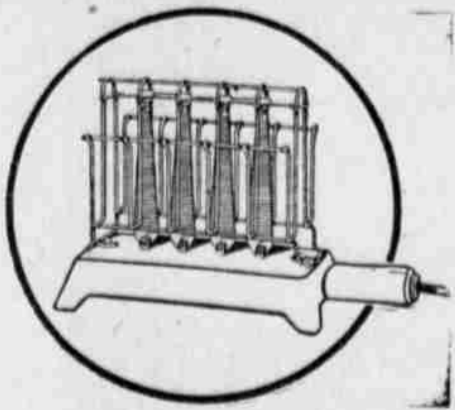


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the next 10 days we will deliver to every customer, an Electric Toaster and you may use same for a period of 30 days free of charge.

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TELEPHONE 178

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Beaver Hill Coal

MOUNT DIABLO AND JOSSON CEMENT.

The best Domestic and imported brands.

Plaster, Lime, Brick and all kinds of builders material.

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GENERAL CONTRACTOR

OFFICE, SOUTH BROADWAY. PHONE 201.

STEAMER M. F. PLANT

Sails for San Francisco every eight days.

TICKETS RESERVED UP TO THE ARRIVAL OF THE SHIP. RESERVATIONS WILL BE CANCELLED AT THAT TIME UNLESS TICKET IS BOUGHT.

S. Dow, Agent. Marshfield Ore

STEAMER BREAKWATER

Sails from Ainsworth Dock, Portland, at 8 P. M., every Tuesday.

Sails from Coos Bay every Saturday at service of time. Reservations

will not be held later than Friday noon, unless tickets are purchased.

F. Miller, Agt.

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WASH!

WELL I GUESS
I'd suit back from the
and it looked as good as
mine does. No it's no
work was done by the
Cleaning and Dye Works,
186 So. Broadway.
Garments a Specialty.

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Parlors, 189 South 3d St.,
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BUSINESS DIRECTORY OF RELIABLE BUSINESS HOUSES

FOLLOWING IS A LIST OF RELIABLE BUSINESS HOUSES AND BUSINESS MEN IN MARSHFIELD WHO HANDLE GOODS THAT CAN BE GUARANTEED AT FAIR PRICES OR WHOSE WORK MAY BE DEPENDED UPON. IT WILL PAY YOU TO PATRONIZE THEM

Restaurant
Prepared to serve you
at all hours.
1st Ave., bet. Front and
Way, Marshfield.

GET YOUR JOB PRINTING
DONE AT THE TIMES OFFICE.
Letter Heads, Bill Heads, Enve-
lopes, Calling Cards, etc.

STADDEN

All kinds of photograph work,
bromide enlarging and kodak fin-
ishing.

TOLSTOI TO CANADA.

(By Associated Press to Coos Bay Times.)

LONDON, Nov. 15.—A news agency dispatch from St. Petersburg says it is reported that after brief stay at a monastery, Count Tolstoi will proceed to Canada to join the Doukhobors, followers of his teachings.

You Are Safe

The price is always the same, today or tomorrow. The best value for your money always.

Men's Wear, from the skin out.

FIX UP

Opp. Breakwater Office.

Lund's Mottos:

Mottos are a good thing when you live up to them like O. O. Lund, the Marshfield shoeman, does. Here are a few business rules or mottos that are absolutely adhered to by him:

Our repair department does more for your money than any other shop in town.

Nobody can do better repairing than my shop turns out.

The shoes we sell and the repairing we do give you long lived shoes and satisfaction.

GOOD SHOES

And when it comes to good shoes for men, Lund is the man for you to see. He doesn't handle poor shoes. He is in business to stay and wants to build up a good business and consequently handles only good shoes. Even then he sells the best shoes on the market at prices that some charge for poor shoes.

See the shoes that he guarantees for wear and to be waterproof, and inquire the prices. You will be surprised how cheap he really sells good shoes for.

Remember the place.

O. O. LUND,

"The man who does things right."

No. 215 South Broadway, Marshfield

THE LLOYD Marshfield's popular Family Hotel. All furniture new and clean. Velvet and Axminster carpets in every room. Four stories of solid com-
fort. Rates reduced to: day, 50c, 75c and \$1.00; week, 2.50 to \$3.00. Also a few hours keeping apartments with gas ranges, \$12.00 per month. Free baths. Take bus at depot. Mrs. Fridges, Prop.

While Figuring

ON THE CHEAP WIRING CAMPAIGN DON'T OVERLOOK THE FACT THAT WE ARE SELLING FIXTURES AT A BIG DISCOUNT.

ALSO STANDARD MAKE FLAT IRONS WE HAVE ONLY A FEW LEFT. BETTER PLACE YOUR ORDER.

Coos Bay Wiring Co.

EXPERT ELECTRICIANS.
Respectfully ask your patronage.
PHONE 237-J.

