

WHAT THEY SAY

HENRY SENGSTACKEN.—"East-side is the coming town."

MAYOR STRAW, and City Councilmen (en voice).—"No Mr. Nelson, you don't say much * * * but you've got the best think organ in the whole council."

W. R. HAINES.—"Personally business has been just as good in my line during the past few months as before. This is especially true in the country contiguous to the Bay. I don't believe there is another section of the United States so qualified to escape the results of momentary disturbances as Coos Bay."

WALTER S. M'FARLAND.—"Coos Bay has practically not felt the present financial panic. From a banking standpoint the community is as solid as though conditions were normal. This, in a measure, is due to the fact that the banks of the Bay kept close watch on the money allowing very little to get into foreign territory."

DORSEY KRIETZER.—"While we are always ready to open new accounts, I must say that the offices of the First Trust and Savings bank are very pleased over the support the institution has received since its opening. No, the effect of the financial crisis was not felt on the Bay. Deposits are coming in the same as though Wall street were in ideal condition."

J. W. BENNETT.—"No panic here immediately after the holidays the Flanagan & Bennett bank had a surplus of \$3,000 over its disbursements. About the future. With the number of important industries which are now assured, chief of which is the C. A. Smith lumber mill with its various branches, and the assurance that the Southern Pacific will rush construction on the Drain route to completion, the prosperity of the Coos Bay country never was brighter. Its wonderful geographical and topographical position will keep it immune for all time from any financial panic. God bless me—God bless us all."

FEW BANK FAILURES IN 1907. Failures of 1893 and 1894 Both Exceed Those of Last Year.

Remarkable as it may appear there were fewer suspensions of banks of all kinds in the United States in 1907 than in either 1903 or the year following, according to complete figures which have just been received. At the same time no one heard of any financial flurry or tightness in either of the two years mentioned. The only reason why there was so much excitement over the depression of the year just closed was that it was a short and sharp conflict with adversity in which practically all failures were bunched within a few weeks. Actual figures prepared by a New York financial journal show that there was a total of 89 failures in 1907, while there were 90 in 1903 and 96 in 1904.

The following table shows the assets and liabilities of the suspended institutions in each of the classes mentioned for the year 1907:

Nat'l bks.	\$42,522,429	\$39,201,694
State bks	19,678,339	19,852,940
Yav'g bks	7,191,686	6,674,071
Prv. bks	14,879,942	22,199,622
Loan & trust com'ns	104,182,210	118,338,036

Totals \$188,464,606 206,266,362

The failures for last year, or suspensions, as they are designated, for the reason that a majority of the closed institutions will soon reopen their doors, were divided as follows: National Banks 14, state banks 28, savings banks 6, private banks 24 and loan and trust companies 17. Of these classes, with possibly one or two exceptions, all suspended National banks will resume business under a reorganized plan, a majority of the state banks will do the same; in the case of the savings banks, private ones and the loan and trust companies where frenzied finance played the leading part in the causes leading to the disaster, the percentage of those which are likely to be rehabilitated is considerably smaller.

Be sure that your chief business competitor doesn't beat you in advertising—and he will beat you in a bid for a little.

HORSE WHISPERERS.

Men Who Can Control the Most Vicious Animal by Voice.

The horse whisperer might be an unknown quantity in England and Ireland today, but there are not a few men who exercise a wonderful control with their voices over horses which when the dominating influence is absent are apt to literally kick over the traces. In the thoroughbred stables of England and Ireland today there are not a few stablemen and jockeys who succeed in holding in check the vice in horses which in demonstrative manner show that they cannot tolerate the presence of the grooms or attendants.

Nimrod claimed for Count Duval a power and influence of the human voice over the brute creation, but that power was backed up by a lecture to the horse with "his clinched fist in his face."

But the horse whisperer of today avoids all gesticulations and trusts entirely to a combination of sounds or words. There is no bullying done, and the whisperer can face a mad horse with his hands behind his back and apparently at the mercy of the beast that has to come under the charm. One means of keeping remount horses quiet in stations during the South African war was that employed by the yeomen, who sat in a ring of head to head horses singing as loudly as possible and riveting the ears and attention of the otherwise sprawling and hungry animals.

One of the first whisperers to acquire absolute control over fractious equines was Con Sullivan, who migrated in his youth from Kilmallick, where he could trace his genealogy through a long line of snafflers, and became almost exclusively employed by Lord Doneraile. The whisper of this man made an indelible impression upon any horse, bringing the pupil to a degree of docility unattainable in the ordinary course of discipline.

