COOS BAY TIMES

M. C. MALONEY Editor and Pub. DAN E. MALONEY News Editor

Official Paper of Coos County

Eintered at the Postoffice at Marshfield. Oregon, for transmission through the mails as second-class man matter.

Dedicated to the service of the seople, that no good cause shall sack a champion, and that evil shall not thrive unopposed.

SUBSCRIPTION . RATES. DAILY.

fine year ... Fer month 50 WEEKLY.

One year \$1.50 Warn paid strictly in advance, the Subscription price of the Coos Fay Times is \$5.00 per year or ME50 for six months.

Address all communications to COOS BAY DAILY TIMES :: :: Oregon

EASTER.

Oh, the fragrant Easter lilies How we love each snowy bloom, With the heart of golden glory
And its soul of rare perfume,
For they stand like dear white

angels
At the threshold of the spring, the eternal resurrection Is the message that they bring.

E year. It is the morning of the year. It is the time of awakening. "Awake thou that sleepest," is the summons that shakes from sweet bird throats, that summons whispers from the soft breezes, murmurs from the musical brooks, breezes, and without voice, sings to us from swelling buds, rising sap and

Toung hearts view the Easter awakening and read the Easter promise with partial vision. Those who have stood perchance many imes within the shadow of the valley of death catch a note in the Master music that untried hear's must miss. Those of us who have Nelden some loved one in Cod's Half Acre listen to the universal of holy beauty that reach Into the Bryond

Shall the grass awake and the human feet that trod its emerald sarpet go forth no more forever? the eye that viewed the beauty eems: its visionary eternally? Shall this insensa'e earth renew her life year by year through the centuries and the mighty minds that have conquered her sleep ever in dark-

Easter is the morning of the How many mornings there Our lives are crowded full of beginnings — mornings — dawn-lags — happenings. Are they not symbols of the great beginning the new Morning—the eternal Dawning—the Hope materialized that shall forever shine away the Shadow of Death that hus tain across life's dear threshold.

Truly Easter is a time to rejoice and be glad,

WORLD'S RAINFALL.

T MAY be interesting, as well as even en comforting, to some Coos Bayles Mexico. to know that according to Smate by Sir John Murray, the total annual rainfall upon all the lands of the globe amounts to 29,347.4 cubic nnies, and off this quantity 6524 cubmiles drains off through rivers to the sea. A cubic mile of river water weighs approximately 4,205,650,-860 tons, and carries in solution, on the average, about 420,000 tons of foreign matter. In all, about 2,735,-\$60,000 tons of solid substances are Thus carried annually to the ocean.

CLEAN UP AND PAINT UP.

IE early adventurous birds, the position of the sun and a thousand less obvious but quite as cersigns of spring are at hand. spring means, or should mean, house cleaning, and not only house cleaning, but yard cleaning, street and alley cleaning, neinting, furbishing; it should mean order and harmony and buttly. So clean up and paint up. "Oh, yes, whose payin' ye to ad-rifse some feller's paint?" sneers

our omnipresent knocker friend. might answer that it is none of his springers, but we don't have to do We're advertising everybody's paint, just as we advertise every-Body's soop and underwear and clean and decent outer garments, should keen themselves clean. Health Femands that we do that. And we can't keep ourselves clean without sosn and water and towels and the ordinary toiler conveniences. can't keep our yards and lawns clean unless we use mowers and rakes and We can't keep our streets and alleys clean unless we have the men and tools and the inclination to keep them as they should be kept. Clean up and paint up.

civic prescription that is worth while, Cleanliness is akin to godliness. You have heard that often enough to convince you of its truth, but we somezimes overlook a truth by reason of Hs sheer familiarity, or at least fail to profit by it as we should. Clean honses, clean lawns, clean streets. clean outbuildings—that condition means health and comfort and anes-Detic pleasure. Dirt and tawdry negfigence indicate decay and shiftless-ness; they invite disease; they are ug-b, offensive, unnatural.—Exchange.

HERE'S TO OLD MAIDS!

And here's a gentle word of en-conragement and joy for the "old Gail and William Shay.

She lives longer on this happy earth than a mere married woman. Experts in the employ of fortyff ree insurance companies have submantiated these facts by statistics

guifiered last year. But just why this is so, statistics

Anyway, the old maid should worry as to why!

HISTORY OF G. A. R.

