

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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AN EXCELLENT ENTERTAINMENT.

The Bandon Concert Band which gives the first two concerts at the Masonic Opera House this evening, is a musical organization of which every resident of Coos county may well be proud. It is no disparagement of the local band to say that the Bandon musicians rank among the leaders in the state. The Marshfield band is making excellent progress, but it has not the years of compact and careful organization and expert instruction which have won for the Bandon band an enviable place among Oregon musical organizations. The concerts to be given tonight and tomorrow evening are deserving the generous patronage of the people of Coos Bay for the band is practically giving two days of its time to the District Fair and these concerts are for the purpose of defraying expenses. The Times is pleased to give its earnest and cordial endorsement to this entertainment, not only because of the real merits of the attraction but as an acknowledgment of the genuine spirit of good fellowship and friendliness manifest by their action in contributing their services so liberally to the District Fair. Every citizen of Coos Bay who possibly can do so should attend one of these concerts and will not only be well repaid in hearing some excellent music but add to the feeling of good fellowship that should exist between all sections of Coos county and particularly increase the entente cordiale which exists between Coos Bay and Bandon, the city by the sea.

PROMISED RAILROADS.

E. H. Harriman was waylaid by a reporter while en route west, and questioned about his railroad work on the coast. The gist of his answer was this: "We will build railroads as fast as the people of Oregon pay us enough profits so that we can build roads without spending our own money." What a consolation and bright prospect for the isolated portions of Oregon! The Harriman roads have taken enough profits from Oregon to build twenty roads like the projected line from Drain to Coos Bay, and still Harriman talks about profits. The appropriation for the Coos Bay-Drain road was made in 1905, and some work was executed; just enough to discourage any other system from making preparations for seeking out the valuable traffic on the coast. In 1906 it really looked as if the road was to be a reality. Sufficient rails were assembled to build three-fourths of the line; grading was done; tunnel work was started; bridge material was shipped to both ends of the road, and every indication pointed to speedy completion of the branch. But practically every article of material has been taken to other points since then, and the prospects are not favorable for expecting any resumption of the work for some years.

Coos Bay has appointed a committee of prominent men to visit Harriman during his vacation at Klamath Falls, and urge upon him the need of a railroad to connect with the outside world. This committee will likely be received and entertained with all due courtesy and receive promises on which to base hope for the future. It is easy to promise. Harriman said three years ago that the line would be built and ready for operation inside one year. He is no doubt willing to make the same statement again. The Southern Pacific will be built into Coos Bay when the Northwestern makes its approach, or when the electric road, which is the Great Northern, comes down the valley and strikes towards the coast. Until all the other roads now jockeying for place in Oregon look dangerous, Harriman and his bunch will rest on their oars and tell the people they will have a road some day. — Wedderburn Radium.

With the Toast and Tea

GOOD EVENING. Idleness is disreputable under any circumstances; productive of no good even when unaccompanied by vicious habits. GEORGE WASHINGTON.

We've Got a Telephone. We've got a telephone at last, And wife is quite content, She says the news comes in so fast She hasn't spent a cent For literature of any kind,— She hears the neighbors tell So much of things that're going on, She listens for that bell, And, when some one begins to talk, She takes receiver down, And then she knows how everything Is going on in town.

I'd like to use the phone sometimes And get the price of grain, And call the Weather Bureau up, And learn when it will rain, But all the women on our line Have got so much to say, I wait and wait, while other men Are drawing in their hay, And then I say a word or two And wish that telephone Was anywhere but in my house, Or I'd a line alone. —Exchange.

The day after the gossips jump a man he appears on the street with all his children, and takes them to an ice-cream parlor.



Later Version. "When you are in Rome you must do as the Romans do." "That is what I used to think, but I found out different. If you want to get along well and see the old town right, you must revise it to read, When you are in Rome you must let the Romans do you."

Plan For Previsousness. In London they propose to turn the clocks ahead an hour so as to induce the people to get up earlier in the morning, so as to be through with their work in order to enjoy the long summer evenings and still go to bed before they have burned up all of the midnight oil in the house.

That comes as near to catching time firmly by the forelock and jerking it hastily into the middle of last week as anything we have heard of. Maybe it can be done. We are slaves to the clock, getting hungry as it points to the dinner hour and growing weary toward quitting time, although we had not thought of it before. However, it remains to be seen whether the scheme will work out in practice. Any nation that can train itself to get up an hour earlier in the morning ought to have such perfect control of itself that it could conquer the earth.

