

Your Sunday Dinner

May be made a feast by the list of

Delicious Fruits

Fresh Vegetables

That you can find here for your selection.

Specials

- Green corn, per doz. 15c
Choice Watermelons 25c
Nice Crisp Celery bunch 10c
German Prunes, 50-pound box \$1.50
Tomatoes — String Beans — Cauliflower — Sweet Potatoes — Red Beets — Nice Crisp Celery bunch — Yellow Pumpkins — Hubbard Squash — Carrots — Rutabagas — Bell Peppers — Summer Squash — Cucumbers.

Fruits

GRAVENSTEIN APPLES
ELBERTA FREE STONE PEACHES
BARTLETT PEARS
We are expecting an extra large shipment of Tokay Grapes on the Excelsior. It will pay you to watch for these.

The Bazar

Phone 32
The House of Quality.

TRIBUTE TO FRANCIS H. CLARKE.

The Marshfield Chamber of Commerce at a recent meeting adopted the following self-explanatory resolutions:

"IN MEMORIAM of Francis H. Clarke, who died in Portland, Oregon, on the 11th day of September, 1911.

"Can words or pen make any impression that will survive longer than the name of a truly good man? We think not for they may never be recorded, and if so, forgotten or destroyed, but the name of the righteous, the just and the good endureth forever. And so it is with him who has been called to join the masses in the realm beyond. He came into our midst a stranger, he left us as a friend, and our greatest inspiration is gathered from the thought,

"There is no death. The stars go down

To rise again upon some fairer shore

And bright in Heaven's jeweled crown

They shine forever more."

Therefore, Be It Resolved, That in the death of Francis H. Clarke, this community as well as the entire state, has lost one of her good men, whose high character and sterling manhood will long be an inspiration to his associates and to those engaged in the upbuilding of the public good.

Be It Resolved, That we extend our sympathy to the family of our departed friend, and

Be It Further Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the records of the association and that the original thereof be sent to Mrs. Clarke.

Done at a special meeting of the Marshfield Chamber of Commerce held for the foregoing purpose alone on the 12th day of September, 1911.

AUTOS now RUNNING between DRAIN and ALLEGANY. TICKETS on sale at the BUSY CORNER. SERVICE will CONTINUE until rainy season.

If you have APPENDICITIS. See DR. WINKLER.

A TURKISH BATH will do you GOOD. Phone 214-J.

of ideas, who have some inventive ability. Please write to WHEELER & McINTIRE.

WITH TEA AND TOAST

GOOD EVENING.

Concentration is the secret of strength in politics, in war, in trade.—Emerson.

It is not so long to the end of Life's day,

If you go in a gallop, or walk the rough way; And then—the 'st' sun, where the still dreamers stay!

It isn't so long for the song and the sigh,

The green o' the meadow—the blue o' the sky; And even the storm-winds are breathing "Goodby!"

It isn't so long. Let us sing down the sorrow;

Hope is deceiving, but joy we may borrow

From the beautiful dreams of the light of tomorrow!

Some Coos Bay men make as much noise eating celery as a horse does when eating corn.

People in every town say to strangers: "We have a lot of wealthy people living here."

THE BACHELOR GIRL SAYS:

"A 'reformer' is usually a woman who has failed to keep her husband in the straight and narrow path and is taking it out on the rest of society"

"I don't know" is a lie that is told in court oftener than any other.

The less you talk about your troubles the less you will think about them.

There are a number of definitions for tact, but lying out of it fits quite a good many cases.

In a century or so, according to a German scientist, radium will be furnishing heat for the world. But does he know what will be furnish-

ing the heat where some of the Coos Bay knockers will be by that time.

WAKE UP OR SHUT UP.

The man who's always kicking—

What good is he? He just insists on sticking.

Persistently,

To all that is unpleasant in everything.

His woes are always present—

Of course they cling.

The man who's always whining—

What's his desire? Has killed his nerve.

He groans about lost chances—

At Fortune swears.

Not seeing that she dances

With him who dares.

To think the world's against you—

Now's what's that get? It's mighty little sense to

Take such a bet. Just kill this silly notion—

Don't let it thrive—

Or take a sleeping potion

You won't survive.

A myth is no miracle, notwithstanding the fact that it frequently masquerades as such.

It is every boy's theory that a cat's greatest general utility is as an object to be chased by dogs.

Ever know a married woman who didn't tell occasionally what a great baby her husband is when he is sick?

Lives of poor men oft remind us

Honest toil won't stand a chance

More we work there grows behind us

Bigger patches on our pants.

On our pants once new and glossy,

Now of stripes of different hue;

All because subscribers linger.