A LONG TIME PURCHASE

By ARNOLD HATHAWAY

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The Piazza del Venezia is my favorite abiding place when I am in Rome. The reason of this is that it is the most stirring part of the Eternal City. Above the piazza is the Capitoline hill, on which a state building is being erected and from which extends the Corso Umberto, the main shopping street of Rome. When there I make it a point every afternoon to go down the Corso to one of the sidewalk restaurants and drink Frascati wine.

I was sitting one afternoon on the sidewalk in the Piazza Colonna, just off the Corso, when a young officer and a young girl took a seat at a table near by. I speak and understand the Italian language tolerably well, and it was not long before I caught the word Americano. The man was talking about the Americans who frequent Rome in such large numbers, inveighing against the manner in which they demoralize the tradespeople and servants by their lavish expenditure of money. Officers of the Italian army are from the upper classes, and this young man was of a refined type. The girl he was with was of the same class, tastefully dressed and pretty. My admiration was especially excited by her splendid hair, which was coiled up in great rolls worthy of an empress of ancient Rome.

The lady was lamenting that her family must remove from the home they had long occupied, owing to the rise in rents. She was also telling her companion, who, I judged, was her fiance, that she needed a sum of money, without which some trouble or inconvenience would accrue. The young man was lamenting his inability to furnish the amount, having nothing but his pay in the army, which is small enough indeed. I could not but feel the injustice of my having several times the income I could spend, while these poor young people were in desperate straits for a few hundred francs, and what disturbed me more was that conventional barrier which prevented my giving them the amount they needed, a matter which would have conferred upon me as much pleasure as on them.

They arose and went away without knowing that their strictures on Americans had been overheard by an American and that they had not modulated their voices sufficiently to prevent my getting a vague idea of their necessities. As they departed the officer said pleadingly, "If you do it will break my heart," to which the girl responded, "If I do not I fear my mother will die."

The very next day I met the same young lady on the Corso. On her face was a sad but determined expression. Without any definite purpose I turned and walked in the same direction as she. Presently I saw her turn into a shop, in whose windows were women's switches, wigs and cosmetics. I could look through the glass and see the girl in conversation with the proprietor. She removed her hat and let down her hair. It was the most magnificent display I ever saw—very thick and reaching to the floor. The proprietor was inspecting it.

The meaning of the words of the officer who had been with her the day before—"If you do it will break my heart"—was now apparent to me. She was about to raise the needed funds by parting with her hair. I sauntered into the shop. The proprietor motioned me to a seat while he bargained with the girl. Presently I heard him say:

"It is too valuable for me to buy just now, when I am short of funds. Come in at another time."

"Does the senorina wish to sell her hair?" I asked. "My wife is looking for a switch."

"Yes, senor; she would sell it."

"I would buy it, but my wife is not in Rome, and I prefer not to own it until her arrival. But if the senorina will make a contract for it I will purchase it now."

The lady was interested and said that the goods could be delivered whenever I wished, whereupon I took the proprietor aside, asked him what the hair was worth and told him to offer on my behalf double the amount. It was accepted with delight, and the lady asked when and where I would have my purchase sent. I said that she was to wear it till I called for it. Then I paid the whole amount of the purchase money. The lady went away much pleased.

I left Rome the next day and did not return for a year. One day on a sidewalk restaurant on the Corso who should I see at another table but the officer and the lady whose hair I owned. They were staring at me. Then they arose and came toward me.

"Senor," said the lady, "a year ago you bought my hair for your wife."

"I remember doing so. My wife has not yet arrived."

"When will she come?"

"I don't know. I have not yet picked out a wife."

There must have been something in my eye to give the lady a cue, for she smiled.

"Your accent indicates," said the officer, "that you are a foreigner."

"American."

The two looked at each other, then at me. Then we all smiled together.

"I leave my possession in your care," I said, "till my wife wishes to use it."

I raised my hat and left them, they evidently not knowing what to do. I have never seen them since.

WOMEN OF FAME IN VARIOUS LINES

Mrs. Joan Cunco, Queen of the Motorcar—Miss Brigham Is an Expert at Making Furniture From Packing Boxes—A Family of Girl Swimmers.

MRS. JOAN NEWTON CUNCO of New York is the foremost woman to achieve success by running a motorcar. She has driven fifty miles in fifty-two minutes on a circular track, she has raced three days in succession against a group of the fastest drivers, beating most of them, and she has covered as much as 200 miles in one day in an endurance contest lasting two weeks.

"To my mind naturally," Mrs. Cunco recently said, "motoring is one of the most desirable if not the most desirable of sports for women. But they must go at it in the right way. Too many wish to start as drivers with a high power car. The thing to do is to begin with a small car."

Furniture From Packing Boxes.

Furnishing the flat is an expensive proposition unless one is a genius at contriving like Miss Brigham. She makes artistic tables, chairs and desks



MISS BRIGHAM.

out of packing boxes and staves them to match the walls of the different rooms in which they are placed.

