

### COOS BAY TIMES

M. C. MALONEY Editor and Pub.  
DAN E. MALONEY News Editor  
Official Paper of Coos County.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY  
OF MARSHFIELD.

Entered at the postoffice at Marsh-  
field, Oregon, for transmission  
through the mails as second class  
mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.  
DAILY.  
One year .....\$6.00  
Per month ..... .50

WEEKLY.  
One year .....\$1.50  
When paid strictly in advance the  
subscription price of the Coos Bay  
Times is \$5.00 per year or \$2.50 for  
six months.

Dedicated to the service of the  
people, that no good cause shall lack  
a champion, and that evil shall be  
thriving unopposed.

Address all communications to  
COOS BAY DAILY TIMES,  
Marshfield : : : : Oregon.

#### PAYROLLS NEEDED.

**A** PERMANENT and growing  
payroll is the greatest founda-  
tion upon which to build a  
city. Cities may grow up on a  
supposition—on a boom, as it were,  
but if those cities don't produce, it  
doesn't take long for the grass to  
grow in the streets. Factories, man-  
ufacturing, these are the things that  
produce and bring payrolls. Let's go  
after more factories and encour-  
age the ones we now have.

#### NEW BIRD LAW.

**J**UST before its adjournment,  
congress passed a law which  
will meet with the hearty ap-  
proval of every bird lover. The  
law provides that all migratory birds  
are now under the protection of the  
government, and that the depart-  
ment of agriculture shall frame rules  
looking to the protection of such  
birds. This class includes nearly all  
of the winged creatures, the blue-  
bird, robin, wren and water fowl. In  
the past these birds have been de-  
stroyed in vast numbers, both by  
the mischievousness of thoughtless  
boys and the viciousness of hunters  
who have no higher thought than  
the dollar to be gained by the sale  
of the plumage. This nefarious prac-  
tice has been carried on to such an  
extent that today many of our choic-  
est birds are almost extinct. It is  
too bad that protection did not come  
sooner but congress has at last pro-  
vided us with a good law and it's to  
be hoped that all its provisions will  
be rigidly enforced.

#### REGISTER THE FARM NAME.

**S**OME Coos county people still  
have the idea that the registra-  
tion be made with the secre-  
tary of state. This is a mistake. The  
proper official before whom the mat-  
ter should be presented is the coun-  
ty clerk. Many good farm owners  
are taking advantage of the law. The  
idea of having a name for a farm is  
an excellent one. It fosters a spir-  
it of pride and makes work and life  
on the farm more interesting. Per-  
haps the financial gain is not so  
great, but it is a good thing in that  
it builds up a family feeling of self-  
respect. Of course, where a special-  
ity of any particular branch of  
farm work is taken up, the name  
of much more value. There can  
be no duplication of names. Plenty  
of appropriate names for the farm  
some can be easily found. The loca-  
tion sometimes proves an inspiration  
in selecting a name or the line of  
business conducted. It is a splendid  
idea also for the owner of a farm  
to have printed stationery with the  
name of the farm on it.

Have your job printing done  
The Times office.

No matter how long you suffered,  
or what other remedies have failed  
to cure, Foley Kidney Pills will surely  
help you. They are genuinely  
tonic, strengthening and curative,  
build up the kidneys and restore  
their regular action. John Volbert,  
Foster, Calif., says: "I suffered  
many years with kidney trouble and  
could never get relief until I tried  
Foley Kidney Pills which effected a  
complete cure. For sale by Lock-  
hart-Parsons Drug Co., 'The Busy  
Corner.'"

### WITH THE TOAST AND THE TEA

#### GOOD EVENING.

Happy the man and happy he  
alone,  
He who can call today his own;  
He who secure within can say,  
Tomorrow do thy worst for I  
have lived today.—Dryden.

#### HINTS.

When your wife starts in campaign-  
ing,  
Cleaning early, cleaning late,  
Show a little tact and judgment  
And attempt to arbitrate.

If she wants the front fence painted,  
Do not wear an instant frown;  
Offer more than is requested,  
Volunteer to paint the town.

