

COOS BAY TIMES

An Independent Republican newspaper published every evening except Sunday, and Weekly by The Coos Bay Times Publishing Co.

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

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. In Advance. DAILY.

One year \$5.00 Six months \$2.50 Less than 6 months, per month .50 WEEKLY.

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

The Coos Bay Times represents a consolidation of the Daily Coast Mail and The Coos Bay Advertiser.

Official Paper of Coos County.

DAYS OF TUMULT.

THERE ARE SIGNS of tumult all over the earth; earthquakes, strikes, political uproar, war rumors, from Cuba, Spain, China, Japan and Sweden.

A leading general of the American army said the other day that war was approaching and that it would be a big one when it came.

Perhaps it were well that we go up against some grave proposition of the sort; it will give us something else to think of; enlarge our vision and ambition; stir up our latent loyalty, and turn our activities into channels that will reduce the congestions from which the country suffers at present.

THE PRESIDENT GAGGED.

TARIFF REVISION has ended; the bill has been signed by the President, and the Congress has adjourned. So far, so good.

The President signed the bill, but gagged at it; and his assumed satisfaction is thoroughly understood by the country.

The congress has made a spectacle of itself, and the country is ashamed, and waiting for the uglier developments inevitable from the practical and fine analysis of the measure that must ensue.

LET THE PEOPLE KNOW what you want through the medium of THE TIMES WANT AD. and you will obtain what you desire in a very short space of time.

With the Toast and Tea

GOOD EVENING.

Though you assume the face of a hero, or a martyr, the eye of the passing child will not greet you with the same unapproachable smile if there lurk within you an evil thought, injustice, or a brother's tears.

A Vacation Worth While. These are my vacation plans— To quietly stay at home. I have no wish for country food. Nor do I care to roam.

And I shall linger here and rest Upon my little porch; No longer I'll delude myself That it is fun to scorch.

Upon a mattress hard and old, I shall not try to sleep, But on my downy "comfy" bed I'll rest in slumber deep.

"Red hair is not a disgrace," says the Toledo Blade. Not if the wearer can show a receipted bill for it, of course.

A Virginia woman shot her husband because he persisted in playing the phonograph. We presume she will plead self-defense.

There isn't anything more encouraging than to see an old married couple walking along and really enjoying each other's society.

The hookworm, which is declared to be the microbe of laziness, may soon find itself blamed for that unconquerable desire to go fishing.

More Coos Bay men might join the church but for the fear that they would have to break themselves of the fish story habit and some women too.

A German has invented a phonograph which can be heard several miles. Thus will the people in the next township become our near neighbors.

A Missouri judge has decided that a wife may kiss her own husband. Now it will be just like her to make up her mind that she doesn't want to.

Richard Croker had declared in favor of raising the president's salary to \$200,000. Presumably he would like to see a little livelier competition for the office.

A leading Chicago business man has married his stenographer, but he may find he is mistaken if he thinks he now has a wife who doesn't mind being dictated to.

"It must be awful to be seasick in an airship," says the Milwaukee Sentinel. Sure. And it must be awful to be directly under an airship when its passengers are seasick.

A Massachusetts prodigal son who returned home after an absence of twenty-five years was kicked out of the house by his father. The fatted calf is too valuable to waste these days.

"Let us sing of a bright tomorrow," urges the Montgomery Advertiser. All right brother; but it's going to be a waste of time if the weather man declines to join in on the chorus.

"A whole lot of valuable time is wasted in arguments that end in nothing," says the Topeka Journal. Which reminds us of the Calhoun trial fizzle after Francis J. Heney's sixteen-hour talk.

A head line in an Oregon exchange reads: "Charge Pastor With Uglybys." It certainly had a terrible look, but on investigating further we find he stands accused of burglary.

We do not know if the artistic souls will approve of the application

of the word, but there is about to be a renaissance of the bustle. We think "renaissance of the bustle" sounds pretty good.

"Naturally," comments the Lady's Pictorial, "everyone imagines he or she can write a love letter." Yes; and just as naturally he or she later regrets having let imagination run away with common sense.

"Excuses are unsatisfactory things even at their best."—Topeka Journal.

