

Makes Home Baking Easy



ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar NO ALUM, NO LIME PHOSPHATE

THE SOLAR SYSTEM.

Its Flight Through Space Toward the Constellation Lyra.

In what direction are you moving? If you are going toward the Battery you will answer "south;" if up Broadway you will answer "north;" toward the Hudson you will say "west;" and if in the direction of the East river you will reply "east."

These answers might be correct as regards the surface of the earth, but they may be far from answering the question, for the earth is turning eastward at the rate of about a thousand miles an hour, which carries you in that direction very much faster than you can move over the ground.

But that rotating motion, constantly changing your direction in relation to all outside the earth, is quite subordinate to another far more rapid motion that is carrying you and the earth around the sun eastward on an entirely different curve at the rate of about nine miles a second, ever changing your direction in relation to the stars in a circular path 279,000,000 miles long.

Yet that isn't a key to your direction, for little you, your tiny earth and your third rate sun, with all of its planets, are traveling as a united group in one direction, differing from all those mentioned. Find the large first magnitude bluish white star Vega, in the constellation of Lyra, and you will be looking in the direction of the flight that our system is taking through space. If you will observe the stars around Vega for a few hundred years you will find that they are apparently slowly separating, while the stars at the opposite pole of the heavens are slowly drawing together. That means we are moving toward Vega and away from the opposite point. This motion is in a circle that cannot be exactly measured, but there is evidence to show that it will require 18,200,000 years for our system to complete it.

Then can you answer, "I am moving toward Vega." Perhaps so, but more likely perhaps not, for it is far from unlikely that you and your solar system, with Vega and all of the galaxy of stars that eye can see on the clearest night, are moving in the same general direction around some great common center yet unknown. Who can tell? No one now, but the possibility is presented to the human mind from what we know of the motions of the great universal clock of space that marks off the seconds of eternity.—New York Herald.

A MAN'S GLOVE.

In the Old Days It Served as Proxy For Its Owner.

In the early days everything was not regulated for the people as it is now by the government and the law courts. Europe was still young then, and people had rough and ready means of dealing with one another, of buying and selling or giving goods and property and settling disputes. A glove, as it was very close indeed to a man's hand, came in course of time to be looked upon as taking the place of the hand itself, and sometimes took the man's place and was made to represent him.

For example, to open a fair it was necessary then to have the consent and protection of the great lord in whose country it was going to be held. Those who wished to open the fair would come to the nobleman and petition him to be present. He might be very busy or bored at the idea of having to go, yet he would know that it must be opened or his people would be discontented. So he would say to the leaders of the people: "No, my trusty fellows, I can't open the fair in person, but I will send my glove to do it. You all know my glove. Nobody has one like it in the country. It is the one my lady mother embroidered for me in colored silks and silver wire, and it has a deep violet fringe. You can hang it above the entrance of your fair grounds as a sign that you are acting with my permission. If any one disputes your right or touches his master's glove I will attend to him. That's all!" So the glove would travel in state to open the fair.—Westminster Gazette.

The O. K. is under NEW MANAGEMENT. Give us a fair trial.

For BUCK auto service PHONE 34-J before 6 P. M. and 66-J at night



IN SOCIAL CIRCLES

(Continued from Page 2.)

Edward Lorenz, O. C. Sanford, Jesse Barton, Ward C. Gage, A. J. Sherwood, Lawrence A. Liljeqvist, Chas. Gage, Fay Jones, Robert Watson, Calvin Siagle, E. E. Johnson, Fred Siagle, Anderson Lamb, Alfred Johnson, Jr., Warren Laird, Charles Johnson, Samuel Sherwood, M. Hartson, M. O. Hawkins; Misses Esther Johnson, Effie Collier, Jottie Watson, Eva Sugg, Gretchen Sherwood and Mabel Wilson, Mrs. Ida Owens; Messrs. George A. Gage, Dr. Endicott, James Watson, Harry Folsom, S. D. Hockett, Frank S. Greenough, Walter Oerding and Ralph Wilson.—Coquille Herald.

Miss Isis Marsh returned this week from Portland where she has been visiting friends and receiving treatment for her eyes.

Miss Mable Clare Mills plans to go to Portland today for a short visit. She will meet her father, C. J. Mills, who has been in California conferring with officials of the Southern Pacific and who will return next week, it is expected.