When she wants the pipe so sooty  
Taken down from overhead,  
Do not grumble opposition,  
But suggest a cob instead.

If she wants the carpet beaten  
Do not show a sulky gloom.  
Compromise in gentle manner  
And agree to "win the stream."

Empty headed men can get full  
in no time.

Travel broadens some, but others  
can remain at home and get fat.

Happiness often consists of not  
getting the things we don't want.

Nearly every woman you see com-  
ing out of a grocery is chewing some-  
thing.

A chauffeur never breaks the speed  
record when he is riding in the un-  
dertaker's conveyance.

#### What Did She Say?

A maiden fair, with sun-kissed hair,  
Came tripping down the street;  
Her face serene, her age—un-  
known—  
"Gee whizz! What dainty feet!"  
On the sidewalk slick she came down  
quick,  
With a thud that shook her curls;  
But the words she used must be ex-  
cused—  
For she's one of our nicest girls.

If it's a woman and the shoe  
pinches she buys it.

Silent contempt is responsible for  
many an unblackened eye.

Fortunately, one's ambition are  
limited to the attainable.

Before burning your bridges be-  
hind you it might be well to see that  
they are fully insured.

John D. Rockefeller's income tax  
is placed at \$2,000,000. That beats  
ours at least a cipher.

The April rains are with us,  
Our union suit is rent;  
Another thing that brings us grief:  
Our umbrella still keeps Lent.

Her photograph that a girl thinks  
looks just like her is one her own  
mother wouldn't be able to recognize.

Were it not for the weather we  
might get conversation down to a  
point where the supply would not  
exceed the demand.

When a man begins to shout his  
virtues from the housetop his neigh-  
bors proceed to sit up and take un-  
favorable notice.

#### MUST SERVE 22 YEARS FOR THEFT OF 60 CENTS.

**SAN FRANCISCO, April 22.**—  
Twenty-two years in state peniten-  
tiaries for the theft of 60 cents, or  
more than one's year's imprisonment  
for every 3 cents stolen, is the atone-  
ment which must be paid by John  
Brown and John Kelly, two holdup-  
men, who appeared before Superior  
Judge Lawlor.

Kelley and Brown held up Joseph  
Stark in this city on February 5,  
when a thorough search of his clothing  
revealed just 60 cents. Judge  
Lawlor today sentenced Brown to  
serve eight years in San Quentin and  
Kelly fourteen years in Folsom. Both  
men had prior convictions against  
them.

Try The Times' Want Ads.

## LOGGER ROLLED IN RESORT HERE

### Ed Leggett From Camp 7 Says He Was Robbed of \$30 by Woman.

Ed Leggett, just in from Smith-  
Powers Camp 7, today complained  
to Marshal Carter that he had been  
"rolled" for about \$30 in cash by a  
woman in a North Front street re-  
sult last night. He said that she  
had taken about \$30.  
Marshal Carter immediately took  
Leggett before Justice Pennock, who  
issued a subpoena for her to appear  
before the grand jury at Coquille. It  
was decided that this would be the  
easiest and quickest way to get ac-  
tion in the matter.  
Leggett claimed that the woman  
who took his money was known as  
"Trixie." After he found that he  
would have to go to Coquille, he re-  
monstrated as he disliked the pub-  
licity. Leggett's home is on the Co-  
quille and he was averse to having  
his relatives learn of his loss.  
This is said to be one of a number  
of similar cases, the loggers in most  
instances being averse to "hollering"  
when they discovered their losses,  
because they did not like the pub-  
licity.  
It is expected that the grand jury  
will take action in it as part of the  
general crusade which Prosecuting  
Attorney Liljeqvist and others have  
arranged to launch.

