

COOS BAY TIMES

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M. C. MALONEY Editor and Pub.
DAN E. MALONEY News Editor

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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.

Official Paper of Coos County.

GOOD ROADS AS ASSETS.

DOES IT PAY A COUNTY to assume a large indebtedness in order to obtain good roads? Paulding county, Ohio, answers yes and with enthusiasm.

Since 1882 Paulding has been issuing bonds to raise money with which to improve the highways. It was not, however, until 1898 that the campaign for good roads really started in the county. The people wearied of the half-hearted and almost futile attempts to make a road out of soil that had once been the bed of a swamp. There were months when the roads could not be complained of and other months when the cautious farmer hesitated between wagon and boat when he had to go to market. Today the county has nearly 500 miles of excellent macadam in exchange for a million dollar debt. Land in 1880 could be bought for \$5 an acre. It climbed to \$15 by 1899. Now it sells around \$50. Choice land which in 1898 brought \$50 per acre commands \$150 at this time. The tax duplicate shows a valuation of \$7,348,000, admittedly far smaller than the actual values. Population has been increasing. Crop returns have improved tremendously. There is a demand for farming property. Facilities for transportation are excellent and are improving.

The counties seeking population and prosperity in competition with one another will, as in the case of cities, have to offer fixed attractions. Promises will not do. What could prove a stronger magnet than well laid highways?

THE TRACK ROUTE.

THAT MAN IS INDEED desperate who, seeking the oblivion of death, takes the track route, as did the poor devil in Portland on one day last week, lying down by a railway, placing his neck over the harsh iron and waiting the end as it was to be found beneath the wheels of a flying train, says an exchange. There are so many milder, easier, more refined, ways of doing this act that one is compelled to wonder at a choice so brutal and harsh and unusual.

There is something very pitiful in the misery of a mind so blinded by despair and grief that it takes no thought of the "way out," but seizes the first horrid suggestion that presents itself and plunges through the mortal agony that reflection and a little more time might have spared it. Suicide, of itself, is one of the awful manifestations of human woe and always leaves its taint of added sorrow in the lives of others in touch with the deed; and while to a great extent, it is the outcome of mental derangement, it is far too often the sane and simple expedient of those who have weighed life in the scales of experience, and with the chilled reasoning of changeless defeat and misconception, and refuse longer to submit; and we who have never been brought to the mark, or have had ways of circumventing and relieving the crisis, have but little right to judge the poor souls who have resorted to it. We cannot measure the misery they bore; and to judge them from any other plane than that on which they stood at the last hour, is unfair and gratuitous. In the flush of our happiness and success and buoyant hope, we are ill prepared to say anything of the heart-breaking motives that prompted the deed in others. The least we can do is to pity them and try to make things brighter and easier and simpler for the others.

With the Toast and Tea

GOOD EVENING.

The greatest fault, I should say, is to be conscious of none but other people's.—Carlyle.

RONDEAU REDOUBLE.

I hate a dun. It makes me fairly sick.

This letter asking me to "please remit."

If I could pay I'd do it mighty quick, I can't, however, so I wish they'd quit.

They will not, though, let up a little bit.

But threaten suit—a very shabby trick.

Considering the suit was poor in fit.

I hate a dun. It fairly makes me sick.

That is the worst of getting things on tick.

I wish that I had waited for my kit.

This curt reminder makes my conscience prick—

This letter asking me to "please remit."

Credit is an invention of the pit.

A thing devised for torment by Old Nick.

I can't grow caloused. I am tired of it.

If I could pay I'd do it mighty quick.

When I am broke, that is the time they pick

To pester me, to threaten with a writ.

To satisfy them I'd at nothing stick; I can't, however, so I wish they'd quit.

It seems as if they had but little wit.

One can't get blood from turnip, stone or brick.

Well, with the statement I my pipe have lit.

That ends it. I shall simply let 'em kick.

I hate a dun.

—Selected.

The easiest way for a woman is to do a thing and then find the reason for it afterward.

It isn't so much the size of our income as the size of our expense account that keeps us hard up.

All the fun of staying out late at night is lost when there's nobody at home to carry on about it.

Possibly spring has been frightened off by some of the styles in hats that have been awaiting her.

When Coos Bay parents don't know how to make anything else out of a boy they call him artistic.

A convenient thing about a woman's figure is how she can make it look like one when she hasn't any.

Sousa's declaration that "rag-time is dead" has given musical critics a new excuse for chewing the rag.

