

COOS BAY TIMES

Entered at the postoffice at Marshfield, Oregon, for transmission through the mails as second class mail matter.

M. C. MALONEY Editor and Pub.
DAN E. MALONEY News Editor

An Independent Republican newspaper published every evening except Sunday, and Weekly by The Coos Bay Times Publishing Co.

Dedicated to the service of the people, that no good cause shall lack a champion, and that evil shall not thrive unopposed.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
DAILY.
One year \$6.00
Per month50

When paid strictly in advance the subscription price of the Coos Bay Times is \$5.00 per year or \$2.50 for six months.

WEEKLY.
One year \$1.50

Official Paper of Coos County
OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF MARSHFIELD.

Address all communications to
COOS BAY DAILY TIMES,
Marshfield :: :: :: Oregon

BUY IN MARSHFIELD.

THERE is nothing that will benefit Marshfield more than for its citizens to adopt the "Buy in Marshfield" motto and refuse to patronize mail order houses, traveling salesmen and above all cut out going to the cities to buy goods. None of these concerns spend a red cent to help keep up the streets and the town, to help maintain the police and fire departments or light the city. Why should people pay them as much and oftentimes more than home merchants charge for a better class of goods? Factories with big pay rolls are necessary and are all right, but if the people of Marshfield would buy everything at home it would mean as much for the city.

Actually now when the expressman or drayman brings you goods purchased outside of Marshfield don't you feel ashamed and say, "I know I should patronize home merchants?" Resolve to do so in the future.

A PAIR OF BROWN EYES.

ACCORDING to a Kansas professor, the future American girl is destined to be brown-haired and brown-eyed. Already, he claims, the trend has advanced so far in that direction that the pronounced blonde and brunette types are fast disappearing, their persistence thus far being due to the ceaseless inflow of foreign immigration, which has a tendency to uphold the two extremes of color. Once this has fallen below a controlling point and the amalgamation of races not widely differentiated has taken place, the typical American girl will have arrived foretold.

While somewhat in the nature of a surprise, this information cannot exactly be called bad news. Brown eyes, we should say, are all right. Scientifically speaking, they will doubtless serve all the optical requirements of their owner. They neither blaze with indignation nor flash with fury. Nor on the other hand, are they vacuous or noncommittal. Without too great imperiousness, they have a compelling quality that makes you do what they require. It is very pleasant to look into a pair of them and answer to their mild bidding. The hazel eye commands respect, the black eye demands homage and obeisance, the orbs of blue woo and entreat. The brown eye is the blend of these, possessing something of each quality, yet safe, or at least middling safe, if one does not gaze too long.

Of course, the pronouncement of the Kansas professor is not necessarily final. Other investigators and prophets have arrived at different conclusions as to the coming race. One student of ethnology avers that in time there will be left only the distinct blonde and brunette; that increasing aridity will burn to a dusky hue the entire human family, except in England and along the Pacific coast of the United States, where humidity and fogs will persevere in their bleaching effects. As proof that climatic influences control pigmentary peculiarities, this authority cites the Jews as the most widely distributed race of unfaunted blood. Then he finds blonde in the moister regions of the globe, but as dark as the Moor in the hot desert countries.

It is with this subject, however, as with many others. Much depends

upon the viewpoint. Temperament, so, will influence deductions. Even Kansas professors have temperament. One, perhaps, has only to look where the Kansas professor looked to arrive at his conclusion. Truth, it has been said, lies at the bottom of the well. Whoever assays to explore the abysmal depths of a woman's eyes will doubtless think he has found the truth there and will be satisfied, whether the color be black, brown, straw, opal, Cyprian violet, or any other. Here's to 'em all:

There are eyes of blue,
There are brown eyes, too;
There are eyes of every size,
And eyes of every hue;
But I surmise,
That if you are wise,
You'll be careful of the lady
With the dreamy eyes.

WITH THE TOAST AND TEA

GOOD EVENING

The best thing to give your enemy is forgiveness; to an opponent, tolerance; to a friend, your heart; to your child, a good example; to a father, deference; to your mother, conduct that will make her proud of you; to yourself, respect; to all men, charity.—F. M. Ballfour.

THE COMING OF APRIL.

I heard the feet of April straying down a sunny glade,
Through the beeches, gray-boughed reaches, gipsy maid,
Soft as springtime raindrops falling,
Clear as nightwood shoreward calling,
Stirred the steps of April straying, gone a-Maying down the glade

I saw her silver lantern lifting through the evening haze,
Shadow-lancing, silver-glancing, through the spring-sweet ways
Smoke-wreaths, light as spring-time dreaming,
O'er her flower-decked shoulder streaming,
From her lantern, fragrant drifting, vagrant shifting through the haze.

Those who met her, woodland-winged, through the wind-stirred grass,
Stars burned brighter, hearts were lighter, as they watched her pass;
Morning skies were clearer, bluer,
Hopes were surer, vows were truer,
For the magic of her singing, blossom-bringing gipsy lass.
—Martha Haskell Clark.

PETS.

