

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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HUGHES ON TAFT.

One of the most effective speeches made in the present presidential campaign was delivered at the opening of the campaign in Ohio the other day by Governor Hughes of New York. It is generally recognized that Governor Hughes has been one of the most fearless and effective reformers of the present era, his fearlessness enabling him to exercise a certain degree of conservatism that has met with the approbation of the thinking class. In opening his speech, Governor Hughes said:

"The republican party makes appeal to public confidence as the most important political agency for conservation and for progress. By virtue of its achievements, its leadership and its aims, it stands forth as an efficient instrument for strong and capable administration, as a safeguard of stability, and of the prosperity which depends upon stability, and as an unrivaled power for the correction of abuses. It stands in striking contrast to the record of vacillation and ineptitude presented by the chief opposing party. That opposing party proffers a candidacy which is at once a monument and a guide-post. It memorializes the fallacies and unsafe policies we are asked to forget, and it points the way to business uncertainty and to the impairment of the confidence which is the security of industry and trade.

"When we hear sounded a strident call to the defense of popular rights, we look carefully to see who constitute the new patriotic army into whose keeping we are asked to turn over the destinies of this great Nation. The campaign watchwords, 'Shall the People Rule' and the demand 'Whether the government shall remain a mere business asset of favor-seeking corporations' are not impressive when emblazoned on the banners of Tammany Hall and of other essential allies. The army opposing us cannot pass muster either as one of defense or of salvation, and we may well pause before we permit it, despite its boast of fidelity, to garrison our institutions.

"No one more than I desires to see administration purged of every selfish taint, to have fair and impartial laws faithfully executed, to get rid of every vestige of special privilege at the expense of public interest, to liberate trade from unjust encroachments, to purify our electoral methods and to maintain honest representative government. And it is because of his loyalty to these ideals, because of his broad sympathies and his rare equipment in character, ability and experience, because tested in the difficult fields of judicial and administrative work he has proved his quality by eminent service, because of his varied learning, his acquaintance with affairs, his respect for constitutional government and his capacity intelligently and justly to plan and direct necessary reforms that I most earnestly support the candidacy of William Howard Taft."

"ARE WE LIKE SHEEP?"

The mighty trouble has been in every age that the world is timid. Also the world is too imitative, too lacking in originality and initiative. I once saw a flock of sheep, five thousand of them, drift up against a little thread of a stream not six inches wide. They balked and clotted and bunched into a woolly mass: not one would jump. I left them sidling along that six-inch stream as utterly unable to cross as though they had encountered the Missouri during a June rise. And as I left them, stalled at nothing, I could not avoid the reflection, "How like the way of the world!"—Alfred Henry Lewis in August Farm and Fireside.

The steamer BREAKWATER sails for Portland SATURDAY, September 12 at 11 a. m.

With the Toast and Tea

GOOD EVENING.

I hope I shall always possess firmness and virtue enough to maintain what I consider the most enviable of all titles, the character of an honest man. GEORGE WASHINGTON.

Farewell to Summer.

Summer is fading; the broad leaves that grew So freshly green, when June was young, are falling; And, all the whisper-haunted forest through The restless birds in saddened tones are calling, From rustling hazel copse and tangled dell, "Farewell, sweet Summer, Fragrant, fruity Summer, Sweet farewell!"

Upon the windy hills, in many a field, The honey-bees hum slow above the clover, Gleaning the latest sweets its blossoms may yield. And, knowing that their harvest-time is over, Sing, half a lullaby and half a knell, "Farewell, sweet Summer, Honey-laden Summer, Sweet, farewell!"

The little brook that babbles mid the ferns, O'er twisted roots and sandy shallows playing, Seems fain to linger in its eddied turns, And with a plaintive, purling voice is saying (Sadder and sweeter than my song can tell), "Farewell, sweet Summer, Warm and dreamy Summer, Sweet, farewell!" ANON.

Too many Coos Bay men honor women and abuse their wives.

The best brand of love is not always the kind that father used to make.

When perfect frankness comes in at the door love flies out of the window.

Very few of the things described as "heavenly" will be found in heaven.

Some Coos Bay people who require references should be compelled to give them.

Few men are ruined by great offenses, but most men are sufferers from the effects of petty folly.

Every man who takes a part in your procession expects that some day you will blow a horn in his procession.

Some marriages of convenience turn out to be about the most inconvenient things that could possibly have happened.

Some Coos Bay people are fearful of criticism. There is one way to avoid it—say nothing, do nothing and be nothing.

Most bridal couples pile enough honey into the first month of matrimony to last a whole lifetime if thinned out and spread on economically.

