

Help Santa Claus Find Needy Ones.

Do you know of any man, woman, child or family that is in need? If so, fill out the blank below and send it to The Times.

Some Marshfield men—the real good fellows—are planning to see that Christmas cheer fills every home on Coos Bay. They will have the aid of some women, too. They don't want any praise, they just want to play Santa Claus, the unknown Saint of childhood's happy dreams, and say no more about it. All they want is the chance and they want to make it complete.

So come to the front—help them to clothe, feed or bring joy to the needy and spread Christmas cheer in every heart that might through adverse circumstances be sad and lonely while the rest of the world is rejoicing. So join in the spirit of Christmas and help old Santa Claus find those that might otherwise be missed.

So fill out the coupon and send it to The Times.
SANTA CLAUS COUPON.

The following are in need of food, clothing or Christmas joys:

Name of man or family.....
 Street residence.....
 Town.....
 Ages of children in the family:
 Girls.....
 Boys.....

Be sure and give the address and write any suggestions as to what you think is most needed and send it to The Times as soon as you can.

JOY RIDES

By BOB STANLEY

Joy rides, they ain't nothin' new for I've tuk such rides a few when I was a strappin' boy livin' back in Illinois. Hain't so very long ago since us youngsters through the snow, ust to drive my team o' bays trottin' down them old highways. Ust to put a wagon-bed two boards high on Jim's bob-sled—fill the box 'most full o' straw—all climb in, and then, O' law, how them bays 'ould snort and prance all the way out to the dance, while the girls and boys 'ould sing, keepin' time to sleigh bells' ring.

All the rest 'ould cuddle down in the straw where winter's frown never could get to 'em well—all but me and my gal, Nell, for you know the team wuz mine, so Nell helped me hold a line while we, two, was standin' there talkin'—well, about the air.

Ust to stop when it was late, out by old Lem Wiggin's gate, call him out and make him mad askin' him what time he had. Then we'd drive fast down the road fearin' that he might explode with some cuss words, purty near—our gals didn't like to hear.

Don't suppose that old-time bunch ever had a roadhouse lunch, and I guess they'd thought it wrong singin' some fool ragtime song, but although our crowd was slow 'side the pace some people go—put this pictur' in your frame—they was joy rides just the same.

HER CHRISTMAS PRESENT BY WILLIS BROOKS

ELNATHAN TODD kep' company With Lucy Kerr so ternal long
The women all declared that he Was doin' her a greejous wrong. They 'lowed he ought to let her know What his intentions reely were, Or give somebody else a show To come a-shinin' up to her.

But always when Elnathan tried To pop the question—so I've heard— He'd stammer like his tongue was tied And choke all up, he was so skeered. And Lucy, bein' bashful, too, Would set and tremble like a leaf, And havin' nothin' else to do Would gnaw her pocket han'kerchief.

At last the women folks agreed 'Twas time for them to take a hand, So, under Widder Barton's lead, They told the parson what they planned.



And, bein's that the parson was Pursuin' of the widder's heart, He 'lowed they had a righteous cause And promised he would do his part.

So when the Chris'mas doin's were The church was full as full could be, And all the gals but Lucy Kerr Got presents from the Chris'mas tree. At last the parson, with a smile, Called Lucy's and Elnathan's names, And they went blushin' up the aisle, Not knowin' of the women's aims.

"Take hold o' hands," the parson said, And, not suspectin' what it meant, Before they knowed it they were wed, Both havin' give their full consent. Then all the congregation stood, While Widder Barton pitched the key, And ev'rybody sang that good Old hymn, "What Shall the Harvest Be?"

CHRISTMAS 100 YEARS AGO.

Apprehension Felt From British Navy In the War of 1812.

