BADBREATH



Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, cod, Never Sicken, Wessen, or CURE CONSTIPATION.

NO-TO-BAC sold and guaranteed by all drug

Additional Local News From Tuesday's Daily.

At Long Range

Y u never know when a Coast Mail Want Ad is going to quit work, We had a man in vesterday inquiring for a 'watch found" advertised last May. We sent him to the finder. If he had rend the want ads daily, as every one ought to do, he would have been saved this long suspense.

Order Now

Do not put off ordering if you want any extra copees of the Special Illustrated Edition. Remember that we accept orders until Dec. 1st at 10 cents each. After the paper is issued it will be 15 cents a copy. Remember also that we guarantee satisfaction or no sale. Order early, and you will confer a favor.

Early Closing at Libby

Our sister town Libby has concluded to close at 6 o'clock in the future and notices have been posted to that effect Mr. Sleep manager of the mine store at that place says there is no reason why it cannot operate just as well in Libby as it is doing in Marshfield. The early closing is giving excellent eatisfaction bere and it will only be a short time when people will be so accustemed to it that it will be almost impossible to return to the old way.

David Beware

The Gardiner Gazette waxes very wroth becauses the body found on the beach at Tenmile, as related in the Mail ten days ago, "was afterwards bruied on the sea wall by some fisherman whom Mr. Holden himself employed to do the job." At this "inhuman act of neglect" the Gazette's gorge rises, and if it ever occurs again the paper is going to "roast somebody," in a very terrifying manner. So if Daye finds another body he'd better leave it alone.

Donald McIntosh is no More

County Commissioner Donald McIntosh, who has been seriously ill for some weeks, passed away at his home across the bay at a quarter after three yester- bottles free. day afternoon, and will be buried tomorrow, funeral services being held at the M. E. Church in this city under the auspices of the Masonic order, of which he was a member. His death had been expected for some time, but it comes as a heavy lose to this community, of which he was one of the most honored members. The Main hopes to give an ade-. quate sketch of his life in the next issue.

Woolen Mill Starts Today

running.

some day this week.

output for over a year in advance and as with an Indian tale, the Net of Leo; Alsoon as the works are running full blast bert Bigelow Paine, with a delightful RED CROSS JEWELRY the mill force will be increased to two sketch founded on the foibles of the colshifts and work day and night.

New Aerie Organized

Marshfield Aerie, Order of Eagles, was organized Sunday afternoon and evening by Joseph Gribler, State Organizer. Sixty-four members were initiated and at least 15 more will come in at the next meeting, giving the new lodge a strong start in the matter of member-

The following officers were elected for the new lodge:

Worthy President, E L C Farrin; Worthy Vice President, R C Lee; Worthy Chaplain, W P Murphy; Worthy Past President, Al Hall; Worthy Secretary, T.J.L. wis; Worthy Pressurer. A Hecksla; Worthy Conductor, John J. Rack; Inside Guard, S.G. Egger; Outside Goard, John Herron; Trustees:

Will Change Engines

The Dean Lumber Co. are preparing to move the engine from the old mill in town and put it in the Bay City mill, in place of the main engine now in use there. That engine has 135 horse power, while the one in the old mill is 300 horse power.

The main trouble with the one now in use, however, is that it can not be and Clark Centennial Exposition Comspeeded high enough for the double circulars, while the larger one can. The old engine here which used to carry the entire burden of the mill, is in a perfect state of preservation, having been well taken care of, but the wooden founds an exhibit for the St Louis Fair. tion has rotted away to pulp.

As there are three other engines at the Bay City mill, the change will give the old engine a surprise. Some idea of the work it used to do may be gather ed from the fact that it twisted a nine has just discovered in looking it over,

Generous Utah Woman

A woman doctor went to Utah to practice. She was a pleasant lady, as well as skillful, and her patients were very fond of her. "How I wish," said one of them, "that I could convert you to our religion! If you would only may ry my husband, and come and live with

The doctor fled in horror to another friend, to whom she told the story. Her selfrespect began to revive, and she felt comforted, seeing how the eyes of her istener blazed.

replied the friend indignantly. "The dea! Why, that Mr .-- is perfectly marry my husband, and come and live

Disastrous Wrecks

Corelessness is responsible for many a its cost. railway wreck and the same scauses are making homan wrecks of sufferers from Throat and Lung troubles. But since the advent of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, HERE ARE THE even the worst cases can be cured, and hopeless resignation is no longer neces-sary. Mrs. Lois Cragg of Dorchester. WATCHES FOR YOU. Mass., is one of many whose life was saved by Dr. King's New Discovery. Druggist Price 50c. and \$1 00 Trial right prices.