And won't pay up what is due.

Then let us be up and doing,

Send your mite, however small;

Or when snow or winter strikes us,

We shall have no pants at all.

—Exchange.

The man who spills cigar ashes on the parlor floor and doesn't worry about it, or get scolded, is master of his household.

The more love affairs a man has had the more attractive he appears to most girls. The more love affairs a girl has had the less attractive she is to most men.

QUALIFYING THE RECEPTIVE MOOD

As long as he comes clean with it, As long as he's not mean with it, I'm not the least inclined to scoff at him who tells us how.

As long as he's not rough with it, And doesn't run a bluff with it, I'm not a bit resentful, but as docile as a cow.

As long as he's not hoaxing me He'll get somewhere by coaxing me—I don't object to follow, but I kick at being driv.

I'll cut out all the vanities, The lapses and insanities, If he'll come at me gently with his lessons how to live.

If he knows what he's talking on, And knows the street he's walking on,—

If he isn't just reforming 'cause his mission is to chide,

If he has had a taste of it, And knows the wanton waste of it, I'll be happy to receive him with these two arms open wide.

If he's not puritanical— I mean by that tyrannical— Impatient of the foibles that have ever tempted him;

If then he doesn't arrogate, There's no gait but the narrow gait I'd just as soon accept his light as any other gait.

But if he's simply riding us, Upbraiding us and chiding us, Because he thinks he was put here to storm and rage and shout;

If his own mind his measure is, If killing joy his pleasure is, I'll fight to get what he declares I better am without.

If you have a GOITRE. See DR. WINKLER.

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

IF your STOMACH is out of order. See DR. WINKLER.

After the snow try a Turkish Bath Phone 214-J.

FOR THE CHILDREN

Knocking the Head Trick.

Do you desire me, ladies, to teach you my secret for making impromptu verses? It is to rub your forehead well, not with the hand as Horace did of old, but by giving your head some good sound blows against the wall. Then proceed to knock your head three or four times against a door and put your hand to your forehead as if to leaden the pain produced by the violence of the blows. But you must do something more than merely touch the door with your head. At the same moment that you make the movements as if knocking yourself, you ward off the blow by the aid of the left hand held to the door about the spot which you appear to strike, while the closed right hand, concealed from the audience, strikes on the other side of the door. The correspondence of the movements of the head with the noise of the blows given by the clenched fist produces a perfect illusion on the minds of the spectators.

Frolickers of the Sea.

The merry dolphins have a peculiar murmuring cry, and when the sailors hear it they say the dolphins are talking together. Of all the creatures of the sea these show the greatest exuberance of animal mirth. Often they are seen by ships' passengers in the Mediterranean and the northern Atlantic ocean frolicking and leaping from the surface of the sea with a thousand graceful motions. Now they leap with curved bodies many feet into the air, then they drag through the waves rapidly, leaving a slender wake of whitening foam under the water. The dolphin is not more than six or eight feet long. The body tapers toward the tail, which is shaped like a crescent. It has a beak about six inches long and a crescent shaped blowhole, with horns turned backward. It is white on the back, grayish on the sides and white beneath.

About the Moon.

The bright side of the moon always is turned toward the sun whether the sun is visible to us or not. So we should expect that if the moon is less than full a line joining the center of the moon and the center of her illuminated edge would always point toward the sun while the cusps or horns of the moon in her first or last quarter would point away from the sun. But if we come to watch the moon we shall find that the position of the cusps often is different from what we had expected. For instance, the sun may be well below the horizon, yet the horns may be turned a little downward and the center of the bright edge a little upward.

The Bargain Counter.

This is a good test of memory as well as observation. The bargain counter may be a table in the middle of the room. On the counter place a number of articles—toys, books, vases or small objects at hand.

One child is chosen to take charge of the shop, and a second one, after carefully looking over the collection to notice and remember every article, leaves the room. While he is absent a third person selects and hides one of the pieces. When the second child is called in he must try at one guess to say which of the articles was sold in his absence. If he guesses correctly he may be the next shopman.

Tree Puzzlers.

What is the double tree? Pear. What tree is nearest the sea? Beach. Name the languishing tree. Pine. What is the chronologist's tree? Date.

What tree is adapted to hold shirt waists? Box. What tree will keep you warm? Fir. What is the Egyptian plague tree? Locust.

What is the tree we offer friends at meeting and parting? Palm. The tree found in churches? Elder. The fiery tree? Burning bush. The tree used in wet weather? Rubber.

The tree that protects from the fierce heat of the sun? Umbrella.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Some Old Proverbs.

A blind man is no judge of colors. Fierceness is often hidden beneath beauty.

