

WITH TEA AND TOAST

OUR POME DUEL

If there is any spring poetry in your system extract it. Put it on paper and send it to the "Pome Editor."

A prize, consisting of a good mess of dandelion greens, will be awarded for the best spring verse received before Saturday, April 15.

THE ROAD TO HAPPINESS.

This is the road to Happiness: Start Now, from Where You Are; Turn to the right and keep straight on.

And you'll not find it far.

Along the Path of Willing Feet, And over Heartease Hill, Across the fields of Sweet Content, The stream of Glad Goodwill; Then through the lane of Loving Heart,

The gate that's called Today, And down the steps of Little Things Into the Common Way.

And take the Cloak of Charity, The staff of Wise Employ, A loaf of Bread of Daily Grace, A flask well filled with Joy; A word of cheer, a helping hand Some good to give or share, A bit of song, a high resolve, A hope, a smile, a prayer.

And in the Place of Duty Done, Beside the Door of Home, You'll find the House of Happiness— For Happiness does not roam.

The other evening at a small gathering in the city of Marshfield a great historical event took place. In years to come this event will rank with such dates as the Battle of Waterloo, the Discovery of America, the invention of the Printing Press, and such other momentous events in the history of man.

A few good fellows were seated around a table, making more or less unkind remarks about the prospects

of a railway when it was suggested there should be a fraternal society of Coos Bay business men, something on the order of the Hoo Hoos. "Why not name this order the 'Hookworms of the world?'" said Col Going. "Yes," said Will Ekblad, "our slogan should be, 'Work the Other Fellow.'" Then said Dave Stafford, we could have as a motto, "The late worm catches the bird."

It was decided at this meeting that the Hookworms of the World should, as worms, have no politics, or religion. That the object of the order would be to further the happiness of its membership by boosting for a railway.

It was further ordered that the Chief Crawler forthwith call on the artists all over the land to submit, in competition, a design for a button to be always worn to the exclusion of all other buttons, by the members of the society. Designs have already been submitted, in the shape of a hook worm on a railway tie; others suggested simply an imitation worm in the lapel without any button.

The dues decided upon are twenty-four cents in twelve two cent stamps. This amount to cover the cost of the button, postage, and other large and small incidental expenses.

All business men who expect to remain on Coos Bay until the railway is built, are eligible for membership. This means all men, good, bad and indifferent, retail merchants, clerks, book-keepers, and even all persons directly or indirectly connected with world of commerce. All above who are eligible are notified to send their real names, their addresses and twelve two-cent stamps to the Chief Crawler, so their names will be enrolled upon the white pages of the Golden Book of the Hookworms. No matter what your record in the past, remember that each and every Hookworm has a pure and spotless future, and that the membership are sworn to stand by each other in their hour of trial.

The Secretary of the society will be known as the "Angle Worm," and in future he will sign all official pa-

pers in connection with the Chief Crawler.

Hookworms of the World, Marshfield, Ore.

I herewith enclose twenty-four cents, and humbly offer my name for enrollment in the Golden Book of the "Hookworms Of The World." On my word of honor I truthfully state that I never do any more work than is necessary, and always try to unload my share of the burden on the other fellow. I hereby agree and promise, in the hope of becoming a full fledged Hookworm Of The World, that I will never get up in the morning except when compelled to do so by necessity and that I will never retire except when reduced to that extremity by complete exhaustion. I also believe that I have many other similar symptoms that will lead me to be a shining light in the great fraternal order of the Hookworms of the World. Whenever I see a brother resting I do solemnly promise not to disturb him, but to sit down by his side and rest with him. Fully realizing that this country is suffering from a great surplus of unrestrained energy I will patriotically do my part to offset this unfortunate condition by supplying in my community an example of the Hookworm, h'r secret of repose, tranquillity and inward contemplation of the utter vanity of the petty ambitions of men.

(Signed) _____ (Address) _____

Between winter and summer, spring has a hard time making good.

Next time Roosevelt swings around the circle we hope to see him on Coos Bay.

The most extravagant people in the world are those who have no money.

If the stork knows his business, he will not keep Mr. Roosevelt waiting on the anxious seat too long.

Nobody seems to know where Senator Jonathan Bourne is going, but he sure is moving around some.

An Eastern physician says he is convinced that 90 per cent of the headaches are caused by eye trouble. Take our advice and don't stare too

long at every new spring hat you see this year.

Also, hell hath no fury like that of a woman who finds that she has selected an Easter hat 49 cents cheaper than the one worn by her washer-woman.

A Deer Creek, Ill., teacher told her pupils that there is no hell, but the parents have been making it so hot for her since that she may change her mind.

A woman suffers agonies during early married life whenever the baby has a colic; later in life she concentrates her special anguish on the family meal ticket.

Although spring has officially arrived, another week or two may pass before the High school boys turn up the bottoms of their trousers so as to display their purple socks.

Nowadays when you see two Coos Bay men in earnest conversation they may not be talking railway. Likely as not they are comparing notes on the symptoms of spring fever.

Marshal Carter was seen riding with Dr. Dix in his automobile the other day but whether he was testing the speed limit or giving advice is not known.