Six months of the war of 1812 had elapsed when the people of the United States celebrated Christmas a hundred years ago. Hull had surrendered Detroit, but another Hull had won a decided victory over the British ship Guerriere, while another ship, the United States, had captured the Macedonian. In New York a great Christmas banquet was given to Captain Isaac Hull, commanding the Constitution, "Old Ironsides," which had won the battle with the Guerriere, and to Captain Stephen Decatur, commander of the United States.

The banquet was given in the City hotel, which occupied the whole front of a block from Cedar to Thames streets, in the vicinity of Wall street. This was the last Christmas festival in New York till after the signing of the peace treaty, for in 1813 the city was plunged into black despair over the fear of the British navy and the distress that had been caused to our commerce and shipping.

Looked at from this distance, it seems little less than a miracle that the comparatively puny American navy should have whipped the navy of Great Britain, then the greatest in the world. The panic in which our chief seaport town was thrown by the fear of attack from the mistress of the seas is easily understood.

The First Christmas



A STABLE served him for a dwelling, And for a bed a manger mean, Yet o'er his head, his advent telling— A new and wondrous star is seen, Angels rehearse to men the story, The joyful story of his birth, To him they raise the anthem, "Glory To God on high and peace on earth!"

HAD VISIONS OF RICHES

AN OREGON CITY MAIDEN IS MADE THE VICTIM OF AN OLD JOKE.

OREGON CITY, Or., Dec. 7.—The friends of Miss Mose Justin of Oregon City have a good joke at her expense when they read the following article, from a Michigan paper. It may be that Miss "Mose" Justin does not really exist, but there is a young woman of Oregon City who might have "bit" on the clever joke pulled off by a Michigan business man.

It was certainly a far fetched joke, covering in the neighborhood of some 2000 miles, but a long distance nibble beats a local hoax every time. Anyhow, the letter, clipped from the Marquette Mining Journal, follows:

"David Kulaszewicz, a Bessemer business man, has on display at his store a placard which reads: 'We will pay \$5 for 1910 Lincoln pennies,' which means that \$5 would be paid for one thousand nine hundred and ten Lincoln pennies. Many of the boys have 'bit' but it was hardly expected that a 'bite' would be received from far off Oregon. However, a letter from Oregon City says: 'I have been informed that you are redeeming 1910 Lincoln head pennies, each one for \$5. If this is true, and if so, how long is this offer open? How many pennies would you accept from one person? I have several which I would like to send you. Enclosed please find self addressed stamped envelope. Thanking you very kindly, in advance, for an early reply, I am, very sincerely, (Miss) Mose Justin, Oregon City Oregon.'

MRS. KEITH, AGED 113, TAKES BOY, 89, TO TOWN

JOPLIN, Mo., Dec. 6.—Mrs. H. Keith, aged 113 years and her youngest son, 89 years old, took their first ride on a railroad train recently. They came from their home which is several miles from a railroad in southern Arkansas.

Charles McManamy was the first patrolman in uniform they ever saw. Mrs. Keith said she has three sons older than the one who accompanied her here. The eldest is 95, she said. All live with their mother or near her home. Her husband was killed in the Civil War.

DON'T DELAY ordering YOUR CHRISTMAS PHOTOS at STADEN'S on Broadway.

Times' Want Ads bring results. Have your job printing done at The Times office.

CHORUS GIRLS 'RAG' IN PULPIT

MINNEAPOLIS MINISTER USES UNUSUAL METHODS TO ILLUSTRATE HIS SERMON.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Dec. 9.—Discussion was rife of the dramatic method used by Rev. G. L. Morrill to illustrate his sermon, "Praise Him with the Dance," in engaging two chorus girls to do the "bunny hug," "jelly wobble," "turkey trot" and other "rag" dances in the pulpit of his church.

When the "coup de theater" was over and while the congregation still gasped, the Rev. Morrill said: "I admit there is a decent dance, a dance helpful to the body, pleasant to the mind and harmless to the soul. But these 'rag' dances you have just witnessed, not at all exaggerated, will make the devil blush and he would hesitate to introduce them in hell."