A Mammoth Holiday Issue

The December Delineator (Christmas Number) represents the high-water mark of beauty and utility, and possibly of circulation also, in a woman's magazine, having a first edition of more than a million copies. It contains 240 pages. To produce this mammoth edition 728 tons of paper and 49 presses dition to exquisit polar work, clever fie- at the The superintendent of the North Bend tion and strikingly illustrated articles, Woolen mill informs us that the mill the number includes a display of charmsteams up for the first time today. It ing Winter fashions covering forty-two will be several days before things get to rages, letters from the foreign fashion running and active work will not begin centres and illustrated articles on the before next week. Only part of the crew fashionable fabrics and trimmings, milwill be brought over until things get to | I nery, etc. Among the notable con tributors are: Richard Le Gallienne, Work will be begin grinding the cards with a delicate romance, & Wedding Ring in the Garden, containing lyrice in The new mill has orders for all their the author's best vein; W. A. Frazer, lector; Harriett Prescatt Spofford, with

a love story of unusual interest; Andrew Lang, with a clever travesty on the neual fairy tale; and Gustay Kobbe, with an interesting paper describing the life of Mme. Emma Eames, in her Italian home, with her portrait in colors. There is also the third installment of the Evolution of a Club Woman, the piquant narative of clubdom by Agnes Surbridge, and a remarkable photographic article by J. C. Hemment, There are many beautiful art features, among them four pages in colors representing Banyhood, Childhood, Girlhool and Motherhoo !- the work of Bernard J Rosenmeyer. For the children there are entertaining games and stories, and for the housewife many practical sug-James Hibbard, Dr Hayden and G N gestions in cookery and other department of the home, for the Christmas

Looking up Exhibits

Commissioner Harry Arousing Coos County for an Exhibit

Q. Y. Harry, Commissioner of Lewis mission, of Portland, arrived in the city on Monday having come in from Roseburg via Myrtle Point.

Mr. Harry is here endeavoring to arouse interest in the way of getting up

Arrangements are under way to get the Coos Bay Chamber of Commerce to join with committees from the Coquille to send an exhibit from Coos county.

This is a step in the right direction, and every citizen should put his shoulinch shaft, as Manager W. T. Merchant | der to the wheel to enable them to carry out this project.

Mr. Harry is much pleased with Coos power to procure a creditable exhibit There is no question but what we can send a very creditable showing and the benefit derived from it would be great. Millions of people could hear of Coos Bay and see a sample of our product. A Jairy showing alone would be worth a thousand times the cost, to say nothing of the results of a general display. What is the value of 25 boxes of our choice apples compared to the value of having several million people see them? They certainly would hold their own with those of any other part of the United States. If an exhibit is worth anything at all let us send the best we can get up. Such as butter, horrid. What you want to do is to cheese, canners products, eoal, minerais, forestry and farm products, and last but not least, ar educational exwith us, -Plattsburgh (N. Y.) Tribune. hibit, which is one of the most important of all, as it is the one the intelligent homeseeker is first interested in.

In 5 years time the value of such an advertising as this would give Coos county would bring it back many times

This great remedy is guaranteed for all The works are Elgin, Waltham or Due-Throat and Lung diseases John Preuss ber's, any grade or size you choose at



working 25 days were required. In ad- Watches and Jewelry repair no done on short notice, and in up-to-da'e style



IN THE PATHS OF PEACE

By Joel McLeod

Copperight, 1908, by T. C. McClure

***************** Mrs. Hastings dropped into the big easy chair, with a sigh. The fire in the library burned cheerfully. Besides its crackling the only sound in the quiet room was that of the professor's pen as ing Miss Elizabeth Parker rolled neise-It made its methodical way over the paper. It was very restful, and she distinctly nervous. Professor Allen was so tired. She decided that this giving of faculty dinners was a nul-

Presently she glanced at her husthat it was wiser to allow his wife to top of the stairs: begin a conversation on the day of a faculty dinner party. So at this critfeal moment he deliberately capped his you wouldn't get the message in time. fountain pen, put it in his pocket and came over to the fire, stretching his tall figure to its greatest length. As he threw himself on the divan she began: "Well!"

"How is it going, dear? Everything ready?"

"Yes, John: I think so, I have just put the last touches to the table. The flowers came. They're lovely. You were dear, John, to take so much trouble ordering them."

"Nothing gone wrong, then?" "No-o, John."

"What made you sigh when you came

"Did I?" hypocritically. "Oh, noth ing. Only I was just thinking."

"Thinking what?" "Good heavens, John! This isn't a 'quiz.' I simply wanted your advice." 'My advice! Do I hear aright? I know I am a tremendously wise man"-"Professor Hastings! Will you be serious, please? You see, it's a question

of love." At this he sat upright.