Gave It Away. "Is this historical novel founded on facts?" "Presumably, but there is a good deal of fiction in some of the statements." "Any particular one you recall?" "Well, it says toward the end that they were married and lived happily ever after."

Not Calculated To. "A man should never have any secrets from his wife." "Why not?" "It isn't the thing to do." "But hasn't he sworn to make her happy?"

A Sad Play. An adapted tale with apologies to Wm. F. Kirk: "Last night," said the Manicure Lady, "I was to a play." "How was it?" asked the Head Barber, putting on a clean white coat and feeling in the pockets to see that the laundry had left them intact for tip receptacles. "Sad, George; very sad," said the Manicure Lady. "It was one of them blank verse plays like Mr. Shakespeare used to write. The scene was laid in Greece, and it said on the program, after the second act, 'Greece, the glorious land where burning Sapho loved and sung.' Wasn't that grand?" "I dunno," answered the Head Barber. "I thought it was in Rome where the dames was burned alive, not Greece." "Well, anyhow," continued the Manicure Lady, "there was some great lines. Here is some of them,

which was took down during the play by my sister Mayme. She's going to business college for shorthand, you know, and every time she goes to a show she takes down most of the lines for practice. It costs a lot for paper, but I think it's a grand experience for the kid, don't you? But here is some fine poetry, I think: "Ah, dear Diomedes, the night steals on, Riding the clouds in sombre majesty. Nothing save Greece and you and I—and love— Or rather, sweet, since you and I are Greece, Nothing save Greece and love; dear Greece, dear Love!" "Was it her affinity, this Diomedes fellow?" asked the Head Barber. "No, he was single and she was single," replied the Manicure Lady. "Single people don't have affinities. Her name was Helen, and she loved this fellow Diomedes with all her heart and soul. Diomedes was a trust president, so he couldn't love anybody heart and soul, but he did the best he could and loved her with all his heart. Here is what he says back to her: "Dear Helen, I was walking yestereve Among the stars that illumine Attica. My heart was rioting within my breast, And in a moment of unholy yearning I stopped and plucked a star. The whole sky shrieked And shudderingly I beat it back to earth, Lugging along the star which I had copped. I reached the earth when morn was sprinkling dew And when I looked again—the star was you!" "Say, George, when I heard them lines I cried, Mayme, she cried too, and her hand shook till she couldn't hardly hold her pencil to take down the lines in shorthand." "Them shows is all right in their place," said the Head Barber, "but them old poets was too stingy with their-rhyme business. Look at Jack Flanagan, kiddo. He don't sidestep any rhymes just because it takes hard work to find them. I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy, I'm the boy that's all the candy, I'm proud, I am, so's Uncle Sam.' That's the dope for me. "Them old-time poets wouldn't know a rhyme if they saw one riding on one of O'Kelly's boats. No sir. If the public in the old days paid to see that kind of shows and hear that kind of poetry, the public was being maced."

"Some people," said the Manicure Lady, "hasn't got any room in their souls for dramatic and literary art." "Us Coos Bayites have no room in our souls for anything since the old town has got so crowded," replied the Head Barber.

About Ben Harriman. (Harriman said three years ago that the Coos Bay-Drain railroad would be built within a year—Wedderburn Radium.) Abou Ben Harriman (may his lines increase!) Awoke one night from a deep dream of peace, And saw, within his neatly furnished room, Distinct and happy as a budding boom, T. Roosevelt writing in a book of gold. Exceeding wealth had made Ben Harriman bold, And to the presence in the room he said, "What writest thou?" T. Roosevelt raised his head, And, like a Holmes or Hawkshaw or some sleuth Said: "Names of those who do not speak the truth." "And is mine one?" said Abou. "Nay, not so, I have the Storers, Poultney A. Bigelow, And others." Then said Harriman: "Would that I Might be enrolled as one who could tell a lie." T. Roosevelt wrote and vanish'd. The next night He came again, and in electric light, He showed how he had treated that request, For, lo! Ben Harriman's name led all the rest.

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WILL BUILD ONLY ONE LINE

Harriman Representative Says Energies Will Be Centered On One Project.

