

# We Don't Care

Where you buy your Dry Goods or Groceries.  
—That's not Our Business.

# We Do Care

Where you buy your furniture, Rugs, Carpets,  
Stoves and Dishes,  
—That's our business.

Years of experience enable us to offer the People of Coos County a selection of Furniture and House Furnishings that you will want to buy when you see them and learn our Prices.

# We Have the Goods

Give us a chance to demonstrate the truthfulness of our assertion and we will save money for you and guarantee satisfaction.

# Going & Harvey Co.

COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHERS.

**COOS BAY REALTY SYNDICATE**  
DEALERS AND AGENTS  
COAL COLONIZATION BUREAU  
FARM FRUIT, MINERAL and TIMBER LANDS  
ORGANIZING OF INDUSTRIAL COMPANIES A SPECIALTY

The past has proven that investments in small acre tracts near growing cities are the most profitable. The C. B. R. S. has such to offer. Chas. J. Buschke, Marshfield, Ore.

## Blanchard's Livery

We have secured the livery business of L. H. Heisner and are prepared to render excellent service to the people of Coos Bay. Careful drivers, good rigs and everything that will mean satisfactory service to the public. Phone us for a driving horse, a rig or anything needed in the livery line. We also do a trucking business of all kinds.  
**BLANCHARD BROTHERS.**  
Art Blanchard, Mgr.  
Livery, Feed and Sales Service.  
141 First and Alder Streets.  
Phone 128-J

## PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

**D. 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 162-J; Residence 162-I.

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

**D. J. T. McCORMAC,**  
Physician and Surgeon  
Marshfield, Oregon.  
Office: Lockhart Building,  
opposite Post Office.  
Phone 105-J

## Business Directory

Following is a list of Reliable Business Firms that will Pay to Patronize.

Go To  
**WILLEY & SCHROEDER**  
for  
Plumbing and Heating  
Marshfield, Ore., Phone 773

## STADDEN

All kinds of photograph work, bromide enlarging and kodak finishing.

**J. J. KOONTZ**  
Machine and Repair Shops  
GENERAL MACHINIST  
Steam and Gas Engine Work  
At Holland's boat shop, Front street, Marshfield, Ore.

Wanted—A want ad will sell it

# Some Random Observations

GEO WATKINS WRITES OF MANY THINGS; — "CABBAGES AND KINGS"—RUT MOSTLY OF LAW, LAWYERS, JUDGES, AND JUMBLED JUSTICE.

Editor Times:

The springtime has come gentle and  
The bloom is on the pumpkin berry;  
The festive bovine skiddoo o'er the  
lea

And the tuneful jay carols in the  
hollyhocks or somewhere  
thereabout I should judge.

The writer is a farmer—not exactly  
horny-handed nor especially  
honest, of the automatic jaw variety,  
with a poetical tendency. He assumes  
to know a cucumber from a  
doughnut, a jackass from a billy goat  
and that a high ball and a fish ball  
are not built from the same plans  
and specifications.

Anyone who presumes to call these  
accomplishments in question must  
answer on the field of honor, distance  
fifty yards, weapons cream puffs, or

Constipation brings many ailments  
in its train and is the primary cause  
of much sickness. Keep your bowels  
regular madam, and you will escape  
many of the ailments to which women  
are subject. Constipation is a very  
simple thing, but like many simple  
things, it may lead to serious consequences.  
Nature often needs a little  
assistance and when Chamberlain's  
Tablets are given at the first indication,  
much distress and suffering may  
be avoided. Sold by all dealers.

## FOR SALE

All of the  
Property of  
R. D. Hume

Including 10,000 acres of farm  
land, 4,500 timber  
land, fisheries, stores, cannery,  
cold storage, and fishing  
equipment, boats, live stock,  
etc., etc., either in parcels or  
as a whole. Net price \$300,000;  
1-3 cash, balance in one  
and two years. Address Mrs.  
R. D. Hume, Portland Hotel,  
Portland, Oregon.

## You Will Find

Solid, comfort and satisfaction  
in

**OUR FURNITURE**  
made by the best manufacturers  
it combines elegance durability  
and comfort. Our goods  
being substantially made will  
retain their fine elegant finish  
and last a lifetime and always  
prove a source of satisfaction.  
Another important fact is  
that our prices are no higher  
than for poorer quality and  
trashy goods.

Let us figure with you when  
you want anything from a  
kitchen chair to a complete  
outfit.

**C. A. Johnson,**  
Oldest Furniture Store  
on Coos Bay

## Golden Oak Barber Shop

Finest equipped shop on Coos Bay.  
A Smooth Shave  
A Good Hair Cut  
Shoe Shining  
Children's Hair Cutting a specialty.  
OPPOSITE LLOYD HOTEL.  
HUNTER & CLAREY  
Proprietors.

## Have That Roof Fixed NOW

See **CORTHELL**  
Phone 3121

**REAL ESTATE BARGAINS**  
For bargain in City, Banker Hill  
and Farm Property. See  
**AUG. FRIZEEN**  
Real Estate and Insurance Agent.  
68 Central Ave., Marshfield, Ore.

cow slips, at the option of the antagonist. It pains me to sacrifice human life in this reckless manner, but dignity must be maintained at any cost. This is intended to be a little journey to the solar plexus of various attorneys, solicitors in chancery and proctors in admiralty, with a stuffed club. Having therefore operated the exhaust and tested the pumps the flight will now begin.