#### ADVERTISED LETTERS.

List of unclaimed letters remain-  
ing in the Marshfield, Oregon, Post  
office for the week ending April 22,  
1913. Persons calling for the same  
will please say advertised and pay  
one cent for each letter called for.  
Barney, E.; Carlson, Mrs. Anna;  
Christey, Geo.; Davis, Miss Josie;  
Edmonds, C. L.; Flanders, Ray (2);  
Goodwin, Wm. Thomas; Greene, C.  
J.; Hackenberry, W. M.; Harkins,  
Miss Gladys; Jess, Wm.; Johnson,  
Albert; Jones, C. M.; McMillen, Mrs.  
G. A.; McKay, Joe; Margreter,  
Thomas; Martin, Joseph; Mercer, J.  
S.; Miles, Fred; Nickerson, Arthur;  
Olson, Oly.; Patterson, J. W.; Ren-  
dal, Harold; Roberts, F. L.; Schwartz  
Howard; Steny, Mark; Walker & Co.,  
C. B.; Wood, Miss Joan; Younie, Dr.  
A. E.

W. E. CURTIS,  
Postmaster.

#### PIERCE PROGRESSIVE

Alderman D. D. Pierce will be a  
candidate for re-election before the  
caucus, called for April 28, and his  
constituency appreciating the ser-  
vice rendered by him during his in-  
terim of the office will undoubtedly  
then nominate him, and re-  
elect him at the polls on May 12.  
Although a busy man with his own  
private affairs, Mr. Pierce is desirous  
of giving further active support  
as councilman to Mayor Morrison's  
splendid campaign for public im-  
provements, believing that in so do-  
ing he will be instrumental in ad-  
vancing Coquille's material inter-  
ests.—Coquille Herald.

#### Along the Waterfront.

The Bandon arrived in at Bandon  
today from San Francisco.

The Tillamook arrived at Bandon  
today from Portland.

The Fifield and Grace Dollar are  
bar-bound at Bandon today.

The Speedwell will come to Coos  
Bay from Bandon tomorrow to  
finish her cargo here.

#### PHILOSOPHY.

Ever see a buzzsaw  
Walk into your house?  
Ever see the cheese bait  
Walk to catch a mouse?

Ever see an ice hole  
Open up on land?  
Ever see the powder  
Walk to meet the brand?

Point of observation  
Must be plain to view.  
Don't you trouble trouble  
It won't trouble you.

—New York Sun.

Have your job printing done at  
The Times office.

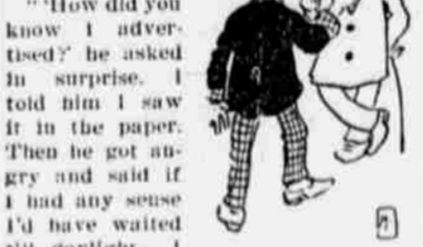
## The Scrap Book

**An Unappreciated Visit.**  
Mr. Brian G. Hughes, New York's  
irrepressible practical joker, has been  
at it again. He was up pretty late at  
an affair the other  
night, and on the  
way home he got a morn-  
ing paper, just  
out. It was  
about 2 a. m. In  
the paper he saw  
an advertisement  
which said:  
"Wanted, a man  
to go to the  
Klondike. Call  
at 14 West Thir-  
ty-eighth street."  
"I went around  
there immedi-  
ately," said Mr.  
Hughes. "It was about 3 o'clock when  
I rang the bell. A man poked his head  
out of the upper window and thought  
he recognized me. 'It'll be right down  
in a minute, as soon as I can throw  
on some clothes,' he said. Down he  
came, opened the door and ushered  
me into the parlor. He gave me a  
good cigar and then discovered I was  
not his friend. He asked me what I  
wanted. I told  
him I came in  
answer to his  
advertisement."  
"How did you  
know I adver-  
tised?" he asked  
in surprise. I  
told him I saw  
it in the paper.  
Then he got an-  
gry and said if  
I had any sense  
I'd have waited  
till daylight. I  
told him I didn't  
want to come around after everybody  
else had been there. Then he got  
angrier.



POKED HIS HEAD OUT.

"Why," said he, "I wouldn't send  
you to Hoboken, let alone the Klond-  
ike."  
"Well," said I, "don't get into a  
frenzy about it. I just called here to  
tell you I couldn't go."



HE GOT ANGRIER.

#### Beginnings.

O mighty, mighty river, flowing down so  
deep and calm,  
With the hills upon thy fingers and the  
ships upon thy palm,  
Tell me why thou never faltest, never  
growest weak and small,  
But with ever swelling current bringest  
down thy wealth to all!