"Love! Have you turned matchmak er, Helen Augusta? Come over here and tell me the whole story." And he Bay and vicinity, and will do all in his | gently pulled her down beside him on the divan-

"John, dear, don't you remember how very attentive Professor Allen was to Elizabeth Parker last spring? He took



OH, MR. ALLEN, TUM IN, TUM IN!" BITE

her everywhere. And," impressively, "this autumn no one has seen them together once.' They quarreled over some trifle, and they're both too proud to make it up. They won't even speak to each other." "How do you know all this?" inter-

rupted he. "Why, the night you were at the New England Alumni association banquet he called and rather-well, yesrather confided in me."

"And you didn't tell me! Oh, woman, thy name is never mind what! Then why in the world did you ask them both to this dinner if they won't speak to each other?"

Mrs. Hastings looked pityingly at her husband. "You dear old stupid! Tonight is

the time I hope they'll make up." "Oh!" whistled John. "And where do I come in? I can't say, though I am Allen's senior on the faculty: *Speak to Miss Parker, you pigheaded monster! Prove to her by words and deeds that you love her, or I will procure your dismissal."

"John, will you be sensible? I just want to hear your opinion of my plan.

"I thought it wasn't advice," murmured the professor of history meekly. "You know Jean is very fond of Elizabeth Parker. When I was up in the nursery just now the child seemed feverish. She has a cold. She asked me if 'Lizbuff' was coming and begged me to ask her to 'wock Jean to s'eep.' Bitabeth has a perfect fund of child's songs that the baby loves. I thought I'd telephone her to come a few min utes early. She looks simply perfect with Jean in her arms, and by the firefight it will be a picture. Then when Professor Allen comes I'll tell him Jean wants him to kiss her good night -he's devoted to the child-and to go into the nursery to see her. And then I hope for the best."

"My dear, what consummate tact! What strategy! The way you marshal your forces is simply gentus. Burt," hastily, seeing his joking was going too far: "I hope it will succeed. Allen deserves a nice wife, and she would make one,"

Three hours later the carriage bear lessly along College street. She felt would very certainly be there. And at the last faculty dinner, just before commencement, she had given him the rose from her hair, and he had said-

As she stepped into the Hastings' band. Long experience had taught him hall Mrs. Hastings called from the

"Come up, dear. How perfectly sweet of you to come! I was affald Jean will be delighted. Do go right in. I have to see that John's tie is straight." And she disappeared through a half open door.

Elizabeth on opening the nursery door was joyfully welcomed by the tiny Jean, who sprang into her arms with a cry of delight and hugged her close. Then she curled up contentedly in Elizabeth's lap, murmuring, with a sigh of satisfaction, "Sing Tick-a-nin-

The songs went on uninterruptedly for half an hour. Then the carriages began to arrive. Elizabeth could, hear the ponderous annual joke of the professor of mathematics and the obedient laugh of his assistant as they passed into the dressing room. She heard the rustle of skirts as the women fluttered down the stairs.

"They must all be here," she thought, "but I won't go down till I have to.

She glanced at Jean, whose eyes were heavy with sleep, and sang again the favorite song. And this was the scene upon which Professor Allen gazed a minute later as he stood at the nursery door. In her shimmering satin gown, her crimson cape falling back, revealing her beautiful neck and arms, her sweet face slightly turned from him as she looked down at the drowsy child cradled in her arms, she seemed to the unhappy professor almost di-

As he stood listening to the lullaby Jean, suddenly raising her head, saw

"Oh. Mr. Allen, tuni in, tum in!" she There was no escape. He came in

Elizabeth's heart best so loudly she felt sure he must hear it, but she did not speak.

"Jean, I came in to say good night. "Is I your sweetheart tonight?"

"Yes, dear." "Does you lub me?"

"Yes, Jenn."

Does you lub Lizbuff too? He gave one appealing look, but the dear face was turned away. He resolved to risk all in one desperate stroke.

"God knows I do, Jean." "Vell, tiss us bofe dood night, and

I'll go as'eep." He kissed her. But the baby insisted.

"Now Lizbuff." "May I, dear?" very tenderly, bending over them both.

"Tiss her, Allen," urged Jean. "Elizabeth!" pleadingly. Ever so little she turned her face to

Jean sank back satisfied.

Downstairs all wonder at the delay of dinner was changed into delight when Professor Allen and Elizabeth came into the drawing room together. And dinner was served.

Test of Sobriety.

