

Coos Bay Times

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PUBLIC LIBRARY IN SIGHT.

The public library question is again interesting the people of Marshfield and with greater and better prospects of results than ever before. The establishment of a Carnegie library at this city is one of the possibilities and a communication from the secretary of the Carnegie Library Fund, which has been received by the Library Committee in Marshfield, consisting principally of a number of questions to be answered, has made it plain that if Marshfield will do its part Mr. Carnegie will do as much for Marshfield as for any city of its size.

There are several reasons why Marshfield should bestir itself at once in this matter of a public library. These same reasons should also appeal to the philanthropic designs of Mr. Carnegie. The first is that Marshfield is destined to a rapid growth and should be sufficiently alert and foresighted to anticipate the needs of her increased population. The increase in one year has nearly doubled that population. The result has been an equal increase in the number of school children. More than this, it is stated by men of large capital who have invested in enterprises which will require many workmen in Marshfield, that at least fifteen hundred more employes must be added in 1908 to keep the machinery which has been installed and which will soon be put in operation, employed. Marshfield, which has five thousand people today will have ten thousand before the end of the year 1908. This is not a speculative estimate but is based on the simple fact that the present mills and factories require it.

The second and very important reason why a public library should be established at Marshfield is its remoteness from any large town. The only city within a hundred miles of Marshfield which can be considered anywhere near its equal, leaving of course, other Coos Bay cities which should be considered as one consolidated city, is Roseburg, and Roseburg is eighty miles distant and is nearly beyond reach because of impassable mountain roads. The great manufacturing and jobbing center of Coos Bay, with its large manufacturing interests and its extensive tributary district, not only requires a free library, but must be regarded as extremely niggardly and indifferent to its best interests and its future destiny, if it fails to more in this matter now. It has a most acceptable site if it desires to use it. It has already subscribed a part of the amount needed to get the books. The city council has power to vote substantial aid and Mr. Carnegie will be liberal and generous if the citizens are active and do their part.

FOR BETTER ROADS.

There is quite a sentiment among the people of Coos County in favor of bonding the county for the purpose of building permanent roads, but it is said that there is a constitutional provision in the way of the movement that can only be removed by amendment. It is argued that with a sufficient sum raised on bonds to build good roads throughout the county the expense to taxpayers through interest would not be as large as under the present system, and instead of patches of road being built at different spots have good and permanent roadways and have the use of the same while they were being paid for. The principal lack in this section is good roads. The county court and the road supervisors seem to be doing all that is possible to secure good roads but are necessarily handicapped by lack of funds and sectional prejudices to such an extent that it will be many years before all the roads are made good and substantial. If the county could bond the roads could be built as fast as men could do the work and material could be secured.—Myrtle Point Enterprise.

FORGIVE THESE TEARS

LOST—One subscriber to the Coos Bay Daily Times. No reward is offered for his return for he is gone forever.

The Times lost a subscriber yesterday.

Seymour H. Bell, manager of the Coos Bay Gas & Electric Co., stopped the subscription of Henry Hewitt, Jr., 417 Providence Block, Tacoma, Washington, for the Coos Bay Daily Times.

Henry Hewitt is the head of the company.

The Coos Bay Gas & Electric Co. thus fires another broadside in answer to this paper's criticism of the light and power service being furnished Marshfield.

It seems evident that the Coos Bay Gas & Electric company have been mistaken in their judgment of this paper. There was an apparent understanding on the company's side that a newspaper would be a "good dog" if it were thrown a few bones of patronage in the form of advertising and subscriptions.

Henry Hewitt was not much interested in what was going on in Coos Bay except in the Coos Bay Gas and Electric Co. and Mr. Bell kept him better posted on this than a daily newspaper could possibly do. But just as evidence of interest and an earnest of good intent Mr. Hewitt would subscribe for the paper.

Mr. Bell did not believe it paid to advertise but to be a "good fellow" and help the paper along, he would also advertise in it. Recent developments have proven that it was NOT WHAT THE PAPER PRINTED that it was being paid for but WHAT IT DIDN'T PRINT.

