

# Go Where You Will, You Cannot Find More Powerful Bargains Than These

"You should visit 'The Boston' before buying elsewhere" is a maxim hundreds of people are saying daily, and which we prove to all economy seekers by our unqualifiedly low prices. Every article is marked in plain figures and priced at from 20 to 60 per cent below the regular selling prices. On this page we show only a few examples of the hundreds of gigantic savings to be found here at The Boston Store.

Men's Wool Suits in sizes 30 to 48. Were \$15.00 to \$20.00. Now, suit **\$7.50**

Men's Fine Dress Shirts in neat medium dark patterns. Values to \$27.50. Suit **\$12.85**

Heavy Grey Wool Underwear for men. All sizes to 44. Worth \$3.25. Now, garment **85c**

Men's Blue Cotton Ribbed Underwear. Medium heavyweight. Sizes 30 to 44. Was 65c. Garment **45c**

Men's Work and Dress Shoes. Plain or capped toe. Wide widths. Values to \$4. Pair **\$1.85**

Men's Fine Dress Shoes in Vici, Gun Metal and box calf. \$4 to \$5 values. Pair **\$2.75**

Boy's Medium Heavy Shoes. Gun Metal calf. Sizes 2 1/2 to 5 1/2. Were \$3.50. Now, pair **\$1.90**

Boys' Wool Suits in neat patterns. Sizes to 16. Were \$5 to \$7. Now, suit **\$3.95**

Boys' Heavy Ribbed Hose, Sizes 6 to 10. Regular 25c value. On sale, pair, only **10c**

Men's Work Shirts in Medium Cotton Materials. Regular 65c sellers. Each only **45c**

Men's Genuine Horsehide Gloves. Regular \$1.50 work glove. Sizes 8 to 9 1/2. Pair only **85c**

Cotton Filled Comforts, Silkaline Filled. Sewed and well made. Were \$2.25. Each only **\$1.65**

Men's Fine Dress Shirts in Sizes 14 to 17. Neat patterns. Values \$1 to \$1.50. Each **50c**

\$4.00 Sorosis Shoes for Women. All sizes in widths AA to C. New lasts. Pair only **\$2.45**

Women's Dress Oxfords in \$3.50 and \$4.00 Patent Colt and Vici. All go at pair, only **\$1.20**

Extra Large Turkish Towels, Bleached. Size 26x46 inches. Regular 35c grade. Our price, each **23c**

Cotton Huck Towels in regular 15c grade. size 20x42 inches. Each only **10c**

Wool Dress Goods in All Staple Shades and fabrics, selling regularly to \$1.50. Now, yard **68c**

Sunglass Dress Linings in Mostly Every shade. Was 25c. Now, yard **10c**

Fine Dress Gingham in Neat "Red Seal" patterns. Regular 15c grade. Yard only **11c**

American Calico in All Colors. 50 bolts to sell at yard, only **5c**

Women's Pretty Wash Dresses. Regular \$4 to \$6.50 values. On sale, each **\$2.95**

Women's Long Kimonos of Fleece-down and cotton crape. Were \$3.00. Now **\$1.65**

Cream White Outing Flannel in Regular 10c and 12 1/2c grade. Yard, only **7c**

Colored Table Damask, in Red Figured patterns. Was 55c. Now, yard, only **39c**

44 Wool Bleached Muslin in 10c and 12 1/2c quality. Best grade sheeting, yard **8c**

Don't Buy It Elsewhere If You Can Get It Here  
**The Boston Store**  
"Every Article a Big Bargain"  
The One Great Bargain Center of All Southern Oregon

## COOS BAY TIMES

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

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Marshfield, Oregon

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### THE PERFECT DUTIES.

Gentleness and cheerfulness, these come before all morality. If your morals make you dreary, depend upon it they are wrong. I do not say "Give them up," for they may be all you have, but conceal them like a vice lest they should spoil the lives of better and simpler people.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

### THE GROUCH HABIT.

WE ARE creatures of habit and prone to indulge in extremes of our "second nature." This works happily, or unhappily, as the

conditions and practices trend and it behooves us to take note of the effects we are making in our social and business contact. The habit is purely superficial in nine cases out of ten; it is an acquirement that deserves analysis and regulation if we would maintain an acceptable and welcome status among our fellows. It is not enough to scrutinize our manner and temper and attitude and amend them; we should try to ascertain just what right we have to foster a grouch and force it upon other people who have nothing to do with its inception or expression. Every ungracious word and act inspired by a selfish and sordid thought is an imposition upon the people we meet and do business with and we should give thought to this as among the gratuities which have a "come-back" and only make us hateful and unpopular. In other words we ought to use the "rule of reason" and keep our sulks for those directly responsible for them and not pass them on to the innocent majority with which we are in hourly association.

One habit is as easily formed as the other when it comes to mental standards; and having taken on a grouch and make it habitually intolerable, it is our duty to contract the habit of discriminating in its application and confining it to people and things having to do with it. When we have a grouch on, every cheerful word and smile we dispense are forced and purely conventional, but they may be made habitual if we only try for the pleasanter course and it will soon become as much a habit as the coarser and commoner usage. We should think more and growl less smile oftener and accustom ourselves to the use of the friendly and favorable word. It won't hurt us a bit, and will go far to make things bearable for those around us.

### This Came Unsign'd

A novice in deep water  
Must either sink or swim—  
Or yell for help—it all depends  
Upon the sinker's whim.

### USEFULNESS.

Nothing in this world is so good as usefulness. It binds your fellow creatures to you and you to them, it tends to improve your own character, and it gives you a real importance in society beyond what any artificial station can bestow.—Sir B. C. Brodie.

