

# Coos Bay Times

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THE COOS BAY TIMES PUBLISHING CO.

The policy of The Coos Bay Times will be Republican in politics, with the independence of which President Roosevelt is the leading exponent.

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Marshfield, Oregon.

## A GOOD SIGN.

Harriman intends to sell Southern Pacific lands to actual settlers and not to speculators. He says so himself and Oregon people may hope it will be done. He also remarks that Oregon needs some way of opening the land granted to military road companies. Oregon has known the latter evil and felt it deeply for years. She knows she needs some way to open those grants to settlement. The trouble is she has not been very honestly served in public office else the men who have been keeping these holders of wagon road and military road grants would have used their brains to think out and put into legislative enactment some salutary law, to make the holding of vast tracts of land impossible. Such a law if properly framed could easily favor all legitimate timber manufacturing or grazing enterprise and it has been the practice in some sections of the world to employ the weapon of taxation against mere speculation and to modify the provisions for the benefit of active and honest industry.

It will be a piece of good fortune for Oregon if Mr. Harriman will set the pace for other companies by disposing of the Southern Pacific company's lands to actual settlers. It will also put money into the company's treasury which we may hope will be used in extending railroads into the isolated districts of the state. These land grants for roads have been a curse to the Pacific coast. Fraud has been the most distinctive feature of most of them in one form or another and the state has derived little or no benefit from any one of them. They have rested as a dead weight on the spirit of the people, discouraging enterprise and barring progress.

## THE COMING FLOOD.

The Portland Commercial Club has issued more than four hundred thousand leaflets to advertise the state in eastern localities. The issue is timely because of the cheap colonist rates which are now in effect and because thousands of people are anxious to come to this coast and settle in pleasant climatic conditions. Eastern Oregon is a mild and delightful climate to those who have spent many winters east of the Missouri and north of the Ohio river. Southwestern Oregon seems exceptionally fine to those who have dwelt long in the colder regions of eastern Oregon.

It is stated that after the close of September this year no more colonist rates will be granted by transcontinental lines. Whether this is so can not be verified except by time because even transcontinental lines have been known to change an expressed policy. But the opportunity now is one which will probably be useful to Coos Bay and this remarkable region. Portland is apt to forget Coos Bay—not because she designs to do so, but because she has not been properly instructed and does not understand the elements of her own greatness. It is well to institute a campaign of education in that city, too, for Coos Bay has many things which Portland ought to have and hundreds of people will go there who would be better suited here. Coal and beautiful hard woods, such as Myrtle as well as the Port Orford Cedar, are not obtainable in Portland except from here. The coal we are willing to ship to Portland, but the hard woods should be manufactured into furniture here. Somebody visiting in Portland during this season wants just the opportunities which are waiting for them here.

Hydo Carbin Paint makes your old roof new, tight and fire proof. Hayside Paint Co.

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## SHARPS and FLATS

By a Man of Observation and Humorous Tendencies.

"Yes," said Ed. Jones of the Pioneer Hardware, "I won the game in the last frame of the twelfth inning, doing it on a single which brought in three runs. You see, it was this way. Merced and Modesto were tied for 1st place up to this, the last and deciding game for the championship of the San Joaquin valley league. The game was played at Modesto. The feeling was so intense between the two towns that it looked as though it might all end up in a row, and talk about crowds, there were fully ten thousand people there, about evenly divided, and the tension at the time was so great that it seemed as though no one had taken a breath for fully five minutes. We won the toss and took our outs. It was one, two, three order in jig time, but they gave us the same dose.

"For eleven innings not a soul had gotten acquainted with the third baseman on either side, when in the first of the twelfth, off two dinky hits and an error, two men came over the an, making the score two to nothing. I was playing the keystone position for Merced and was eating up everything that came my way, daisy-cutters, liners and Texas leaguers. Both men were pitching like demons and it was our last chance. The first two men fanned out. The third got a pass; the next a single, when it was my turn at bat. I picked out my good old wagon-tongue and strode to the rubber. Cheer, upon cheer came from the Merced gang, but jeers, cat-calls and hisses came from the other side.

"I told you I won it on a short single, and I'll explain. The first one over I fouled off. Hata, lap robes, whips, cushions, tin cans, and everything loose was thrown in the air. The next one I met about the middle of the bat, and it fell just over first base and dropped into a tomato can, and before they could get it out of the we had all crossed the oyster and the game was won. Ah, me! "Those were the days they played ball," said Ed, as he turned to sell a lady the can we had all crossed the oyster and the game was won. Ah, me! "Those were the days they played ball," said Ed, as he turned to sell a lady a peper of tacks, and so I left him.

In looking over the entries for the gentlemen's riding race at the fair to be held at Arago, I find Gow Why's saddle horse Ching Foo entered to be ridden by Grant Eggers, and Jo Bennett's horse Jury-Fixer to be ridden by August Farley. There are several other entries, but it looks as if the race will be between the above two.

