

COOS BAY TIMES

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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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GREAT MEN OR SMALL TIMES.

AN ENGLISH writer in one of the recent monthlies discusses the lack, as he thinks, of great men at the present hour. His plaint is merely an echo of talk heard almost every day by those who read and think. It is said that we have now no Tennyson or Browning, no Thackeray or Dickens, no Carlyle or Gladstone, no Huxley or Darwin in England, and parallels in the literary and political fields could be found in America. He apparently underestimates the tremendous force of Theodore Roosevelt and his wonderful work in influencing his generation. The idea of greatness expressed by this English writer, who is Mr. A. C. Benson, is that of a "slow moving, deliberate, self contained spirit advancing quietly on its discerned path."

Now, it is possible that the great man is among us all the time and we do not know it. Not every thinker and doer today falls in with the general tendency which Mr. Benson aptly calls "utterly false and hectic." Again, we may have many great men and yet few who are conspicuous. It has been said by students of Napoleon's time that he achieved greatness simply because his time was small—that is, his contemporaries and rivals were little men. Most historians say that at Waterloo Napoleon was at his worst, and so Wellington's renown comes from his having defeated a cripple instead of a master. To tower above the mass does not always imply true greatness. Some critics insist that when Longfellow sprang to the front there was no one writing good English poetry. The world was verse hungry, and his "Evangeline" was new and novel, and fame followed. Our time is surely great in achievement, great in the promise of foundations laid, and some great minds must be doing it. One such, for instance, the future essayist may recognize in President Eliot of Harvard, a man who for a generation has been a vital force in the intellectual life of the nation.

Another thing is that there has been no really crucial period in national or international affairs that call for men of the type called great and whose impress upon their age is for all time. It develops the question whether the times in which we live create the men or men of really mighty intellects and genius remould the people and period as a potter does his clay.

SEND PAPERS EAST.

The advice of Tom Richardson to the effect that people of every town should pay more attention to sending their local papers to friends in the east is not at all new, but is, nevertheless, of the right kind. Wrappers already stamped and ready for addressing can be bought at the postoffice for 1 cent each, and if the people of the city would enclose their papers in such wrappers after reading them and send them to friends in the eastern states it would be one of the cheapest and most effective forms of advertising the country that could be designated.

Advertising pays, always, and a little attention paid to it along the line suggested would do a vast amount of good. It would only require a little time, with an expense too trifling to consider. Try it.

A copy of Saturday's Times containing the prize essays on Coos Bay would be well worth mailing to your friends after you have read it.

NOTICE.

The Gamble Meat Markets in North Bend and Marshfield will be closed Tuesday on account of the funeral of W. H. Gamble Tuesday.

With the Toast and Tea

GOOD EVENING.

I pity no man because he has to work. If he is worth his salt, he will work. I envy the man who has a work worth doing and does it well.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

The Piece That Robert Spoke. Once there was a little boy, whose name was Robert Reece; And every Friday afternoon he had to speak a piece. So many poems thus he learned, that soon he had a store Of recitations in his head, and still kept learning more.

And now this is what happened: He was called upon one week, And totally forgot the piece he was about to speak His brain he cudged. Not a word remained within his head! And so he spoke at random, and this is what he said:

"My Beautiful, my Beautiful, who standest proudly by. It was the schooner 'Hesperus'—the breaking waves dashed high! Why is this Forum crowded? What means this stir in Rome? Under a spreading chestnut there is no place like home.

"When Freedom from her mountain height cried, 'Twinkle little star, Shoot if you must this old gray head, King Henry of Navarre! Roll on, thou deep and dark blue castled crag of Drachenfels, My name is Norval, on the Gramplan Hills, ring out, wild bells!

"If you're waking, call me early, to be or not to be, The curfew must not ring tonight! O, woodman, spare that tree. Charge, Chester, charge! On, Stanley, on! And let who will be clever! The boy stood on the burning deck, but I go on forever!"

CAROLYN WELLS.

Did you ever go fishing on a warm day when the shade was good and a soft bank to lie on and nothing to do but bait the hook and wait for a "bite?" The musical chirp of the cricket as it drops from a dead limb down the back of your shirt, and the twinkle of the garter snake's tail as it glides up your alabaster limbs together with the hoarse croak of the bull frog as he jumps into your dinner pail. Oh! it is joyous. When the trout yanks the line, and you yank the pole and a liver colored dog yanks your dinner out of the pail, and nothing is left between you and something to eat but a line fence and a bull with a bell on. Oh, its nice. And the merry twinkle in the eye of the wood tick and June bug as he hits you on the cheek with thirteen feet all at one time, and begins to bore a hole for a nest and the garter snake comes out of your collar and makes a grab at the June bug and gets you by the nose, just as you feel the bite of another trout. Oh! its nice. If we had nothing else to do but fish we'd have a suit of armour made out of wire screen toward off the snakes and bugs and just fish and fish forever. Just the thoughts of it has set our divine afflatus to working and no use of talking we must finish up in poetry.

