

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.

PRODUCTION.

When extreme protectionists tread the ghostly lanes of a nightmare and extreme free traders shake the finger of warning, it is a relief to turn to the solace of the contemplation of the resources of this land of ours. Here are figures that run to extremes, but anyone is a wonder who can read nightmares in them or the awful warnings of Fate:

The United States annually produces more corn than all other countries of the world combined—2,927,000,000 out of 3,888,000,000 bushels.

The United States annually produces more wheat than any other country in the world—634,000,000 out of 3,108,000,000 bushels.

The United States annually exports more wheat flour than all the other countries of the world combined, 15,000,000 out of 26,000,000 bushels.

The United States annually exports more wheat, including wheat flour, than any other country in the world—146,000,000 out of 646,000,000 bushels.

The United States annually produces more oats than any other country in the world—754,000,000 out of 3,582,000,000 bushels.

The United States is the third largest annual producer of barley in the world, 153,000,000 bushels—only 7,000,000 bushels less than Germany, with Russia leading.

The United States annually produces more cotton than all the other countries of the world—13,000,000 out of 20,000,000 bales, and also exports more cotton than does all the rest of the world—8,000,000 out of 13,000,000 bales.

The United States annually exports more cottonseed oil than all the other countries of the world combined—42,000,000 out of 52,000,000 gallons.

The United States annually produces more tobacco than any other country in the world—690,000,000 out of 2,201,000,000 pounds.

The United States annually produces more flaxseed than any other country in the world—25,000,000 out of 87,000,000 bushels.

The United States annually produces more hops than any other country in the world—57,000,000 out of 211,000,000 pounds.

The United States annually exports more olive and olive meal than any other country in the world—2,063,000,000 out of 4,913,000,000 pounds.

The United States annually exports more rosin than all the other countries of the world—717,000,000 out of 846,000,000 pounds.

The United States annually exports more turpentine than all the other countries of the world—16,000,000 out of 24,000,000 gallons.

The United States has more (22,244,446) dairy cows than any other country in the world; more horses, 23,000,532; more mules, 4,056,399; more swine, 57,976,361; and (except British India) more cattle, 73,246,573.

Among our other great crops may be mentioned: Potatoes, bushels . . . 308,038,000 Hay, value . . . \$743,000,000 Rice, pounds . . . 529,400,000 Beets, tons . . . 3,767,871 Beet sugar manufactured, lbs . . . 927,256,430 Cane sugar, long tons . . . 1,532,954

QUARTERS HOODOOED?

According to an observing coin collector, superstitious persons who believe in the "13" hoodoo should have nothing to do with a quarter-dollar, for the unlucky 13 is much in evidence on the coins of that denomination. He has noted that on the face of the coin there are 13 stars, and if it happens to bear the date 1903 those figures total 13. On the reverse side there are 13 stars above the eagle, 13 letters in the words,

Heart to Heart Talks.

By EDWIN A. NYE.

Copyright, 1908, by Edwin A. Nye.

HOW THEY GET THE BUNS.

Morris Brown, crippled urchin of New York city, smashed the window of a baker's shop and was arrested.

Morris, who is fourteen years old, was sent by his mother to buy buns. At the shop he met another boy who was on a like errand. Morris saw that the other boy got one more bun for his money, whereupon he protested. There was a debate with the baker, and Morris was thrown out, pursued by the baker's dog.

The smashed window was the sequel. "The odder kid, he got more buns 'n me and got more sugar on his buns," was the plea Morris made to the judge. Which was a good plea.

The newspaper account does not give the outcome of the matter, but the incident and the boy's plea are suggestive.

The boy voiced the American plea of a "square deal." It is not fair that one boy or one citizen should get more buns and more sugar on his buns than another.

One of the pressing problems is the equitable distribution of wealth.

We say the American idea is that of "equal rights for all, special privileges to none," and yet we know that certain special interests have been given undue advantages. These interests have had more buns and more sugar on their buns than they are entitled to.

Therefore the righteous protests of the Morris Browns.