The race horse King Peplin, a famous racer, vicious and reputed to have killed two grooms at the Curragh, once came under his charge. He was wanted to win a race at Mallow, but when saddling time came it found him in one of his unmanageable moods. He reared, plunged and flung out fore and aft until he completely cowed groom and jockey. It was at this crisis that some one recommended that he should be "whispered." As it was the only chance left of taming him in time for the start, his owner gladly availed himself of it, though warned that horses were sometimes thrown into a state of stupor by the process.

Sullivan was soon found, and he was delighted at the opportunity of "whispering" before so much "quility" from all parts. "Show us the wild baste," he said, "and we'll soon tache him manners."

When he got within the circle—and a wide one it was—in which King Peplin was playing his antics he walked up to him, approaching the horse from behind. He mumbled some words as he walked which, though not quite inaudible, were as unintelligible as a sermon in the unknown tongue, but they had a most magical effect on the horse, for he stood stock still. Sullivan then patted him on the neck, while he whispered a word or two in his ear, whereupon King Peplin went on his knees and incontinently lay down. The whisperer then stretched himself on him at full length, took out a pouch containing pipe and tobacco, flint and steel, struck a light and blew a cloud as he lounged on the stomach of this high mettled colt with as much composure as if he were seated on a bench in his favorite taproom. After two or three puffs he got up, beckoned the nag to his legs, saddled him and walked off to the starting post, the horse following and fawning upon him like a dog. He won the race in a canter.—London Live Stock Journal.

Great Falls of the Potomac.

The Great Falls of the Potomac are about fifteen miles above Washington, but the neighboring country has remained so wild and undeveloped that the falls have been difficult to reach. The famous Conduit or Aqueduct road, so called because it is built over the big conduit which brings the national capital its water supply, leads about up to the falls on the Maryland side and there stops. It is famous as one of the best roads in the country, and it is a favorite drive with Washington people and visitors. About halfway up this road crosses a deep gulch by means of the Cabin John bridge, a majestic stone arch built by the government and until recently the longest single masonry span in the world, about 220 feet. This bridge was begun just before the civil war, and a tablet was inserted in its side, giving the name of Jeff Davis as secretary of war. During the war his name was mutilated by soldiers, and now it is entirely cut off.—Pathfinder.

Dawn on the Prairies.

While we ate the eastern sky lightened. The mountains under the dawn looked like silhouettes cut from slate colored paper. Those in the west showed faintly luminous. Objects about us became dimly visible. We could make out the windmill and the adobe of the ranch houses and the corrals. The cowboys arose one by one, dropped their plates into the dishpan and began to hunt out their ropes. Everything was obscure and mysterious in the faint gray light. I watched Windy Bill near his tarpaulin. He stooped to throw over the canvas. When he bent it was before daylight; when he straightened his back daylight had come. It was just like that, as though some one had reached out his hand to turn on the illumination of the world.—Stewart Edward White in Outing Magazine.

THE DRAGON FLY.

Before Taking to the Air It Lives in the Water.

The dragon fly lives in the water during one stage of its life and in the air during another. The eggs are laid on the leaves of water plants. When the larva of a dragon fly appears it is a very queer creature indeed. In the first place, it wears a mask, which conceals its mandibles, or jaws, and when it sees anything that it would like to capture for its dinner it suddenly unfolds this mask and throws it forward. It has two sharp claws that instantly seize the prey.

It also draws in and sends forth water, moving in this way, and taking in the air in the water for breathing purposes. For nearly a year it lives in the water world. Then on some fine May or June day it climbs up the stem of some tall water plant that rises above the surface and in about two hours throws off the old ugly body and darts away—an inhabitant of the air world for the rest of its life—on four gossamer wings, glittering with many beautiful colors like those of shining silver and bronze.

It flies as swiftly as a swallow and has a long, slender body and large eyes, cut with many sides like a diamond, and on a sunshiny day you may see many of them catching their prey on the wing. If you should put it back into the water world of its childhood it would die.

SHEPHERD CARVERS.

The Lonely Sheep Tenders of the California Sierras.

There are few lonelier lives in the world than those lived by shepherds in the high meadows of the California Sierras. All alone they follow their sheep, seeing no one for many months of the year but the sheep, their dogs and perhaps an occasional—a very occasional—traveler. Probably this solitude dries up the springs of speech, for they are said to be very silent when they do encounter any one.