Mr. Bell was not so much interested in what was printed in the advertising columns as what WAS NOT PRINTED in the editorial and news columns.

Mr. Hewitt did not sit in his luxurious offices in Tacoma long past office hours waiting for the mail to be distributed so that he might get a copy of the Times and read all the latest news from Marshfield. He was also more interested in what the paper did not print than what it did print.

Now both gentlemen feel aggrieved.

The Coos Bay Gas & Electric Co. stops its advertising in the Times.

Mr. Bell has stopped Mr. Hewitt's paper.

There is one less name on the subscription list today. The aching void which Henry Hewitt filled is empty.

The Times will be printed, however, at the usual hour Monday evening, if the electric power does not fail.

It will continue to print the news and criticize public service corporations, regardless of the approval or disapproval of the Coos Bay Gas & Electric Co. or Mr. Bell or Mr. Hewitt.

We have lost an advertiser, also a subscriber, but we retain the right to print what we please in the columns of the Times without consulting anybody or anything except our own conscience.

What profiteth it a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own self respect.

Let the merry war go on.

"Lay on MacDuff, And damn'd be he who first cries Hold! Enough!"

GENERAL CONDITIONS

UNLIKE HARD TIMES

The news of the day is full of items that contradict hard times stories, says the Eastern Oregonian. In a report from New York it is announced that the United States Steel corporation distributed \$3,000,000 to its superintendents, managers and heads of departments as Christmas presents.

A dispatch from Cleveland contains word that 250 traveling salesmen of a paint company will be put on the road within a week, following a short lay off, and that the American Shipbuilding company, which two months ago shut down its shipyards along the great lakes, has put 5,000 men at work in the last few days and reinstated 5,000 more employes the first of the year.

From St. Louis comes the news that more than 3,000 men who were thrown out of employment in that city because of the financial stringency, have been ordered back to work.

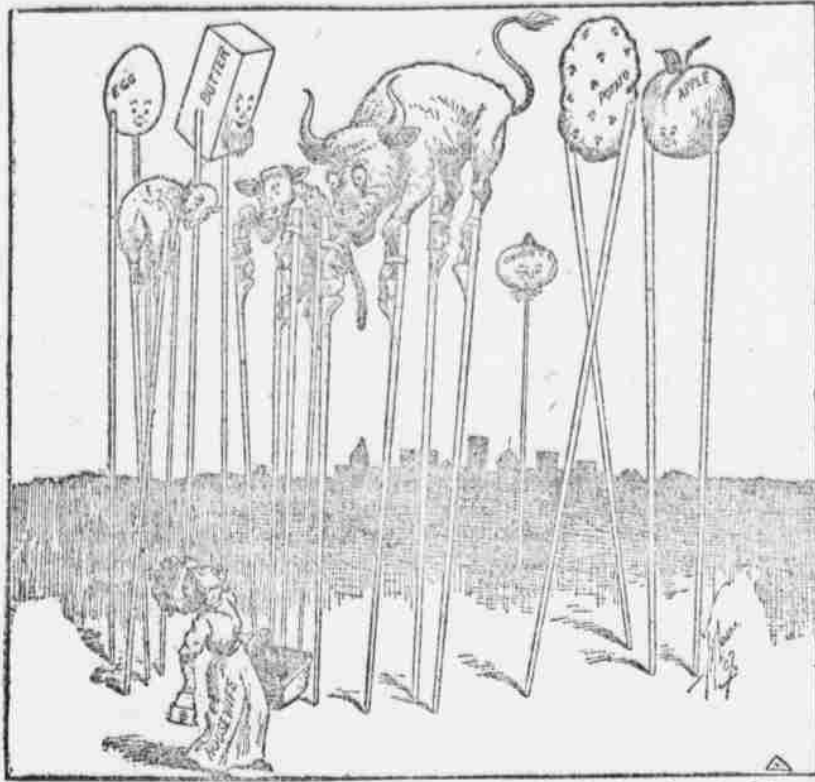
It is predicted that before the end of January all factories there will be running full and the effect of the financial flurry will not be felt except by the workmen engaged in the building trades.