When the little cripple's case was called in the police court the baker was represented by a paid attorney, but Morris had to depend on the mercy of the court.

And here also the analogy holds.

The special interests that secure special privileges—extra buns—are represented in the courts by high priced lawyers. The people elect young attorneys who are just beginning to practice and pay them a small salary to prosecute the rich criminals.

That is why if a man steals a loaf of bread to keep the woman he loves from starving he goes to the penitentiary, while the banker who steals a million and robs widows and orphans gets off scot free. Eminent attorneys find technicalities, and the rich man gets away with the sugar buns.

The case of the baker against Morris Brown is a typical one. If you will think over the incidents and the plea of the young citizen you will discover one cause of the "social unrest."

It is because of the buns.

SHORT CUTS.

If You Take the Long Way Round You Never Arrive.

Let women who have swallowed wholesale the proverb that short cuts are sometimes longest forget it. This is a day of short cuts. If you take the long way round you never arrive.

Cuts to be short need not be poorly done with a blunt knife. The cleverest surgeon is he who can perform the biggest operation with the shortest gash.

Learn to do things quickly, but well. Pottering is a word tabooed in the up-to-date lexicon.

In this bustling world the woman who does not "get there" on an air line never has a chance to rest.

Take to conversational short cuts. She who rambles beats about the bush, proszes, bores her hearers and uses up her own nervous energy. If terseness were a habit doctors would never have to order for their women patients periods of Trappist silence.

Be a housekeeping show cutter. Avoid nonessentials. Spend on labor savers rather than on frills. Get down to a system and hold every one else in your household to it. This way lies the solution to the eternal servant problems.

Hunt short cuts with the needle. Many women wear their lives out with constant stitching. Fine hand work is a luxury. Take to a machine for steady wear.

Digging is for the specialist, the scholar. The average busy man or woman to read at all must seek short cuts. Reviews and abstracts are not admirable, but they are better than total ignorance. Literary culling is not the old way. It seems to be the only way in these days of varied interests.

Be a short cutter in business. Learn details, then study to eliminate them if you would have time and strength for bigger things. The swiftest road to success has the fewest curves.

"E Pluribus Unum," when appears on the scroll held in the eagle's beak; 13 horizontal bars on the shield; 13 arrowheads held in one claw, while the branch held in the other claw has just 13 leaves, and the letters of the name "quarter-dollar," at the bottom count up 13.

HAVE YOU seen the Steinway Piano new scale at Sherman, Clay & Co., Coos Building, Marshfield, Ore. SHERMAN & CLAY have COME TO STAY.

Warranted silverware and jewelry at the RED CROSS.

For Bargains in Candies, see COR-THELL'S AD.

WITH THE LOST AND TEA GOOD EVENING.

Though today may not fulfill All thy hopes, have patience still, For perchance tomorrow's sun Sees thy happier days begun. —Selected

About Due. The good old gift cigars That father flags Are older than the stars As Christmas gags. Yet they must duty do once more— The jester needs them as of yore.

The cotton-batting beard, Another pest, Is what I call a weird And jaundiced jest. But it must duty do once more, And all us weary mortals bore.

The good old Christmas jokes Are all in line. We can't escape them, folks, So why repine? They all must duty do once more, As they have often done before. —A Pessimist.

When They Are Engaged. Say his friends: "What can he see In that awkward maiden, slim?" Her friends say: "What a silly To throw herself away on him!" —Exchange

Never do any worrying today that can be put off till tomorrow. "I never dreamed I would, either," replied the dazed youth, who had just been accepted.

Many a man who loves his neighbor as himself would be in serious trouble if his wife knew it.

The girl who gets married during leap year must be very beautiful in order to escape suspicion.

We have watched it a good many years and there is always something wrong with the man who wants to carry the girl's parasol.

A New York court has decided that a young man can't compel his fiancée to return his gifts. Neither can it compel the fiancée to return the kisses.

The average man's ideal way to live would be in a cozy little cottage away off in the country—with a cigar store, drug store, theatre and club within four minutes' walk.

