

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 reading exponent.

Address All Communications to COOS BAY DAILY TIMES Marshfield Oregon

YELLOW JOURNALISM. One of the most glaring and despicable pieces of "yellow journalism" that has ever come under the observation of The Times was the damnably false article appearing in the Portland Journal of last Saturday concerning the forest fire on Coos Bay.

It was so false and fictitious that it would be ridiculous were it not for the fact that people unfamiliar with the conditions and situation here might be misled. The fact that there was not a shred of fact on which the story could be based makes the action of its publication without excuse or palliation. The material damage done Coos Bay by such a publicity is great but the mental anxiety occasioned people with relatives and friends in this section has been incalculable. Not less than a hundred telegrams and many long distance telephone messages have poured into Coos Bay in the last few days making anxious inquiry for loved ones, asking if they were safe and making proffers of assistance.

The Times has made an effort to locate the local correspondent of The Journal, but has not been successful. We are loath to believe that any person on Coos Bay could be so lost to a sense of decency, honor and common sense as to write such a false, foolish and damaging article. It was probably the work of some romancer in the Journal's Portland office, and if so the greater their degradation and their shame. The person responsible should be reviled of men and the newspaper giving it currency is deserving only loathing and contempt.

It is such journalistic work as this that makes honest newspaper men blush for the disgrace that is reflected upon their profession by irresponsible mental derelicts whose proper place is in an asylum for the feeble minded or behind prison bars.

CIVIC PRIDE.

To what can we ascribe the rapid growth and development of Coos Bay during the past year? What has occasioned the many flattering articles which have so frequently appeared in the newspapers and periodicals throughout the country? Has it been simply owing to our wonderful natural resources, or has it been because of the publicity we have given these resources, and the excellent work of our various civic bodies? To the latter we must give the honor without question. Certainly a strong foundation is a necessary requisite to work on, but without the workmen we cannot expect to accomplish anything.

The citizens of Coos Bay can point with pride to the results already obtained, and the success which has been theirs should serve as an incentive for still more vigorous and hearty cooperation in the future. The time is now ripe for an active campaign and conditions were never more favorable for a continuation of the work already begun. Improvements are needed; dwellings and buildings should be erected, and such a general air of prosperity pervade the entire community that outside capital will not hesitate to cast their lot with ours.

Our opportunity is now at hand. We must either advance or retrograde. Which shall it be?

President Garfield's first act after taking the oath of office was to kiss his mother.

Hans Wagner made thirty-eight double, fourteen triples and six home runs in 1907.

In 1906 net earnings of Standard Oil Company were \$83,122,251, more than 84 per cent on the capitalization.

With the Toast and Tea

GOOD EVENING.

The less you require looking after, the more able you are to stand alone and complete your tasks, the greater your reward. Then if you can not only do your work, but direct intelligently and effectively the efforts of others, your reward is in exact ratio, and the more people you direct, and the higher the intelligence you can rightly lend, the more valuable is your life.—Fra Elbertus.

"Come on, fellows! Let's go swimmin'!"

How the old-time cry Echoes in the recollection, Spite of the years that fly! How the summer breeze invites us! How the whispering branch delights us!

"Come on, fellows! Let's go swimmin'!"

Ah, 'tis far away, That old nook where merry truant Shouted in their play!

Now maturely and demurely You may journey, quite securely, Where each mighty, murmuring breaker Mentions to some ticket taker What you ought to pay.

"Come on, fellows! Let's go swimmin'!"

Those were play days rare, Naught of pleasure that awaits us Can with them compare. All this poor perfunctory splashing; All these modes so trimly dashing Please alone as they remind us Of the days we left behind us; Happy days—back there!

—ANON.

Learn to be patient.

If a phrenologist is a mind reader, the bumps must be raised letters.

"Wish I was a Chinaman," Said Willie, fresh from school; "Pajamas ain't such pretty things, But GEE, I bet they're cool."

She (in the ballroom): Sir! How dare you squeeze my hand! Same She (on the beach): I don't care if they are looking. It's none of their business if you hug me.

When you are sure the other fellow is crazy, take expert advice as to your own mental condition.

Accident is the mother of many a startling piece of mischief.

A beefsteak has been known to make a better argument than a syllogism.

It is easy for some people to do right who nevertheless sometimes prefer difficult things.

In trying to be truthful some men sometimes succeed.

Making a fuss is the idea some people seem to have of being entertaining.

Advice to girls: If you marry a millionaire, never let him forget that he's a millionaire.

How marvelous is man! How famous in foolishness! How great is graft!

Sometimes a good reputation is a tiresome thing to have around.

When it comes to the pinch you occasionally find a man who isn't up to snuff.

Drawing Card. "Do you expect to make this a successful summer resort?" "Sure." "But you have no woods." "Very true." "Nor lake." "No." "What is the attraction?" "I have hired ten men to stay here on a salary."

Dine Poverty. "Brown no longer chews the rag." "A miracle must have happened." "No; a very common occurrence." "What can it be?" "He has become so poor that he has to wear it."