### RICHES AND GREATNESS.

I DON'T want to be rich if riches bring pride  
And turn me from those who are now by my side  
If having wealth means I must wander afar  
From the quiet of home where the shining lights are  
And must learn how to sneer at the humble who toil  
And mock at the man who is tilling the soil;  
If I must be haughty because of success,  
Judge my brother alone by the cut of his dress.  
Shut my door against those whom I welcome today  
Because they have less gold, hard cash, then, I say,  
I don't want to be rich.

I don't want to be great if real greatness is just  
Being petted and jollied by men I don't trust,  
Being boasted by men who have axes to grind  
And leaving the friends who are true far behind.  
If greatness means nothing but flourish and pomp,  
With no time to play with the children and romp,  
No kisses from lips ruby red and no arms plump  
And dimpled thrown round me—say, if these charms  
Must go out of my life, yes, if I must resign  
The joys that I have and the pleasures now mine  
I don't want to be great.  
—Detroit Free Press.

### Life's Little Tragedies.

A youth dashed into the florist's shop.  
"There was something wrong about those red roses you sent the lady on Lincoln avenue," he declared.  
"I'm sure they were sent," replied the florist. "I remember the order. You said you wanted the very cheapest ones, a dozen and a quarter. Here, Joe."  
The new boy came forward.  
"You remember those roses you took to Lincoln avenue. Sure you got the address right?"  
"Yes, sir. I took it off the bill for 'em, sir."  
"Bring the bill here."  
"I can't sir. I put it in the box with the roses!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## RUNAWAY HORSE LIVELY

Modern Candy Company's Wagon Broken In Runaway.

Frightened by the whistle of the steamer Alert, the horse attached to the delivery wagon of the Modern Candy Company ran away late this afternoon. The house was standing in front of the engine house when it was frightened. It cut across the street and turned the wagon over, then started on a wild tear up Front street. It ran two blocks before it was stopped.

### CATCHING INLET NEWS.

(Special to The Times.)  
Misses Olive and Zell Wallace leave today for Big Creek to visit relatives.

Mrs. Charles Cox and Will Higginson, were in Marshfield Tuesday on business.

John Conklin of Big Creek was the guest Monday of his brother Will Conklin.

Mrs. C. H. Jackson, is suffering with a grippe and Dr. Horsfall was called by phone Tuesday.

Clifford and Charlie Doane and Will Higginson were the guests of Frank Ross, Monday evening.

J. C. Wallace has contracted to cut 1,000 cords of wood for Thomas Freese, on the land owned by the latter, on Catching and Isthmus Inlets.

### locate trouble caused by overflow of Ross' Inlet, have found the difficulty to be a board out of the tide box and after repeated attempts to repair damage, have decided to wait till low tide.

A party of fourteen men, women and children, gathered at Ross' Inlet school house Tuesday morning to improve the aspect of yard and cleanse building. The women went to work with the velocity of a cyclone and soon had things clean and shining. The men were no less active than the women and soon had the yard cleared of logs and rubbish. Credit is due the boys who so willingly carried the water from a long distance. At noon a delicious lunch was served under the fir trees in yard. Work was resumed at one o'clock. Mr. Thompson kindly hauled two barrels of water from his spring and in a few hours appearance of yard and school was very gratifying and all went home well pleased with the energy exhibited.

Byron Hodson was in Sumner on business Tuesday.

Poor Unfortunate Simp.  
The boy stood on the burning deck  
And didn't squeak or holler,  
Although the flames did scorch his neck  
And crimp his paper collar.  
They called to him: "O, we entreat—  
Jump overboard—you ought'er!"  
Says he: "I'm used to awful heat,  
But don't know much of water."  
And as his soul went up in smoke  
(Oh, wasn't that a pity?)  
He gurgled: "While I wait to croak  
I'll sing a little ditty."  
And what he sang I can't repeat—  
'Twas half a dozen stanzas—  
Condensed it meant: "Who cares for heat;  
I spent last week in Kansas!"

The Quicer Part.  
"Quicer, isn't it, that lawyer is such a lover of dogs?"  
"What is there queer about it?"  
"It is more natural for a lawyer to become attached to the fee-line species!"—London Telegraph.

Lost.  
Weary Walker—I lost 'arf a crown yesterday. Tired Timotheus—Did y' 'ave a 'ole in yer pocket? Weary Walker—No; the bloke wot dropped it heard it fall.—London Tit-Bits.

Its Penalty.  
Artist (Indignantly)—You talk as if painting an ugly woman's portrait for money was a crime.  
Friend—I believe it is generally a hanging matter.—Baltimore American.

The Times Want Ads bring results

### SKELLEY LUMBER MILL FORCED TO SUSPEND

45 Employees Unable to Get Their Wages and Attachments Are Levied on Everything.

A recent press dispatch from Drain, says: "About 45 men employed by the Elliott Lumber Company of Portland in lumber operations at Skelley were discharged yesterday without receiving payment for their work, the superintendent informing the woodmen that the company was unable to liquidate its indebtedness to them, and attachments have been issued out of the Justice Court at Drain against everything owned by the company that is available. It is reported here by some of the men that from \$75 to \$150 per man is due, and that the commissary, cook-house and stock, even to four pigs, have been levied upon. The Elliott Lumber Company last May leased the Skelley sawmill and logging outfit, since which time it has been operating, paying promptly until the last 30 days. Some 15 of the men are still at the camp, being unable to get away on account of lack of funds, but will be forced to leave, the attachments shutting off supplies. This will be a happier world for some Coos Bay people when the doctor can cut out the conscience as well as the appendix.

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