Lawyers are a very bad lot, the very worst in the deck. These fellows are the sole cause of all the laws delays, the incubators of all kinds of bad legislation and of various and sundry brands of assorted devilment. Why sir, I am satisfied the entire population of Sodom and Gomorrhah consisted of these gentry, else certainly one honest man could have been found among them. And, sir, I am equally sure that that quaint old crank who is said to have gone about in the light of day with a lighted lantern in search of some man not built on the bias was entirely surrounded by that sort of folk. I assert sir, that no other class or profession numbers among its ranks so many alleged ticket of leave men and horse-thieves as the profession of law. Ding my buttons if I ever saw the like of it. Why, sir, it is my belief there are no honest lawyers, save dead ones, or those who represent the interests, or those who have been elevated to official position, usually the bench. Right here I rise to a point of order. I am ferriest a proposition I don't quite understand, and if you do sir, I would thank you to turn on the calcium. I can't understand why it is there are so many be-whiskered angels on the bench and so many dingbasted mean lawyers at the bar. It would seem sir, as soon as one of these alleged villains is balanced on official perch his hoofs and horns drop away like barnacles from a bit of flotsam exposed to a noonday sun. Not only this sir, but immediately the fledgling becomes a bosom friend of the people, sort of a camp meetin' Johnnie and after the fashion of a reformed and sanctified burglar proceeds to lambast his late companions in sin. And I think this is a fact from the highest to the lowest, with here and there an exception. Why sir, even in this state at one time or another we have all beheld judges with a wisp of hay back of ear and a pumpkin pogy in buttock-hole, pregnant with learning and dignity and beans and things, casting pearls before these alleged swine, have heard them admonished time and again as to their duties as lawyers, as men and as citizens, have heard them commanded to make haste and not delay the court and to cease piling taxes mountains high on us poor tax ridden agriculturists. "While words of learned length and thund'ring sound,"

Amazed the gazing rustics ranged around;

And still they gazed and still the wonder grew  
That one small head could carry all he knew."

But law sakes, all this profound advice is lost on these hardened wretches. Why, sir, they simply wink the nether eye and call it "horse play" and "flap doodle." Yet while it may serve no other purpose, it at least put we farmers next; it puts us on to the curves, the tricks and the manners of the profession, it moulds and forms public opinion, it teaches the people who are responsible for all of these things, it puts the blame where it belongs. Yes, indeed. But for the lawyers there would be no delays, no taxes, no miscarriage of justice and the goose would honk beyond the clouds. The judges, left to themselves would go some. Why, sir, I am satisfied they would outstrip that meteoric gentleman described in Mother Goose who is said to have gone fourteen miles in fifteen days and never looked behind him. As matters now stand the judiciary, poor, underfed, underpaid and over worked souls are bound and gagged, muzzled and done for by the attorneys—Lackaday!

Why, sir, even our beloved president, whose broad expanse of rear view has occupied the soft places of earth, to these many moons and many other distinguished gentlemen, who have always been Johnny on the spot, have lately taken occasion to swat these emissaries of the devil hip and thigh.

Why even a little while ago the Oregon legislature passed a bill providing that certain judges must decide matters submitted to them within ninety days from the date of submission. This, sir, was intended to rebuke the lawyers, but gracious me how it has desecrated judicial cemeteries. What villainous marksmanship!

But sir, conditions were not always thus. There was a time sir, when the occupant of the wool sack dispensed justice with a free and unfettered hand a time when he was not hampered by arrogant attorneys and puddin' headed juries. Why sir, before these degenerate days it is said Lord Jeffrey, in a few brief years parted hundreds of souls from this frail tabernacle of clay. That was goin' some. His lordship said he could smell a Presbyterian forty miles. In his righteous indignation he raved, fumed and swore. The sword of justice was swift and sure. Nor was he alone. I assure you sir he was not alone.

From Jeffreys to the hobble skirt—scarce two hundred years, how we have degenerated. I assert sir, that our institutions are the worst on earth and the most expensive, for confirmation interview the first ozone walloper you see.

In other countries the judicial systems are so simple, so lovely and so beautiful, no delays, no quibbling, no monkeying. In these, unadulterated justice is handed out in chunks and gobs.

Why sir, in many it is simply Zip! and off comes your head. As tax-savers this method is commended. In England whose lead we are advised to follow, the judge questions the witnesses, comments on the evidence and brow beats the attorneys.

Why sir, in the recent case of the American dentist, evidence was being taken within eight minutes from the sailing of the case. That sir was ample time to sail and question the jurors and find whether they were prejudiced or had prejudged the defendant—forty seconds for each juror—plenty of time sir, plenty of time. When the life or liberty of a fellow man is at stake there is no occasion sir for any caution, for any method or for any deliberation. What are these as compared to taxes? Nothing at all sir, nothing. Rush, hip and hurrah and have an end of it. And there too, is that dear France, another model. Why, sir, fresh in our mind is the trial of a woman, just a woman, Madam Bompard, perhaps, no matter, who in tears on the witness stand was brow beaten and bullied by the judge until she fainted and was carried out and eventually acquitted. Served her right. This was done in the interest of justice and to elicit the truth—the judge said so—she had no business to be a woman anyway.