The best of the United States produced \$25,000,000 worth of honey last year. Get busy.

A prominent New York preacher says that George Washington could not now fill the presidential chair. Alas, no; poor George is dead.

With the Toast and Tea

HIGHER UP.



—Taylor in Los Angeles Times.

GOOD EVENING.

A good reputation is like a good wife—hard to get, pleasant to keep and jealous of divided affection.

LIFE'S SILENT WATCHES.

Out of life's silent watches,
 Out of the gloom of night,
 Souls that forsee the conflict
 Send forth their words of might.

Heroes of art and science
 Wrestle alone for years,
 Bringing at last some trophy
 Worthy the whole world's cheers.

Poets with brooding patients,
 Tolling with courage strong,
 Out of some lonely vigil
 Weave an immortal song.

Not through the whirl of pleasure,
 Not from the din of strife,
 But out of the silent watches
 Come the great deeds of life.

—Success Magazine.

There are some people on Coos Bay who are outspoken but there are also others that cannot be out-talked.

Lives of turkeys all remind us
 Life is fleeting at the best,
 And the greedy gobbler gets it
 In the neck the quickestest.

—Geo. Flanagan.

In its write up of the arrival of the new fire engine the Bendon Recorder says:

"When the stream was turned on, E. M. Furman was struck and his eye glasses broken and his face slightly cut. The Board was well satisfied with the result of the test. We should think they would be. But how about Furman? What does he think of it?"

Clarence Fooled the Editor.

Clarence Woodward and another party from Marshfield were in Port Orford Thursday night on their way to Euchre creek, for what purpose we sayeth not.—Port Orford Tribune.

"Are there any talking machines in your part of town?" remarked W. R. Haines to E. K. Jones. "Six of them," Jones replied, "four married and two single."

THE HAPPY SPIRIT.

Just a happy spirit, with the very dust you tread
 A highway to the land of golden promise just ahead!

Just a happy spirit, and no matter what may arise
 The world shall be all beautiful before your trusting eyes!

Just a happy spirit and the rest will come along
 On wings of love and laughter and the ringing lips of song.

Baltimore Sun.

No doubt everyone on Coos Bay has common sense but it is not always working with some people.

Two Coos Bay men were discussing the biblical reference of a camel going through a needle's eye and one asked the other if he thought it possible. "Oh, I wouldn't be surprised," replied the other, "You know how large my wife is."

"Yes."

"Well, she goes thru my pockets regularly."

GOOD EVENING.

The man who can't work unless he has a pipe in his mouth never produces much that is worth preserving.

Only a Little.

Only a little sunshine,
 After the welcome rain;
 Only a little laughter,
 After tears and pain.

Only a little loving,
 After a kiss or two,
 Only a fond caressing,
 When you're feeling blue.

Only a little kindness,
 Given in many ways,
 Makes our life worth living,
 Makes many happy days.

Only a faithful promise,
 Ever to be true,
 Is all I'm asking,
 Dearest love, of you!

—Augusta Stephan.

It has been found that when you attempt to make some Coos Bay men eat their words, they would rather fight than eat.

There are some Coos Bay men who try to carry at one time a load that would look better if taken in two trips.

Some Coos Bay people who turned over a new leaf this year have found that it blew back before the year had grown very old.

A North Bend girl drew herself up haughtily as she said "you had no business to kiss me." "But," the Marshfield young man said, "it wasn't business, it was pleasure."

It was a little Coos Bay who, when called to get washed, said: "What's the matter, haint nobody got nothin' else to do?"

The New Year.

Although we rhyme it
 Pat and straight
 We're apt to write it
 1907.

—G. A. GOODRUM.

One Coos Bay man says he has already made several mistakes this year. He has dated several letters 1907.

A Marshfield man recently had a serious operation performed. He had his daily "smile" cut out of his habits.