BROWN'S EXPENSES.

Spent \$240 in Campaign for District Attorney.

A Portland paper contained the various amounts of money spent by candidates in the recent general election. According to the tabulated report George M. Brown spent \$240 seeking the office of district attorney, while John T. Long spent \$75 in his effort to land the same office. No account was filed by Attorney W. W. Cardwell. John W. Campbell spent \$725 in the campaign for congress while W. C. Hawley spent less than \$100.

FATHER 23D TIME.

Henry Disher of Davenport Makes New Record.

DAVENPORT, Ia., Dec. 9.—Henry Disher of Davenport, aged 73 years and a veteran of the Civil War, just welcomed his 23d child. It is a few days old. His oldest is a son, 43 old. All are living. He has been married four times.

Have your job printing done at The Times office.

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength in building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

F. J. CHERNEY & CO., Toledo, O Sold by all Druggists, etc.

REMOVAL SALE

On January 1 we are to move into the quarters now occupied by the Coos Bay Cash Store, next to the Grand Theater. In order to facilitate moving we have decided to close out a large portion of our present stock. We are offering generous bargains in very nearly all of our lines and wish to call special attention of Christmas shoppers to the following opportunities of making suitable gifts from our stock.

Keen Kutter Pocket Knives GUARANTEED CUTLERY 20 Per Cent. Discount

Hunting Coats and Duck Hunters' supplies, not including guns and ammunition, 20 per cent. discount. Fishing rods and tackle, one-third off. Genuine Phinney-Walker Rim Wind 8 day Automobile Clocks, regular price \$10.50. Big reduction in sale price, \$7.85. Baseball Gloves, Bats and Balls, Tennis Rackets, Tennis Shoes.

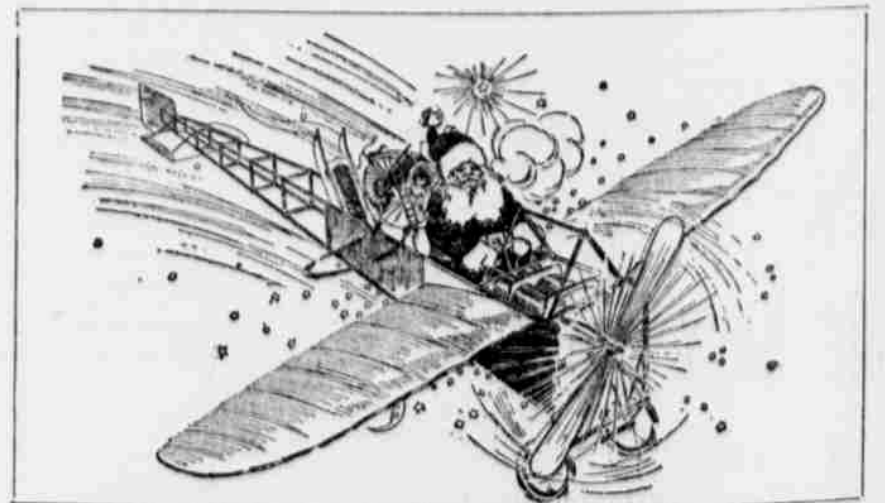
RAZOR STROPS ONE-THIRD OFF

Extra special introductory price during this sale on our line of bicycles manufactured by the famous Pope Manufacturing Company, one of the oldest and most reliable firms in the business, the easiest riding wheels.

RAMBLER FOX FLYER THE GUNNERY

NOW, DON'T YOU FORGET, DO IT EARLY

Meet Me at the People's Toyland For I'll Be There



During the past year we have demonstrated to you the fact that we Save You Money on your everyday wants. Now we are proving to hundreds of satisfied customers that we can save them money on everything for the holidays. See our windows.

Our Stock Is Complete

But remember don't delay.

Come Early, You Are Invited and Always Welcome

at PEOPLE'S 5-10-15c STORE

MARSHFIELD

OREGON