Then, sir, we have the notorious case of Lieutenant Dreyfus and the four years imprisonment of an innocent man on Devil's Island. Let us by all means emulate these proceedings and these examples.

We turn now to the land of Macaroni. Follow the present trial of the Camorists and be convinced.

Under our system, today I pay Bill Snort three plunks per diem and mileage, for jury service, tomorrow Bill pays it back to me for the same service and so we both wax exceedingly rich. What monstrous extravagance! What a waste of the people's money! And the lawyers are to blame for the whole business.

I crickets, it was a sad day our fathers swatted the British lion, otherwise the aforesaid thirty cents could be diverted from these overfed, wheezy and gouty jurors to the keep of the Lord's anointed kings and kinglets, duke and dukelets, lords and lordlets.

"And their sisters and their cousins, Which they number by the dozens, And their aunts,"

And their harems and their hooves and their game preserves and their kennels of dogs and their hangers on without end. Oh for a coronation, where vanity and egotism might robe itself in tawdry tinsel and strut and shine and shimmer for one brief hour. Where the swells might swell, the mollycoddles, coddle, scold and pi-pouettes. Ah me! It might have been! America, American institutions, Bah! How utterly disgusting. Adieu "Me Lud."

GEO. WATKINS.

# GOOD WORK OF HUMANE SOCIETY

HARRY WINKLER OUTLINES  
GREAT AMOUNT OF GOOD FOR  
EVERY LIVING CREATURE ACCOMPLISHED BY IT.

Editor Times:

Nearly a century ago the first society was organized to protect the brute creatures. This was in London, with the assistance of the Royal Society of England, humane societies were organized over the greater part of Europe, Asia and islands of the sea. The humane movement in America has taken rapid strides and is now foremost in the magnitude of the work. Henry Bergh, the founder of the first society in this country for the prevention of cruelty, is deserving of special honor and praise. While travelling abroad, President Lincoln appointed him secretary of the American legation in Russia, and soon afterwards promoted him to the consulship at St. Petersburg which office he held until 1864, when ill-health forced him to retire. Before leaving England he made the acquaintance of the Earl of Harrowby, president of the Royal Society for the Protection of Cruelty to Animals. Mr. Bergh at once became inspired with the humane sentiment. "Here is my life's work," he exclaimed, and upon his return in 1865 instituted the New York society. Mr. Bergh remained its president and guiding spirit for more than twenty-five years, until his death.

Other great apostles and humane educators such as Elbridge T. Gerry, Edwin Lee Brown and Geo. T. Angel soon stepped into the ranks, and through their influence and that of many noble women, the work has taken root in every state and territory in the Union. The world now numbers over 800 regular societies with several thousands of branches. Out of these have grown institutions for the prevention of cruelty to children, Boys and Girls Aid societies and Bands of Mercy. To the Hon. Geo. T. Angel belongs much praise for first introducing and establishing this grand and beneficial work among the youth of our land who are being taught lessons of kindness to all harmless creatures. Humane education has become an important part of the curriculum of our public schools, and is laying the foundation for a higher regard for the rights of animals; especially the domestic species which contribute so largely to the necessities and comforts of the human race. The object of the society is the prevention of cruelty to every living creature by all proper means including human education. The society stands to all beings in gentle attitude, and runs with quicker hands to help, after trying to help the lowest. These societies to protect dumb animals are really protecting every prisoner in his cell, every wild boy in the reform school, every pauper in the alms houses and every orphan in the streets. We believe the remedy for cruelty and wrong doing, lies not in laws and prosecuting officers, but in the public and private schools; that a thousand cases of cruelty can be prevented by kind words and humane education for every one that can be prevented by prosecution "Humane work is no longer a sentiment, but has become a practical religion which has laid its foundation so broad that it is not hampered with sect, creed, race or color, but takes in the whole creation of God.

"Blessed are the merciful for they shall obtain mercy."

HARRY WINKLER.  
NOTICE.

To my friends and the travelling public in general, I wish to announce I have taken over the Baxter Hotel, at Coquille, Oregon, and my patronage will be fully appreciated, and first class service guaranteed.  
Sunday dinner a specialty.  
GEO. E. PROPLES, Prop.

Next Tuesday will be opening day of Drain-Coos Bay auto line. Tickets at Base Corner.

**Mills College**  
Near Oakland, California  
The only Woman's College on the Pacific Coast, Chartered 1855. Near two great Universities. Ideal climate throughout the year. Entrance and graduation requirements equivalent to those of Stanford and University of California. Laboratories for science with modern equipment. Excellent opportunities for home economics, library study, music and art. Modern gymnasium. Special care for health of students, out-door life. President, Lucia Clay Carson, A. M., Litt. D., LL. D. For catalogue address Secretary, Mills College P. O., California.