

COOS BAY

By Frank B. Tichenor.

On a western coast in a western plain,
There's a land of sunshine, gold and fame,
On the eastern rim with a timber chain,
The coast range imprisons this grand domain,
While the western coast by the Pacific kissed,
Welcomes as host the white-sailed ships,
Nature could not have bestowed a fairer spot,
A more precious jewel to the heart,
On struggling mankind their fortunes to gain,
By the deep blue waters of the western main,
Thy mountains are rich in treasures so dear,
Nothing is sought but we find it here,
Inexhaustible stores of gold and wealth,
But better than these the blessing of health,
Venus did not forget thee with her gift of beauty rare,
Myriads of brightest flowers perfume the morning air,
Ceres strews around her carpet of tender green,
Paradise thou art, no lovelier ever seen,
While fairer daughters the earth have never trod,
All honor to thee is due "We thank Thee God,"
Of sturdy sons their praises we could ring,
From Manila's shore to the throne of the mighty king,
Telling of fame in glorious battle won,
Heroes of a nation, we may justly say, "Well done."
Glad some Springtime dwells forever here,
The songs of many birds impart their cheer,
Monarch of the forest, king of a mighty host,
Here is thy home, of thee we alone can boast."
Land of the happy, dearest spot on earth to me,
Home of the happy, home of the free,
Thy wonders can never half be told,
For thou art rich in song, in treasures of gold,
Wealth of coal fields, in forests of wood,
Gem of the nation, home of the good,
Land of my sires, for thee my prayers shall rise,
To the generous giver, ruler above the skies,
Through storm and sunshine, whatever be thy say,
Trusting in a savior's love to bless Coos Bay.

Written for Coos Bay Times.

OREGON FRUIT BRINGS REWARD

Apples Largest Item of Income Among Fruit Growers of State.

PRUNES A CLOSE SECOND

Over Four Million Profits Realized By Horticulturists—Increase of 53 per cent.

Portland, Or., Nov. 11.—On the basis of reports from county inspectors the value of Oregon's fruit crop this year is officially estimated at \$4,375,135. This figure, far in excess of any previous year, is based on amounts actually received by growers, and represents an increase of 53 per cent over the fruit crop valuation of last year.

To the high prices now paid for Oregon fruit is partly due the increase in this year's total, but the larger acreage set out in orchards in response to Eastern demand is also a factor. The heavy plantings of the last few years are beginning to bear, and the further increase in the value of the crop will probably be very rapid in the future.

According to the president of the State Board of Horticulture, the success with which Oregon growers are meeting "within a short time will make fruit growing the greatest source of wealth in the state."

The apple crop forms the largest item in the list with a total value of \$1,423,000. Prunes paid Oregon growers this year \$1,390,625; pears, peaches and cherries all in excess of \$230,000, and strawberries over \$400,000. Oregon pears this year have sold at wholesale in the East at ten cents apiece, Hood River apples as high as \$3.75 a box. At these prices, with cheap land, good transportation and a steady market, Oregon is attracting settlers and prospective fruit growers from all sections of the country.

Communicated.

Editor Coos Bay Times.—As there has been some discussion in regard to the "strange" disappearance of one Leinwebber, the fact is, Mr. Leinwebber informed his friends that he was going to hunt work, he came to Ten Mile and got employment.

Mr. Leinwebber had left his suitcase and some clothes and valuable articles at the depot at Marshfield. When he wanted his clothes he sent the checks for them to F. A. Sacchi, who sent an expressman for the clothes. In the meantime, some too, zealous friend had been trying to get Mr. Leinwebber's clothes from the depot, then learning that Mr. Sacchi had the checks, tried to get the checks, but was refused.

When Mr. Sacchi had the clothes left on the wharf to be sent to Mr. Leinwebber, some one took the suitcase, and Mr. Leinwebber is out his clothes and valuables. A good reward will be given to any one who will recover or give evidence that will lead to recovery of the missing suitcase.

A short time before some party took \$185 in money from Mr. Leinwebber. The suitcase was a yellow leather case and was tagged addressed to C. P. Coleman, Ten Mile. The case contained, besides two new suits of clothes and other wearing apparel, all the private letters and valuable papers, besides photos and valuable articles.