Some Coos Bay men waste most of their money because there are so many sensible things to do with it they can't choose which.

Col. Grimes' suggests that a mule shoe instead of a horseshoe should be nailed over the doors of the Coos Bay kickers as an emblem of good luck.

The St. Louis man who has slept with his eyes open for twenty-five years ought to be awarded the belt for the most suspicious disposition on earth.

I never see a man who is grouchy and unkind to his children but that I feel sorry for them. It is a sure sign that he had an unhappy childhood himself.

Police Commissioner Bingham says "New York is the dirtiest place on the footstool." Well, can't careless New Yorkers be compelled to wash their feet or keep them off the stool?

That Pottstown, Pa., woman who, at the age of 81 has a record of attending 4,007 funerals, may now be able to look forward to her own without flinching

"The editor of a Rochester, N.

Y., paper devotes just six lines to "The Joy of Living." If he lived on Coos Bay it would require that many columns for the same subject.

We know Kermit Roosevelt is going to be vexed if, after taking a number of snapshots of his father in the act of slaying a ferocious lion, he finds that he didn't have a film in his camera.

At a recent "shower," the daughter of Oklahoma's governor received fifty-four pairs of stockings. They ought to enable her to make a very good showing when compelled to be out in other showers.

Queen Victoria, who kept a diary from the time she was 13, is said to have written enough stuff to fill 100 printed volumes. But we understand Ella Wheeler Wilcox can beat that record, although she hasn't been keeping a diary.

SPRING REMEDY.

If you've got that tired feeling That comes on about this season, Why, of course, there's no denying That there's bound to be a reason.

But there is a way to shake it From your system, bone an' muscle; Don't set down an' sozzle bitters, Git up early, folks, an' hustle!

"What is spring gardening, papa?" asks Wm. Kreitzer of his fond parents.

"Spring gardening, my son," answers the indulgent father, looking up from the seed catalogues, "is something that is done by a man who cares nothing about it, under the helpful instruction of a grandfather who knows nothing about it."

AT THE TABLE.

He who eats in a hurry repents in an office.

One cannot always eat and be merry; the food won't allow it.

Good cheer is necessary around the board, but the system needs something for dessert.

Washing down food is a quick way to get through a meal; also under the doctor's care.

All is not gold that glitters in the butter dish; sometimes it may be a black one or a gray.

"Look not upon the wine when it is red" but, of course, if you are color blind your responsibility ceases.

HERE'S HOW TO SEE SOUL MATE BY NAKED EYE

Bostonese Club to Teach the Science of Picking True Affinities and Symmetrical Forms.

BOSTON, Mass., April 7.—The promise of a perfectly symmetrical figure and of ability to regain youth is held out to every man and woman by the founder of a new society which has its headquarters in Auburndale, one of Boston's suburbs.

The process is simple, according to Edward Chase Merrill, founder and teacher of the organization known as "The Good Idea Club." All that is really needed after the necessary physical exercises are duly indulged, is that desire for a symmetrical form permeate the mind of a given individual. The mind, growing constantly in perfection, the body then is moulded by the superior force of mind over matter.

"Marriages will become truly perfect matches, for our university will teach how to see soul mates instantly, and divorce will disappear completely," he says.

THIS MAN HIS OWN DENTIST.

BELLEFONTAINE, Ohio, April 7.—The man who can shave himself is common and a man who can cut his own hair is a novelty, but a man who has no knowledge of dentistry but can make his own teeth and place them in his head is a genius.

Carl Mabbey of Forest lost one of his front teeth. He cut a piece from the handle of a toothbrush and with the aid of a file fashioned a molar, leaving a prong on the end which he pushed up into the gum. He says he is satisfied with the job.

O. O. LUND is still at the same old stand MAKING SHOES for the right foot free of charge.

EASTER CARDS ONE CENT and thousands of others from that price up to 75 cents at A. M. Prentiss & Company.

Read The Times want ads.

Big Easter Opening

Everything New for Spring. Do not miss this Chance.

Everybody to Goodrum's



--Outing Specials--

English Knockabout Hats \$1.75
Kota Knockabout Hats—all colors— \$1.00
Kingsbury Dress Hat—all colors— \$3.00
The Keenest Line of 25c & 50c Neckwear to be had
How about a Silk Pongee Shirt. I have all shades and prices.

Let me see the color of
your eye at
Broadway & Central Ave

Geo. Goodrum
THE GENTS' FURNISHER
MARSHFIELD, ORE.

