

**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.

Address All Communications to **COOS BAY DAILY TIMES** Marshfield Oregon

**OUR DEBT TO COOS BAY.**

The first and deepest obligation of every man is owing to his home city and county; the best quality of public spirit is his faith in, and allegiance to, the locality that furnishes forth his livelihood and citizenship; his duty is plainly and initially, there. When he has done his best for it, it is time to turn elsewhere and invest his substance, or its excess.

We all owe much to Coos Bay. It is ours; we have built and set upon its shores cities that are places of consequence and interest, and we must preserve them intact and further their destiny at all times and hazards. If we have any superficial interest elsewhere it should not interfere with our logical and imperative sense of home interest.

What we need on this bay and county is to be "Hood Riverized," "Eugenized"; to know surely, devoutly believe, and say, candidly, and often, and truthfully, that this is the one best spot on earth for the investments of the home-seeker, the industrialist, the man of commerce; prove it, and get him in here by the honest allotment of every concession that pride and interest can devise and grant. Nothing short of this is ever going to put us up in front and keep us there; and there are none to do it but ourselves.

In all Oregon, indeed in all the great Northwest, there is no place that would respond to the unified and aggressive spirit of its people more surely and quickly than Coos Bay; and there is no time like the present for the summoning of that ardor, mergence, and action that are to save us and make us a commanding factor in the commerce of the country. This has been said before a thousand times, perhaps, but it is still a vital and vibrant truth, and we had best apply it in the way that common sense and common interest dictates.

**TAFT'S OUTSPOKEN FRANKNESS**

Two remarks made by Mr. Taft at the dedication of the new court house of Bath county, Virginia, mark the breadth of view and independence of the man.

But very few men nominated for a political office would say in the opening days of the campaign, speaking of party divisions: "Where a party is constantly in control so as to be overwhelmingly the victor every time, it is with great difficulty that evil men are kept out of the administration of the government." And equally few are inclined to say for the bench and bar that popular criticism is to be welcomed in order that "those who administer justice may feel that they are under the critical eyes of the men and women who are entitled to have the courts of the people administered without fear or favor."

The impression is bound to grow that Taft is a leader in his own right. He is giving very little evidence of being afraid of himself. His letter of acceptance was fearless and frank.

**With the Toast and Tea**

Self-reverence, self-knowledge, self-control: These three alone lead life to sovereign power.  
TENNYSON.

**Undismayed.**  
He came up smiling—used to say He made his fortune that-a-way; He had hard luck a-plenty, too, But settled down an' fought her through;  
An' every time he got a jolt He jist took on a tighter holt Stipped back some when he tried to climb, But came up smilin' every time.

He came up smilin'—used to git His shar' o' knocks, but he had grit, An' if they hurt he didn't set Around the grocery store and fret He jist grabbed Fortune by the hair An' hung on till he go this share, He had th' grit in him to stay An' come up smilin' every day.

He jist gripped hard an' all alone Like a set bull-pup with a bone, An' if he got shook loose, why then He got up and grabbed holt again; He didn't have no time, he'd say, To bother about yesterday, An' when there was a prize to win He came up smilin' an' pitched in.

He came up smilin'—good for him! He had th' grit an' pluck an' vim, So he's on Easy street, an' durned If I don't think his luck is earned! No matter if he lost sometimes, He's got th' stuff in him that climbs, An' when his chance was mighty slim,

He came up smilin'—Good fer him! —New York Times.  
A Coos Bay man aged 65 is reading "Three Weeks." Old enough to know better.

The Times advertisers are there with the goods and you should give them your preference every time.

Subject for debate at a meeting of a Western Literary society: "Why Are Women's Stockings So Long and Men's Stockings So Short?"

"Does your son profit by your example? Does he imitate your successes and avoid your mistakes?"  
"No; he wants to get married."

If a woman gets offended at a man he can make it up, but the angels in heaven can't placate a woman if she once gets mad at another woman.

**Two Shakes.**  
Have money and the world Will shake you by the hand; Have none and the world Will—shake you! Understand?

About the only excitement out in the country is to say at the breakfast table: "The dog barked last night as though somebody was prowling around the house."

"There will be no "Merry Widow" hats in the sweet by-and-bye," remarked Geo. Goodrum to a Marshfield young lady today.

"Well, what good is that going to do you?" she replied promptly.

A woman named Begin is suing her fifth husband for a divorce in Portland. But if Mrs. Begin has only begun when getting her fifth spouse, wonder how many she will have had when she reaches her End? —Pendleton Tribune.

**Much Simpler.**  
At a country fair in Kansas a man went up to a tent where some elk were on exhibition and stared wistfully at the sign.

"I'd like to go in there," he said to the keeper, "but it would be mean to go in without my family, and I cannot afford to pay for my wife and seventeen children."

The keeper stared at him in astonishment. "Are all those your children?" he gasped.  
"Every one," said the man.  
"You wait a minute," said the keeper. "I'll bring the elk out and let them see you all."

The Workman's Error.



At the Zoo—Good gracious! How heavy my barrow is today.—You Want.

"Say," said Tom Hall to the Toast and Tea man, "I may not be a member of the Poet's Corner but I know good poetry when I see it and here's something that beats anything that ever came out of the Poet's Corner. It is a patent campaign song and is especially designed so that it may be used for generations to come." Then he produced the following which is to be sung to the time of "When Johnny Comes Marching Home."

In 1912 again,  
Hurrah! hurrah!  
You bet we'll nominate him then,  
Hurrah! hurrah!  
The men will cheer, the "boys" will shout,  
Some democrats may then turn out,  
And we'll all feel gay when Bryan he runs again.