VALUABLES LOST IN MAIL.

Every year the United States post-office department conducts a sale of articles received at the dead letter office. It is amazing how much mail reaches the dead letter office and can not be delivered to the persons for whom it was intended, because of the carelessness or ignorance of the senders. The experts make every effort to identify the addressees and senders, so that the letters and packages may be delivered to one or returned to the other; but after everything is done there remains a great accumulation which must be disposed of in some way. Articles of any value are sold at auction and the money turned into the treasury. The last year there were 7,555 parcels sold, and they netted \$9,765.95, the largest amount in the history of the postoffice department.

NO APPLE OF DISCORD.

Tuesday's Times has a very sensible argument in favor of harmony among the fruit growers of the county and the elimination of petty jealousy. It should, however, endeavor to practice what it preaches, and not belittle the Coquille Valley Fruit Growers' association by calling it the "Myrtle Point" association. The fruit growers here will undoubtedly concede that, for a county association, Coquille would be the proper headquarters, but if there are to be two associations, as has seemed probable, Marshfield would be the logical headquarters for the one and Myrtle Point for the other. The valley, or fruit growing district, extends from Riverton on the lower river to 30 miles beyond Myrtle Point, covering nearly sixty miles of broad fertile valley, and the aim was to have the headquarters as nearly central as possible. However, the Enterprise does not assume to speak for the fruit growers. They will undoubtedly act as seems best to them at their coming meeting, when it is to be hoped that the Times may have its desire and the fruit growers organized with the utmost good feeling between all sections. The broad-minded farmers of the Coquille will readily concede that the bay offers their hope for a market and would not care to get along without it, and the Times' praise of the Coquille is received with reciprocal feeling for the bay country.—Myrtle Point Enterprise.

We are pleased that the Enterprise accepts the Times efforts for harmony so graciously. We do not understand, however, its reference to belittling the Coquille Valley Fruit Growers' Association by calling it the "Myrtle Point" association. The Enterprise is supersensitive. There was no thought of belittling either the association or Myrtle Point by such a suggestion. It was merely a slip of the editorial pencil and the thought which prompted it was merely identifying the society by the place it was organized. Some papers have referred to the Coos Bay association as the "Marshfield" society and Marshfield and the fruit growers have both felt honored thereby.

In any event if the Times desired to belittle the society—which thought it has never entertained even after the suggestion of the Enterprise—it would not do so by using the name Myrtle Point. Why such a name an honor, busy, bustling, hustling, enterprising Myrtle Point. It should be proud that its name was so used and the fruit growers should be proud that they have such a prosperous and enterprising city in which to hold their meetings. Come, come brother Enterprise, we think you owe an apology both to The Times and to Myrtle Point for even suggesting it.

There is no place on the fruit trees of either Coquille valley or Coos Bay for an apple of discord.

THE DOLLAR MEASURE.

All men have use for the dollar in the common adjustment of life, its duties, its pleasures, its aspirations, its exactions; it is used, and abused, according to the gumption, spirit, habit and necessities of the man in whose hand it lies. It has attained to the chief place in the calculation of the ordinary mortal, and it will buy anything from the commonest commodity to human life and character; the scale of values it stands for is found in the standards of human cupidity, safety, ambition and prodigality. The human has become derationalized, insofar as the relation of the two are concerned and the impossibility of separating them goes. Law, religion, social ethics, love, fraternity, "fellow-feelings," and hope itself, are wrapped into the disc and paper-leaflet of commerce, until man dare not espouse even the gentler elements of life, without first reckoning the reflected influence of the dollar is going to assert itself in the chain of circumstance that follows the act of inspired committal.

It has cheapened existence, morally; and made it intolerable in a physical sense; and has become the "touch-stone" of all endeavor to the utter exclusion of the once boasted basis of individual action and judgment. This, of course, outside the rare noble use that is made of it, says an exchange. Bond and bargain and bale are the slogans of money and the want of it; and yet we go on cultivating it and forcing it into the last crevice of our existence and put it above and beyond almost every virtue and grace that makes for the fullness and sweetness of life.