Forty-eight years ago April 6, the first G. A. R. Post was established, in Decatur, III. Major Ben-jamin F. Stephenson, surgeon of the 14th Illinois regiment, and three army friends had drawn up the constitution two months before. The secret ritual was printed by veterans in the office of the Decatur Tribune, all of whom were members of the order. Its purpose was the "establishment and defense of the late soldiery of the United States, morally, socially and politically, with a view to inculcate a proper appreciation of their services and claims by the American people." The first National Encampment was held at Indianapolis in 1866. Gen. S. A. Hurlbut became the first commander in chief

WITH THE TOAST AND THE TEA

LIBERAL EDUCATION.

"The time has come," the Walrus said,

"To talk of many things That should amuse a Carpenter, Like cabbages and kings. And fountain pens and motor cars, And potter wasps and cheese, And cuttle fish and liquid air,

And lager beer and fleas

And flies and floes and dynamite, And Persian rugs and screws, And guns and tea and pyramids, And yarn and kangaroos, And clocks and gems and tar and

And rubber boots and goats, And pills and lead and fish and glass. And germs and motor boats-

Of many things the walrus talked-

Intelligently, too— Exhausting entertainingly Each subject, old and new.

Not yet the Carpenter suspects, Not yet an Oyster knows. That he got all his learning from The films at picture shows,

Speaking of baseball-if the boosting percentage of this town was as high as Ty Cobb's batting. how much better the community would be.

Don't vote for a man merely because he is a friend of yours. You have no right to pay private debts with public property.

-11-11-

Some Coos Bay people are never appy unless they feel that they are happier than anybody else.

Handsome is not always as handsome as he thinks he is.

Between new hats, new suits and the chair the average Coos Bay preacher hardly gets a square deal on Easter Sunday.

-tt-tt-

As a matter of fact we wouldn't even enlist if there were a war with

Would you? Ah, we thought not.

ON THE DEAR OLD FARM.

I am longing for the country, With its pastures wide and green, Where the cattle on the hillsides Browse untroubled and serene. Where one hears the pleasing gobble Of the proud, majestic turk-Oh, I'd spend my days at farming, If it were not for the work

-IVY CONDRON am longing for the country. When it's June and all is bliss, When the grassy slopes and woodlands

Offer Joys I fain would miss. But I draw the line at farming When it's raining cats and dogs And they rouse you out ere daybreak To do chores and split the CELL IRELAND.

AS WE CAN.

(One Coos Bay auto dealer

sold six cars Sunday.) P WE can't star with a motor car, we'll bless all those who may. The chances are we'd have a car and hit the crowded way at fastest clip throughout the trip, had we the price to pay. With reason blessed and not obsessed with yearnings vain and mad, we poor in purse, it might be worse, can walk, so let's be glad. There's hope for him, though chance is slim, who wants what he can buy, who, safe and sound, stays on the ground, though others may fly high.

The Royal TONIGHT

Entire Change of Program. Trixie Mack and Baby Phyllis in new songs and stories. Featuring the Popular Tango Dance.

Four reels of new pictures. "His Hour of Triumph"masterpiece in two reels with Jane 'The Heart of a Vacquero"-

heart interest western drama.
"The Kid"—with Kathle Fischer and the famous Powers juvenile comedians.

Admission, Lower floor, 15c; balcony, 10c.

Coming temerrow night-ARIZO-NA-the greatest play ever written, told in six reels. 210 scenes with a east of 150 people.

Today there are more than 5000 G. A. R. Posts. The order reached membership of 490,489 in 1890. Today it has been reduced by death to less than 170,000. The death rate is becoming higher each year, for the veterans of the civil war now have an average age of sixtynine years. The G. A. R. has held an annual encampment every year except in 1867, and has gathered in nearly every important city in the country. It was the originator of May 30 as Memorial Day, be-ginning in 1868. Some of the na-tion's most distinguished soldiers have been commanders in chief-Generals Burnside, Logan, Hurl-but, Hartranft, Alger, Devens, Wagner and Robinson of the regu-

FLOWERS.

For groups of beautiful growing plants in the church at Easter none for color are richer than the amaryllis in bloom and the Lilium nuratum, that royal old lily that is so fickle as an out door plant. Sometimes it grows and blossoms wonderfully, and again it de fies cultivation, yet as a pot plant it rarely fails. It is a magnificent addition to an Easter collection, with its stately air and its golden band, the en sign of its royalty.

Ruffin's Friend

An Easter Story

By JEANNETTE H. WALWORTH

[Copyright, 1914, by American Press Asso

O Ruffin, shifting restlessly from one dirty little bare foot to the other, the fastidious delibera tion of the gentleman who was selecting an Easter llly from Mrs.

