

THIS WEEK'S MOTTO. *************** "I will always be kind to my

pets.

LITTLE LESSONS. -It is not hard to be gentle and kind instead of being cross.

2.-Even your pet animals will not love you if you are unkind. 3 .- You all look beautiful when

you are pleasant and kind, but when you are unkind and cross you are too

ugly to be seen. 4.—Try to make everybody and everything happy.

BOBBIE'S SUMMER IN THE COUN- dolls. TRY

(A continued story)

THE TRIP TO THE COUNTRY Bobbie was a little boy who lived in a big city with his paps and mamto spend the summer.

He was a very proud little boy to think that he could make the trip to Grandpa's all by himself. The train did not travel half fast enough to suit him, and he could not see the need of stopping at so many places. Grandpa met him at the station. He drove old Rose and Nell. Rose

was a large black horse, the one Bobble always rode when he was at Grandpa's. She was very gentle and any child could ride her. Nell was a bay horse. She was not so kind and gentle as Rose.

It pleased Bobble very much when me. When I patted her head, I think she really knew me and was glad to see me."

On the way home, they met a man who was carrying two pet rabbits. They were quite tame. Both of-them were white, and one had black spots on it.

Grandpa was very fond of Bobble and wanted to make him happy, so he bought the little rabbits, and Bobble carried them home in a basket. As soon as they had finished eating

dinner which Grandma had all ready for them, Bobbie put on his blue shirt and overalls and took off his shoes and stockings. "Now, you are our little farmer boy," Grandma told him, "and you can have all kinds of fun."

THE CHICK'S LESSON.

Two baby chickens were scratching in a barnyard. One was a pretty white chicken and the other was black. They both found the same worm at the same time.

"You had the last worm; this one is mine," said the white chicken, "No such thing," said the other, "it belongs to me."

Now would you believe it, these

cry for they were very hungry. "Cluck! Cluck!" said Mrs. Hen as she came running to her children. 'Now what is the matter?"

The little white chicken told her how while they were fighting, the worm had gone away, and how hungry they were.

'It serves you right." said the ther, "you greedy chicks. That mother. is a good lesson for you. Why did not you divide the worm and each of you take half?"

NELLIE'S NEW PUPPY

Nellie was tired of playing with She wanted something to play with that was really alive. She had a doll family of six and, as she said, not one of them could say a single word. Dorothy, her nicest doll, the one with the black, curly ma. As soon as school was over, he hair, could open and close her eyes went to his Grandpa's in the country but even if she could do so she was not a really, truly live dolly.

When Santa Claus first brought her to Nellie she thought that a doll that could go to sleep was so nice. Now she was even tired of poor Dorothy. She did not like the noisy

"I will talk to your mother about

replied her father. It.

The next time he went to town he bought her a white puppy,—such a fat little fellow. He could scarcely walk at all. You should have seen the puppy wriggle and squirm while he saw Nell's little colt. How it did frolic and play! Bobble thought it must be very happy. "Oh! Grand-pa. I do believe old Rose remembers she was determined to so dress him, and after many trials she had him finally dressed.

When she had him all huddled up like a real baby and had put him in her dolly buggy, he thought that she was adding insult to injury. When he tried to get out she put a string on him and tied him so fast that he could not move. She had him all bundled up like a doll. All that could be seen of him was a little pink nose and two little eyes.

Now I will take you for a walk in the sunshine," she told him, "and you must be a good baby or your ama will spank you."

Nellie was a very happy little girl as she walked down the street with her new puppy, but I cannot say as much for poor puppy. He was only going for the ride because his little mistress made him go.

BILLIE BLYNKIN'S DREAM

When Billie asked for the second plece of ple, Grandpa looked over his spectacles at him, "I say, Billie Boy, bits like greens of all kinds. You tion in Marshfield, Wednesday, July aren't you afraid that you will have must keep them well supplied with 31, at the Baptist Church at 2:33 bad dreams?"

"Come, get ready, for my charlot is waiting Billie was soon dressed and then Bishop of the Diocese of Oregon, will

she led him to the door, and there horses, with golden harness, and a real golden charlot. Into the charlot jumped Billie and away they went. They travelled so fast that Billie could scarcely get his breath. 0! what fun it was, and just think, how nice it was to be the one chosen by the fairy for such a trip.

Finally they came to a little house built of beautiful stones. "This is my home," said the fairy. "We are having a party tonight, and these are my little fairy friends." Billie had never seen so many

pretty children at one time. After playing games with the little fairies, he bade them goodnight, and started on the homeward journey with his fairy friend.