Last evening Misses Hope and Vivian Whitmore pleasantly entertained the Baptists Young People's Union at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Whitmore, in West Marshfield. Following the business session, games and music were enjoyed and refreshments were served. Among those present were Claude Stutsman, Chas. Diehl, Albert Carlisle, G. W. Leslie, Grace Whitmore, Florence Rehfeld, Lola Montgomery, Ella Kruger, Catharine Carlisle, Mrs. Claude Stutsman, Isis Marsh, John Martenson, Ray Ollivant, Belva Flanagan, Bessie Ayre, Mary Price, Clarence Whitmore, Tracy Johnson, Lucy Kent, Chas. Rehfeld, Mrs. C. H. Marsh, Alpha Mauzey, Clara Rehfeld, Hope Whitmore, Vivian Whitmore, Mrs. M. E. Whitmore and Miss Daisy Richardson.

Last evening a party of Leo LaChapelle's friends surprised him at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. LaChapelle, in South Marshfield. The evening was pleasantly spent with games and music following which dainty refreshments were served. The evening was a most enjoyable one throughout, and before departing all of the guests expressed their heartiest appreciation of it. Among those present were: Gertrude Scaife, Ellen Smeddon, Harriet Hansen, Clara Sergeant, Bessie Flanagan, Martha Ross, Florence Farley, Bartlett Flanagan, Festus Walter, Cecil LaChapelle and Leo LaChapelle.

The Young People's Society of the Swedish Lutheran church held its monthly meeting last evening in the church parlors. Besides some musical numbers on the program, Rev. J. Richard Olson, the pastor, delivered an address on the Prophet Isaiah. The committee who had charge of the necktie social held the previous Friday rendered a report which showed the undertaking was an entire success. The committee in charge of that social was Misses Grace Johnson and Esther Nelson, Messrs. Geo. Romberg, Emil Gidmark and Oscar Roseen.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Miller entertained a small party of friends at bridge at their home in West Marshfield Friday evening. Mrs. G. F. Murch and Mrs. C. R. Peck winning the honors. Their guests included Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Horton, Mr. and Mrs. I. S. Kaufman, Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Peck, Mr. and Mrs. Street, Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Haines, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Grimes, Mr. and Mrs. Murch and Mrs. Heath. Miss Murch assisted the hostess during the evening.

The American woman's league will meet the first and third Tuesday afternoons of each month instead of on Mondays. The next meeting will be held next Tuesday.

The Ladies Aid society of North Bend Lutheran church will meet next Wednesday with Mrs. John Hill and the Young People's society will

convene for monthly meeting Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock in the church parlors. A program will be given and refreshments served.

Last Tuesday afternoon, Mrs. A. Hutcheson entertained a number of old-time friends complimentary to her son, Jas H. Hutcheson and his bride, of Eureka, who are here on their honeymoon trip. Light refreshments were served. Miss Mable Clare Mills assisting Miss Agnes Hutcheson in serving. Among Mrs. Hutcheson's guests were Mrs. E. A. Anderson, Mrs. R. M. Wieder, Mrs. Emma Nasburg, Mrs. A. G. Aiken, Mrs. W. J. Butler, Mrs. C. J. Mills, Mrs. Geo. Campbell, Mrs. Hirst, Mrs. Siglin, Mrs. Thomas Howard, Mrs. W. B. Curtis, Mrs. W. C. Duebner, Mrs. H. Reed, Mrs. C. H. Marsh, Mrs. Mary McKnight, Mrs. L. M. Noble and Mrs. C. W. Tower.

Thursday evening, Miss Agnes Hutcheson was hostess at one of the most delightful functions of the week, a bridge party complimentary to her brother, Jas H. Hutcheson, and his bride of Eureka. The decoration scheme was pink and green. At cards, the prizes were won by Mrs. Wm. Lawlor and F. E. Hague. Refreshments were served. Among those invited were Mr. and Mrs. Arthur McKeown, Mr. and Mrs. E. Mings, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Hague, Mr. and Mrs. F. K. Gettins, Mr. and Mrs. Otto Schetter, Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Maloney, Miss Elizabeth Kaufman, Ray Kaufman, John Kronholm, Hayes Howard, Mrs. Wm. Lawlor, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Straw, C. F. McKnight, Miss Evelyn Anderson, Miss Alice Butler, Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Perham, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Dungan and Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Flanagan, Chas Keane and Mr. and Mrs. E. L. C. Farrin, Mr. and Mrs. H. Wright.

Arno Meeen and daughters and Miss Edith M. Dunning sailed from San Francisco last week for Honolulu where they will spend a couple of months.

ELIJAH SMITH GENEROUS.