Moxer's stock was not only exasperating, it was "tommyrot." One lily was just like another. Ruffin stepped boldly between buyer and seller. He lifted a small, freckied

face, made bright by a pair of winning blue eyes. "Mister, I'm lookin' fur a job. I'll carry your lily home for you.' The gentleman looked Ruffin over critically. Mrs. Moxer indorsed the boy. "Ob, you can trust Ruff, sir." The gentleman put his hand into his

pocket. "All right, Chipmunk. A dime. Ruffin shook his bend. "Not yit

Wait till the goods is delivered. I wants a stop over privilege." The gentleman laughed. He found Ruthn delightful. "All right, Chip-

munk.

"Well, it's this way, sir. I got a friend. She's my friend all right, but she's heap closter of kin to the angels than she is to me. She bo'ds at the house where I jobs. I clean the steps and take out trash and such. She don't belong there, but I reck'n she's down on her luck. I was rattlin' out her stove one day last week, and I heard her sort of say to herself, 'Oh, if I only could smell the lilles once again it would make me well.' She do look

mighty peaked, mister. And I ups and

says, pointin' to a big book she had



"T'LL CARRY YOUR LILY FOR YOU."

open in her lap, 'Is them lilles, Miss Gertrude?' And she says; 'Ascension lilles, Ruff. You know what they stand for?' And I had to own up I didn't, and then she talked to me like a angel might 'a' talked and told me more about the Bible and Jesus than l bet any of the preachers know. And I thought if she was sick for the smell of the lilies I might help Miss Withers to get well. Is it a go, mister?" 4

"It is a go. Chipmunk. But," he handed Ruffin a card, "I will be at that address before 3 o'clock, and if you fail to show up what must I do about my lily?"

Ruffin grinned confidently. "Send the chief of perlice to Mrs. Bisland's bo'din' house on east Forty-six street and tell him to ask fur James Ruffin Clark." And he was off.

At the street and number engraved on the card a morris chair was pushed up to a front window by the lily buy er. A quarter to 3 by his watch-would

Times Want ads bring results.

the Chipmunk show up? The doorbell

He called to the white capped maid as she passed to open it. "If it is a boy with a lily, bring him in here."

Enter Ruffin, crimson from rapid walking, but with the light of triumph in his eyes. "The big clock out youder's jus' strikin' 3, Mr. Marschalk." "Well, Chipmunk, did your lady friend take a smell of it? Put the

flower there on that stand in the window. And did it make her well?" "I don't know about it makin' her well, sir, but she said it made her glad, and then she bust out cryin'. When I'm glad, I grins. Don't you?"

"Invariably, Ruffin." Ruffin drew a crumpled envelope from the bosom of his faded blouse "And you asked me her name, sir, They'd just emptied the waste paper baskets into the trash barrel in the area, and this was on top." Marschalk glanced at the envelope, but deelined it as a possession-Miss Ger-trude Withers. "All right, Chipmunk. Now let's talk about James Ruffin Clark."

"Oh, he don't count for nuthin, sir," said Ruffin with an easy laugh, which sobered into an awestruck expression as an elegant lady with big black eyes and snowy white hair entered.

Marschalk rose to his feet. "Hello, mater; this young gentleman brought out your Easter lily."

It was at the luncheon table that Marschalk's mother gave him a message: "Lloyd, Cornella sent you word that she wanted you to be sure to come to church tomorrow. You know she is directing the music this year. They have secured a wonderful soloist, and your sister wants your opinion of the girl's voice. I think Mr. Davenport, our organist, is trying to interest your sister in this young woman. She is a fine musician and, having been thrown on her own resources, has conceived that it is easy to get pupils in New York. At any rate, Miss Withers Miss Eleanor Wilson Selects Trosis boarding in the same house as Mr. Davenport. Cornella is quite stirred up about her."

Marschalk passed his cup.

"It seems." Mrs. Marschalk pursued. near Chattanooga with an older broth- | ding outfit wil be simple. er. The older brother must have been a scamp of the first water. He came on to New York, leaving her living on the plantation, where she had always lived. It appears he went it at a pace. Before three years were over he had said: had the decency to dispose of himself | tion. that she found out he had mortgaged the plantation for more than it was worth, and the mortgage was forelosed, leaving her penniless."

"You did not happen to hear the brother's name, mother?" Marschalk asked in a queer voice.

"No, nor the name of the man into whose pocket her home passed."

Marschalk was in his mother's pew on that Easter Sunday. He listened with a pleasure that verged upon pain to the rich young voice that swelled above the grand organ notes in "Consider the Lities." The voice was divine. And-her name was Withers! .