One of these strange men is a Basque from the Pyrenees. A lean, dark visaged, ragged fellow, he is now and then overtaken by some wanderer in the mountains. Along the trail before him his sheep feed. His mongrel collie hangs at his heels. He may raise his stick in mute salutation; he may slouch by without a sign. Yet this uncouth being has one talent—he can carve. His amusement is carving quaint sheep buckles out of bone. Every herd has its bellwether, about whose neck hangs a bell. The bell depends from a leather collar, and it is the buckles of these collars that this old Basque shepherd and some of these other Sierra shepherds make in the course of their lonely days. Sometimes a buckle represents a summer's work, for some of them are very elaborate. Some are in the semblance of saints or angels, some have the monograms of the sheep owners or of the shepherds in curious designs. All are patiently cut, bit by bit, with the pocketknife of the shepherd.—Exchange.

THE CRESCENT SYMBOL.

How It Came to Be Adopted by the Mohammedans.

The crescent symbol of the Mohammedans has nothing to do with their peculiar religious opinions and ceremonies. It was not originally a symbol of the followers of Mohammed at all, but was first used by the Byzantines. Thousands of coins have been found in all parts of Turkey which date back to the time when Constantinople was known as Byzantium, and on each of these the symbol of the crescent appears, proving conclusively that it was in use as an emblem among the people of that region long before Byzantium was overthrown and its name changed to Constantinople. The story of the origin of the crescent symbol is as follows: When Philip of Macedonia besieged Byzantium he had planned to storm the city on a certain cloudy night, but before his arrangements were completed the moon shone out and discovered his approach to the beleaguered citizens, who accordingly marched out and repulsed his forces, something which would have been impossible in the darkness. After that event all Byzantine coins bore the symbol of the crescent moon, which was always alluded to as the "savior of Byzantium."

After many years the hordes under Mohammed II. captured Constantinople. At that time the crescent was used everywhere and upon everything. Suspecting that there must be magical power in the emblem, the Mohammedans appropriated it and have since used it as their only symbolic decoration.

A Royal Reprimand.

A tutor was once employed to teach the son of a king. The young prince was sometimes disobedient. But in the esteem of the tutor it was not quite proper to whip the son of a king with a common switch. So to the lapel of the boy's coat the teacher pinned a piece of purple ribbon. When the young prince manifested a disposition to defy authority the instructor pointed with the end of the rod to the purple ribbon on his coat. This was an appeal to his royal blood.

Very Often.

"She's advertised as a stage beauty now."
"Indeed? She never used to be a beauty."
"Well, stage beauty is a good deal like stage money."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Obeded Orders.

Mamma—Why did you eat the whole of that pie in the pantry, Willie? Little Willie—'Cause you told me once never to do things by halves.—New York Globe.

Getting Ahead Of The Sluggards

"PLOW deep while sluggards sleep and you'll have corn to sell and keep," wrote Benjamin Franklin. If there is any feature of your life or business which has never been properly exploited in the advertising columns of the newspapers the opportunity is open to you to profit by Franklin's suggestion. Many of the rich men of today were the pioneer advertisers in their respective fields not so many years ago, turning the virgin soil with the plow of publicity while their sluggish competitors restfully clung to the antiquated sales methods of another generation. "Plowing deep" is an advantageous policy under any circumstances; but it is ten-fold remunerative if the chance offers to do the plowing before others begin.

THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM THE DAILY AND WEEKLY TIMES

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that your advertising space would become again as valuable to you by the use of a few appropriate cuts.

I am now in a position to get them for you the same days as ordered.

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The Motor Scow Transit

Makes schedule trips between Marshfield and North Bend Monday, Wednesday and Saturday. Leaves North Bend at 8:00 a. m. and Marshfield at 10:30 a. m. Leave orders with, Thos. B. James, Agent

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CHAS. A. STEVENS' Coat and Suit House Chicago. Cor. First & B St. Marshfield. Mrs. M. R. Smith, Agent

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FEB. 6th The Eagle's Big Minstrel Carnival

A Show For Ladies, Children and Gentlemen

Directed and Staged by J. H. Hearde

Don't fail to see Lucy Long's Birthday Party

Watch for novelty street parade at noon, day of show

DRINK

NATIONAL BEER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

BOTTLED BY Mirraoul Bros. PHONE 1531

get a lot for a little.

—Use The Times want ads. You

COLUMBIA MACHINE WORKS

Cavanagh, Chapman & Co. General Repair Work and Woodturning. Launches a Specialty Foot of Queen Avenue, Marshfield