whiskers on the sausage. Last night I couldn't sleep a wink for thoughts of ghost and bogey, I said: 'I'll rise and get a drink, and smoke a cabbage stogie.' I tramped across the silent shack to find the measly dispenser, and stepped upon a carpet tack — I wore no shoe or slipper — and then I fell over seven chairs, and nearly spoiled my smeller, and thundered down a flight of stairs and landed in the cellar. The neighbors heard the frightful noise, and came swooping over, a hundred idiots and boys, including Old Dog Rover. 'Well, are you hurt?' the sillies cried: it made my anger smoulder; 'I die too slowly,' I replied. 'Please hit me with a boulder.'"

WALT MASON in Spokane Review.

SOCIAL and supper MONDAY EVENING, Jan. 24, at 8:30 at REDMEN'S hall by ladies of St. Monica's CATHOLIC church. General admission twenty-five cents.

BRING that watch that won't run around to Carleton Jewelry Co. — MORRISSEY will FIX IT.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The Coos Bay Times begs to call attention of subscribers to the following simple rule for their observance.

Watch the tag on your paper showing date to which paper is paid and remit promptly in accordance with this tag, or notify this office to discontinue sending it. Unless this is done a bill will be sent from this office for the time the paper continues.

Rates by mail or special delivery:

Daily (per year) \$6.00

The rate of \$5.00 per year is only when paid strictly in advance.

COOS BAY TIMES, MARSHFIELD, OREGON.

NEWS FROM ALL
OVER COOS COUNTY

NEWS OF COQUILLE.

Coos County Seat Events As Told By The Herald.

W. E. Crane, the lumberman, started yesterday for Portland, for the purpose of securing another logging donkey to add to the equipment of his lower river camp.

J. L. Briggs, who has lived on the John Donaldson place near Riverton, has accepted the position as head farmer on the Philomath College farm, and will move with his family to that place as soon as he can dispose of his personal property, which he does not wish to take with him.

R. E. L. Bedillion, manager of the Bandon Woolen mills, whose physician has prescribed out-door exercise for his ailments, chiefly among which he advised duck hunting, took another dose of his medicine the last of the week. He was up this way and took in the Fishtrap country, but we have not heard how successful he was.

J. R. McGee, the Riverton coal mining man, was in town Saturday accompanied by a cousin, William Edwards of Oakland, Cal., who is making him a visit. Mr. Edwards is well pleased with Mr. McGee's coal mine operations and, is of the opinion that when enough of his product is sent to San Francisco for its value as a fuel to become thoroughly established, that he will find no trouble in marketing all he will be able to produce.

Capt. R. W. Dunham of the steamer Roanoke, was in town yesterday and paid his uncle, Capt. H. W. Dunham of this city, a visit between trains. The captain will spend a couple of weeks more visiting relatives and friends before returning to the command of the steamer. For the past few days he has been walking with a stick and a considerable of a limp, the result of being thrown from a buggy on the Bandon-Empire road. His old friends in Coos are always pleased to greet the Captain on his visits.

BULL WAS ROTTEN.

San Buena Ventura Was In Poor Condition, Says Gold Beach Globe.

The Gold Beach Globe says that the hull of the San Buena Ventura, the lumber schooner, which was wrecked off Rogue River the other day, and the survivors of which were picked up at sea by the Fairhaven, was rotten. The schooner has pounded to pieces on the beach there, the only living thing on it being a cat, which was saved by Gold Beach people. The Globe says:

"A photograph of two little girls was picked up on the beach near the river; a short distance away was a piece of the hull which was so rotten that it could be crumbled in the hand. We said the timbers could be crumbled in the hand; this is no figure of speech we are using."

"We are making no comparison when we say crumbling; as we and other took some of the wood, and crumbled it like a woman crumbles bread for little chickens. Every stick of timber in the hull was rotten that we saw and we certainly saw lots of it. This vessel, doubtless had been inspected and passed on as sound, as a safe vessel for human life. No inspector, who was honest and competent, could pass her as sound: it would have been impossible. She had been rotten for years."

DIES IN MYRTLE POINT.

Horace H. Fellows Suddenly Succumbs In Room.

The Myrtle Point Enterprise says: "Horace H. Fellows, father of John T. Fellows formerly in the confectionery business here, but now living at Springfield, this state, dropped dead in his rooms, above the Sprong implement warehouse in this city, about 5 o'clock, Wednesday evening, of heart failure. Mr. Fellows and I. N. Wilson roomed together. Both were in their room at the time. Mr. Fellows had just come in off the street and was building a fire in the cook stove when he suddenly fell over backward. The body was taken to the home of his step daughter, Mrs. O. S. Coleman on the Myrtle. "Mr. Fellows was 74 or 75 years of age on December 22, last. He was an old resident of this section and was a veteran of the civil war, having served in Co. E. 11th Missouri cavalry, with rank of sergeant, the term of his service being 2 years, 3 months and 14 days."

MYRTLE POINT POINTERS.

