

Coos Bay Times

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GOOD TIMES COMING.

The evidences seem to multiply that the panic which surprised the nation into a holiday period, is not only over but that the country is likely to enter upon a season of prosperity even more gratifying than that of the last seven years. It is conceded that the panic was unnecessary; that it was precipitated by the edict of a few magnates; that it had the effect of drawing money out of circulation when money was less needed than food and that in order that the hoarder of cash may eat he must bring out his cash and exchange it for greater necessities. The vast-areal holdings of the Northwestern farmers must "be moved" and a dollar seems as necessary to its transportation as a car. Neither car nor dollars can be hidden much longer if eastern and alien people who need the wheat wish to live.

The magnates are now as earnestly engaged in fostering good times as they were formerly engaged in discouraging the people. Perhaps their objects have been attained. At all events some of them—like Mr. Morgan—have come out of the panic many millions richer than ever before. It may be that by squeezing the water out of the stocks they have been able to acquire both the stocks and also the money which was originally paid for the stocks. One thing is plain—people who have nibbled at railroad stocks on the theory that they were good investments will deal in lands which, in this country, are sure to reach the value and are always good as long as they are improved and made to produce. It is safe to say that material industries which are based directly on the land and its products will be as prosperous as ever and that the railroads will have a good market for bonds if the purpose be legitimate.

NO ROYAL ONE-THIRD

Charles Bradlaugh was the first child of a worthy clerk married to a housemaid. His father never earned more than two guineas a week. All his parents ever did for their son was to supply him with physical life and teach him by antithesis. No trace can be found that he in any mental characteristic resembled either. Parents are evidently people who are used for a purpose by a Something—Hubbard's little journeys to the Homes of Great Reformers.

David Starr Jordan has advanced again the self complacent proposition that the world would be better if two-thirds of the population were killed off "and great care taken to see that the best third, mentally, morally and physically were preserved." This is a convenient theory for those who assume that they would be the reserved one-third.

But the moment we think of it we come up to the bumping post of the parentage of Charles Bradlaugh. To take the instance at hand, Bradlaugh's parents would have been included in the two-thirds sure enough. So would Abraham Lincoln's. So, too, would Booker T. Washington's. And what would it profit the world to have eliminated Bradlaugh, or Lincoln or Washington, to save up more room for David Starr Jordan? There is George Washington's plain and homekeeping mother, two-thirds would almost take her. And Thomas Carlyle's hardworking old Scotch farmer of a father. And so on down the list of parents of the men who have made the world as we have it. Two-thirds would take in most of the parents and greatness and leadership. All of which demonstrates that David Starr Jordan has no divining rod by which he can

determine out of what soil greatness and intellect of the next generation is coming.

It is easy to prove that a calf will show its parentage. But genius, intellect and even moral earnestness are only incidental hereditary. A stunted calf will make a small adult. But the weakling of the human family may be a giant. Carlyle declared Webster the most commanding man he ever saw, and he was a sickly child. If the human race is different from all others in this physical independence of heredity, to what extent is comparison in mental or moral attributes worth while.

Nobody knows out of what miner's hut the Booker T. Washington of the next generation will come, or in what humble cabin another Lincolnton. All we know is that it will light. All we know is that it will be some miner's home and some humble cabin. For there is no aristocracy of talent and no determining heredity of goodness. The genius of the next century may be a Filipino, a Sioux Indian, a subject of the mikado.

The first tendency which all people who get up in the world is to magnify their ancestry. They forget that the colonial dames and their consorts were shipped out of Europe as good riddance. Having thus established a family tree they begin to project the royal stream of intellect and goodness into the future and to imagine that all the world needs is the elimination of some other family strains just at the time not so worldly well circumstanced. But Providence, fortunately is not directed along lines of descent. And in the future, as in the past, genius will create its own heredity.

It is the beauty of this world that there is no prescriptive rights to the great gifts of life. There is not a boy on Coos Bay who may not look to the career of Garfield with assurance, or the career of Roosevelt. The men who rule the world are not the boys of the men who ruled it yesterday. In the lands where they have attempted to contravert the stern impartiality of nature they have made a sorry fizzle of it. The hopeless imbecility of royalty is its own condemnation.

There is no royal one-third in the United States. The future president of Stanford university may be a boy whose parents would be today selected as encumbrances to the earth. Nature has her own method of manufacturing greatness and goodness. Let nature alone.

THE FASHION GROWS.