Elijah Smith of the Southern Oregon company, who recently underwent an operation at Portland, is a close friend of Jerry Haynes of this city, and invited Mr. Haynes to come to Portland and keep him company while in the hospital. Mr. Haynes has been bothered by a cataract of the eye for some time and Mr. Smith thought that it would be a good time for him to undertake to have the trouble corrected surgically. Mr. Haynes has not yet decided to accept the invitation and take the necessary treatment, though appreciating Mr. Smith's concern for his welfare.—Myrtle Point Enterprise.

USE MUCH LUMBER.

Oregon Industries Required In 1909 800,000,000 Feet.

PORTLAND, Ore., Mar. 4.—Out of the 2,000,000,000 feet, board measure, of timber cut in the State of Oregon during the year of 1909, 800,000,000 feet were used in Oregon. This fact is shown in a report just issued by the Oregon Conservation Commission and the United States Forest Service. Howard B. Oakleaf of the United States Forest Service, prepared the data under the direction of J. B. Knapp, who is in charge of the engineering work of the service in this district.

Of the 800,000,000 feet used in the state, 296,791,900 feet were taken by the wood-using industries. Dividing the wood-using industries into their respective lines of manufacture it is found that pulp in 1909 required 93,367,600 feet; boxes, 77,946,500; sashes and doors, 43,320,000; cooperage, 20,685,000; furniture manufacture, 9,835,350; excelsior, 4,320,000; baskets and veneers, 3,102,000, and other minor lines make up the balance.

The harmonizing of colors, tone values, a general knowledge of composition and picture construction is considered by the Walker Studio to be quite as necessary in the framing as it is in painting a picture.

Good HOUSEWIVES insist on HAINES' FLOUR.

PHONE CASE IS TAKEN UP

North Bend City Council Orders Investigation of Charges.

At the last meeting of the North Bend city council, the city attorney there was instructed to investigate certain charges made against the Home Telephone company and report at the next meeting of that body. One complaint lodged against the company was for charging for wiring buildings, it being alleged that people who live from off their lines have been forced to pay as high as \$12 and \$15 to get connections, besides the regular monthly rental. It was also charged that in instances charges of \$1.50 per month were made for some phones while others get the same service for \$1.25.

According to the report of the light committee of the North Bend council, the arc lights at the following places there, will be replaced by sixteen-candle power incandescents, thereby reducing the lighting bill of the city of North Bend \$85 per month:

- Between Sheridan street and old town. 2 Blocks south of mill in old town. Sherman and Lombard. Sherman and State Plat B. Sherman Ave. S of Ball Park. Sherman Ave. N of Ball Park. Sherman and Montana. Virginia and Marion. Virginia and Jackson. California & Mead. Mead and Montana. Broadway and Virginia. Old town near residence R. McCann. Old town near residence Jno. Freedland. Old town near residence Carl Freedland. Old town near residence W. D. Simpson.

Passports in Russia.

Every person arriving in Russia is required to surrender his passport to the owner or manager of the hotel or house he stops at and if married give all information as to the name and ages of his wife and children, so as to enable the house owner or hotel proprietor to complete the blank prescribed by law for submittance with the passport to the respective police district station for registration. The blanks are made out in duplicate, one copy being filled out at the police station and the other forwarded to the address bureau, at which place it is possible to learn the address of any one residing, temporarily or otherwise, in the city. A similar blank is filled out when the party moves into another house or leaves the city, notation being made as to the destination. The traveler in leaving need only inform the hotel management or house owner, provided he is living in private apartments, of his departure and give the name of the city or country he is bound for.

The Retort Legal.

"Sometimes the law seems unjust for the reason that it isn't comprehended," said a judge. "Take the case of the woman prisoner before Sir Edward Coke. This woman appeared in court with her hat on. The judge said sternly:

"A woman may be covered in church, but not when arraigned in a court of justice."

"To this the woman replied:

"It seems singular that I may wear my hat in the presence of God, but not in the presence of man."

"And she would appear, in her legal ignorance, to have got the better of the argument until Sir Edward Coke retorted:

"It isn't singular at all. Man, with his weak intellect, cannot discover secrets known to God, and therefore in investigating truth the court must see all obstacles put aside. Accordingly it is fitting that the prisoner's hat be removed and with it the shadow that it casts on her face."

He Didn't Like Connecticut.