An English carman who was brought before a magistrate for being drunk while in charge of a horse and cart complained of the indignities to which he had been subjected by the police, He had walked a chalk line marked down the middle of a long passage; had said clearly and distinctly "truly rural" and "chrysanthemums;" had picked his hat up from the floor with his right foot, raised it from his foot and put it on his head while standing on his left foot; had been asked to stick a pin in a small dot made by a pencil on a wall and had told them that if a brick weighed eight poounds and a half a brick and a half would weigh sixteen pounds. And yet the divisional surgeon said he was intoxicated. The police explained that the accused had not walked the chalk line properly, that his enunciation of "truly rural" and "chrysanthemums" was very thronty and vegue, that he had three times fallen on the floor in his efforts to pick up his hat with his foot, a test he volunteered, and in sticking the pin in the wall be had selected a spot that was not visible to any one but himself. The brick problem had merely been put before him by way of a joke, and his solution was wrong.

Squelching the Landlady. The landlady was disturbed over one of her boarders. The young woman was pretty and consequently had many male admirers. The landlady was prim and pedantic and believed that a pretty

girl must necessarily be wicked. Any way, she thought it sinful for a man caller to stay later than D:30 o'clock. The pretty girl had different ideas, and when one of her callers finally became "her stendy" she paid little attention to time or the landlady. The good wo-man, however, decided to break up the late hours; so one evening she rapped gently on the parlor door. There was a slight scurry and then "Come in."

said a cordial voice. "Excuse me, Miss Travers," said the landlady, "but when the gentleman goes will you please turn out the gas? Miss Travers gazed speechless at her landlady and then blushed scarlet. As soon as she could get her breath she

'No, I will not. But to save your gas bills and further anxiety I will turn it out before he goes." And she promptly turned out both burners, leaving the landlady to fumble her way out of the room as best she could.-New York

To be perfectly just is an attribute of the divine nature. To be so to the utmost of our abilities is the glory of man .- Addison.

OLD TIME SURGEONS.

They Had to Work Rapidly Before Annethettes Were Vsed.

Before ansesthetics were known the surgeon's only expedient was to abridge his patient's sufferings by working rapidly. In this the old time surgeons did wonders. They had a control and a surety in their bands that are now seldom found. One day the celebrated surgeon Malsonnoure had to amputate the leg of a poor devil who began to how! in advance. "I'll give you my watch," said the surgeon, "If the operation lasts more than a minute." The man accepted the offer, but was obliged to forego the handsome watch, as the operation took less time than it requires to describe.

To amputate an arm at the shoulder is a most difficult operation. Dr. Langenbeck of Germany did it in two minutes. A young physician who came to see him perform the operation adjusted his speciacles to his nose so as not to lose a single movement, but when the spectacles were in place the operation was over, and the severed arm lay on the floor.

Times have changed much since then. It suffices to put a bit of chloroform of ether on a compress and let the patient breathe through it for a few minutes to put, him into a slumber so deep that he remains inert while the surgeon makes his incision, cuts, files the bone and sews up the flesh. On awaking the operation is over, and the patient knows nothing of it. Thanks to chloroform, surgeous can practice operations today which arouse our admiration.

What They Eat.

Nearly every nation has its own particular form of food, and things which some races would not, as the expression goes, "touch with the tongs" are considered by others as the greatest

For instance, while the Arab eats hiz lotus bread and dhourrs with the relish of fresh dates, the Greenlander gorges himself on animal fat and whale oil as the necessary means of keeping warmth in his body. Hindoos will not touch any form of flesh, but live happily on rice and rancid butter. An Englishman is supposed to value beef and bacon above all other articles of food, while the dwellers in the Apennines live on chestnuts. In ancient days the Roman emperors were accustomed to have a peacock served at all great feasts as one of the principal dainties, while in these days birds' nests and rats form choice dishes in a Chinese

Some people say that snall soup is delicious, while the French assure you that there are few more delicate dishes than those made out of frogs' legs.

Big Australian Oysters.

"In the part of Australia in which I live we get oysters as big as a saucer." said a resident of Adelaide to the Washington Post. "They are twice the size of any I have seen in the United States, but in quality there is nothing to recommend them, for they have no flavor and are so tough that it takes a pretty sharp knife to make any impression on them. Still there are people who manage to eat them after they have been stewed sufficiently long. In other parts of our country we have a better grade, approaching nearly to your American oyster, but hardly its equal. In fact, after my acquaintance with the Chesapeake bay products I am firmly of the opinion that in the matter of sea food the United States leads all nations, an assertion that will be backed up by any man of wide travel."

How a Bird Dresses. As bird fushions do not change, two suits a year are quite enough for most birds, but they need to take great care of them. Each separate feather must be cleaned and looked over and the useless ones pulled out. These feathers are not packed close together, you know, but He loose and have places between filled with air. When a bird wants to get warmer he lifts his feathers so that these air spaces may be larger. But if his feathers are tangled or wet and dirty he could not raise them, and soon he could not keep the head in his little body and would of course die.