The proposition to consolidate the cities around San Francisco Bay is very interesting to the people who live around Coos Bay, because in a smaller and less difficult form we have the same problem here. It is not known whether the Consolidation Committee of the chambers of commerce of North Bend and Marshfield are making perceptible headway in the matter, but it is believed that the controlling influences are not now favorable to the proposition here. It is not possible to find out why, because to the simple minded citizen who does not understand what is working below the surface, it would seem that the only way to protect and improve the harbor is to consolidate on the borough plan recently suggested. Be that as it may, it will come at last when the city of Notch will change its name to Duwinitow.

The people of San Francisco Bay are all proud of the fact that like St. Paul, they "come from no mean city" whether they are citizens of San Francisco, Oakland, Alameda, Berkeley or any of the rest of them. They are active to get together and the other day they held a banquet at which the motto was in scriptural: "Go to; let us build a city and let us make us a name." The noticeable thing about the speeches was that nearly all of them and, indeed, all but one approved the borough plan for consolidation, about which Coos Bay people have heard so much of late. When that plan was first proposed to the Marshfield Chamber of Commerce it was quite new to the people here, but it had been successfully used in New York, and was being also considered by other localities. So it is one which may be worth Coos Bay's further consideration. At the San Francisco banquet the example of New York was used by all the speakers. "Our own American city of New York! Do we not all feel a thrill of pride in this municipality that grew to be the giant, through the process of consolidation?" "The tendency in the last hundred years," said Henry Mores Stephens, "has been toward centralization and also decentralization." "The strength of consolidation lies in considering the things that belong to the central government and leaving the rest to residential communities." "In the matter of schools, parks and the like

What Are Coos Bay's Needs?

The Times Requests All Residents of This Section to Tell What They Think It Most Pressing Requirement—Some Views Expressed

The Times wants the representative business men of Marshfield to say what, in their opinion, is Coos Bay's greatest need. Coos Bay has many needs but The Times wants to know which is the most pressing of them all—and it is taken for granted that a railroad and a better mail service are the greatest needs at present. What is the next most pressing need of all? Drop a line to The Times telling what you think. Here are some of the views expressed:

HON. JOHN S. COKE—"My opinion of Coos Bay's first greatest need is the improvement of the harbor to facilitate shipping by the construction of proper jetties at the bar and the dredging of the inner harbor. Secondly, the completion of the Coos Bay and Drain railroad to furnish communication with the Southern Pacific railroad. I have faith that this railroad will be built in a shorter time than is generally expected, and that the real construction of the line will commence next spring. Regarding Marshfield's local requirements we need a new and modern system of streets. The city has now grown and developed to such an extent that we should improve the business streets of Marshfield with bitulithic, or wood blocks treated with creosote or asphaltum. My preference would be the bitulithic pavement in view of the fact that we have an even climate and a great deal of moisture. Applying to Coos County I believe the dairy and fruit business should be developed to the extent of their great resources, as the local market is growing to such proportions that it is extremely desirable."

MAYOR E. E. STRAW—"I do not believe it is my place to make any suggestions outside the city of Marshfield. The most important needs of Marshfield in my opinion are that the city charter should be thoroughly revised to meet conditions at present and for any that may arise in the future—meaning a modern city charter. Prospects of future development should be taken into consideration and many of the provisions of the present charter altered for their betterment. A board of commissioners should be appointed to revise the charter and all ordinances be based upon that charter, in order to have the citizens of the city provided with the best municipal comforts and protection. This is within our reach and can be attained if properly carried out. Our greatest

the boroughs should have absolute control."

One of the remarkable things about Coos Bay people is that they do not always act as if they believed in the statement of great resources and a great destiny which they make. Yet the plain, material facts bear them out in their statements and cause visitors to wonder why men who can say such things truthfully do not act up to their opportunities. It is surprising to hear of men belittling the importance of Coos Bay when by acting together they could make it boom big and enable them to declare as St. Paul did, "I came from no mean city."

THE GOVERNOR'S JOKE.

The people of Oregon have become habituated to the continuous proclamation of holidays. They have had nearly six weeks of financial abstinence and fasting and, from current newspaper reports supposed that there would be no intermission until the 14th of December. But one day Governor Chamberlain forgot or neglected to proclaim a holiday and it now transpires that last Friday and last Saturday were not holidays at all. The banks were theoretically open for business even if their doors were closed. Legal obligations matured and could be collected by law. The courts were legally bound to be open and legally bound to do business. Drafts which became dishonored could be protested. Notices had to be served in cases which involved important questions and large property interests. Was the Governor's joke a practical one and being practical is it not possible that somebody is hurt?

Legal rights were supposed to be in suspense during the holidays. For instance—a claim might be six years old lacking a day and that day Sunday or Christmas or a holiday. The six years provided for the outlawing of the claim would not be complete until the day after the holiday. The claimant or creditor could commence an action the day after the

need is permanently improved streets. There are many other things needed which are too numerous to mention in detail."