Provoking. He wrote a will that made her heir To buildings broad and high And farms, with cattle on the hills, And then he didn't die.

Opened His Eyes. "He has strong race prejudices." "That seems odd in as broad a man as he appears to be. What is the reason?" "He bet once on the wrong horse."

COMRADES.

SOMETHIN' about an old sweetheart, some dream about an old flame— Feller named O'Reilly wrote it: don't just remember th' name; Heard it last night at th' lecture; Girl that knew how to rectify; Had it combed to memory—knew how to bring it out right. Some perfect stranger set near me, back pretty well to'rds th' door. Feller just dropped in, I reckon—I never saw him before— Feller 'bout fifty or sixty, purty well dressed, I could see. Dropped in to pass a dull evenin' an' took a seat right nex' to me.

Somethin' about an old sweetheart—I don't remember it all— But it was still when she spoke it—wasn't a sound in th' hall. I don't go much on recitin', but when she spoke it, you see, I couldn't help listenin' to it; she seemed to talk right at me.

Somethin' about an old sweetheart—say, but she knew how to speak! Somethin' in her or O'Reilly made me all wet on my cheek. An' when I looked at th' stranger, hopin' that he didn't see, His cheek was wet, an' a tear rolled down on th' side nex' to me.

Somethin' about an old sweetheart—I don't remember th' words— But it brought memories to me, spring-time an' flowers an' birds; Brought back th' spring an' th' June time—thoughts that were misty an' dim.

An' I looked over an' wondered what it was bringin' to him. I saw him take out his kankef, lookin' about sort of shy. An' when he thought I wa'n't lookin' rub somethin' outen his eye. He didn't seem like a stranger—you know how sympathy is— Somethin' about an old sweetheart, mebbe some kindred o' his. —J. W. Foley.

Dreams are things of fancy that the shrewd can turn into his own account—sometimes bank account.

Lots of people are willing to forgive and forget, but they have their price.

Being respectable keeps so many of us poor.

If we desired to do what we need to do the problem of existence would be wonderfully simplified.

Think for yourself. Nobody else is going to do it for you.



The ignorance of his lawyer falls to get many a man out of difficulty.

The less people annoy you the more they don't like to.

It is impossible for a man to change his mind who has only one.

Strangely enough, it is sometimes lack of ears that proclaims a man an ass.

Some men are so modest and retiring that they need a fat chaperon to take them about.

No Downy Bed of Ease. A tack is not, observers say, A quiet, restful seat. And sitting on its point is not A choice long sought for treat. The one who thinks it is a chair Will very quickly find That it might pleasantly be called The early rising kind.

The man of bulk and dignity, Of broad, expansive vest, Who looks around the place to pick A seat where he may rest, Can't see the little-tack that points Demurely toward the skies, And when he pumps into the chair His next act is to rise.

For solid comfort and a sense Of dreamy, sweet repose The upturned neck will not be sought By any one who knows. They'd take the hard side of a board, A bowlder or a brick On which to spend an afternoon If they were asked to pick.

The warrior or the man of peace Who sits down unawares Upon the north end of a tack Forgets himself and swears. Though this malicious brad does not Make an ideal seat, For making language more ornate It couldn't well be beat.

Optimistic. "I'd like to take you out in my yacht." "I didn't know you had one." "I haven't yet, but I am getting one on the installment plan." "That's interesting. How far along have you got?" "I have bought a yachting cap."

Very Often. "A woman always says, 'Is my hat on straight?'" "Not always." "No?" "No; sometimes she says, 'Is my waist all buttoned in the back?'"

Pitiable. "Did you ever see anything more pitiable than a smoker without his tobacco?" "Yes." "What?" "A woman at a bargain sale without any money."

WANT LARGE CHORUS

TO SING AT FAIR

Prof. E. A. Todd Will Secure Several Hundred to Sing "Coos Bay" and Other Songs During Event.

Elmer A. Todd has been invited to train a chorus of several hundred to sing "Coos Bay" and other songs at a certain hour each day during the fair, and has consented to contribute his services, provided he receives the assistance and cooperation of others in getting the singers together. Prof. Golden, superintendent of the Marshfield schools, and Miss Mitchell, teacher of singing in the North Bend schools, have been consulted and express a willingness to give all the assistance in their power.

Mrs. Hallie Parrish Hinges of Salem, Oregon, has also been asked to sing the four days of the fair.

The human body contains enough hydrogen gas to fill a balloon that would actually lift the owner into the clouds.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

of the The Flanagan & Bennett Bank At Marshfield, in the State of Oregon, at the Close of Business July 15, 1908.

Resources. Loans and discounts, \$279,458.17 Overdrafts, secured and unsecured, 2,661.79 Bonds, securities, etc., 68,279.07 Banking house, furniture, and fixtures, 50,000.00 Other real estate owned (not listed), .00 Due from reserve banks, 45,539.48 Checks and other cash items, 2,665.32 Cash on hand, 82,836.87 Total, \$531,440.70

Liabilities.