EXPOSES BIG EGG SECRET

NEW YORK, April 7.—That a New Jersey hen would lay a different-shaped egg if it was taken to Missouri was an assertion made in an unusual suit heard before Judge Heisley and a jury in the Circuit Court at Newark recently.

Paul Mandeville of Chicago, brought suit against the firm of H. Kock & Co. of Newark to recover \$332, the value of a car load of Missouri eggs consigned to that firm. The verdict was given in favor of the defendant after a deliberation of two hours. The defense was that Iowa eggs had been ordered instead of the Missouri product.

Testimony was given by experts as to the age of eggs and in just what state they originated. It was declared by John Bain for the defense that he handled eggs for years, that he was able to ascertain the thickness of a shell and at a glance to tell correctly the number of spots on an egg.

When asked how he could tell a Missouri egg from an Iowa one, one expert said the Missouri eggs were big and brown and the Iowa variety a peculiar white and of an old shape not discernible to the ordinary mortal.

"Can you tell an egg from Central Missouri?"

"Yes; it is very dark brown."

"What kind of an egg comes from Southern Missouri?"

"Slightly larger, spotted and lighter in color."

Iowa eggs were smaller than the hen product of Missouri, which Koch received.

"Why are the eggs from Iowa smaller?"

"Well, you see, in that part of Iowa," the witness answered, "the farmers have a scheme whereby hens are made to lay two eggs a day. They fool the hens—that is, they turn on electric lights in the chicken coops about 2 o'clock in the morning. The hens think the sun is up and get busy. After they lay the lights are turned out. Then, of course, when daylight does arrive they lay another. On this account the eggs are necessarily of small size."

"Now, I have some hens at home," said Judge Heisley, in the course of Mandeville's testimony. "Do you mean to tell me that if I bring one of my New Jersey hens to Missouri that hen will lay a different egg to what it did here?"

"Exactly," was the answer.

DANCE at SUMNER APRIL 16.

LITTLE EXPENSE TO CLEARING OFF LAND

"Oregon is not settled at all yet, and civilization has yet to spread over hundreds of square miles of fertile territory. Where now no use whatever is being made of the land," said Finley Morrison, well-known timber land operator recently. He has thousands of acres of land himself, in the wooded regions of the coast, which will be available for farms and dairies as soon as the timber has been taken off.

"The cleared lands of Oregon will become the most productive in the country, when once subdued for farming," he says, "and those logged-off lands now being used only as public pasture will command big prices within the next few years."

"The new process of removing stumps from logged-off lands will revolutionize the clearing of these rich acres, as the cost of getting rid of even the biggest fir stumps is only nominal. One man can attend to the removal of several hundred stumps at once, and the outlay will be almost nothing."

"The new process of ridding the land of stumps consists of starting a fire around each stump, by the aid of dry limbs and then keeping the fire covered up with earth until the whole stump, roots and all, have been turned into charcoal. As the fire keeps burning, earth must be used in keeping air holes stopped until the whole mass becomes living coals. Then turn on the draft and the blaze will do the rest."

"We have already cleared a good many acres on the logged-off hills west of the Willamette Valley in this way, and no longer dread the labor and expense of the removal of the stumps. The old way, by means of giant powder, was not only dangerous, but expensive, but from now on the cost per acre of clearing stumps by the charcoal method will be comparatively nothing."

Something of a Sensation

Was created at the "BUSY CORNER" today by a large window display of old shoes of all kinds, and shoes in all states of decrepitude. Mayor Straw noticed it and thought that Frank Parsons was filling prescriptions for sick and wounded footwear and he ordered City Marshal, Jack Carter to collect a license but when Jack arrived he found all the clerks busy serving anxious customers with

Nyall's Corn Cure

A sure cure for corns and bunions. The old shoes were joyful offerings by satisfied customers who immediately discarded old shoes and bought new ones when they tried this famous cure. Remember it is guaranteed to cure corns, bunions, warts, no matter how long standing, it costs only 25 CENTS.

LOCKHART & PARSONS
DRUG COMPANY

"The Busy Corner"

Prescriptions Accurately compounded.

HUGH McLAIN

General Contractor

Wholesale and Retail Dealer

—in—

BEAVER HILL COAL

Imported Cement, Crushed Rock, Sand, Brick, Lime, Wood and Hair Fiber Plaster, Stone and Concrete Pedestal Blocks. Estimates furnished on all classes of contract work.