"I never had a dear gazelle
To charm me with its soft, mild eye,
But if I had I'd kill the thing,
The price of beef is so darned high."
HARRY McKEOWN.

"I never had a dear gazelle
To charm me with its soft, mild eye,
But once I had a Thomas cat
That used to make the chickens fly."
HARRY WINKLER.

"I never had a dear gazelle
To charm me with his soft, mild eye,
But of an angel cook I'll tell
Who captivates me with her pie."
F. C. BURCH.

"I never had a dear gazelle
To charm me with his soft, mild eye,
But once I had a little pig
That sausage made, when forced to die."
GEO. N. BOLT.

WHAT MARY HAD.
Mary had a Thomas cat;
It warbled like Caruso.
A neighbor swung a baseball bat—
Now Thomas doesn't go so.
FRANK PARSONS.

Mary had a little pig;
'Twas sleek, and fat, and round.
One day it chewed a Persian rug—
Now puggie's in the pound.
TOM HARVEY.

Without wishing to knock the

faithful watchdog, it may be said that fleas bother him a good deal more than burglars do.

A COUNCIL OF WAR.

(Dedicated to the men in the city Hall).

Try this on your punching bag.
Alr: "Peace, Peace, Be Still."
Ah, yes; ah, yes; we've heard that, too, so many times before
But what in heat they do repeat when cool they say no more.
Our city rulers do not fight, but leave such things behind;
And on reflection, fancy free, some other way they find,
That men of blood can exercise their own will now and then
And help to make the city's laws and still be gentlemen.

Baby, No. 19 was born to Mr. and Mrs. John Adduci in Chicago Wednesday. That plan of giving them numbers instead of names looks like a very good one. After you pick out names for a dozen or so, it's a harder task than it would seem to be according to Bennett Swanton.

If thy young son offend thee take him to California and have him Bur-banked. Truancy and other vices removed while you wait. Read this testimonial:
"Teasing Tom was a very bad boy; A great big squirt was his favorite toy;
He put live shrimps in his father's boots,
And sewed up the sleeves of his Sunday suits;
He pinched his poor little sisters' heads,
And cayenne peppered their four-post beds;
He plastered their hair with cobbler's wax,
And dropped hot pennies down their backs."
They took him to Burbank, the w. k. grafter,
And Tom was an angel ever after.

If secret society titles were added letters to a man's name, some mighty meek members would have an address like a prize peacock.

WILL ISSUE BONDS.

Port of Tillamook Votes \$450,000 Issue For Harbor.
TILLAMOOK, Or., April 6—Bonds of \$450,000 were voted by the Port of Tillamook for bar and waterfront improvements. Of this amount \$214,000 is to be devoted to waterfront and channel; the remainder, \$236,000, to the bar. This proposed improvement will make possible handling with facility over the Tillamook bar the latent lumber resources back of the bay.

BANDON STORE SOLD.

Claude Woodruff, the house furnisher, has sold his store to Sam Johnson and Steward Whitsett. Mr. Johnson is the purser on the Dispatch and probably has as many friends as any man in the Coquille Valley. Mr. Whitsett is not so well known here but he is a man of integrity and good business qualifications. Mr. Woodruff will remain in Bandon until about May 1st, and will then go to Chico, Cal., to the springs for a time, after which he will return to Bandon.—Bandon Recorder.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are cured by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflammation of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Easter Greetings

TO OUR MAY FRIENDS:
We are better prepared than ever to serve you with—
Easter Cards . . . 5, 10, 20 and 25c
Easter Rabbits . . . 5, 10 and 25c
Natural Chicks and Ducks . . . 15c
Cotton Rabbits 2c up
and all kinds of novelties.
The stock is all fresh and new, better supply your wants. Now we will save you money.

COOS BAY CASH STORE

The Store That Saves You Money.
GEO. N. BOLT, Manager
Front Street, Marshfield.

DO IT NOW

Lay in your supply of wood now and avoid the usual summer rush. We have plenty of wood and just at present can deliver it promptly. A little later, when orders begin to pile in, we will not be able to give you our undivided attention.

12-in. Stove Wood \$2.00 per dump load.
Fire Place Blocks \$2.50 per dump load.

We can furnish you a man to split and pile it if desired.

C. A. SMITH LUMBER & M'F'G. CO.

PHONE 19-J 182 So. Broadway

Condensed Statement

of the
First National Bank of Coos Bay

At the close of business, March 7th, 1911.

RESOURCES.	LIABILITIES.
Loans and discounts . . . \$169,538.95	Capital stock . . \$100,000.00
Overdrafts 48	Surplus and profits 6,232.14
U. S. Bonds and premiums . . . 25,250.00	Circulation 24,500.00
Other bonds and warrants . . . 81,037.15	Deposits 363,269.06
Banking House . . 74,100.11	
Furniture and fixtures 7,989.34	
Cash and due from banks . . 136,136.17	
	\$494,052.20

Cash Reserve 37 Per Cent of Deposits

We invite your attention to the condition of this bank as shown by the above statement.