Marschalk's mind traveled swiftly backward to the time when Eugene Withers stood before him, a wild, disheveled boy, almost plending for help, Withers had been his roommate and chum at Harvard-a wild, reckless, unbalanced boy. He got the help he asked for-got it time and again until, with patience exhausted, Marschalk had mildly suggested some sort of guarantee or security for the large sums. It was then that the mortgage was given and accepted. A little while longer and Withers had shuffled off responsibility with the mortal coll.

It was perhaps a week after hearing that wonderful voice in church that Marschalk called on his sister Cornella, 'Well, what progress is your southern friend making in the matter of pupils?" he asked with a nervous laugh. Poor girl, I pity her!"

"Oh, you would indeed, Lloyd, if you could only see her-the gentlest, prettiest, most putient little thing. Oh, I wish you could see her!"

He did see her. I've save here and again. Months had present Marschalk, going up the new tards steps, met Rullin coming dieva the They stood tegether on M stoop. Marschalk extracted a ten dollar bill from his pocketbook and held it out to Ruffin

"What's that fur, boss?" "For you to get a new suit."

"What fur, boss?"

"Bernuse you need it. Ruff, and because in a way you were instrumental in making me know your friend, Miss Gertrude. She and I are to be married next month, Ruffin, and I don't want you to disgrace her in

An Easter Message.

You must live before you can believe. If you would have a right to the tree of life, if you would have the right to know that there is a tree of life, you must seek this immortal life here, and seek it from the God who is here, and seek it through the channels that he opens for you.

Live here and now the immortal life, and then, if you are mistaken and there is no life after the grave, still you will have been immortal.

We must have the immortal life here and now if we would have a rational hope to have it hereafter. This is my Easter morning message to you.-Ly man Abbott.

Much Money For Easter Flowers. "A million and a half will not cover the amount spent on flowers in New York before Easter is over this year," said a fashionable city florist. "Plants are more popular for gifts than flow-

ers, and there are fashions and fads in

plants just as in anything else."



SOCIAL CALENDAR.

WEDNESDAY. Stereopticon lecture by Rev. Burkhart at the Presbyterian church.

with Mrs. Alderton. D. M. C. Club with Mrs. L. Loomis.

North Bend Altar Guild with Mrs. Paul Dimimck. Narcissus Club with Maggie Robertson,

Jolly Dozen with Mrs. Ross. Sewing party by Mrs. Geo. Heglie of North Bend. Jolly Dozen Evening Party with Mrs. T. Wilcox. Rook Party at home of Mr.

THURSDAY.
Thursday Club with Mrs.
Fenton and Mrs. Dodson at R. M. Fenton home.

and Mrs. W. B. Wilson,

Young Matron's luncheon at the home of Mrs. W. A. Reid. Norwegian Lutheran Young Ladies' Aid at church hall, Mrs. Jens Hansen and Mrs. O. Larson, hostesses.

FRIDAY. Bethany Bib e Class "Camp-Fire" at C. A. Schbrede home. Rewing Circle with Mrs. R. Hall. Jolly Dozen afternoon sewing

with Mrs. H. O'Me'a, SATURDAY Firemen's Ball at Eagle's

BLUE AND PINK CHOSEN

senu in New York. (Special to The Times.)

NEW YORK, April 8 .- Miss Eleanor Wilson has been spending some happy days in New York selectmany of the frocks and hats "that this girl was joint heir and of her trousseau. She is very fond owner of a very fine cotton plantation of "fuss and feathers" but her wedthe more exaggerated styles will be included in her wardrobe, and everything will be made right here in this country. One of the women who was fortunate enough to learn the details of the wedding shopping The selections are perfectly got this poor girl to give him powers beautiful and have been chosen with of attorney, and it was only after he the greatest taste and discrimina-Her favorite colors are all sorts of blue shades and rose and deep pinks. She told me of a wonderful dinner frock she had selected rose pink, to be trimmed in love- FLIRTING WITH DEATH iy silver lace and tulle. Her going away gown is a smart imported model of blue, made in the newest Fr nch mode, Miss Eleanor's clothes will be much smarter than those which Mrs. Sayre selected for her trousseau," continued the friend "because Eleanor is more foud of

"LADY-KILLERS" IN NEW YORK.