"I have always had a mild interest," said the lawyer, "in the origin of the Connecticut Yankee's reputation, but I had no idea that it extended so far back until I ran across in the surrogate's office the other day the will of Lewis Morris of Morrisania, made in 1760 and admitted to probate in 1762. It contains this paragraph:

"It is my desire that my son, Governor Morris, may have the best Education that is to be had in England or America but my Express Will and Directions are that he be never sent for that purpose to the Colony of Connecticut, least he should imbibe in his youth that low Craft and cunning so incident to the people of that Country, which is so interwoven in their constitutions that all their art cannot disguise it from the world, the many of them under the Sanctified garb of Religion have Endeavored to impose themselves on the World for honest Men."—New York Sun.

New Spring Showing Of 1911 Patterns

White Goods

Myers, Marshfield Coos Building

Every woman is interested in pretty Undermuslins, dainty Embroideries and filmy Laces. The last express from the east brought us a large consignment of the most exquisite patterns of Embroideries, including Allovers, deep Flouncings, Baby Sets, Etc., that was ever brought to Coos Bay by us. These Embroideries were imported from France and Switzerland by our New York representative and are remarkable values.

- One lot of deep flouncings and Corset Cover Embroideries, 12 to 17 inches wide. A very special value at, yard.....19c
- An especially fine assortment of dainty Baby Patterns in matched sets, at all prices from, yard.....5c to 50c
- One lot all Linen Torchon Lace edgings and insertions, worth to 25c yard. Yard only.....4c
- Exquisite sheer Swiss and mull Flouncings, Allovers, Shirt-waist sets and cross barred Corset Cover Embroideries, etc. At from, yard.....50c to \$2.00

Dainty Muslin Underwear

NEVER HAVE THE WOMEN OF MARSHFIELD HAD AN OPPORTUNITY EQUALLING THE ONE NOW OFFERED TO BUY NEW, DAINTY MUSLIN WEAR AT LOW PRICES. OUR WINDOWS WILL GIVE YOU JUST A GLIMPSE OF WHAT YOU WILL FIND—BUT YOU MUST VISIT THE STORE TO APPRECIATE THE HANDSOME ASSORTMENT AND THE VERY LOW PRICES. WE CAN GIVE HERE PRICES ONLY IN GENERAL:

- Corset covers at from.....10c to \$2.50
- Skirts.....39c to \$7.50
- Slips.....\$1.25 to \$3.00
- Drawers.....25c to \$1.75
- Chemise.....75c to \$5.00
- Gowns.....35c to \$4.00

ASK TO SEE THE NEW NECKWEAR, HAIR GOODS & GLOVES.

How He Won. A rich old man was asked how he made his money. "Simplest thing in the world," he said. "I always did the reverse of what everybody else was doing. If everybody bought, I sold—prices were high. If everybody sold, I bought—prices were low."

Prepared For the Worst. Husband—Goodby, my dear. A pleasant voyage. I have taken every precaution in case of accident. Wife—What do you mean? Husband—Insured your life in my favor.—Journal Amusement.

Her Dear Friend. "I have declined marriage proposals from five men," said the fair widow. "Have you?" her friend asked. "I didn't suppose your husband had been as heavily insured as that."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Jiffy. Tommy (who has been told to go to bed)—Pa, how long is "a jiffy?" Father—It's just about the length of time you've got to go to bed without a kicking.—Boston Transcript.

The Last Dance. He—May I ask you for a dance? She—Certainly, the last one on the list.

He—But I'll not be here then. She—Neither will I.

Take your SUNDAY DINNER at The CHANDLER, Special menu, RESERVE tables for PARTIES by PHONE.

One on Brown. "I hear that Brown voted the prohibition ticket. I wonder if he is on the water wagon now." "Not a bit of it." "Then why the vote?" "Because of Mrs. Brown." "How was that?" "She showed suffragette tendencies in the spring, and Brown steered her off by explaining to her that he represents her at the polls." "Well?" "Mrs. Brown is a prohibitionist."

Brave, but Not Foolhardy. "Don't get gay with me," said the little man. "For a cent I would lick you," said the big man.

"Why don't you take some one of your size?" "You must think I want to get hurt."

Music of the Blood. Have you ever heard your blood? Have you ever put one of those large seashells to your ear and heard what the children say is the sound of the sea, the "music of the waves?" Well, that is really the sound of your blood—as it circulates—echoed in the empty shell. You can hear it sometimes when your head is on a pillow, but it does not sound musical then. Try the shell at any time and you will find that your blood is always flowing. Stick your thumb in your ear and listen. That is nature's way of constantly carrying the nourishment from well digested food to every part of your body.