

CORBIN MAIL BOXES

The Only Letter Box With a PERFECT LOCK

3 Kinds 50c, 75c and \$1.00

Pioneer Hardware Co.

330 Front Street

Marshfield, Oregon

AS TO BAKING CAKE

With your usual effort and the same degree of skill—with but half the usual quantity of shortening—you can bake lighter, finer-textured, more delicious cake, using

SWANS DOWN CAKE FLOUR

Prepared

It actually pays for itself in the shortening it saves. It is prepared purposely for cake baking. Only special wheat is used—ideal by nature for cake baking. All the fibrous gluten, which ordinary flour contains, is removed. No corn starch or other ingredients added. You buy it clean and fresh in a sanitary package, containing enough for ten to twelve superior cakes. Also a complete line of all other best grade delicacies for table and kitchen, always at

Lockhart's Grocery

TWO PRIVATE PHONES—85 AND 305

LOCAL NOTES

COOS BAY TIDES.

January, 1912.

Below is given the time and height of high and low water at Marshfield.

The tides are placed in the order of occurrence, with their times on the first line and heights on the second line of each day; a comparison of consecutive heights will indicate whether it is high or low water. For high water on bar, subtract 2 hours 34 minutes.

Date	2.2	6.0	1.1	3.1
27	1.27	8.46	3.27	10.28
28	2.8	6.0	0.7	2.7
	2.31	9.50	4.46	11.55

THE WEATHER.

(By Associated Press.) OREGON, Jan. 27.—Fair tonight and Sunday; colder in interior and west tonight; moderate southwest winds.

LOCAL TEMPERATURE REPORT.

For twenty-four hours ending at 4:43 A. M., Jan. 27, by Benj. Oulind, special government meteorological observer: Maximum 50 Minimum 38 At 4:43 a. m. 42 Precipitation24 Wind, Southwest; cloudy.

Wed Last Night—Carl Hinning Larson and Matilda Anderson were married last evening by Rev. B. F. Bengtson at his residence. The groom is a well-known Coos Bay painter and his bride has been conducting a boarding-house in North Marshfield. They left today for Portland on a honeymoon trip and on their return will go to house-keeping in a home in North Bend.

Is Injured—Hooktender Warner, at Camp No. 5 of the Smith-Powers Company on Isthmus Inlet, was taken to Mercy Hospital Thursday to secure medical attention for bad wound he sustained as a result of his ax slipping. A deep gash was cut in his foot. The injury is not expected to permanently disable him.

Weds In 'Frisco—Word has been received here that Jas. E. Boring, of the McPherson-Ginsler Company, was married in San Francisco recently. He and his bride will arrive here on the Redondo Monday.

Resignation Accepted—The Board of Trustees of the Marshfield Presbyterian Church have accepted the resignation of Rev. Dr. J. T. M. Knox as pastor of the church.

Unconditional Resignation—Rev. Dr. Knox requests the statement that his resignation of the pastorate of the Presbyterian Church was unconditional and became effective without action by the board of trustees. He is no longer connected in any way with the church.

New Carrier Here—A. O. Haas

and wife arrived here yesterday on the Breakwater. They come from Cleveland, Ohio, Mr. Haas being sent here by the postoffice department to take a position as letter carrier when free mail delivery is started February 1. He will be carrier No. 1 and John B. Sneddon will be carrier No. 2.

Father Ailing—D. J. Rees has received word that his father, D. W. Rees, suffered an attack of apoplexy the other day and is in rather serious condition. He is 72 years old and he and his venerable wife celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary a short time ago.

Boat Damaged—While coming down the river yesterday the Express bumped into a piling and ripped one of the planks off. Herbert Rogers quickly beached her to prevent the craft sinking and the passengers and cargo were transferred to the Sunrise and brought to Marshfield.

Child Is Sick—The six-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Choate, residing in the former J. E. Oren property, is reported quite ill.

Dropped Policy—Geo. E. Cook has received word that Joe Yonker, who lost his life in the North Star disaster, dropped his \$1000 life insurance policy in the Surfmen's Union several years ago. He left no insurance.