AFTER THE SALVING PROCESS.

'Tis well. I now can spill the gasoline.

And burn my pathway through the lovely scene.

On with the race, and let my joy be sated—

The canny Carter has been now placated.

G. E. D.—X.

Robert Swanton thinks he's got an awfully good joke on a young lady customer. She asked for some face powder, and when he inquired if she'd have it scented, said, "Oh, no; you needn't scent it. I'll take it with me."

"All that the democratic party asks," a Southern member of Congress says, "is the confidence of the people." Sounds a trifle suspicious; what kind of a game do they propose?

A Baptist minister in Philadelphia

has had his sight restored at the age of 74. After he has seen the harem skirt and the new spring hats he may wonder whether, after all, it was really worth while.

"A mortgage is not needed to borrow trouble," remarked Harry McKewen in a philosophic mood.

"No," said Senator Jim Baines, and when you have a mortgage you don't need to borrow trouble."

It would seem that Dorsey Kretzer had a rather lucky escape in his auto accident. I just received a Iowa paper mentioning an automobile accident and which says of the victim: "He escaped with a sprained ankle, which is remarkable, as the machine struck him between the lamp and the radiator."

Now what do you suppose would have happened to Dorsey if he had been struck there.

THE LIFE WE LIVE.

It's waking and sleeping, and heaving a sigh, and watching and weeping, and saying goodby. It's long hours of labor and short hours of rest, it's helping our neighbor, and doing our best; it's fasting and dining, and striving in vain, and joy and repining, and sunshine and rain. It's laughing and crying, it's darkness and light, and wishing the dying a loving good night. It's dancing and walling, and battling with men, succeeding and failing, and trying again. It's wooing and mating, it's foolish and wise, it's loving and hating and dealing in lies. Man says it is dreary, as graveyard he goes; he says it is weary, and longs for repose; he says it is hollow, deluding and vain, and others who follow repeat the refrain. But I shall not hurry this old world to leave; what though it may worry and gall us and grieve? It gives us good measure of joy as we go; there's always a leisure to pay for a woe. I'm fond of the mixture of laughter and tears; I'd fain be a fixture for ten thousand years.

WALT MASON.

Don't forget the Turkish Baths, PHONE 214-J.

LIBRARY NOTICE.

The library board wishes to call attention to the following section No. 3576 of the Laws of Oregon:

"Whoever wilfully or maliciously writes upon, injures, defaces, tears, or destroys a book, plate, picture, engraving, map, newspaper, magazine, pamphlet, manuscript or statue belonging to a law, city, or other public or incorporated library, shall be punished by a fine of not less than \$5, nor more than \$50, or by imprisonment not exceeding six months."

On the whole, the users of the library have treated the books well, but there have been a few notable exceptions, and the worst cases of such vandalism have come from supposedly refined persons. For instance, one woman marked sentences, with an indelible pencil, all through one chapter of a valuable book. Another person took the trouble to write the words "grammatical error"—also with an indelible pencil—in several places in a book, apparently failing to perceive the far worse "error" committed by so doing. One or two others have underlined whole sentences. Several turn down corners of leaves, which finally break off and leave the books permanently injured.

It is possible that some of these persons did not realize that, with public property, no one has a right to take for himself a privilege that cannot be given to all. But if every reader treated the books as some readers do, it is certain that no library of limited means could last long.

EASTER PHOTO POSTALS, local views, 2 FOR 5 CENTS. Easter postals 1 cent each.—A. M. PRENTISS & Co.

The PRESBYTERIAN Ladies will hold another of their COOKED FOOD SALES in Gow Why building next WEDNESDAY commencing at 10 a.m. A nice display of FANCY WORK and APRONS will also be offered.

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

Don't forget the Turkish Baths, PHONE 214-J.



Get Ready for Easter

With Easter But a Week Away

when most every lady will need

A New Easter Suit

We have had this fact in view and we have selected our SPRING STOCK in which

There Is a Suit to Satisfy Every Taste and Meet Every Price

New Garments have been arriving from day to day and each week ushers many new styles. The beautiful new Waists have been holding receptions for the past few days and greatly admired as the finest display that we have ever made. The styles are varied comprising the Marquisettes, Lingerie, Silk and Linon Tailored effects, priced from \$1.00 to \$7.50

Faultless Shirts for Easter

Bright fresh styles are on display. They are here for you in every new effect from \$1.00 to \$2.50.

The Easter Hats

Will please you. Every new-fashion favorite is at your command here in

STETSON'S from \$4.00 to \$5.00
NONPAREILS, \$3.50
EMPIRES. \$3.00



Step in the Easter Parade With the Best of Them

Today the wealthy man is no more stylishly dressed than you in Stein-Bloch Smart Clothes. They fit, they are stylish, and they do not cost you needless expense. A number of new models have arrived in time for your Easter wear.

Priced From \$18 to \$35

Rightly New Styles for You for Easter



embodying all the advance ideas of the world's most famous creators of style—The Walk-Over boot makers. Tan—Patents—Gun Metals—Special Materials Low and High Cut Models.

\$3.50 to \$5.50 the Pair

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