

COOS BAY TIMES

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BETTER TIMES THAN EVER.

Prosperity, better and saner than the United States has ever known before, is foreseen for the next decade by Prof. Henry C. Adams, for twenty years in charge of statistics and accounts for the interstate commerce commission.

Prof. Adams is recognized as one of the closest students of industrial and financial conditions in the service of the government. His intimate association with the railroads and their operation has given him an insight into conditions unequalled.

The commission's statistician has reached the conclusion that business in all lines will return rapidly to normal, and normal conditions are to be exceeded quickly by extraordinary prosperity in every department of industrial activity.

Both capital and labor, in his opinion, are on the dawn of a new day. Prof. Adams declared that the holder of stocks is about "to come into his own."

He regards the depression that followed the panic of last October as a blessing in disguise, in that it will insure economy by preventing the return of reckless confidence that was engendered by too much and too long continued good times.

"We are now almost through the depression to which I referred," he said today. "It was preceded by a period of intense business activity. Inevitably during such a period men lose more or less of their caution. Everything seems prosperous and promising, and there is less care taken to watch the details of management and expenditure."

So when the depression comes and revenues fall away the managers cast about for means to reduce expenditures. They have been finding out for the larger part of a year past where to make economies, where they were permitting part of their money to go into avoidable expense. They have been taking in the slack, getting things on the safe and secure basis. It has been a severe experience, but from the standpoint of the shareholder it has been really a good thing.

"The depression will end and business will be good again. Its volume in the next cycle will be greater than ever. But the lesson of this period of enforced economies will not be soon unlearned. The increasing revenues will be paralleled off against columns showing reduced expenditures in many ways. There will be greater care and economy, with the result that the stockholder will have a better share coming to him."

Prof. Adams is a firm believer in the periodical recurrence of panics, which he believes come with almost clockwork regularity every twenty years, with smaller financial depressions intervening. He points to the panics of 1873 and 1893 as the proof of his theory, and he has marked a danger signal over against the year 1913. The flurry of last fall he puts down as merely one of disturbances that fill in between the real upheavals.

It is acknowledged by Prof. Adams that the closer connections established between business and transportation concerns will render future panics less disastrous than in the past. The strong will uphold the weak when crises arrive. This will not be an indication of the arrival of the millennium, but merely as an exhibition of economic wisdom, for it will tend to restore confidence. And when confidence walks abroad panics cease to cover.

PROMISE RAILROAD BUILDING.

The public has heard much about railroad building into Central Oregon, but it has seen entirely too little of it. There has been talk of building to the coast, and rights of way were secured, sometimes at very low prices, on the plea that the line was an independent one. It now turns out that from the first it was a Harriman enterprise. But the moment the so-called panic came, all

With the Toast and Tea

GOOD EVENING.

Thru the rich man's window
Joy passed one day;
He passed the scholar's alcove
Tho' bidden there to stay.
He brushed the cheek of beauty
Then rested—foolish joy—
Beneath the ragged jacket
Of a little beggar boy.
MARY F. BUTTS.

Oh, ye of the little loves,
Oh, ye of the little loves,
Who give with the spendthrift's hand
How shall ye ever know,
And how shall ye understand?
How shall ye know the great love,
And how shall ye understand,
Who waste your hearts on a faithless spring
Which ye call the Lotus land?

Oh, ye of the little loves,
Hiding your faces from pain,
What do ye give of the God
For the human that ye gain?
What do ye give of the very God,
For the human that ye gain?
Who break the vase of His precious nard,
And crimson the ground with stain?

Oh, ye of the little loves,
Who kiss in the golden sun,
Could ye but lightly guess
The glory by great love won—
Could ye but guess so lightly
The glory by great love won,
Ye would pierce your breasts with a jealous sword
For the thing that ye have done.

Oh, ye of the little loves,
Who give with the spendthrift's hand,
How shall ye ever know
And how shall ye understand?
How shall ye know the great love,
And how shall ye understand?
Ye waste your hearts on a faithless spring,
And ye die in a winter-land.
EMERY POTTLE.

The only way to win a lawsuit is to keep out.
The unexpressed woman's proverb is: Man is money.

As we grow older, our interest in funerals seems to increase.
Half the battle is won when you start the day with a laugh.

A good many things that ought to happen are mighty slow about it.
When a man is never fooled by a girl it's because he simply isn't worth it.

A good thing about money is the temptations you escape by not having it.
A woman can like most any novel if it couldn't have happened in real life.

Work was stopped and the enterprise apparently abandoned. An investigation is now in progress upon which is said to hinge the question whether or not the work is to be prosecuted. What is true of this enterprise is true of every other Harriman railroad building enterprise in the state. When the panic came, everything was shut down tight.