News of Upper Valley As Told By The Enterprise.

Cement blocks have been received for the new W. T. Dement residence. Work on the foundation has been going on between showers, but good weather is wanted before very much can be accomplished.

Mr. Daniel Miller and Mrs. Mary Royer, widow of the late J. C. Royer, were united in marriage at the home of the groom in West Myrtle Point on Friday evening, January 14th, Rev. J. F. Stevens, officiating.

Two weeks from now the 28th, the preliminaries of the high school debates will be held. The Bandon negative team is to debate the Myrtle Point affirmative here. On the same evening the Myrtle Point negative team will debate the Coquille affirmative at Coquille.

Mrs. Della Allison, aged 22 years, died at The Dalles, this state, on Sunday the 9th, from heart disease and her body was brought here for interment. The funeral was held at the Catching Creek cemetery, services being conducted by Rev. Thos. Barklow. Mrs. Jane Haga, mother of the deceased, accompanied the body down from The Dalles.

A Social Progress club was organized at the home of W. E. Lewellen Monday evening with the following officers: President, Rev. Mr. Taylor; vice-president, E. C. Roberts; secretary, Miss Ivy Miller; treasurer, Miss Elsie Lewellen; chaplain, Fred. Jones. The object of the club is to provide social entertainment for young people.

Joint installation of officers in the Odd Fellows and Rebekah lodges was held in the Odd Fellows hall in the Adams building last Saturday evening. After the installation ceremonies a fine supper was served by the Rebekah members. The following officers were installed by the Odd Fellows, E. H. Harris acting as installing officer: E. F. Davenport, N. G.; C. C. Carter, V. G.; Lloyd Spires, secretary; P. L. Phelan, treasurer; B. C. Lehmanowsky, warden; E. H. Harris, conductor; E. C. Roberts, I. G.; Chas. Adams, N. W. G. Perkins and Lloyd Spires, trustees. In the Rebekah lodge the following officers were installed: Mrs. Mary Henderson, N. G.; Mrs. D. McNair, V. G.; Mrs. Rebekah Adams, secretary; Mrs. Spires, warden; Mrs. Kate Roberts, conductress; Mrs. Louise Prey, I. G.; D. McNair, O. G. Mrs. Adams was installing officer.

The force of linemen working on the new Coquille Valley telephone exchange have set a large number of poles in Myrtle Point during the past week, the work being done under the supervision of J. D. Clinton of Norway. Work on the exchange in the Leep building is also well advanced, and it is expected to have the service instituted by the first of the month. Business men and citizens having residence phones are considerably interested in the future of the telephone service in Myrtle Point. Many of them are not ready to separate themselves from the old company, which has been giving fairly good service, and which has control of the toll line business as well as the exchanges in the other towns of the county; neither do they like to be disconnected from the farmers lines, over which much of their business has been transacted. It is believed that there can be but one satisfactory arrangement, and that would be for all to agree to go to one service or the other. A two-phone arrangement would be unsatisfactory, and no exchange arrangement between the two systems has yet been proposed.

NOTICE.

All Coos County warrants drawn on the General Fund and endorsed prior to September 1, 1908, will be paid on presentation at my office in Coquille, Oregon. No interest will be allowed on any of these warrants after January 22, 1910.

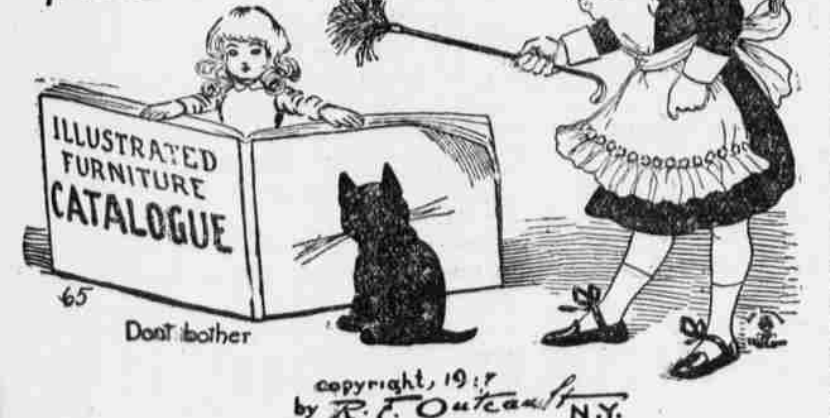
Dated this 19th day of January, 1910. T. M. DIMMICK, County Treasurer.

DANCE at SUMNER, SATURDAY JANUARY 29TH.

FLOUR \$1.60 at HAINES.

Try Times' Want Ads.

Little house-maid says dont bother with a catalogue. you can see more nice things in our store at any price.



to the residents of this community: we buy everything we use from home merchants and farmers of this community. in all fairness we ask you to at least look at our stock of furniture, price it, and see what you can do at home, before you send your money away to an eastern catalogue house. we will sell you furniture cheaper than you can buy it from catalogues and you can see what you get, before you buy it. the big store with the little prices.

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