POSTMASTER WILLIAM B. CURTIS—"One thing we need on Coos Bay at present more than anything else is a better mail service. I do not see exactly how we are going to get it, but if the Chamber of Commerce takes the matter up I believe it could assist greatly toward an improvement. People who have traveled over the Roseburg road say that conditions are no different from former years when the mail was delayed but seldom. There is no excuse for the delay of the mails which has been so bad during the past month, except that we are getting bad service on the stage route."

REV. EDWARD DONNELLY—"My opinion is that Coos Bay's greatest need is the deepening of the harbor, which I consider one of our chief factors; the encouraging of our lumber industries; the development of our coal mines and advancement of our dairy and fruit interests. A decided improvement in our mail service is a crying need. With a deepened harbor we will have the means of handling our enormous lumber output which is now in sight, and we will surely have in the near future, railroad transportation which is imperatively needed for both passenger and freight traffic. We need also an intelligent manifestation of public confidence and civic pride among our people. All these things occurring will, I am sure, produce on Coos Bay a city of 40,000 people within five years."

WALTER S. LYONS—"We need the harbor improved so that Coos Bay should attain her real position as one of the finest deep water harbors on the west coast. We need a railroad connecting with other railroads, either at Drain or connecting with the Northern Pacific at Seaside. We need a better mail service and more mails. We need all the manufacturing plants we can get, in order to increase the population of the city and its business growth. We need more people in Marshfield and in the county, more dairy cows to furnish food for the increasing population, and more poultry for the same purpose. In fact we need the people and the manufacturing plants to put to use the immense resources of Coos County."

holiday and save his claim by putting it into judgment. Of course the creditor would be negligent to let the six years so nearly expire without action and would deserve very little consideration, but the governor's joke reaches him nevertheless. Attorneys, bankers, business men, farmers, and people of all descriptions will find that the Governor has implicated an already complicated situation by injecting this jocular feature into the situation, and it may not, in the end, appear so plain as the Governor thinks that "what people don't know won't hurt them." The holiday proposition was not a very pretty and pleasant feature to inject into the situation at any stage, but it was tolerated and endured mostly because of grim necessity. It never was a thing to play with and if the Governor really intended to joke it was as much out of place as a clown at a funeral. How many rights of appeal, rights of action, and property rights have been lost by this joke remains to be seen.

VALUE OF A NEWSPAPER.

"I never took a newspaper that did not pay me more than I paid for it. One time an old friend of mine started a newspaper 'way down south and sent a copy to me, and I subscribed just to encourage him, and after a while it published an order to sell a lot at public auction. So I inquired about the lot and told a friend to run it to \$50. He bid the lot off at \$38, and it sold in less than a month for \$300, so I made \$262 clear by taking that paper. My father told me when he was a young man he saw a notice in the paper that a school teacher was wanted away off in some distant country, and he went and got the situation and a little girl was sent to him, and after a while she grew up sweet and beautiful and he married her. Now, if he hadn't taken that paper, what do you suppose would have become of me? I would have been some other fellow."—Bill Arp.

THE MESSAGE IN TABLOID FORM

President's Thirty Thousand Words Boiled Down for Readers of the Times.

It is the height of foolishness to hoard money.

War against successful dishonesty must be vigorously prosecuted.

Federal governments must absolutely control interstate commerce.

Railway securities should not be issued without permission of the interstate commerce commission.

A national incorporation law should be passed.

Combinations that do no injustice cut.

to the public should not be prohibited.

Combinations against public policy should be prevented from engaging in interstate commerce.

Provisions should be made for complete publicity for all corporations.

Trust companies should be brought under the same supervision as national banks.

Central bank of issue is needed.

An emergency currency is absolutely necessary.

Income and inheritance tax measures should be passed.

Federal inspection of railways and equipment to protect public and employees required.

General introduction of eight-hour day should be provided for.

Tariff reform is needed, but should not be attempted until after the next presidential election.

Abuse of the injunction in labor disputes should be curbed.

Compulsory investigation and adjudication of industrial disputes.

Deep waterways from lakes to gulf.

Legislation to protect honest settler against land thieves.

Prosecution of all land thieves, grazing, timber and mineral.

Coal lands retained and sold worked under lease for the benefit of the whole people.

Postal savings banks and parcel post should be provided for.

Inexpensive and ample form of self government for Alaska.

Citizenship should be conferred upon the people of Porto Rico.

The nation should pay expenses of presidential campaign.

Increase in personnel of army and naval officers required.

A WORD TO YOUNG MEN.