"BLACK ARROW"

At the Orpheum, "House of Photography," on Monday evening is conceded to be the most stupendous and enthralling one reel picture ever manufactured. We are advised that this picture will be on exhibition only one night and future advertised features at this popular play house has taught us that one must go early on such nights to be assured of a seat.

BIG MEETING IS CALLED OFF

(By Associated Press to Coos Bay Times.)

BELFAST, Jan. 26.—The Liberal party, according to reports here, hopes to compensate Winston Spencer Churchill, First Lord of the Admiralty, for his disappointment over upsetting his plans to speak in favor of Home Rule at Ulster Hall. To do this they will organize a demonstration in connection with his visit to Belfast. The military authorities in Dublin are prepared to send troops should they be required to maintain order.

Mr. Churchill announced that owing to the danger of stirring up trouble he would cancel the plans for the Belfast meeting.

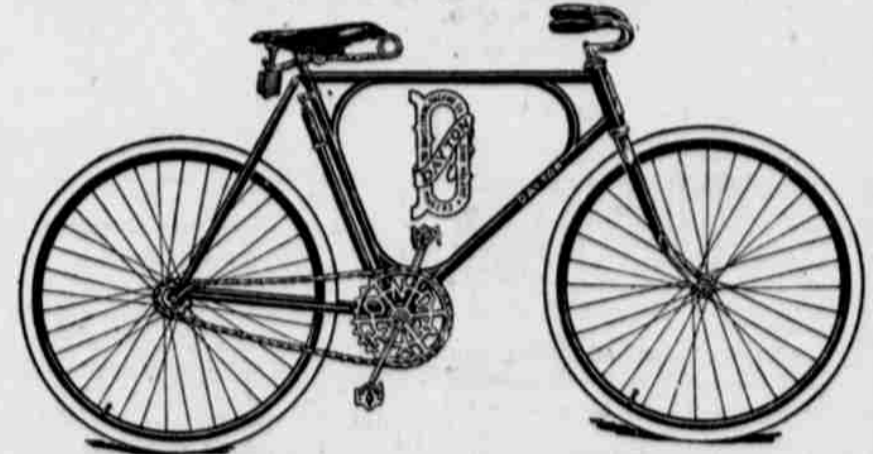
NOTICE.

To Whom It May Concern:—As I am no longer living with my wife I will not be responsible for any debts which she may contract and interested parties will act accordingly. J. T. M. KNOX.

Save money by patronizing The Times advertisers.

Working Man's Time Table

(Compiled by one who's been there.)



THE ONE WHO WALKS.		THE ONE WHO RIDES.	
Getting Up	5:30 A. M.	Sleeping	5:30 A. M.
Eating Breakfast	6:00 A. M.	Getting Up	6:00 A. M.
Starts to Work	6:15 A. M.	Cooking Breakfast	6:15 A. M.
Walking	6:30 A. M.	Eating Breakfast	6:30 A. M.
Walking	6:45 A. M.	Starts to Work	6:45 A. M.
A. Work	7:00 A. M.	At Work	7:00 A. M.
Full (Cold) Dinner Pail	12:00 M.	Going Home to Lunch	12:00 M.
Whittling a Stick	12:30 P. M.	Reading the Paper	12:30 P. M.
At Work	7:00 P. M.	At Work	7:00 P. M.
Starts Home	6:00 P. M.	Starts Home	6:00 P. M.
Walking	6:15 P. M.	Ready for Supper Bell	6:15 P. M.
Walking	6:30 P. M.	Resting	6:30 P. M.
Eating Supper	6:45 P. M.	Ready to go out	6:45 P. M.
Tired Out	7:00 P. M.	Enjoying Himself	7:00 P. M.

BUY A DAYTON TO RIDE NOW
Have Steel Rims GUARANTEED Have Steel Mudguards
Will Not Warp FIVE YEARS Keep the Mud Off

MARSHFIELD CYCLERY

Phone 180 R. SOLE AGENTS Cor. Front and Alder.

PERSONAL NOTES

J. A. OLSON, of Beaver Hill, was a Marshfield visitor yesterday.

CARL WEST'S infant child is quite ill at their home in Eastside.