Just as they were passing over a church steeple, one of the horses stumbled, and down, down, down, they went. O! such a fall as it was and now they were falling into a dark pit. How Billie screamed! Just as he began to ask the fairy where he was, Mama came into his room. 'My child, how you frightened me.

What are you doing on the floor?" "Where is my fairy?" said Billie. "Do you remember what your Grandpa told you last night about the mince pie?" said Mamma.

You know rabbits are called bunnies. They must have a home. We need some boards, a saw, some nails, a hammer, some wire fencing and a small wooden box."

They were soon at work sawing and pounding. Grandpa let Bobble help drive the nails. First they made a square frame of wood and covered it with wire fencing, leaving a door in one side for Mr. and Mrs. Bunny. 'Next we must make them a place

to sleep, and in which to go when it rains," Grandpa told Bobbie. They cut a square hole in the wood-

box just large enough for the en then gave Bobble a piece of old blanket to put into the box so that the rabbits would have a nice warm bed. Bobbie hurried to the wood-shed

to bring the bunnies to their new home.

How happy they seemed to be as they scampered from side to side, nibbling here and there. "Ha! Ha!" laughed Bobbie, "Mr. Rabbit thinks this is a real palace, and he is king, and Mrs. Rabbit is queen. See, they are trying to eat their cage. They must be hungry.

Grandpa told Bobbie to run to the all those who in the fature de-garden and bring a hatful of lettuce sire to affiliate with the Prohibition

Word has just been received by the Rector of the Episcopal church here that Rt. Rev. Charles Scadding, come to Coos Bay and the surroundwere six of the most beautiful black ing territory in September, in order to administer the rite of confirmation. The Bishop has sent word that the September issue of the Oregon Churchman, the official church organ of the Dioceses of Oregon, will be largely taken up with the opportunities and work of the church in this section.

HERE SUNDAY

NIGHTS TEMPLAR WILL HAVE CHARGE OF SERVICES FOR PETER CLAUSEN AT MASONIC TEMPLE TOMORROW.

The funeral of Peter Clausen, the well-known Marshfield man who died yesterday after a lingering illness. will be held from the Masonic Ten.ple Sunday afternoon at 2:30. It will be in charge of the Knights Templar, the Masonic funeral service being held.

Building a Cage for the Bunnies "Now, Bobble," said Grandpa, "we will build a cage for your bunnies. 1857. He came to America and located in Iowa in 1880 and came to the Willamette Valley in 1884. He had been a resident of Coos Bay for more than 25 years. June 13, 1907. he married Miss Myrta Lewis. For a time he was engaged in mining an Arizona. Four children were born to them and with the wife survivo. The children are-Guy Clausen, Herschel Clausen, John Clausen and Tom Clausen.

While employed in the shipyards as a joiner, he sustained injuries

which incapacitated him and he eagaged in the shoe business about six years ago. His health compelled him rabbits to squeeze through. Grandpa to give up active business a few years ago and he went to Arizona and Southern California in hopes of se curing relief but the trip was in vain. Mr. Clausen's demise was greatly regretted by the many friends that honesty and integrity had won.

Coos County Prohibition Convention

All Prohibition Party voters and grass, leaves, lettuce and clover, and P. M., for the purpose of nominating

Something Special for Homemakers Next Week

Next week we will announce a special bar. gain sale of Electric Toasters,

Our proposition will have the strongest kind of appeal to every lady who delights in home comfort and convenience.

The combined purchasing power of the Byllesby properties has been exerted to secure a consignment of the two best known makes of electric toasters on terms especial. ly favorable.

The local dealers in electrical supplies by special arrangement will co-operate with us in this big bargain sale.

What we have saved on the big orders we will pass along to our customers-you will get the toasters practically at cost whether you buy from us or from the dealers who will be listed in our newspaper advertis. ing.

See the special window displays next week and learn what a convenience the electric toaster is. It costs less than one cent a meal to make the best toast you ever tasted for a large family.

Watch our space in the newspaper next week.

Oregon Power Co.

Second and Central.

Telephone 178.





two pretty chickens began to fight and they were slaters, too. They fought until they were all tired out. When they quit fighting and went to look for their worm, it had crawled had been given him, away and was under a log safe from

"I will have a nice sleep," thought Worm, "while those had little to Billie. How beautiful she was ickens are fighting." with her blue eyes and dress of gold-When the chickens found the en lace! "I have come to take you chickens are fighting."

The dreams were not at that time the dolicious mince pie, and before he had finished, three large pieces

Mamma heard Billie's evening The worm laughed to think how he have and carried him a good night hiss. The "Sand Man" soon came

Sunday at 9:45 a. m.