Quickly then the river answered: "Praise  
the little mountain spring.  
Ever sparkling, ever gushing, for the pre-  
cious gifts I bring.  
Far away among the forests, where the  
moss lies deep and cool,  
There the mill runs in a crevice and the  
ship swims in a pool."  
—James Buckham.

#### One Thing He Had.

A traveling man who was a cigarette  
smoker reached town on an early train.  
He wanted a smoke, but none of the  
stores was open. Near the station he  
saw a newsboy smoking and approach-  
ed him with:  
"Say, son, got another cigarette?"  
"No, sir," said the boy, "but I've got  
makin'g."  
"All right," the traveling man said,  
"But I can't roll 'em very well. Will  
you fix one for me?"  
The boy did.  
"Don't believe I've got a match,"  
said the man after a search through  
his pockets.  
The boy handed him a match. "Say,  
captain," he said, "you ain't got any-  
thing but the habit, have you?"—Every-  
body's.

#### Greeley Anecdotes.

The distinction of being an illegible  
writer was one which Horace Greeley  
never yielded. On a certain occasion  
an old compositor ventured to beard  
the Tribune lion in his sanctum. "Mr.  
Greeley," he said, "there is a word in  
this copy that I can't make out. It's  
either 'pawnbroker' or 'pennyroyal' or  
'pantheism,' but I'm not sure which."  
Mr. Greeley snatched the sheet and  
stared hard at it. "Well, what blink-  
ing blank idiot wrote that?" he fiercely  
demanded. "You did, Mr. Greeley."  
The great man turned back to his  
work. "Let it go just as it's written,"  
he growled, and the compositor gladly  
escaped.

On another occasion a foreman rush-  
ed into the sanctum and told Greeley  
that the editorial page had just been  
piled.  
The editor sprang to his feet, with an  
angry howl, and the foreman fled for  
his life. The confined sanctum wasn't  
big enough to hold Greeley in his  
swelling passion. He rushed down the  
stairs and out on the sidewalk. A  
mild little man near the curb was  
stooping over tying his shoe as the  
editor emerged. Greeley, mad with  
rage, rushed at this inoffensive person  
and kicked him half across the street.  
"Ding blame you," he roared, "you  
are always tying your shoe!"  
And so, having relieved his anger,  
he returned to the sanctum.

**A Thoughtful Wife.**  
After weeks of waiting and longing  
for the sport, rods, reels, gaff, creel,  
everything was in readiness for a  
week's trout fishing. The young wife,  
smiling joyously, hurried into the  
room, extending toward her husband  
some stately, speckled papers.  
"For goodness sake," he exclaimed,  
"what on earth are you doing with  
those old fly papers?"  
"I saved them for you from last sum-  
mer," she answered. "You know you  
said you always had to buy flies when  
you went fishing!"

## SCOTLAND, THE LAND OF SONG AND SCENERY

"LEARN ONE THING EVERY DAY"



No. 2. ELLEN'S ISLE.