A Camping Out Spasm.

Oh, do you remember the tent, dear boy, the tent in the shade of an oak, where we went camping out with a paean of joy that died in a bronchial croak? There were Susie and Lillie and Tommy and Bill and others you'll bring to your mind, and we said that all campers experience a thrill that beats out the heavenly kind.

Oh, are you recalling the butter, dear lad, as it at your memory tugs? For each ounce of butter which was not so bad, six ounces of gnats and of bugs. And the sugar went walking, as you may recall, and a flavor it gave to the tea somewhat like a mixture of honey and gall, as you sagely remarked unto me:

Oh, do you remember the army of ants that marched, by our anger unstartled, till we yelled, "There's a million, I know, up my pants!" though the girls were not saying a word. But we knew by the shudder that shook their frail frames, the manner in which they would shrink, though they called not the insects by tropical names, they kept up a deuce of a thump.

Oh, do you remember how Ethel arose with a shriek to awaken the

dead? For she found when she crept 'neath the sheltering clothes that a snake had preempted her bed. Oh, wild was the night she decided to move, but her shrieking was wilder, a few, and the lace on her nightie I could but approve, as I think that I mentioned to you.

Oh, do you remember that camping, dear boy, and the hornets that settled there first; how they quite discomfitted the prevalent joy and stung like a demon accursed? Ah, the blisses of camping, I know them right well; in fact I have been there a bit, but when you invite us to join in them, tell your neighbors I answered you. "Nit!"—Waterhouse's Paper.

Taft has a cinch in Virginia, Bryan has Maine in his vest, Big Bill concedes Massachusetts—Not worth the while to contest.

Michigan's loose from her moorings Bryan will win in a walk; Taft has a mortgage on Florida, Bryan will carry New York.

Taft will get Louisiana, Bryan will get Illinois, Taft is the favorite in Georgia, Bryan Connecticut's choice.

Maryland yearns for the Elephant, Iowa pipes for the Donk, Taft has set Arkansas crazy, Bryan has Oregon drunk.

Bryan will sweep Pennsylvania, Big Bill has Tennessee daft, Vermont is on fire for Bryan, And Texas is going to Taft.—Puck.

"Miss Gidday is a splendid dancer; so light on her feet," remarked Mr. Walk.

"Think so?" replied Miss Chellus. "O, yes, light in the extreme." "You mean light in the extremes, don't you?"

Reported From the Office.

The ink is often disturbed and looks black. It is not very sociable, but drops in on the ledger occasionally.

The eraser is keen at its work, yet it never does so well as when it has an edge on.

The stamps are on the square, and always stick closely to whatever the boss puts them on.

The pencil is a bit of a stick, has many dull moments, but is all write when kept to the point.

The muclage is sort o' stuck up; altogether different from the calendar, which is much prettier and is always ready to give you a date.

The pen is kept up to the scratch. No wonder it is soon worn out, for it is hard pushed during office hours and kept on the rack all the rest of the time.

DANCE AT SUMNER.

Saturday evening, September 12, the launch Messenger will leave North Bend at 7:30 and the launch Tloga will leave Marshfield at 7:45 for the dance at Sumner, and will return after the dance. Good music and a good time assured everyone. A cordial invitation extended to all.

TO PLAY BALL NEXT SUNDAY

Barbers and Bartenders Will Contest For Honors On the Diamond.

Considerable interest has been aroused by the match game of ball between the Marshfield barbers and bartenders which will be played at the depot grounds next Sunday. The bartenders declare that they will give the barbers so many "high balls" that they won't know they were playing ball while the barbers insist that the bartenders will get such a "close shave" that they will wish they had never seen a baseball.

The bartenders say that the Coquille league team this year taught them that one of the most important positions is that of umpire so they have placed their best man, Jake Goldie, in that position. The barbers have selected Agnew of the Gas company, as their umpire and declare he will have Goldie working on a meter before the nine innings are through.

The proceeds of the game will go to the Acme band of Marshfield and that organization will be present at the game, playing selections between innings and also to render a few inspiring airs at propitious moments.

The lineup of the two teams will probably be as follows:

Table with 3 columns: Tonsorialists, Position, Mixologists. Lists names like B. Lynch, Boyer, Booberg, Curry, Noah, Lees, Clary, W. Lynch, Warren and their positions.

FINDS GOLD DOLLAR LOST IN 1854.

SHIPPENSBURG, Pa., Sept. 10.—John A. McNeal, fifty-four years ago, lost a dollar gold piece given him on his fourth birthday by his father. The recent heavy rains washed the ground off the McNeal estate, and, as though touched by a magic wand, the glittering coin appeared from its hiding-place of more than a half-century and was picked up a few days ago by the recipient of the gift.