Miss Brigham has written a book on the subject and has proved that the common packing box is the groundwork for all sorts of beautiful and artistic furnishings.

A Family of Swimmers.

The Due sisters of Bay Ridge, Brooklyn, distinguish themselves every summer by their fancy and long distance swimming. Vera Due, the sixteen-year-old member of the family, recently won the victory in a six mile race over Beatrice Due, aged eighteen, and Ethel Due, thirteen. The six miles were accomplished in one hour and twenty minutes. The girls are experts at all the fancy dives, including the front dive, salmon, soldier, dolphin and swan dives.

There is a six-year-old sister, little Marie Due, who recently gave an exhibition of how children may learn to float by the use of water wings.

To Make "Tanby Cream."

Put into a saucepan a pint of milk, half a pound of loaf sugar, the grated rinds of three lemons and one ounce of gelatin previously soaked in a little water. Dissolve all these ingredients over the fire, then let the mixture cool for a short time and stir in the yolks of three eggs which are not beaten and place it on the fire to curdle. Afterward strain and when cool add the juice of the three lemons and the whites of the three eggs beaten to a stiff froth. Stir all quickly together and pour into a wet mold. When turned out the effect of this sweet is very pretty. The bottom half will be of the consistency and color of a lemon jelly, and the top half will be a white spongy cream.

She "Moths" the Bad Boys.

What Judge Lindsey has been to the small boy of Denver Mrs. Elizabeth Jones-Baird is to the children of Des Moines. She is a sort of universal mother to all the young people of the community and has a skeptical fondness for a "bad" boy. Whenever any of them are in trouble they go to see Mrs. Jones-Baird.

OREGON BUYS EGG SUPPLY

State Annually Imports 100 Carloads That Could Be Raised at Home.

PORTLAND, Ore., Nov. 12.—Oregon is importing more than 100 carloads of eggs each year, according to the Experiment Station of Oregon Agricultural College. This 100 cars of eggs should all be produced here at home, and many more besides, according to the experts in charge of the experiment station work. How to bring this about is what is taxing the ingenuity of those having the agricultural future of the state in charge.

Conditions here for poultry growing are ideal. By experiment and practical demonstration it has been shown that the hen thrives throughout this state and shows a handsome profit to her keeper when handled properly. But more chickens are needed to care for the demand that is outrunning production.

One means to increase poultry production has been taken by the experiment station, in connection with the Portland Y. M. C. A. and day after tomorrow will mark the close of the first year's work. School children have been interested in chicken raising and urged to grow small flocks on back lots. The attention given them has been after school hours and on Saturdays. The results have been very gratifying indeed.

Prizes are offered for the best flocks and the best progress made during the year. Indeed the premiums are well worth striving for the first prize being \$100 and the second \$50, while there are many minor prizes. Those failing to win any of these prizes can point to their poultry earnings for recompense, together with the knowledge and practical experience they have gained in the work. Dr. James Withycombe, of the experiment station, and Prof. James Dryden, head of the department of poultry husbandry at the same institution, will make the awards of prizes.

AFTER 7 YEARS LEARNS CHILD HE THOUGHT HIS IS ADOPTED

Wife of Kansas City Traveling Man Tells Court She Substituted Walf For Baby That Died.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Nov. 16.—After believing for seven years that Marilda Fuller was his daughter, Julius R. Fuller learned in court that the child was adopted. Some time ago Mr. Fuller's wife asked a divorce charging nonsupport. Mr. Fuller followed up with a petition to have the decree set aside and asking possession of the child.

"The child, you understand," Mrs. Fuller told the court, "is an adopted one."

"That's not the case," said the husband. "It's our child. It was born to us in St. Louis seven years ago."

"It was born seven years ago," Mrs. Fuller explained, "but it is not our child. Our baby died. Mr. Fuller is a traveling salesman. While he was on the road the baby was born and died. I grieved so that finally I decided to adopt a baby that was born in the hospital that same day."

"That's a new one on me," Fuller said. "I don't believe the story. I want the baby."

Judge Thomas set a date for hearing evidence in the case.

GERMAN SPY CAUGHT.

England Lets Kaiser's Information Seeker Off Easy.

Victim Robbed and Body Thrown Into Sewer.

LONDON, Nov. 15.—Lieutenant Siegfried Helm, a German army officer, charged with making notes and sketches of the fortifications of Portsmouth Harbor, pleaded guilty and was sentenced on bonds of \$1,250 not to repeat the offense.

OLD UNION WAR RENEWED.

(By Associated Press to Coos Bay Times.)

ST. LOUIS, Nov 15.—A longstanding contest was brought to issue in the report of the executive council of the American Federation of Labor. It recommended a charter to be issued to the Western Federation of Miners. Delegates of the machinists announced they would oppose the recommendation.

PLUMBING
Have your plumbing done by
PIONEER HARDWARE COMPANY.