It is now stated that there is to be some money spent in building an extension in Central Oregon. We hope so, but there has been so much talk like this that The Telegram will patiently wait the outcome and actually see the line in operation before it wastes any enthusiasm upon projects that may never materialize. Oregon has steadily and persistently got the worst of it in the matter of railroad building, and the chief sinner has been Mr. Harriman. Oregon has been an imperial domain, with no other outlet, and the treatment it has received has not been calculated to please it, little inclined as it has ever been to be exacting or even to demand what it was entitled to receive. But the work cannot be much longer delayed—if not by one corporation, then by another. With practically four-fifths of the state without railroad communication, an indictment is brought against the existing railroad domination that is not paralleled in the country. It is high time that there was railroad building in Oregon. It is likewise high time that it was dealt out ungrudgingly, not a mile or two at a time, but upon a scale commensurate to our needs. That we are entitled to it cuts no figure, but the circumstance that it is good business policy should.—Portland Telegram.

A man does not have to die to receive his reward for doing right on earth.

You hear it said of at least half the people: "That man is going crazy."

Every Coos Bay business man frequently hears this: "You charge too much."

When a Coos Bay man gets out his pocket book how his children gather 'round him.

Tell of a man who has done a good deed and few show curiosity to know who he is.

Somehow, a Coos Bay girl can never get her glove on over her engagement ring.

The more vanity a man has and the less self-respect, the better his chance to get along in politics.

Some time some Coos Bay girl will commit murder when a young fellow tells her he is dying for a kiss.

"Does your father know I love you?"

"No. Papa isn't very well, and we've kept it from him."

Just a Thought.
For kissing there are reasons just,
And many too, I'm thinking;
But frequently much kissing's done
To learn if he's been drinking.

There are some choir leaders who act as if they believe the music in heaven will not be worth hearing until they get there to direct it.

Some people seem never so happy as when they are advising their friends to take some kind of medicine.

Of all your friends whom do you like best? Think a moment. Isn't your favorite the one who always keeps sweet?

There are more noises in a quiet house at 2 o'clock in the morning when a nervous man is trying to go to sleep than ever were made in a boiler factory at 9 in the morning.

Staying up late is not what it is cracked up to be. You are having more fun than anybody in the world if you can go to bed at 9 o'clock and fall asleep the moment your head strikes the pillow.

There is a man in Marshfield who makes everyone mad who comes in contact with him, yet if called upon to give a description of himself he would say that he is one of the most polite and affable men that ever breathed.

"Is it safe to eat before going to sleep?" asks Sibyl.

"Oh, yes, much safer than eating afterward, we should say! It is so hard to see what you are eating when you are asleep, you know."

She—I wonder if you are just the kind of man I want?

He—What kind of man do you want?

She—I can hardly describe him to you.

He—Don't try. What's the name of the book?

SAD SEA SONGS.

The Tidal Queen.
Marshfield on her slender isthmus
Looks proudly toward the bay;
She doesn't go to sea because
The sea comes up her way.
JACK FLANAGAN.

Sunshine.
Flossie wore a bathing suit,
Scanty and of silken sheen;
Now what pretty Flossie wears
Is a coat of vaseline.
FRANK LAMBERTON.

Comparisons.
The lambs that gambol on the green
Are worth the poet's speech;
But they ain't in it with the calves
That gambol on the beach.
GEO GOODRUM.

The Wet, Wet Sea.
"What makes the sea so wet, papa?"
Dear little Tommie cried.
"It has no roof to shelter it,"
His kind papa replied.
RAY KAUFMAN.

The Waves.
What are the wild waves saying?
Listen and hear them roar:
"We play all day
In the wide seaway,
But we do go broke on the shore."
C. J. CONRAD.

BAND CONCERT WAS BRILLIANT

Bandon Organization Wins Enthusiastic Approval of Large Audience.

The concert given by the Bandon Concert Band at the Masonic Opera House last evening, was one of the most brilliant musical events ever held on Coos Bay. We are such spendthrifts with language that now and then when a little extra demand is made upon the dictionary for descriptive phrases there is a panic of words and we find ourselves baryrupts in expression. There is no desire to be extravagant in praise of last evening's affair but common courtesy requires the acknowledgment that the concert was a surprise and a delight. The program was a pretentious one for any musical organization but there was no evidence of amateurishness in the superb and splendid skill with which it was executed. The numbers with one or two exceptions were classical, requiring the technique and understanding of the trained musician to be rendered with the intelligence that marks music of the highest order. The audience was keenly sympathetic with the performers, but evidenced a musical knowledge and appreciation of the divine art that surmounted even their very evident friendly attitude. Emil B. Kausrud demonstrated his ability as a conductor by his perfect control of the musicians. He was at all times in certain command thus securing the dynamic effects of exquisite harmony in going from the most subtle nuances to the surge and fury of tremendous climaxes with all the gradations of phrasing and individual expression from the various instruments.

In a program of such uniform excellence, the only standard of superiority would be individual taste. Every number was received with most marked approval by the audience and the encores were numerous and enthusiastic. Capone's "Spring Blossoms," and Moszkowski's "Serenata" were both very enthusiastically received.

The cornet solo "Variations on Tramp, Tramp," by Conductor Kausrud, roused the audience to a tremendous outburst of applause and he was compelled to respond to an encore.

The clarinet solo "Somnambula," by Clarence G. Adams, proved equally popular and received a demonstration that must have been flattering to the performer who was compelled to respond to an encore.