D. E. MAJORS' six-weeks-old baby is quite ill at their home near Bay City.

W. S. CHANDLER, who has been ill for a few days, is reported improving.

MRS. E. W. SHROCK, of Empire, was a Marshfield shopper yesterday.

MRS. SUTHERLAND, mother of Mrs. McEldowney, is reported quite ill of neuralgia at their home in South Marshfield.

MRS. FRED BARNARD is spending a few days at the home of her mother, Mrs. Wilson, near Sumner.

LIBBY SCHOOL REPORT

The Libby School, District No. 40, has completed the first half of its winter course, January 19, with an average attendance of 36 pupils, 42 enrolled. On the 18th and 19th inst. Eighth grade examinations were held and the following pupils passed: Anna Holland, Nellie Holland, Irene Harrison and Hazel Harrison. Examinations were conducted by Mrs. Fred Elliott.

E. G. MELLEEM, Teacher.

BAPTIST PULPIT.

Dr. J. D. Springston will deliver three addresses Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. All the workers of the various churches are cordially invited to the conference at 3 p. m. Dr. Springston has been much appreciated during his visit here.

BETWEEN JOY AND SORROW.

BETWEEN joy and sorrow, As 'twixt day and morrow, I lay for a space, And I heard, so lying, My old grief sighing From her faroff place.

I said: "Thou art over, And where dreams hover Thou hoverest now. In the land of thy dwelling What waters are welling And blossoms what bough?"

"Old tears are its rivers, The wind that there quivers 'Is breath of old sighs; Wreck strewn are the shores there, And sunset endures there Through infinite skies.

"But all there is quiet, There no wave makes riot On the waif cumbered coasts, Where thou movest banished, But not quite vanished— A ghost among ghosts." —Philip Bourke Marston.

JOYS OF HOME.

Sweet are the joys of home And pure as sweet, for they Like dew of morn and evening come To make and close the day.

The world hath its delights And its delusions too, But home to calmer bliss invites More tranquil and more true. —Anonymous.

Needs It In Business. "He has no use for religion." "Is that so?" "Yes." "He isn't like Brother Brown." "How is it with him?" "He gets all the trade of his fellow members."

SAVE MONEY by buying feed of HAINES' Chicken Tamales, our own make, at Lewis Confectionery.

Thoroughly reliable! Haines' FLOUR and FEED.

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

Do you need FLOUR. See HAINES.

Libby COAL. The kind YOU have ALWAYS USED. PHONE 72 Pacific Avery & Transfer Co.

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

Try The Times' Want Ads.

The Flour That Does Not Disappoint

Sperry's Drifted Snow Flour

BFST BY EVERY TEST

HAWLEY WILL WORK FOR IT

Henry Sengstacken is in receipt of the following letter from Congressman Hawley, relative do Mr. Sengstacken's suggestion that another dredge like the Oregon be built for Washington and the Oregon be allowed to remain here:

"In addition to what I wrote you yesterday relative to my presentation of the needs of Coos Bay to the Committees on Rivers and Harbors, I beg to say that I have taken it up with Congressman Humphrey, of Washington, who is a member of the Committee on Rivers and Harbors, of the House of Representatives, the matter of an additional Government dredge for the state of Washington, and have assured him of my willingness to cooperate with him to secure the same.

With best wishes, I am,

Truly Yours,

W. C. HAWLEY.

Porters Work Graft

(By Associated Press to Coos Bay Times.)

CHICAGO, Jan. 27.—Porters traveling out of Chicago swindled the railroads out of large sums last year by substituting liquors, cigars and cigarettes for those of the company. Several Great Northern porters have been arrested.

CLASSIC WISDOM.

Who ever prescribed to himself a limit to his sins or ever recovered the blush of ingenuous shame once banished from his now hardened brow?

If you deserve to be accounted a man of blameless integrity and staunch love of justice, both in word and deed, then I hail you the true nobleman.

By the verdict of his own breast no guilty man is acquitted.

Nature has given us tears. Of all our feeling this is the noblest part.

Let nothing shocking to eyes or ears approach those doors that close upon your child.—Juvenal.

If you have anything to sell, trade, rent, or want help, try a want ad.

Try The Times' Want Ads.