In 1916 too,  
Hurrah! hurrah!  
We'll try our best to put him thru'.  
Hurrah! hurrah!  
Though years may drag their weary length,  
He'll show no signs of failing strength.  
So we'll still feel gay when Bryan he runs again.

In 1920, then,  
Hurrah! hurrah!  
He yet will be the man of men,  
Hurrah! hurrah!  
The men will cheer, etc.

In 1924,  
Hurrah! hurrah!  
We'll nominate him as before,  
Hurrah! hurrah!  
The men will, etc.

In 1928,  
Hurrah! hurrah!  
He still will be our candidate,  
Hurrah! hurrah!  
The men, etc.

In 1932,  
Hooray! hurroo!  
Bryan again will surely do,  
Hurrah! hurroo! etc.

In 1938  
Hurrah! etc.

In 1940. Wow! etc.  
The man who plays favorites with the girls need not hope to rank as favorite son.

Some people have a friend at court, but others have to pay a lawyer for being there.

The girl who is fond of candy still doesn't care to have it all taffy.

A good opinion of yourself should be no stumbling block to others, but it sometimes is.

When money talks it doesn't speak in broken accents.

It makes a man sit up and take notice when a pretty girl refers to him as fresh and startling.

These are times that try men's soles as well as souls.

True love is about as busy now as ever it was despite the barter and exchange in the matrimonial market.

**Imagination.**  
For years the family skeleton Was safely cooped inside A closet that was ample,  
Some two or three feet wide.

They oped the door one morning To give it change of air,  
And, lo, to their amazement,  
The creature wasn't there!

The troubles that we cherish And nurse from day to day With just a little sunshine Will quickly fade away.

**Some Speed.**  
They were sitting around the table in a buffet car, and the liquid refreshments were flowing freely. The train was jogging along at a good pace.  
"What time are we making?" asked one.

"About a smile a minute," replied a busy drummer without taking the trouble to look out of the window and count the telegraph poles.

**Knew It Himself.**  
"He is a truly good man."  
"Yes; there is just one thing that I can't forgive him for."  
"What is that?"  
"He can't forget it."

Press Agent.



"You make me tired," exclaimed the girl.  
"Allow me," said the young man, handing her a card.  
"What is this?"  
"The address at which you can find our rest cure."

**The WOOLEN MILL STORE**  
GEO. ROTHLOR, MGR.  
J. L. BOWMAN, PROP.

**MILL TO MAN CLOTHIERS**  
We sell clothes with character, and give a man that which will satisfy him and prove to be as represented.  
Every patron of this store will receive a satisfactory measure of value for his money, backed by our iron-clad guarantee of **MONEY BACK IF YOU WANT IT**  
**The New Woolen Mill Store**  
Men's and Boys' Outfitters

**CIGARETTE IS FOE TO LIQUOR**

It Prevents Craving for Drink, Says Probation Officer.

CHICAGO, July 30.—Abraham Bauers, city probationer officer, declared the cigarette to be a foe of liquor in an address before the students of the University of Chicago.

"If the inmates of the county jail or city police stations are allowed to smoke, especially cigarettes," he said, "they do not crave liquor. In that way the jail and police station heads stop the craving for liquor among their charges."  
He named as causes of crime extreme poverty, a wandering disposition and short prison terms.

**IT'S THE KNOW HOW WHICH ENABLES US TO EXCEL OTHERS**  
**Garden City Tailoring Company**  
TWISS BROS PROPS.  
Work called for and delivered promptly. French dry and steam cleaning of ladies and gen's garments a specialty.  
Satisfaction or no Charge.  
Over Club Cigar Store, Marshfield.  
Phone—

**FOR TABLE USE TRY Weinhard's Bottled Beer**  
MARDSEN'S LIQUOR HOUSE  
Phone 481  
Orders Delivered Free.

**NOTICE.**  
There will be a regular cab for Marshfield, North Bend and Libby. Prompt attention to all calls from 7 a. m. to 9 p. m. Day phone: Blanco Cigar Store 781. Night phone: Weisner & Miller Livery, 1201.

Eighteen year's experience has taught us a motto—"Take our time and do our work right."  
L. J. POST  
Contractor and Builder.  
Prices consistent with best work Marshfield, Ore.

**PARKSIDE POULTRY RANCH**  
Empire, Oregon.  
JOHN W. KING, Prop.  
Eggs from thoroughbred Buff Orpington chickens for sale \$1.50 to \$5.00 for setting of 15.

**Masters and McLain**  
General Contractor's Building Material and Beaver Hill Coal  
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**Quality and Prices**  
Are the twin foundation stones on which our growing business is built?  
FIRST—The best meat that can be produced.  
SECOND—The lowest prices at which it can be sold.  
HERE ARE A FEW FIGURES:  
Beef, per lb. .... 8 to 15c  
Mutton, per lb. 10, 12½ and 15c.  
Veal, per lb. . . . 10, 12½ and 15c.  
Corned beef, per lb. . . . 8 to 10c.  
Pork, per lb. . . . 12½ and 15c.  
Pork sausage, per lb. .... 10c  
Hamburger, per lb. .... 10c  
Good Hams and Bacon, per pound ..... 18 to 20c.  
5 Pounds pail best lard, . . . 65c.  
**The CITY MARKET**  
R. H. NOBLE  
Phone 1941 FRONT AND 'C' STREETS, MARSHFIELD, OREGON.

**Our Anniversary**  
As the first exclusive Men's Clothing and Furnishing Store in Marshfield. We wish to thank our many friends and customers for the first year of a very satisfactory business. See us in our new quarters after August 10th. We treat you right.  
**FIXUP**  
North Front Street.

When a healthy child you meet, Dressed for play or on the street, Think of "Diamond D" or "Home Made" Bread; "All the wheat that's fit to eat."  
**COOS BAY BAKERY**