**A** FIERCE looking man who had  
lost his way stood on a beach  
of snow-white pebbles near a  
beautiful little glassy lake and blew  
a loud blast on the bugle which he  
held in his left hand. And almost  
immediately he dodged into a near-  
by thicket of bushes and stood there  
peering forth at a little skiff that  
came gliding toward the shore from  
underneath a gnarled oak tree over-  
hanging the water. The only occupant  
of the boat was a beautiful  
young girl, who, after guiding it to  
a safe landing on the silvery strand,  
stepped gracefully out on the peb-  
bles.  
This was James Fitzjames' first  
sight of Ellen, the heroine of Sir  
Walter Scott's poem, "The Lady of  
the Lake," which has immortalized  
for all time Loch Katrine in the  
crosshairs, Scotland. There in the  
lake sleeps Ellens Isle, the pretty  
little island on which the girl lived  
—and last secret fastness of her  
fierece clan.  
In the poem Fitzjames has be-  
come separated from his compan-  
ions, and his bugle call is to sum-  
mon them to his side from the hunt  
on which they are engaged. But  
before they come Fitzjames makes  
the acquaintance of the girl and  
goes to Ellens Isle with her—and  
that was the beginning of the roman-  
ce that made Scott's poem fa-  
mous.  
All the country round about Loch  
Katrine has been made famous by  
Scott. Almost every spot has been  
the scene of one or more incidents  
in his novels. High above Callan-  
der rise Tamh Var, where the star  
was started at the beginning of  
"The Lady of the Lake," and Ben  
Vraekie, with the wild Brackin  
Fall, within the roar of whose  
waters the seer of Clan Alpin wrap-  
ped himself in the white bull's hide  
to dream his dream. Northward  
from Callander lies the beautiful  
Pass of Seny, up which Duncraggan's  
hair rushed with the beautiful  
Cross, to thrust it, at the door of  
the little kirk of St. Bride, into the  
hands of the new-wed Norman, heir  
of Armandave. And westward from  
Callander lie Colantogtie Ford,  
where James Fitzjames fought Ro-  
derick Dhu; Lanrick Mead, the  
fierece clan's muster-piece; and Dun-  
craggan, scene of the Highland  
funeral.  
The popularity of "The Lady of  
the Lake" has brought many vic-  
tors to Loch Katrine. This beauti-  
ful region is visited by hundreds of  
tourists each year.  
Every day a different human in-  
terest story will appear in The  
Times. You can get a beautiful  
litho reproduction of this picture,  
with five others, equally attrac-  
tive, with 9 1/2 inches in size, with  
the week's "Mentor." In "The Mentor"  
a well known authority covers the  
subject of the pictures and stories  
of the week. Readers of The Times  
and "The Mentor" will know Art,  
Literature, History, Science, and  
Travel, and own exquisite pictures.  
On sale at The Times office. Price  
ten cents. Write today to The  
Times for booklet explaining The  
Associated Newspaper School plan.

Every day a different human in-  
terest story will appear in The  
Times. You can get a beautiful  
litho reproduction of this picture,  
with five others, equally attrac-  
tive, with 9 1/2 inches in size, with  
the week's "Mentor." In "The Mentor"  
a well known authority covers the  
subject of the pictures and stories  
of the week. Readers of The Times  
and "The Mentor" will know Art,  
Literature, History, Science, and  
Travel, and own exquisite pictures.  
On sale at The Times office. Price  
ten cents. Write today to The  
Times for booklet explaining The  
Associated Newspaper School plan.



MISS HELEN KELLER, MARVELOUS BLIND DEAF MUTE.

**T**HE career of Helen Keller, optimist, furnishes a lesson for pes-  
sistic persons who possess all the physical faculties. Miss  
Keller, now thirty one years old, has been deaf and blind since  
the age of nineteen months, yet she is the author of three books  
and is a graduate of Radcliffe college with the degree of bachelor of arts.  
When she was seven years of age, Miss Anne M. Sullivan (now Mrs.  
John A. Macy) became her teacher. With infinite patience Miss Sulli-  
van year after year, by means of a system of instruction devised by  
herself, taught the blind and deaf girl. Miss Keller soon proved that  
she possessed a keen intellect. Her knowledge of literature, languages  
and history is wide. In recent years she has learned how to articulate,  
so that now she speaks readily. Her disposition is cheerful and happy,  
Miss Keller was born in Alabama, but she is related to the Adams and  
Everett families of Massachusetts. She lives at Wrentham, Mass.

# Gunnery Trout Flies

## Get the Fish

# Gunnery

### Tackle Takes 'Em In. Poles Pull the Prize-Winners. Reels Are the Real Thing. Creels Carry the Catch.

In fact from dripping depths of lake or stream to your dining table the Gunnery supplies will take care of you. Fishing was never better than it is now. Tides are exactly right this week. Better take a day off and go fishing. There's health and happiness in it and incidentally a good catch of fish. Talk to us about it. Here's where you get good tackle and good advice as to the place the fish are biting best.

## "The Gunnery"

Front Street. Sportsmen's Headquarters. Marshfield, Or.