CUT OUT WORRYING

Half the things you worry about never happen anyway, but why worry at all? Get your system in good shape and you won't worry.

B. & S. SYRUP OF HYPOPHOSPHITES

is the tonic-medicine that builds your body and fortifies your brains against unnecessary worry. Take B. & S. SYRUP OF HYPOPHOSPHITES and you will do more work with less trouble and less worry.

\$1.00 the Bottle

BROWN DRUG CO. GRADUATE CHEMISTS

"The Busy Corner"

A Reliable Drug Store

We put only the purest and freshest drugs, and exactly the drugs your doctor orders, into the prescriptions you bring to us. We never make mistakes—our prescription clerks are too expert for that. And we don't charge high prices—far from it.

We carry many excellent proprietary medicines. Feeling bilious or jaundiced? Suffering from constipation, torpid liver, sick headaches? Try **REXALL Liver Salts**.

This is the most satisfactory Liver-Remedy we've ever handled and we know its formula. It stimulates and regulates the action of the liver and bowels without griping. Pleasant and effective. Sold with the **REXALL** guarantee.

The Rexall Store

Lockhart-Parsons Drug Co.
PHONE — MAIN 298 — US

The Royal

TONIGHT

Mutt and Jeff and the Newsboys
3,000 feet of pictures
Hearts and Eyes

A Dream of the Operating Table
Repeated by request and is alone worth a dime. It is the finest picture ever shown in Marshfield for the past 15 years and sure to please all who see it. It will be shown at the Royal tonight.

And don't forget **The Fall of Troy** on Monday night. The same old 10 cents as you say, one dime.

THE ROYAL SUNDAY NIGHT

Love and Discipline
An Imp Film
The Last G. A. R. Parade
At Rochester, New York
A Desperate Remedy
A Good Nestor Film

DANTE'S INFERNO

In 5 reels will be shown at the Royal as a Special on February 3rd and 4th, 1912.

F. J. Lemanski, Prop.

WANT ADS.

For Rent—Six-room furnished house. Key at 386 N. Second street.

RESTAURANT for sale or lease. Cheap rent. 150 N. Front St.

FOR SALE—Moore's kitchen range in good condition, Bargain. Phone 511, North Bend.

FOR RENT—8 room house with two lots for garden in Eastside \$14.00 per month. Apply Martin Breen, Eastside.

Wanted—Two pump men, two rope-walkers and four experienced coal miners. Apply Beaver Hill Coal Company.

FOR RENT—Modern 7-room house on Central avenue. See Title Guarantee and Abstract Co.

WANTED—Three dozen thorough-bred brown leghorn chickens and three dozen Plymouth Rocks. Address J. E. Fitzgerald, Marshfield, Ore., or phone 129-J.

FOR RENT—Sixteen room house close in. Modern conveniences. Reasonable rent. See Ivy Condon.

FOR SALE—Pure Jersey milk. Phone 108X.

FOR RENT—10-room house in South Marshfield. Phone 119-L.

TO MY GUEST.

Law down thy burden with thy robe, O friend, And slip into thy bed as in the arms Of him who sendeth both the pain and cheer; Draw up thy covers as thou drawest o'er Thy sins the loving mercy of the Lord, And lay thee down to rest and sweet content. When thou awakest, then I pray thee wash Thy heart of sin and clothe thy soul in peace, In charity, in purity of mind— To hide thy grief behind a smiling face And journey forth a blessing to the world. —Ruth Sterry.

A FRIEND.

I DIDN'T know it then, For I couldn't understand, But were he to come again I should like to clasp his hand, And were he to find me here I should like to let him know That the years have made it clear How I wronged him long ago.

With the hot blood of my youth And its rosy, golden glow I can speak it now, in truth, I looked on him as a foe, For he checked me when he could, And he foiled my dearest plan, And I never understood, For I grew to hate the man.

Others flattered when they came, Others loudly spoke my praise, But he saw my plan was lame, And he tried by many ways To convince me I was wrong. I was blind and couldn't see, Still believing all along That he really hated me.

But the years have passed since then, And today I understand, Oh, were he to come again I should like to clasp his hand! All the flatterers have gone, And, now I am near the end, Of them all he was the one Who was honestly my friend.