Capital stock paid in, \$50,000.00 Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid, 40,612.46 Due to banks and bankers, 11,150.23 Individual deposits subject to check, 307,515.02 Demand certificates of deposit, 13,146.38 Time certificates of deposit, 108,097.06 Cashier's checks outstanding, 919.50 Total, \$531,440.70

State of Oregon, county of Coos, ss:

I, R. F. Williams, cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

R. F. WILLIAMS, Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 27th day of July, 1908.

ARTHUR MCKEOWN, Notary Public. Correct—Attest: J. W. BENNETT, JAS. H. FLANAGAN, Directors.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

of the The Flanagan & Bennett Bank at Myrtle Point, in the State of Oregon, at the close of business, July 15, 1908.

Resources. Loans and discounts, \$8,237.00 Banking house, furniture and fixtures, 8,453.59 Books and stationery, 546.00 Insurance, 111.05 Expense, 1,233.68 Due from approved reserve banks, 16,840.28 Checks and other cash items, 9.60 Cash on hand, 17,563.92 Total, \$52,995.12

Liabilities.

Capital stock paid in, \$25,000.00 Individual deposits subject to check, 25,394.22 Demand certificates of deposit, 670.00 Time certificates of deposit, 1,700.00 Interest, discount and exchange, 230.90 Total, \$52,995.12

State of Oregon, County of Coos, ss: I, Louis M. Suplee, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

LOUIS M. SUPLEE, Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 24th day of July, 1908.

E. A. DODGE, Notary Public. Correct—Attest: JAS. H. FLANAGAN, J. W. BENNETT, LOUIS M. SUPLEE, Directors.

The Flanagan & Bennett Bank

Was organized in 1889 when Marshfield was but a village of a thousand people. Its growth has kept pace with its section and today it places at the disposal of its patrons the extensive connections and the financial strength acquired by nineteen years of continuous growth.

The assets represent property amounting to over half a million dollars, in addition to considerable real estate which has not been listed among the figures.

BRIDGE, BEACH & CO'S

"MOHAWK"



Good Ranges at Bargain Prices

See us before our stock is broken

We are Closing Out Some few Lines

Our leader is still the Bridge Beach line

Pioneer Hardware Co.

BRUSHES

We carry a complete line of Brushes and Whisk Brooms Any style and price

NORTON & HANSEN STATIONERS

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

BEAUTY IN THE COUNTRY. Suggestions For Making Farms and Rural Homes Attractive.

Financial circumstances are often such that the farmer cannot adorn his farm with expensive houses, barns and lawns. But this lack of means should not discourage the average man, for there is no reason why his home should not be beautiful. There are homes where we see these improvements, yet there may be an element of beauty lacking to those who love beauty for beauty's sake. Cleanliness, good taste and a certain amount of pride must be seen or beauty will be lacking. There is a lack of taste and management in some country homes to be deplored.

We see country homes, one after another, almost entirely without flowers. Sometimes we judge it is because the women do not have time to care for them, but more often we believe it is because of the lack of love for flowers that they are missing. Says Mrs. E. V. Gordon of Lamar county, Tex., in the Farm and Ranch. Every home should have its flowers. One should take time to care for a few at least. It requires very little time to plant and due from a hardy flower, and that flower will afford pleasure and beauty for many days in the year. Flowers appeal to our finer taste, and in the cultivation of them we become more refined. The front yard should have good walks and well arranged flower beds, and these should be kept clear of weeds and grass if possible. The back yard should never be neglected. It is just as important a factor, if not more so, in the everyday life of the homemaker as the front yard. All weeds and rubbish should be removed and trees and flowers of value planted. It has been our lot to be thrown into some communities where the average farmer greatly neglected the appearance of his farm and seemed to be possessed with a don't care disposition and to be endowed with very poor ideas of refinement.

There is so much left undone which could be done with profit and added comfort. Our farms would be much more attractive if all fence rows, orchards and back lots were kept clear of weeds and grass. Gates and barn doors should be well made and hinged, not propped. Fence wires where they are loose at every other post should be stapled up. These are small things, but they mar the beauty of the farm. Our farms are often destitute of trees. This should not be. There is time wasted unthoughtfully which could be used in putting out trees around yards, lots, fences and in pastures. "In all labor there is profit."

COOS BAY, ROSEBURG & HASTERN RAILROAD & NAVIGATION COMPANY.

TIME TABLE NO. 3. In effect July 20, 1908.—Daily except Sunday.

Table with columns for Station, No. 3, No. 1, No. 2, No. 4. Rows include South, North, Marshfield, Southport, Summit, Junction, Beaver Hill, Coquille, Johnsons, Schroeders, Norway, Myrtle Point.

IT'S THE KNOW HOW WHICH ENAMES 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 gents garments a specialty. Satisfaction or no Charge. Over Club Cigar Store. Marshfield. Phone—

WHAT Are you looking for a place to get your clothes tended to?

YES Opposite Haines Music Store on 'C' Street. P. F. BRYAN, Prop.

Hot Weather Drink: WEINHARD'S BEER Phone 481 MARDEN'S LIQUOR HOUSE For a Case.