Yes. Many a Coos Bay married man has found that his best ones are not satisfactory to his wife.

Some newspaper man has started the story that Mr. Harriman is raising a goat, but he might have started something worth while by reporting that John D. Rockefeller is raising another head of hair.

"Dress," says one Chicago society woman, "means so many things to a woman that a man can never really understand." There is one thing, though, that dress means to a man and he has no trouble understanding it, either.

An Illinois university professor estimates that a century hence there will be 1,400,000,000 people in this country. And some of them will doubtless be kicking about the cost of living and the need of a railway to Coos Bay.

To the Business Man. Oh, merchant, in thine hour of e e e e.

If on this paper you should e e e e. Take our advice and now be y y y y. Go straight ahead and advert i i i i. You'll find the project of some u u u u.

Neglect can offer no e x q q q q. Be wise at once, prolong your da a a a.

A silent business soon de k k k k.

The editor sat in his office whence all but him had fled, and he wished that every last dead beat was in his grave—stone dead. His mind then wandered far away to the time when he should die and his royal editorial soul go scotting to the sky; when he'd roam the fields of paradise and call o'er jasper seas and all things glorious would combine his every sense to please. He thought how then he'd look across the great gulf dark and drear that'll yawn between his happy soul and those who swindled here, and when for water they would call, and in agony they would caper, he'd shout to them: "Just quench your thirst with the due that's on your paper."

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

Most of the folks who heard that the world is to come to an end on September 15 have already forgotten it.

When Mr. Roosevelt heads an editorial "Give Me Neither Poverty Nor Riches," you can safely bet that the editorial gives somebody "Hall Columbia."

The sugar trust will declare another dividend if it gets a chance to furnish the sweetening for all the lemons congress has handed out to the consumer.

Modern, sedate, solemn old Sweden is about to break out with a vast strike, and perhaps intermeine war. Isn't it about time Switzerland was coming to the front "with a bone in its teeth."

With all due modesty we believe the home paper is the most important institution in any town. It is the medium through which the town speaks to the outside world and is the means of communication between the people of the town and vicinity. Long ago, under inspiration, it was written, "No man liveth to himself," and this truth was never more apparent than it is today. No man can retire from activity and live. He must know what is going on about him, and the world must know what he is doing. The use of the newspaper is the best plan by which this is carried on.

A single dealer in Madrid sells annually 30,000 larks, finches and other small birds for food, and the total number thus consumed is estimated at a million in that city alone.

"CASTLEWOOD" at the P. K.

FINANCIAL

A DOLLAR SAVED is a DOLLAR MADE. The habit of saving, formed early in life, is the foundation of many a fortune. Thrifty people patronize the savings bank and prosper. Deposits in savings banks have proven more safe and profitable than any other class of investment for people who must build up a fortune from daily savings.

A GENERAL BANKING AND TRUST BUSINESS TRANSACTED. CHECKING ACCOUNTS SOLICITED.

First Trust and Savings Bank

DIRECTORS. JOHN S. COKE, JNO. F. HALL, STEPHEN C. ROGERS, W. S. CHANDLER, HENRY SENGSTACKEN, DR. C. W. TOWER, M. C. HORTON, DORSEY KREITZER, WILLIAM GRIMES. OFFICERS. JNO. S. COKE, President. DORSEY KREITZER, Cashier. M. C. HORTON, Vice President and Manager.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF COOS BAY

STRICTLY A COMMERCIAL BANK. Wells Fargo Nevada National Bank, San Francisco, Cal. The United States National Bank, Portland, Ore. The National Park Bank, New York, N. Y. The Corn Exchange National Bank, Chicago, Ill. The Bank of Scotland, London, England. The Credit Lyonnais, Paris, France.

Flanagan & Bennett Bank

MARSHFIELD, OREGON. Paid Up Capital and Undivided Profits \$75,000. Assets Over Half Million Dollars. Does a general banking business and draws on the Bank of California, San Francisco, Cal., First National Bank, Portland, Ore., First National Bank, Roseburg Ore., Hanover National Bank, New York, N. M. Rothschild & Son, London, England.