If you will kindly give this publication, it might lead to Mr. Leinwebber's recovering his property. Respectfully,

C. P. COLEMAN.

THE CITRUS BELT OF CALIFORNIA

The following letter, in reply to inquiries from Mr. J. S. Kaufman, regarding the citrus fruit belt, at Porterville, Cal., was written by R. S. Tyrrell, who was here last week to visit his sons in the Coquille Valley:

In reply to your inquiries regarding the orange land in Tulare County, Southern California, I wished to say: That the Citrus fruit belt extends eight miles wide and about 30 miles in length parallel with the foothills and the Porterville branch of the Southern Pacific Railroad, in the southern portion of Tulare County. There were 2000 carloads of oranges shipped from Porterville last year—it took all the premiums at the great citrus fruit fair, and is already the center of this wonderfully lucrative industry. The soil is a rich brown loam, with inexhaustible water near the surface. Already over 14,000 acres are irrigated from these wells alone in Southern Tulare.

Both soil and climate are equally adapted to raising figs, lemons, oranges, grapes and all tropical and semitropical fruits, besides being much earlier than other portions of California. Our Navel oranges are in market before Thanksgiving day, just as they are beginning to pick elsewhere, giving us the early market and the top price for our products.

The attention of Southern California fruit growers has only recently been turned to these lands, but already over three-fourths of a million dollars have been invested in them—new towns laid out, one already built and many thousand acres surveyed and staked off in small holdings, ready for the spring rush of colonists already buying homes in this Terra Bella (Beautiful Land). Terra Bella is the name of one of the towns, meaning beautiful land. I am colonizing several families of my own children here, and would like other settlers of the right stamp to come



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There are so many good uses for money these days that even well-to-do people find it convenient to buy on easy payments.

We charge no more on Time Payments than if you Paid Cash

We carry the largest stock of high grade pianos and organs in the state outside of Portland. And always have bargains in second-hand, slightly used pianos.

OUR TALKING MACHINE DEPARTMENT is equal to that of any city four times as large as Marshfield. VICTOR and COLUMBIA TALKING MACHINES \$2.00 down and \$1.00 per week.

We always have the latest Victor and Columbia Records on hand.

The Taylor Piano House

BROADWAY, MARSHFIELD

OPENING

FREE \$10.00 FREE

To The Lucky Person

Remember Geo. Goodrum the Gents Furnisher will open With a complete Line of Gents Toggery. Saturday Nov., 16

With Everything New

A ticket will be given with each 50c purchase which entitles holder to a chance on the cash prize, to be given away Saturday, November 23.

Come and see the pretty new store whether you buy or not. Everybody welcome.

Remember the Date, Nov. 16th Northeast cor. of C. and Broadway

Marshfield Skating Rink

Open 7 to 10 P. M. week days only and Saturday afternoon. Admission, free, 25 cents for use of rink skates, 15 cents when you use your own. Special attention given to beginners. Best of order always maintained.

D. L. AVERY, Manager

Home Made Bread

MADE AT THE Bakery

Every woman and every man has a different way of making Bread. Give two people the same flour, the same yeast and the same oven—and there will be a difference in the taste of the bread. We have experimented with bread-making for years and studied the results. The outcome of our work and study has been our

Home-Made Bread

The Acme of Breadmaking Try It For Yourself

COOS BAY BAKERY

A Street, Central Hotel Block.

"The other day my husband phoned me from the office that he wanted to take Jack to a ball game and asked me to have him ready at the subway station in half an hour. Jack was wild with joy, and I sent him upstairs to dress. After fifteen minutes he appeared, his face wearing an expression of keenest anxiety as he asked: "Oh, mother, may I wear my gloves or must I wash my hands?"

Lived in a Boomcrang. A citizen of Tennessee recently built a handsome country home on Lookout mountain in bungalow style. Some of his friends anxious to see the new residence inquired the way of a party of small boys and girls, saying:

"Can you show us the way to Mr. G's house?" "Yes, sir," was the response, "but it isn't a house." "What is it then?" quizzed one of the gentlemen. "Why, it's a—a—it's a—" stammered

telling of her trip down the bay, and of how wonderful the sea had looked to her. Her little girl was listening eagerly.