"So you have repented and are going to turn over a new leaf, have you young man? Well, it is a mighty good idea. There are several things you want to do at the outset, however, to make people think you are sincere. There are numerous little debts you owe around town. You can't become a full-fledged penitent until you step around and tell the fellows who have been holding the sack for you that you are ready to make good. If you can't pay them all of it, pay part. Or set a time to square up. Then you have been using too much bad language and missing the whole truth a whole lot of times. You also want to cut out all such things. The people may be a little slow to accept your reform talk, but they will eventually do it if you are in earnest. The restaurant keepers and the clothing store man may not rush out and grab you the first time they see you, and want you to come in and stand them off for a lot of stuff, but if you make good you will have no trouble about credit in time. You might also help the folks at home a little. There are numerous little things you can do to help your mother, and the old man would find life lots easier if you would help occasionally. You can't repent and still stand around on the street and cuss and smoke and loaf throughout the day. The first thing for a reformed boy to do is to go to work. Keep at it, and the rest will come easy."

AMUSING CONUNDRUMS

What is it that is full of holes and yet holds water? A sponge.

When is clock on the stair dangerous? When it runs down and strikes one.

When does a farmer bend his sheep without hurting them? When he folds them.

What is that of which the common sort is the best? Sense.

What animal would you like to be on a cold day? A little otter.

Why are hay and straw like spectacles? Because they are for age.

When is a ship like a tailor? When shearing off.

What burns to keep a secret? Sealing wax.—Woman's National Daily.

LARGEST CANNON BALL

What is said to be the biggest cannon ball ever made weighed 2,600 pounds and was manufactured at the Krupp Works, Essen, for the government of the Czar. The gun from which this projectile was fired is placed in the fortification of Croststadt. This gun has a range of twelve miles and it has been estimated that each shot costs \$1,500.

The Buffalo Times refers to the Speaker as "Uncle Joe Cannot," but "Uncle Joe" has proven that he can.

A MONUMENT

Here's a Suggestive Monument for Coos Bay.

My ship is built of crystal:
The sails are cloth of gold,
And all the masts are silver
With jewels in the hold.
There's "love" upon the pennant,
And rubies down below.
And diamonds and emeralds,
With pearls as white as snow.
The centerboard has flacons
Of sparkling, heady wine,
And food so rich and tempting
And all of this is mine!
Dan Cupid is the captain,
And Commonsense the mate;
The sailors are my heart's desires
Who joyously await.
But sometimes in the gloaming,
When I am tired and sad,
I fear my ship has foundered:
Until again I'm glad.
For yonder at the meeting
Of crested sea and sky,
I know my ship is sailing,
I see the pennant fly!
And on some happy morn'g,
I'll waken with a bound
To find my ship in harbor,
At anchor, safe and sound.
—Adelaide Keen in the Nautilus.

A GENTLE MAN.

He was as mild a man and kind
As in this world of ours you'd find.
So gentle he that in the night
He would not even strike a light;
When it was cold and chill about
He would not put the candle out;
So truthful he could not, he said,
To lie, even when he went to bed.

To hang a picture here or there
Was something he could never bear;
And oft the beating of the rain
He knew must give the window pane;
He said it always gave him some
Regret to have a week day come,
And as the seasons passed along
He hoped they would become quite strong.

Lest it become completely broke
He would not even crack a joke,
Or drive a nail, because, he said,
'Twas better if the nail were led,
To shoe a horse he heard might give
It pain, and he so sensitive
No matter what was his excuse
Could never bear to shoe a goose.

To break the news he'd not agree,
No matter what the news might be,
Lest he should give it needless pain
Or could not make it whole again;
When from its high and lofty tower
He heard the town clock strike the hour

He shut his ears, so great his woe,
To think 'twould hurt the hour so.
—New York Times.

KEEP THE BRIGHT SIDE OUT.

Business men of Coos Bay will be serving their own interests as well as those of the community by doing their best at all times to boost their respective cities.

There are a great many ways of doing it. One of them is by talking Coos Bay, its advantages, what it has done under adverse circumstances, what it hopes to do, its industries, its growth, to all strangers.

Another is by refraining from complaining about things that do not suit, and checking that habit in others. Every statement of the "knock-

should be met with an antidote something good about the place.

Although a policy of never saying anything about conditions that need remedying is not a good one, and one that will lead to disaster, a clear distinction needs to be made between suggesting something that will better things and just plain, unnecessary, peevish "knocking."

We need to keep our faces toward the bright side of things, and make that side prominent to ourselves and others.

What is it that is full of holes and yet holds water? A sponge.

When is clock on the stair dangerous? When it runs down and strikes one.

When does a farmer bend his sheep without hurting them? When he folds them.

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What animal would you like to be on a cold day? A little otter.

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