STEAMERS CALIFORNIA AND OREGON COAST STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

Steamer Alliance. E. D. PARSONS, Master. EQUIPPED WITH WIRELESS. COOS BAY AND PORTLAND. SAILS FROM PORTLAND SATURDAYS, 8 P. M. SAILS FROM COOS BAY TUESDAY S, AT SERVICE OF TIDE.

Portland & Coos Bay S. S. Line S. S. BREAKWATER

Sails from Ainsworth Dock Portland, Wednesdays at 8 p.m. Sails from Coos Bay Saturdays at Service of Tide. W. F. Miller, Agt., Phone Main 2331

California Buys 99 per cent of this County's Products

When you reciprocate, remember to say "Ship on Steamer M. F. Plant" Sails every Saturday for here F. S. DOW, Agt.

Steamer Wilhelmina LUDVIG CHRISTENSEN, Master.

Sailing for Bandon every Monday. For full information, apply Chau Thom owner, or H. W. Skinner, agent.

NOTICE!

Any person cutting Timber or Bark of any description on the lands of the Southern Oregon Company, or removing same, or other property, from said lands, without being duly authorized in writing, will be prosecuted according to law.

Any person furnishing sufficient evidence for the recovery of property so taken and conviction of the parties concerned, will be given one-half of the property recovered. SOUTHERN OREGON COMPANY

STEAMER FAVORITE

Two trips daily between Bandon and Coquille connecting with all Marshfield trains. Leaves Bandon . . . 6:45 a.m. Leaves Bandon . . . 1:20 p.m. Leaves Coquille . . . 9:15 a.m. Leaves Coquille . . . 4:00 p.m.

L. J. POST Contractor and Builder. Fifteen years' experience has taught us a lesson. "Take our time and do our work right!" Please Contact with Our Work 522 South Second Street MARSHFIELD, ORE.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

D. R. J. W. INGRAM Physician and Surgeon. Office 208-209 Coos Building. Phones—Office 1621; Residence 1611

D. R. A. L. HOUSEWORTH Physician and Surgeon. Offices second floor of Flanagan & Bennett Bank Building. Office hours 7 to 4 p. m.; 7 to 8 p. m. Phone: Office, 1431; Residence, 1439

D. R. E. GOLDEN Physician and Surgeon. Office 1051—Residence 165, 207-03 Coos Building. Office hours: 10 to 12 m. 2 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m.

W. BENNETT, J. Office over Flanagan & Bennett Bank.

JOHN D. GOSS Attorney at Law. Marshfield, Oregon.

C. W. MERCHANT, ELECTRICIAN. Wiring Done and Guaranteed at Reasonable Rates. Shop 51 Commercial Ave., Phone 224-J

W. S. TURPEN Architect. City Building Inspector. Over Chamber of Commerce MARSHFIELD, ORE.

N. H. HANSON, V. S. Veterinarian. Phone 1201. Office at Heisler & Miller Co

Turkish Baths. 210-213 Coos Building. PHONE 214 J

Coos Bay Paving & Construction Co. Plans and Estimates Furnished. Phone 151-J. Offices 117 Front Street.

South Marshfield Coal \$4.50 per Ton. Nut Coal \$2.50 per ton. COOS BAY FUEL COMPANY. J. C. DOANE & SON, Props. Leave orders at The Finnish Cooperative or Phone 58-X.

FOR FINE BREAD

DELICIOUS CAKES AND COOKIES. GOOD PIES. —Try— Hunter's City Bakery. 172 Broadway, Opposite Coos Bay. Times Office. Wedding Cakes to Order a Specialty.

For Family Use. We have the largest and best line of

PURE WINES and LIQUORS. ON COOS BAY. Everything we sell is guaranteed under Government Pure Food Law. FREE DELIVERY. Phone Us Your Order.

Coos Bay Liquor Co. Marshfield, Ore.

"ARE YOU SATISFIED WITH YOUR LAUNDRY WORK?" IF NOT TRY THE Marshfield Hand & Steam Laundry. OUR SPECIALTY: HIGH GRADE WORK AND PROMPT SERVICE. PHONE 229-J.