Had I Jack Flanagan's million, And naught to do but wish, I'd hie me forth to some old lake And fish, and fish, and fish, And when I happened to get tired, Monkeying with the fish I'd lie down where the shade was good And wish, and wish, and wish.

When doodle bugs crawled down my back, And ants crawled up my pants, I'd let them crawl and sweetly grin It would my joys enhance, 'Tis there I'd lie and let them work Just so I had my wish, Of not a thing on earth to do But fish, and fish, and fish.

"Do you believe it is unlucky to get married on Friday?" Dr. Dix asked Lawrence Liljeqvist. "Certainly," Lawrence replied, "why should Friday be an exception."

Everybody is expected to marry once, and there is not much talk when you marry the first time, but people look wise when you marry the second time and roar when you marry the third time.

Any lover can act so well that his lady love will frequently remark how good he is to her, but the real hero

is the old fellow who has been married 20 or 30 years, and whose wife is his greatest admirer.

You seldom see a Coos Bay man so honest that he says to his wife, "Where did I leave my hat?" He usually says, "Where did you put my hat?"

Every once in awhile you hear some one demand that the devil be given his due. There is one thing about which there need be no worry—the devil will always get his due.

Whenever a man tells you something mean that he has heard about you, tell him something disagreeable that you have heard about him. In case you do not happen to remember anything, invent something and give him a lesson that will do him good.

NEW ENGINEERING FIRM.

Stevens & Taylor Locate on Coos Bay Attracted by Its Bright Prospects. Believing that Coos Bay has a brilliant future, the firm of Stevens & Taylor, civil engineers and surveyors, have located here with offices in the Coos building.

They come well recommended and we think that they will do well as this country has a great many improvements to be made.

Mr. Stevens has had thirty years experience in the business and a large part of it in the west as he first came to the coast twenty-eight years ago when he was connected with the original surveys of the Northern Pacific.

He has been also identified as Division Engineer with such roads as the New York Central lines, Chicago Burlington & Quincy, and Florida East Coast and chief engineer of the Cairo & Tennessee River Railroad Company. He was also for several years county engineer of Kent County, Michigan and had large experience in municipal engineering.

He resigned from a good position with the C. M. & St. P. Ry, when about one month ago he examined and satisfied himself as to the resources of Coos Bay.

Mr. Taylor now has charge of the heaviest work on the C. M. & St. P. Ry in the Cascades, and cannot leave there until its completion which will be in two or three months. He holds diplomas as both a civil and mining engineer from one of the best colleges, and has also had large experience having been five years with the Illinois Central as resident engineer and has been connected with copper mines in the Snohomish country in Washington also in Alaska.

We wish them a long and successful business career in their new home.

The Steamer Eureka

Sails from Coos Bay on the following dates:

For Eureka:	For Portland:
June 17	June 11
June 26	June 20
July 5	June 29
July 14	July 8
July 23	July 17
August 1	July 26

No reservation of berth held after ship's arrival unless paid for.

The right is reserved to change steamers or schedule without notice.

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Portland & Coos Bay S. S. Line

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Business Directory

Doctors.

DOCTOR B. P. BAUMBAUGH Physician and Surgeon Diseases of Women and Children. Office Rooms 209-19 Coos Building. Phone 2141

D. R. GEORGE W. LESLIE Osteopathic Physician Graduate of American School of Osteopathy Kirksville, Mo. Office Hours:—9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Other Hours by Appointment. Office in Nassburg Block Phone 1611. Marshfield, Ore.

D. R. GBO. E. DIX Physician and Surgeon. New Flanagan & Bennett Bank Bldg. Phone 1681.

D. R. J. W. INGRAM Physician and Surgeon. Office over Sengstacken's Drug Store. Phones—Office 1621; Residence 783.

D. R. A. L. HOUSEWORTH Physician and Surgeon. Office second floor of Flanagan and Bennett New Bank Building. Residence, two blocks north of Crystal Theater. Office Phone 1431. Residence Phone 656.

Lawyers.

Francis H. Clarke Jacob M. Blake Lawrence A. Liljeqvist

CLARKE, BLAKE & LILJEQVIST, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW Times Building, Marshfield, Ore. United States Commissioner's Office.

J. W. BENNETT, Office over Flanagan & Bennett Bank Marshfield, Oregon

COKE & COKE, Attorneys at Law. Marshfield, Oregon.

Miscellaneous

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RIBBS & MASON Photographers. Coos Bay Monthly Bldg. Marshfield, Oregon.

R. ALBERT ABEL, Contractor for Teaming of all kinds. Phone 1884.

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IMMEDIATE VICINITY

It is the policy of this bank to confine its business to the immediate vicinity. In following this course, the bank not only enhances its own stability, but promotes the highest interest of the community.

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