The Portland Telegram of last Tuesday printed the following story of the Harriman railroad plans: That there is little chance of any construction work, either new or renewed, being done on any of the Harriman projects of the Northwest, other than the extension into Central Oregon, in the near future, was affirmed by General Manager J. P. O'Brien, this morning. According to him, all the "sinews of war," of labor, capital and material will be concentrated on the invasion of the vast undeveloped regions of the central part of the state, under the conditions as outlined by Governor Chamberlain. This means that no extension work will be done on the Willsburg-Beaverton cut-off this year. That may be taken to mean that the Harriman interests will probably ask the Portland City council for a year's extension of time for the removal of the tracks from Fourth street in this city. There will be no work done on the "Lytle road" from Hillsboro to Tillamook, in spite of the fact that Julius Kruttschnitt, director of maintenance and operation of the Harriman system, has just concluded an inspection trip into that territory. It also means that the Coos Bay-Drain line will be abandoned for this season, and that if the people of Coos Bay want any transportation facilities within the next year they will have to provide by other means than through Harriman agencies. "The situation is merely this," commented Mr. O'Brien, "We have just about so much money in sight to spend within a given time, and it seems to be Mr. Harriman's idea to spend this money in building roads where there seems to be the most urgent need of them. The Tillamook road was not mentioned while we were in conference with Mr. Harriman at Pelican Bay. We did not

discuss the line from Coos Bay to Drain, nor the Willsburg-Beaverton cutoff, and no mention was made of the extension of our line to Puget Sound. Our attention was devoted to the one project, the extension into Central Oregon and I am inclined to think that the other projects will have to be delayed for another year.

Homemade Porch Swing. If you cannot afford a mission porch swing, which is so comfortable on the porch in summer, why not improvise one? If you are lucky enough to have one of the old fashioned wooden settees that used to stand in our grandmothers' kitchens, the problem is solved. Cut off the legs and strengthen with strips of iron nailed to the lower part of the back. Paint any desired color. Dark green or a rich red generally looks well. Use a good paint and finish with a coat of enamel to prevent the color coming off on light dresses. Hang to the ceiling of the porch with heavy chains. For the furnishings make a mattress of old hair or excelsior and cover with denim to match the color of the swing. Cheap and artistic cushions in denim, plaid gingham or bandannas in harmonizing colors make a good looking a couch as if one had spent three or four times as much on it.

Accounted For. Mrs. J.'s patience was much tried by a servant, who had a habit of standing around with her mouth open. One day as the maid waited upon the table her mouth was open, as usual, and her mistress said: "Mary, your mouth is open." "Yassum," replied Mary; "I opened it."

The New Homeopathy. Miss House Hunter—I'm afraid this apartment is noisy. Janitor—Yes, mum, it is, but at your time of life yer likely to get deaf any minute as' not notice it.—Harper's Weekly.

OPPOSED TO HUGHES.

Republican State Machine Leaders Meet Today. (By Associated Press.) NEW YORK, Aug. 28.—The new executive committee of the New York State Republican Committee, is in session for consideration of the governorship. It is popularly believed that a majority are opposed to the re-nomination of Hughes. National Chairman Mack and State Chairman Connors held an important conference today on the situation in New York. Connors announced that he is confident that Bryan will carry the state by one hundred thousand and that Lieutenant Governor Chanler is in the lead for the nomination for governor.

TAFT WILL SPEAK.

Will Deliver Address Before the Veterans at Athens. (By Associated Press.) HOT SPRINGS, Va., Aug. 28.—W. H. Taft and party will leave tonight for a week's fishing at Middle Bass Island. They will stop at Athens where Taft will address a gathering of veterans of the Civil and Spanish wars.

WILL ENFORCE LAW.

Gov. Fort of New Jersey, Will Stand Pot. (By Associated Press.) SEAGIRT, N. J., Aug. 28.—Gov. Fort reiterated today the statement that he will carry out the threat to use the militia in Atlantic City unless the laws are enforced there.

When you pay your subscription, be sure that you get your votes for The Coos Bay Times Popular Voting Contest.

VOTING CONTEST COUPON

NOT GOOD AFTER SEPTEMBER 4, 1908. THE COOS BAY TIMES VOTING CONTEST. For..... Dist..... Address..... Good for one vote filled out and sent to The Times office by mail or otherwise on or before expiration date. No ballot will be altered in any way, or transferred after being received by The Times.

Tomorrow IS THE CLOSING OF MAGNES & MATSON'S Season Clean Up Sale. The values we have given throughout this event have undoubtedly been appreciated among careful clothing buyers. While the sale has fully reached our highest expectations there are still a few rare bargains for late comers. The makers are of course The Stein-Bloch and Kirschbaum, and are marked to sell at one-half former prices. NOTE:—The Shirt Waists and Ladies' Tailor Made Suits at reduced prices should not be overlooked. MAGNES & MATSON