A Coos Bay man, when asked by the doctor to show his tongue, replied that no tongue could tell how bad he felt.

Daughter Born.—A beautiful little baby girl arrived at the home of Geo. Chard, at Libby last evening. Mother and child doing well.

PORT OF COLUMBIA.

One of the most interesting of several propositions which the people of Oregon will be called upon to vote on at the coming election is that one which the people of Portland are anxious should result in the legal creation of the Port of Columbia, comprising several counties along the Columbia river. It will be remembered that the supreme court decided last year that the legislative act which attempted to create such a port was unconstitutional as being special legislation. After that decision Coos Bay people who have similar problems on their hands, became interested in watching Portland to see what course she might take to make this pet plan of a great port practical. Most of the observers believed that a general law would be formulated and submitted whereby all maritime cities in the state such as Astoria, Tillamook, Coos Bay and some of the smaller places, might be organized into ports like the Port of Portland, by local initiative. But such confiding patriots counted without their host, Portland and not Coos Bay people were thinking, not of Coos Bay, but of Portland.

"It was ever thus." Portland was obliged, in order to involve the other counties outside of Multnomah and nearer the mouth of the Columbia, to have its district, comprising all these counties, created by force. The counties outside of Multnomah were unwilling to come in and if the district could not be created except by the vote of those counties, it could not be created at all. So Portland, in order to force the plan proposes to ask the people of the whole state to create by general enactment this special district and call it the Port of Columbia, whereby the Columbia river traffic will be regulated for Portland's benefit. Let it be understood that Portland is to be admired for taking care of itself. But Coos Bay people must feel a little chagrined at the carelessness which has let an opportunity slip to have a general law relative to the organization of ports like the Port of Portland placed on the statute books. In order to do it now over 7000 names would have to be obtained and that within the next two weeks. Let it also be remembered that the next legislature, which Portland was too much concerned to wait for, may enact a general Port law, but it is certain that Portland will not care a copper kopck whether it does or not—that is, unless the rather groundless suspicion that Portland is a dog in the manger and will oppose every wish of any other aspiring port, is true. The Times does not believe it, but it has very little patience with the motto of those who are always crying out "Wait."

THE DREDGE THAT JACK BUILT.

It has been learned with regret that through the misunderstanding, mistake or defection of somebody, the "dredge intended for Coos Bay," but which the congressional act providing for it expressly designs for the Oregon and Washington coasts, will be built in Portland and not on Coos Bay. That the wooden portion of it could be constructed cheaper here than anywhere else goes without saying, for Messrs. Simpson and Smith were prepared to furnish to Kruse & Banks, shipbuilders, all the lumber required in that construction free, so that Kruse & Banks were in a position to make a bid for the construction with which nobody could compete. But in spite of this the Portland Iron Works got the contract and for some reason Kruse & Banks were not put by the military department in a position to figure on the plans and specifications. It is claimed by Senator Fulton that this dredge was the result of special labors with congress on behalf of Coos Bay and there is no doubt whatever that the claim is true. But if it is to be used on Coos Bay, it would seem to the ordinary mind that it would have been far better to have it built on Coos Bay, rather than incur the expense of bringing it down the Willamette twelve miles, the Columbia one hundred miles and the coast two hundred miles.

If the Chambers of Commerce of Marshfield and North Bend would take hold of this matter of the dredge, send some competent person to Portland to see Col. Roesler, find out the exact facts and also open correspondence with the department at Washington, not failing to put in an application for this dredge whether it is in order to make the application or not, then make a full, complete and intelligent report to the Chambers of Commerce and have the report made public, no doubt the dredge could be obtained for this bay or the people would know the reason why not. This is too important a matter to be overlooked. The dredge is now practically under construction or will be soon, and it is very likely that Tillamook or even the Columbia river, or perhaps Willapa or Gray's Harbor will put in an application for it.