A general banking business transacted. Accounts of individuals, corporations and firms received. Interest paid on time and Savings Deposits. Safe deposit boxes for rent at \$3.00 and up per annum. Your business solicited.

OFFICERS:
W. S. CHANDLER, President.
DORSEY KREITZER, Cashier.
M. C. HORTON, Vice-President.
RAY T. KAUFMAN, Asst.-Cashier.

DIRECTORS:
W. S. CHANDLER, F. S. DOW, STEPHEN C. ROGERS,
JOHN S. COKE, WM. GRIMES, W. P. MURPHY,
W. U. DOUGLAS, JOHN P. HALL, M. C. HORTON.

Flanagan & Bennett Bank

Established 1889

Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits Over \$100,000
Assets Over \$500,000

Interest Paid on Time Deposits

Beaver Hill Coal

MOUNT DIABLO AND JOSSON CEMENT.
The best Domestic and Imported brands.
Plaster, Lime, Brick and all kinds of builders material.

HUGH McLAIN

GENERAL CONTRACTOR
OFFICE, SOUTH BROADWAY. PHONE 201.

COOS BAY-ROSEBURG STAGE LINE

Daily stage between Roseburg and Marshfield. Stage leaves daily and Sundays at 7 p. m. Fare, \$6.00.

OTTO SCHEPPE, Agent. C. P. BARNARD, Agent, ROSEBURG, Ore.
120 MARKET AV., Marshfield. PHONE 11

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

D. R. G. W. LESLIE,
Osteopathic Physician
Graduate of the American school of Osteopathy at Kirksville, Mo. Office in Eldorado Bldg. Hours 10 to 12; 1 to 4; Phone 161-J; Marshfield; Oregon.

D. J. W. INGRAM,
Physician and Surgeon.
209-210 Coke Building
Phones: Office 162J; Residence 162I.

J. W. BENNETT,
Lawyer.
Office over Flanagan & Bennett Bank Marshfield Oregon

W. M. S. TURPEN,
Architect
Over Chamber of Commerce.

400 TRAP NESTED BARRED PLYMOUTH ROCKS.
Our matings have produced standard-bred specimens of exhibition quality with records of 242,227,222 eggs in 365 days.
Baby Chicks and Eggs for Hatching
Book your orders now for spring delivery. A few cockerels from heavy laying stock for \$5.00.
Plymouth Place, Poultry Yards.
FRED BACHMAN, Prop.
Marshfield, Box 485. Phone 288

First Class Laundry

work is most desirable to anyone wishing their linen to possess that particular finish so necessary to good taste in dress.
WE DO THAT CLASS OF WORK
One Trial will Convince.

Coos Bay Steam Laundry

PHONE MAIN 57-J

FORECLOSURE SALE—LICENSED VESSEL.

Notice is hereby given that Flanagan & Bennett Bank, a corporation, under the laws of Oregon, owner and holder of that certain note and mortgage executed and delivered on November 24, 1909, by John S. Anderson to Flanagan & Bennett Bank, to secure the repayment in ninety days from said date of \$1,000.00 and interest at rate of eight per cent per annum, no part of which has been paid except \$100.00 on principal and \$80.00 on interest account, leaving now due thereon \$999.00 principal and interest from November 1, 1910, at said rate, which mortgage was recorded in the Collector's Office, District of Southern Oregon, Port of Coos Bay, in the Custom House, Empire City, Oregon, on November 26, 1909, in Book 1, Folio 21, Records of Mortgages of licensed vessels in said office, describing the "Fish," substantially of the following dimensions, to-wit: Length 33.7, breadth 11 feet, depth 4.2 feet, one deck, net tonnage nine tons; built at Empire City, Oregon, in 1903, of wood; to which mortgage, and the record thereof for a more complete description of said launch, reference is hereby made; including all masts, bowsprit, boats, anchors, cables, chains, rigging, tackle, apparel, furniture and all the necessities thereto appertaining and belonging, gasoline engine, fixtures and connections in said launch, by reason of the default of said mortgagor, John S. Anderson, in the payment of said note and mortgage, has this day foreclosed said mortgage by taking possession of the launch "Fish" and property aforesaid; and said mortgage being in possession thereof, on Thursday, the 6th day of April, 1911, at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon of that day at the wharf at foot of Market Avenue in the City of Marshfield, Coos County, Oregon, will exhibit, offer for sale and sell said launch and property aforesaid, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said debt, interest and reasonable expenses, to the highest and best bidder for cash, at public auction and outcry; and will retain and apply the proceeds of such sale to the payment of the amount now due on said note and mortgage aforesaid, and reasonable expenses of said mortgage in connection with the foreclosure of said mortgage including taking and keeping possession of said launch, and the payment of sums which may be necessary to satisfy any lien or claim against said launch having priority to said mortgage; and any surplus to the said John S. Anderson, his heirs or assigns.

Dated March 23, 1911, Marshfield, Oregon.
FLANAGAN & BENNETT BANK.
By J. W. BENNETT, President.
Don't forget the Turkish Bath.
PHONE 214-J.