"Chess, checkers and whist are marvelous inventions," says the philosopher of folly. "They enable a man to waste his time and still have the feeling that he is accomplishing something intellectual."

"That house that you finished a few weeks ago is the biggest of the lot," said the real estate agent. "Perhaps that's why it's so hard to find a tenant."

"Yes," answered the builder, "it's last but not leased."

Photographer (to young man) — It will make a much better picture if you put your hand on your father's shoulder.

The Father—Huh! It would be much more natural if he had his hand in my pocket!

Miss Inland—You certainly have a charming country place here, and of course you have given it some pretty name? Mr. Bondholder—Oh, yes! Mrs. Bondholder calls it "Idlemoment-by-the-Sea," but I call it by its right name, "Moneysunk."

I am making out my list, For of cash, I've not a fist, And nobody must be missed, Oh, dear me.

For the list it stretches so, I agree with those who show More elastic now should grow Currency.

—Up Against It.

A little girl had been told by her teacher to stand with her face north, and her right hand would be at the east, her left hand would be at the west, and her back would be at the south. Starting to go over it, the teacher asked, "Now tell me what is in front of you?"

After some thought, the little one replied, "My stomach."

The father of a family, all of whom were devotees of bridge and much given to talking the game and holding post-mortems over badly played hands, died rather suddenly. There was a difference of opinion as to whether he should be buried in

Toys Toys Toys

On tomorrow, Thursday, we are going to sell the remainder of our large stock of toys

at a discount of 25 per cent

75 cents will buy \$1.00 worth of toys at our store. Everything is marked in plain figures and from these prices we will deduct 25 per cent:

- Express Wagons, reg. \$2.25 \$1.70
Express Wagons, reg. \$2.50 \$1.90
Velocipedes, rubber tires, reg. 5.00 \$3.75
Velocipedes, rubber tires, reg. \$5.50 \$4.10
Velocipedes, rubber tires, reg. \$6.25 \$4.70
Velocipedes, steel tires, reg. \$3.50 \$2.70
Velocipedes, steel tires, reg. \$3.75 \$2.60
Dolls all prices from 20c to \$8.50

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Cramer Stock Company at Masonic Opera House Christmas Night, Dec. 25th In "A Southern Jack Rose"

Saturday and Sunday Night Dec. 26th & 27th In VAUDEVILLE

EVERY MEMBER OF THE COMPANY APPEARING IN NEW, HIGH CLASS STUNTS.

Seats Now on Sale at Butler's

Diamond Rings

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the family plot or cremated. In the course of the discussion the mother said weepingly to her son: "John, what do you think?" "I leave it to you, mother."

"It is astonishing what faith the old school farmer used to put in his almanac," said a farmer of the new school, a graduate of an agricultural college.

"My father was an old school farmer, and in June he would consult his almanac to see if we were going to have a clear Christmas. What though the almanac usually went back on him? Sometimes its predictions were true, and one accurate prophecy counterbalanced in my father's mind 50 miscues.

"Once I crossed the ocean with the old man. We sat at the captain's table, and the first night out my father, laying down his spoon, said anxiously:

"'Captain, hev ye got an almanac on board?'" "No," the captain answered. "The old man frowned and shook his head.

"Then, by gosh," he said, "we'll hev to take the weather as she comes."

NEW BRITAIN, Conn., Dec. 18.—From a comparatively poor man to be one of the richest in the city is the sudden change that John Worthner, engineer at the Traut & Hine Manufacturing Company, has undergone.

Mr. Worthner has just fallen heir to \$700,000, his portion of an estate of over \$3,000,000 left by his brother, George Worthner, a manufacturer, who died at Schandau, Saxony, July 28, of the present year. George Worthner was the sole owner of a large establishment which manufactured surgical and optical instruments.

George left two brothers, John of this city and Jacob of Wurtemberg, Germany, and an adopted daughter, who will receive one-third of the estate. John Worthner will continue in the employ of the factory here, where he is held in high esteem.

Christmas Kodaks at the RED CROSS.