"Tell me just what the sea is like, mamma," she said.

Her mother made an effort. "There's the beach," she said, "all smooth, white sand. You stand on it and look out over the ocean, and all you can see is water, just moving water, waves coming in and breaking—nothing but water and sky."

The child sat trying to picture it, then in an awed little whisper asked: "Oh, mamma, isn't there a tow-path?"

What a Feather Bed Does.

Few people, even physicians themselves, seem to know the principal reason why medical science condemns the use of feather beds in winter as well as in summer," said a New York physician recently.

"It is because feather beds are highly hygroscopic—a rather formidable word, but one meaning simply that feathers readily absorb and condense moisture. The body is constantly throwing off waste matter through the skin and the lungs. The feathers in the bed will absorb this waste matter as readily as it will simple atmosphere moisture. The feathers retain the waste matter during the day when the bed is cold—even when it is aired, unless also warmed by sunshine during the time it is exposed to the air.

"At night when the body of the sleeper warms the bed the feathers renew their hygroscopic action and throw off the waste matter absorbed the night before. The susceptible body of the sleeper is soon surrounded by a dense and highly poisonous atmosphere, the accumulative effect of which cannot help but be very injurious.

"The skin, like the lungs is continually breathing, and is very sensitive to external influences. Hence arises the need for air baths as well as for water baths. The entire body should be exposed to fresh air every day for as long a time as you can make possible, and all beds should be thoroughly ventilated."

A Shocker for His Mother.

"Why is it," asked a mother, "that personal cleanliness is a taste only acquired with years? My babies have been scrubbed from infancy upward, till you wouldn't think they could endure a speck of dirt. And all I seem to have accomplished is a regard for outside appearances.

and avail themselves of the present low price of these lands and the great opportunities not only for making a home but acquiring a competency within the space of a few years. The sixth crop of oranges will pay for the land, the leveling, the trees, the setting, the well and machinery and the cultivation, and leave you the most delightful home with land worth from \$800 to \$1000 per acre. Mr. J. H. Williams, of Porterville, recently sold 100 acres of land near that place, only 80 of which were oranges from one to six years old, for \$100,000, went into this belt of orange land and has built a town, church, boarding-house and store, orange land and has built a town, leveled, piped and laid out lots, and will put a prohibitive clause in every deed making it a thoroughly prohibitive town from the start. It is three miles from the place where we are making our homes.

Thus far we have had no smut, no frost, no smudge and no scale. We have never had to fumigate our trees, as the San Jose scale cannot live here when it is carelessly brought in on the tree. We are near the foothills—in the warm belt, with an altitude varying from 350 feet to 500 feet, rendering it as healthful as any portion of our California climate. While the days are so hot as to produce the thinnest skinned and therefore the most saleable orange in the world, the nights are sufficiently cold to make sleeping with windows up or even out of doors a real healthful luxury. The Southern Pacific has put on a local train from Fresno to Bakersfield, one from Tracy to Porterville, and also rebalanced the roadbed and made this the main passenger line between San Francisco and Chicago. We feel that the future of this country is not only sure, but that land is enhancing in value very rapidly. I shall be pleased to answer any further inquiries, not only by personal letter, but by descriptive literature and maps.

Yours very truly, R. S. Tyrrell, Fruitvale, Alameda Co., Cal.

P. S.—Land may be bought at from \$50 to \$75 per acre, although the companies are getting a higher price at the present time. R. S. T.

SEES NO CAUSE

Bryan at Jefferson Banquet. Milwaukee, Nov. 11.—W. J. Bryan was the guest of honor on the twenty-first anniversary of the Jefferson Club of this city, at the Plankington House tonight. Covers were laid for 500 guests. Bryan responded to the toast "Democracy."

Missed the Towpath.

There was a little girl 5 years old or so, living in an inland town up the state. Near her home there was no river, nor, in fact, any water but the Erie canal.

The child's mother made a visit to New York, and on her return was