There is a place on the river bank at Bandon, back of the hotel, that has been used by the Indians as a place to hold their council fires for untold years. It was on this memorable spot that Jo Bennett and Bob Bedillon smoked the pipe of peace years ago with chiefs Hand-on-back and Hole-in-pants and signed the treaty that forever made Bandon an open port. It is a Mecca for old timers, and among those who make their annual pilgrimage to this sacred spot is R. P. Smith, well known on the Bay. On his way back from chaperoning Jack Planagan, Frank Lamberton and Bert Dimmick from Curry county, where they had been gathering currie for Dr. Haydon, a night was spent at Bandon. R. P. stole away from the crowd and repaired to the sacred spot. Baring his chest to the father-of-waters, Dick mumbled a few sacred words in Siwash, and just as the sun sank in a golden ball into the Pacific he spat twice over his left shoulder and touched a match to a pile of drift wood. The boys found him there about midnight in a cataleptic state. One capsule of disinfectant however, revived him, and sitting down, they, with Dick, gazed back through the fast closing curtains of the vanishing years, and listened to stories of times long gone, when R. P. and Mike Hanson, of Empire, were the only white men in Coos and Curry counties.

We hear that Bert Dimmick is about to sail for Callao, Peru, thence to Sidney Australia, and back via Honolulu and home. Bert, we wish you bon voyage.

Talking about street improvements, Billy Ford says he wishes they would finish Front street out to the ship yard as soon as possible.

## A Visit To Bandon.

J. F. Price is starting up once more in the ship-building business, putting his new yard next to the Cody company.

Col. Cody of the Cody Lumber Co., has about completed his mill and in a couple of weeks will be running full blast.

Jack Marsden and Jack Rice, both of Marshfield, are here to establish a wholesale liquor store and beer bottling works. They have rented the place formerly occupied by Porter Brothers.

Bandon is having a good, healthy, steady growth. The Gallier House is full all the time, and it keeps Steve busy digging clams for the drummers' table.

Shingleville, just above Prosper, is putting in a new wharf. All boats to and from will soon be stopping there.

Charles Lorenz spent his vacation out picking Gravensteins and returned looking hearty and well.

## A Visit to Coquille.

Bill Nye reports the mill busy getting out bridge timber for the railroad.

Paul Peralta smiles like a three bagger with the score tied and three men on bases. Paul deserves a great deal of credit for developing and handling a bunch of youngsters in the masterly manner in which he did, but the old war-horse carries his honors lightly.

E. A. Beckett has about completed his new hostelry and has named it "The Maryland." It is a well equipped place and Beck has surely spared no expense to make it the best equipped and most complete cafe in the county. We look for him to do well.

All stores are busy and Coquille, like all places in the county, is having that good, wholesome growth that makes you think people have come to stay.

## A Visit to Myrtle Point.

Wm. Norton's boy, a lad of twelve, while walking home with a pail of milk, was shot over the heart by a stray bullet from some one's gun on Wednesday. Fortunately, the ball glanced on a rib and came out near the shoulder blade. The doctor does not consider the wound serious.

J. Mochado is looking better than ever and is getting back to his old time form. His two daughters, Glenn and Bessie, expect to return to boarding school on the next Breakwater. Mr. M. reports business fine.

Myrtle Point, like all Coos towns, is prosperous. The Flanagan-Bennett bank is about ready to open its doors. The saw mill is in full blast and a general wave of prosperity is over all.

## LUMBER TRUST WILL FEEL THE BIG STICK

Secretary Garfield Says Next Government Prosecution Will Hit Lumber Barons.

Cleveland, Ohio, Sept. 5.—Secretary of the Interior Garfield, in an interview in his Mentor home on his return from a conference with President Roosevelt, outlined the administration's next great clash with the trusts.

"The lumber trust is to be the next foe with which the Roosevelt administration will measure swords," said Mr. Garfield, who talked freely of the intention to wage a campaign to prevent combinations in restraint of trade in the lumber industry, intimating that prosecutions would follow in the effort to preserve the forests and abolish monopoly.

## Burton to Take Hand.

Mr. Garfield said he would be actively interested in the campaign, although the real battle would be waged by the Bureau of Corporations of the Department of Commerce and Labor, and by the Inland Waterways Commission, headed by Representative Burton, of this city.

"Our investigation," said Mr. Garfield, "has brought to light the fact that there is a lumber trust. Although I cannot say when the first action will be commenced, I presume it will take the form of an inquiry before the Interstate Commerce Commission. The lumber business is a National Institution, and one interest now controls the entire business."

## Who the Big Ones Are.

Mr. Garfield only smiled when James J. Hill was mentioned, but he remarked: "I will say that the Weyerhaeusers, who formerly openly controlled the market, are not out of it. The Weyerhaeusers are a type among the lumber holders and still are, perhaps, the largest owners."

"It is for the government to correct illegal combinations of lumbermen who have joined together in any way to restrain trade. The government will not be lenient where any criminality is apparent."

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Subject to change without notice.

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Lv. 9:00 a.m.	Marsh'd Junction	Ar. 12:30 p.m.
Lv. 9:45 a.m.	Coquille Pt.	Lv. 11:30 a.m.
Ar. 10:20 a.m.	Myrtle Pt.	Lv. 10:45 a.m.

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