H. SENGSTACKEN WANTS 10 TONS CHITTEM BARK.

MANGAN'S UNDERTAKING PARLORS.

A full line of caskets, couches, robes and funeral supplies in general. Licensed embalmer with lady assistant. South Broadway. Telephones: OFFICE 2161. RESIDENCE 2163.

Grand Concert and Song Recital at the Masonic Opera House Sunday Evening, Sept. 13

BY Mademoiselle Sigrid Westerlind The Famous Finnish Songstress Assisted by Mrs. Dr. Wm. Horsfall Pianiste

Watch The Times and see small bills for further details

VOTING CONTEST COUPON

NOT GOOD AFTER SEPTEMBER 20, 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.

FINANCIAL STRENGTH In a bank lies, first, in the ability and experience of its officers. LIBERALITY—In a bank is its willingness to furnish funds to depositors to assist them in carrying on their legitimate business. "STRONG AND LIBERAL"—Look us up and if you find us deserving, give us your business. First Trust and Savings Bank OF COOS BAY Capital Fully Paid \$100,000.00

Flanagan & Bennett Bank MARSHFIELD, OREGON. Paid Up Capital and Undivided Profits \$75,000 Assets Over Half Million Dollars. Does a general banking business and draws on the Bank of California, San Francisco, Cal., First National Bank, Portland, Ore., First National Bank, Roseburg, Ore., Hanover National Bank, New York, N. M. Rothschild & Son, London, England. Also sell exchange on nearly all the principal cities of Europe. Accounts kept subject to check, safe deposit lock boxes for rent at 50 cents a month or \$5 a year. INTEREST PAID ON ALL DEPOSITS

The First National Bank of Coos Bay MARSHFIELD, OREGON STRICTLY A COMMERCIAL BANK This bank solicits the checking accounts of firms and individuals and extends every reasonable courtesy and facility. O. B. HINSDALE, President. W. S. McFARLAND, Cashier. JOHN PREUSS, Vice-President. R. T. KAUFMAN, Asst.-Cashier. STEAMERS Portland & Coos Bay S. S. Line S. S. BREAKWATER Sails from Portland Wednesday at 8 p. m. Sails from Coos Bay Saturdays at Service of Tide. S. S. CZARINA SAILING BETWEEN SAN FRANCISCO AND COOS BAY, CARRYING FREIGHT AND COMBUSTIBLES ONLY. L. W. Shaw, Agt. Phone Main 34 A. St. Dock CALIFORNIA AND OREGON COAST STEAMSHIP COMPANY. Steamer Alliance B. W. OLSON, Master. COOS BAY AND PORTLAND SAILS FROM PORTLAND SATURDAYS, 8 P. M. SAILS FROM COOS BAY TUESDAYS, AT SERVICE OF TIDE. F. P. Baumgartner, Agt. H. W. Skinner, Agt. Couch St. Dock, Portland, Ore. Marshfield, Ore., Phone 441

—THE— Steamer M. F. Plant SAILS FROM SAN FRANCISCO, AT 2 P. M. EVERY TUESDAY AT 3 P. M. FROM COOS BAY EVERY FRIDAY AT SERVICE OF THE TIDE. No reservation held after the arrival of the ship unless ticket is bought. F. S. DOW, Agent MARSHFIELD, OREGON

Steamer Wilhelmina LUDVIG CHRISTENSEN, Master. Sailing for Bandon every Monday. For full information, apply Chas Thom owner, or H. W. Skinner, agent.

"ALERT" Captain C. E. Edwards. Time-Table. Leaves Allegany, daily at 7 a. m. Returning—Leaves Marshfield 2 p. m. For terms of charter, towing, transportation or freight, apply on board. C. E. EDWARDS, Owner. STEAMER FAVORITE Two trips daily between Bandon and Coquille connecting with all Marshfield trains. Leaves Bandon . . . 6:45 a. m. Leaves Bandon . . . 1:20 p. m. Leaves Coquille . . . 9:15 a. m. Leaves Coquille . . . 4:00 p. m. Travelers leaving Marshfield in the morning reach Bandon at noon. People on Coquille river can speed over three hours in Marshfield and reach home the same day. COQUILLE RIVER TRANSPORTATION CO.

HIGH GRADE MEATS The odor of good roast beef however appetizing, can only be suggestive of the delicious taste and flavor that goes with every piece of meat we sell. All our meats are the choicest we can produce. R. H. Noble—The CITY MARKET—Phone 1941 C and Front Streets, Marshfield, Oregon