There is often anger in a laugh. A dress often hides a deceiver. A foolish word is folly. Hope consoles the persecuted. The well fed forget the hungry. Idleness is the fool's desire.

Next of the Grebe.

The grebe, or dipper, although awkward on land, is an expert diver and has the power of remaining long under water and thrusting out the bill for a supply of air. The little grebe builds a floating nest, which she removes at the approach of danger, paddling it with one foot.

Lions Like Lavender.

Lion tamers frequently perfume themselves with lavender. There is, it is said, no record of a lion ever having attacked a trainer who had taken the precaution of using this perfume.

Filling the Sugar Bowl.

I like to help Susan by filling the bowl With sugar so white and sweet, you know: I put in a lot

And put it all down And make it so smooth and neat, you know. With never a hump

Or sign of a lump, For the lumps I always do eat, you know.

CITY SAVES BY EQUIPPING ITS OWN PLAYGROUNDS.

Denver Doing Away With Wooden Apparatus and Building Steel Ones.

Most cities which have playgrounds buy their equipment ready made, but Denver not only designs but builds all its play equipment. This work is done at the playground shops. All of the new material going in at the playgrounds is made of steel. The welding, forging, riveting, etc., are performed at the shops.

The city is saving the taxpayers a considerable sum monthly by doing the



PLAYGROUND SCENE IN DENVER.

work that was formerly done by private contract outside the city. The products of the shops are substantial and modern, and the workmanship speaks for itself. The old wooden swings, slides, merry-go-rounds, seesaws and other apparatus in the playgrounds are rapidly being replaced by the steel material.

HERE'S THE DIFFERENCE.

Advantages of Keeping One's Money at Home Explained Clearly.

Thousands of articles have been written on home patronage the past few years, and perhaps hundreds of thousands more articles will appear in the public press, and then the people will keep right on sending to some distant place for goods. The average man takes the position that he earns his money and has the right to spend it where he pleases. This is true. But it is not the best policy. The secret of the growth and wealth of a community lies in keeping in home circulation all the earnings of the people and making as far as possible other places contribute toward its wealth. But the man who sends to the mail order house says: "What's the difference? I send away \$80 and get the same amount of goods that the home merchant supplies me for \$100. Only difference is that I have the 20 per cent profit in my pocket instead of the merchant, and is the community made any the poorer?" This kind of reasoning has stumped many an advocate of home patronage. So philosophically the argument is all right, but in fact and practicalness is entirely wrong. It is the employment of people in a community that is its life. Should every resident of a farming district send away for goods there would be little to support the home town. The home town is a factor in fixing the farm values, in sustaining good schools and churches, and gives a home market. Surely the farmer who sends away and perhaps saves 10 or 15 per cent on his purchase thinks that the community is none the worse off and that he is ahead, but he is not, and the whole community suffers because of employment of service in the transaction being elsewhere. The home people are robbed of employment so necessary to their existence.

THE PEOPLE'S PROPERTY.

Therefore Places of Natural Beauty Should Not Be Destroyed.

It has come to be regarded as settled that places of great natural beauty or striking attractiveness properly belong to all the people. There seems to be a very general feeling, quite marked of late years, that such spots are the common heritage of all the people, and if outside the permanent public domain they must be purchased and set aside for public use and enjoyment for all time.

Granting that the perpetual right to natural beauty is the inheritance of all the people, we may argue that all wells, billboards and ugly buildings and other structures may be suppressed or destroyed in the interests of common good to all. We do not hold these men to be good citizens who will needlessly mar our landscapes or wantonly destroy natural beauty spots that give richness and character to our landscapes.

For Better Cities.

Does not the cause of the failure of good government in our great towns and cities find its root in the civic neglect of the better class of male voters?

They do things better overseas. In England, for the last forty years, women have had the right to vote at municipal elections. As a consequence, Englishwomen take an active part in town and city affairs. It is recognized that politics, in its larger sense, is a household affair. Contemporaneously with the broadening of the suffrage there has followed a vast improvement in the quality of municipal government in England. Englishwomen have been made eligible to election for the highest municipal offices.

An experiment that has worked out so well in Great Britain and that promises to lead on to a common participation of the sexes in a common control of public affairs ought not to go unheeded in America.—Philadelphia Record.

Money Saving Bargains for Men and Women



Don't overlook the Big Store when looking for an opportunity to secure quality goods at economy prices.

For the Men

We have some especial bargains in Men's Suits and this clothing comes from the leading manufacturers of the country. No shoddy.

For the Ladies



Nowhere can you find a place where economy and quality meet to better advantage than at this store. A visit will convince you.

Merchant & Son