Subject, "Truth."

CHURCH. Rev. A. R. Munro.

10 o'clock Sunday morning.

Sunday se' ool, 10 a. m. Preaching service, 11 a. m.

Christian Endeavor, 7 p. m. Preaching service, 8 p. m.

street North.

8 p. m

give them plenty of fresh water, a legislative and county ticket and bothering Billie. He was enjoying Then they will be healthy and hap- transacting any other business that before the convention. may come Geo. L. Carr, State Field Secy., will

(Continued in Next Saturday's Pap- attend and address the convention. er.) 'All are cordially invited to attend.



Steamer Washington Will Sail From Coos Bay for San Franciso Wednesday morning, July 24 at 10 A. M. WITH PASSENGERS AND FREIGHT F. S. DOW, Agent. Ocean Dod FAST AND COMMODIOUS Steamer Redondo Equipped with wireless and submarine bell SAILS FOR COOS BAY FROM SAN FRANCISCO FRIDAY, A 26TH, AT 3:00 P. M. All Passenger Reservations From San Francisco Must Be Made at Fife Building, or Pier No. 19. INTER-OCEAN TRANSPORTATION CO. C. F. MCGEORGE, Agent PHONE 44. EQUIPPED WITH WIRELESS Steamship Breakwate ALWAYS ON TIME. SAILS FROM AINSWORTH DOCK, PORTLAND, AT 9 A. M. P. 2nd, 9th, 14th, 19th, 24th and 29th. FROM MARSHFIELD AT SERVICE OF THE TIDE, JULY 6th. 11th, 16th, 21st, 26th and 3 Phone Main 321-L. J. C. MILLER, Agent. COOS BAY-ROSEBURG STAGE LINE. Stage leaves Marshfield every morning at 6 and reaches Roseburg time to connect with evening train for Portland. Stage also is Roseburg every morning at 6 o'clock and reaches Marshfield as evening. evening. FARE \$6.00, Round trip \$11.00. Good meals en route C. P. Barnard, agent, Roseburg. Otto Schetter, agent, 120 Market Avenue, Marada Tickets can be obtained at Hillyer's Cigar Store. Have That Roof Fixed BUILDING AND REPAIR House Moving and Gradist We are prepared to do this by the day or contract and sum satisfaction. Let us figure with G. S. FLOYD & CO. Phone 316-J. Marshfield, NOW See CORTHELL. Phone Six1

At the Churches (Ministers and others are request

ed to hand in the Sunday church no-tices not later than Friday evening to insure invertion Saturday.)

METHODIST EPISCOPAL

Rev. H. I. Rutledge, Pastor. Sunday school at 10 a. m. Morning service at 11 a.m. Epworth League at 7 p.m. Prayermeeting on Thursday evening at 8 o'clock

Strangers welcome.

EPISCOPAL Emmanuel Church,

Rev. Robt. E. Browning, Rector. 9:30 n. M.- Sunday school. 11 a. m. Holy communion and sermon.

2 p. m. Service and sermon at St. Mary's church, North Bend.

SEVENTH DAY ADVENTISTS J. Cole, Pastor. Seventh Day Adventist services and conducted every Saturday as follows: Sabbath school at 2 p. m. Preaching services at 3 p. m Come and spend an hour with us;

we will do you good. CHURCH OF CHRIST.

Z. O. Doward. Minister.

At the Church of Christ the morning subject will be, "The Joy of the The evening sermen will be Lord on. "The Transforming Power of the Gospel." the seventh discourse of the series on "Heaven." Special the series on "Heaven." Special music by the male quartet. B'ble school 10 a. m. Young People's meeting 7 p. m.

MARSHFIELD

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH. At the First Presbyterian church, Corner Fourth and Market, services may be expected Sabbath as follows: Sabbath School at 10 a. m. Prof. Tiedgen, superintendent, Young People's meeting at at 7 p

m

Sabbath school at 10 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E., at 7 p. m.

CHURCH. T' e services Sunday will be as fol-Lowie Sunday school 10 a. m. NORTH BEND CATHOLIC

CHURCH. Roy. Father Springer, Rector, Mass will be celebrated at 3 clock Sinday morning by the Rev.

Father Munro. UNITED BRETHEREN CHURCH

OF NORTH BEND. Sund: y school at 10 a. m. Preaching service at 11 a.m. Young People's at 7 p. m. Preaching service at 8 p. m. Mr. Lewis will preach.

Special CANDY SALE SATURDAY and SUNDAY at STAFFORD'S. CARAMELS 35c POUND.