The concert in every way was one of the most successful ever given in Marshfield. The audience was surprisingly large, when the numerous other attractions were taken into consideration. It was a tribute both to the merits of the performance and a demonstration of good will and good feeling toward Bandon that was flattering to that lively city and complimentary to Coos Bay.

There will be another concert given at the Masonic Opera House tonight with an entire change of program. The house should be crowded.

BRINGS BIG CARGO OF BUILDING MATERIAL

Steamer Capastrano Arrives From San Francisco With Large Consignment For North Bend.

The steamer Capastrano, new to Coos Bay, arrived yesterday morning with a cargo consigned to the North Bend Hardware and Supply Company.

She brings the largest single shipment of building material ever brought into these waters. Her manifest calls for 100,000 Keystone High Test Brick, 50,000 Carnegie Fire Brick, 1,000 barrels Standard Portland Cement, 250 barrels Holmes lime, 25 tons Reno Hardwall plaster, 10 tons Carnegie Fire clay, 5,000 feet Carnegie Sewer pipe, 5,000 fancy pressed brick, one ton crushed marble for terrazzo work.

She is now at Porter Mill discharging the bulk of her cargo where it is to be used in reconstructing the plant of the Coos Bay Gas and Electric Company.

D. Madonna, a well-known building expert of San Francisco, who has the contract for the concrete work, brick work and also the plastering on the new high school building at North Bend, is doing the reconstruction work on the gas and electric plant at Porter.

There will be a DANCE TONIGHT at Knights of Finland Hall, every one invited.

BIG PICNIC ON LABOR DAY

Coos Bay Unions Announced Program For Celebration at North Bend, Sept. 7.

Elaborate preparations are being made for the celebration of Labor Day, Monday, September 7, by the working and union men of Coos Bay. The celebration this year will take on the nature of a picnic at Simpson's Park in North Bend, and an entertaining program is being arranged for an entire day of festivity.

Frank Leslie, the secretary and treasurer of the organization in charge, announces that \$150 will be distributed in prizes in the various athletic events. There will be plenty of band and orchestra music and a feature of the day will be the boat racing to be pulled off near the docks.

The day's program opens at 9:30 o'clock in the morning and the program as announced by Mr. Leslie, is in part as follows:

Hose contest at 10 o'clock.
Sports at ball grounds from 10:30 to 12 o'clock.
Dinner from 12 to 1 o'clock.
Everybody being expected to bring a

lunch basket, coffee, sugar and cream will be free. Bring cups.
Speaking from 1 to 2:30 o'clock.
Tug of war from 2:30 to 3 o'clock, between longshoremen.
Ball game from 3:30 to 5 o'clock.
Band concert from 7 to 8 o'clock for Lincoln Circle.
Dancing at pavilion at 8:30 to 1 o'clock. Tickets 50 cents with ladies free.
Lunch baskets will be checked at the dock and delivered at park free.

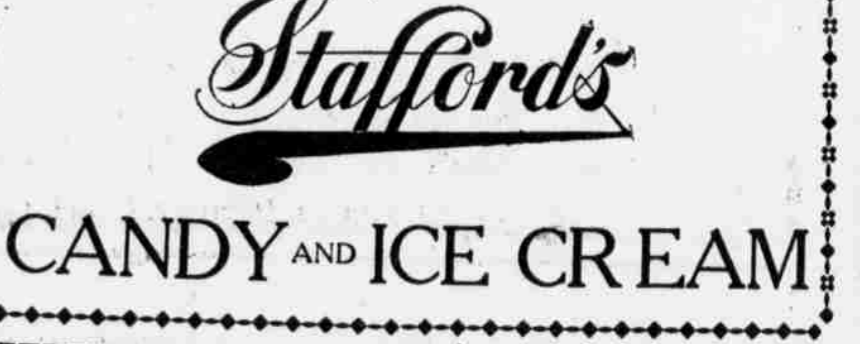
IF ALL PIGS HAD EIGHT LEGS LIKE THIS ONE!

NEW YORK, Aug. 29.—Chicago pork packers and persons fond of pigs' feet will be interested in a pig which Mrs. Helen Busse has added to her collection of curios. This pig has two bodies, four ears and eight legs, each with a perfect foot. Two legs grow from piggy's back. Think of the number of hams and feet such a pig has!
Unfortunately, the pig died in early infancy. Mrs. Busse's brother in Germany preserved it in alcohol and sent it to her in care of a steward on the steamship Bluecher, which arrived here Monday. The steward left the pig "until called for" in a saloon, and left the alcohol, too, which was taking a risk.

The suspicious Custom-House officers heard of the package and seized it. Then they informed Mrs. Busse she could have the pig by calling at the Appraisers' Warehouse. She went there yesterday and took piggy away. The only address she gave was "Harlem."

VOTING CONTEST COUPON

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THE COOS BAY TIMES
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Dist, Address
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That is the expression which a well-known musician used recently when referring to the musical qualities of the GABLER PIANO.

The GABLER piano cannot be excelled in either tonal richness or responsiveness to touch. It is the piano for the musician and the home, and every detail has been worked out perfectly, so that its "tone beauty" appeals with irresistible force to music lovers.

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