dress than Margaret ever

NEW YORK, April 8 .- The three thing, essential requisites of the lady-killer York last September, she was a are Impressionability, Sympathy and Humor. The first two act directly, low her decks was an inferno for the last is of indirect assistance in un- part of her cargo consisted of 566 derstanding the ways of womankind, tons of dynamite, scores and scores garet Vandercook, author of "The naphtha and more barrels of beautiful toward of Ambrose." The man most zine. "But 'twas all in the day's least, is the opinion of Marattractive to women is, above everytring else, the man most attracted by He is the man to whom, throughout his life, Woman is the supreme thing. He is eminently im-pressionable. The man for whom every woman has a weakness is the man who makes her feel while s'e talks to him that she is the only thing in the world. A man need not be good looking to make a hit with stated Mrs. Vandercook. We like men who are manly and strong, but I don't think we mind homeliness. Women are attracted by the man who understands them, and who is tender to their weaknesses. and woes. They like to lean upon a broad shoulder, literally and metaphorically and they like sympathy and tenderness to be expressed. Eurocans are better lovers than Ameri- not quite myself until we got the ans, only because the latter can keep so well hidden! I believe in fallig in love," continued the writer of tures, "for the best way in the world firecrackers for American consumpfalling in love. I don't recommend dynamite, which is falling in love with a new woman when you have an old one. But why can't a man just fall in love again with his wife and recourt her till he wakes both of them up?"

Marshfield Ministers Get Rev. E. J. Bulgin to Hold Services Here

It is announced that the Manh-field Ministerial Association has secured the Rev. E. J. Bulgin, a no. secured the text to conduct a month ted evangelist, to conduct a month series of revivals in Marshfield The series of revivals in Marshield, the revivals will open about the first of May, Nearly all of the Profes. ant churches are uniting in it.

Rev. Bulgin is a southerner as has every appearance of his maining. He is said to be on the has Shannon type of event list. In the Shannon is now holding a big nevival in California.

The old Tabernacle.

The old Tabernacle which va The old Tabernacie which the used for the Shannon meeting will be used for the new revivals. Rev. Bulgin has recently best at Pendleton, Oregon, and it is meeting. claimed that his meetings thes have been very successful. He attained considerable notoriety in B recent moral crusade which launched there which resulted in the indictment and conviction of may for gambling, illegal liquor min

and other offenses. Rev. R. G. Summerlin, formerly pastor of the United Brethern charm at North Bend, was here today. He is spending a couple of months in Coos County doing evangelist work, visiting relatives near Myrts Point and in adding in the probit tion campaign. He will leave to tion campaign. He will leave to-morrow for Myrtle Point, Bridge, Coquille and Bandon where he will conduct special services and exects to continue the work here until about May 1.

FEMINIZE MEN-

"What the 'women's morement' really means is the development of the feminine in man," is the unexpected announcement of Mrs. Clara Bentwick Colby, who recently delivered an address in Washington on "Women and the Destiny of Nations."

"Men have taken so many things away from us that if we neglect the home when we rote. as they say we will, then let them take the work of cooking away from us, too."

ON FLOATING VOLCANO

NEW YORK, April 8.—As appearances go the British steamship

Shirley does not differ materials from the half dozen other frighten lying off Staten Island. Her offiwill nonchantly tell you that nothing of interest happened on the seven months voyage to and from Far Cathay, but then, some men can accustom thems lives to say-thing. When the Shirley left Ner slumbering, floating volcane. The man most zine. "But 'twas all in the second work," observed Johns, the second seco mate. We had the cargo aboard and that was all there was to it. There was one night when I thought we were as close to the back of beyond as it is possible for men to get. We were a few days from Manilla when we ran into an electrical storm with the velocity of a hurri-The lightening played about us, making the sea clear for miles ahead. The Chinese quartermaster at the wheel was calling on all the gods of his forbears for protection. I knew that things would happen if a bolt of that blinding terre ever struck our steel plates. The Chines crew had an idea of what we had below decks and they had enough imagination to guess the The storm passed as quickly as it came, but I admit that I was cargo off the ship in Manila. that she should not lose her bles tity, the Shirley brought back free

THEATRICAL NOTE.

"Does your wife the fashions closely?" "I should say so; she has one these 'standing-room-only-dresses'

Men's Soft Shirts

The comfortable give-and take. The absence of starched pleats and cuffs make the Negligee Shirts a favorite

with men who want ease and freedom in the summer apparel Some Cluett Peabody Co. shown in our stock with many other leading brands made of new mercerized cloth with cuffs and new style separate collor. Woven strip patterns in Blue Black and Yellow.

\$1.50 and \$2

We Guarantee Satisfaction

Men's Special Easter Offering

10 PER CENT DISCOUNT ON ALL LADIES SUITS, COATS AND DRESSES,

The showing is complete, all the latest models and malerials made up exclusively for "THE PARISIAN" We inspection as space will not set inspection as space will not per

20 PER CENT DISCOUNT

mit discription.

ON EASTER HATS, BLOUSES

All new and modern in style and the best of material. We Guarantee Satisfaction