

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.

Official Paper of Coos County.

NEWSPAPER USE AND ABUSE.

BUT FEW PEOPLE ARE even-minded enough to treat a newspaper as it deserves to be treated, and the vast majority will never know what a paper is, and means until the great medium comes them more and is harder to get. The modern public print is so ready at hand, so cheap, so prolific, so common of use, that not one person in a thousand ever weighs it on the scales of sense, worth, convenience, and the measure of its mission, locally and generally. It is bought for a song, either on the street, or by subscription, hastily reviewed, smugly judged, and cast aside, forgotten instantly, save for such items as it has chosen to the reader with favor or disfavor, as one of the necessities of daily life. No thought is given to the cost, trouble, thought and labor of its utterance, nor to the fact that it is one of the established and indispensable features of the day as is the single reed upon the sustenance of the table of the reader, the outlying take it as a matter of course, and treat it cavalierly on the general principles applied to things to be had almost for the asking.

While the paper spends its money to employ brains and skill to make it a means of public good and safety and improvement, and does its loyal best to raise the communal standards and commercial interests, and judge all men and measures, and conditions from a just and rational public position, the reader passes judgment from the purely personal standpoint and yields no water nor better margin of consideration than is professed on the instant conclusion of the daily review. This is the worst of the injuries dealt out to the paper. And strange to say the non-subscriber and non-reader are the sharpest and promptest of its critics.

The Times attitude in this relation differs not at all from the universal run of papers, but it is none the less amiable of the injustice, and yearns for the fairer deal, along with the host of its contemporaries over the land. It does its best, appreciates the kinder interests of its more reasonable readers, deprecates the avid misinterpretations of its non-supporters, and does its way cheerfully, with only the broad and common interests of Coos Bay to guide and inspire it.

THE HOME MERCHANT.

WITHOUT ANY THOUGHT of sentiment or suggestion that we owe allegiance to anyone, the cold, hard truth is that the retail merchants of Coos Bay are the best business friends the people have.

The retail merchant conducts a school of commerce for our education—and the tuition is free. Every man, woman and child gets the benefit of seeing in the home town about anything that is of real importance. He protects us against fraud and deceit. He stands for the square deal.

You never ordered a \$10. lighting rod of your home merchant and then found your note for a thousand dollars in the bank next day as a result. You never paid him \$50 for a range that warped out of shape in six months, without your wife getting the money back. He never charged you \$25 for a cotton suit that you found out afterwards could be bought anywhere for \$10.

No, the home merchant is just like you. He lives where he does business and his success depends on making a friend of you and your

WITH THE
TOAST AND TEA

GOOD EVENING.

Let us continue, in spite of all to act, to love and to hope as though we had to do with an ideal humanity. This ideal is only a rarer quality than that which we possess. — Emerson.

THE SILVER SHANNON.

In exile far beyond the sea I oft with fancy's eye
Behold the river's crystal tide go smiling rushing by.
In memory's ear the thrush sings low I hear the lark's sweet moan
Down by the silver Shannon fair, that flows through sweet Athlone.

In childhood's careless, happy time I dream the hours away
For thought that ever from his banks my wandering feet might stray;
But freedom whispered to my heart beyond the sea I'm known,
Far from the silver Shannon fair that flows through sweet Athlone.

My eyes have viewed the waters glide by the shore of Rio Grande;
I've watched the proud Columbia's tide roll over the golden sand;
O'er Mississippi's bosom broad my task has often flown,
Yet still I sigh for Shannon fair that flows through sweet Athlone.

O'er the boundless plains of the Golden West I've wandered many a year,
But ne'er forget at morn or eve to breathe to heaven a prayer
That once again the vista grand my boyhood days had known
Might greet my eye my Shannon fair that flows through sweet Athlone.

Oft river grand, in my own land, beyond the ocean blue,
With swelling heart and dimmed eyes an exile pine for you;
Once more down thy banks to stray would all life's life alone;
And sleep at last by Shannon fair that flows through sweet Athlone. —Selected.

While you are telling a hard-luck story good luck is trying to whisper in your ear.

Some Coos Bay men never will learn anything, and other men never will forget anything.

Most sympathy for our misfortunes has an undercurrent of "you might have known better" in it.

There is this difference between a tailor and a dressmaker: A tailor never tells a man that he has the finest figure in town.

Otto Schetter says that when he sees a young man acting silly he says: "We are only young once," and then thanks heaven for that.

A bald-headed man will swear at all hair restorers, but a man with false teeth can be induced to give a testimonial for dental powder any time.

A woman whose husband has bought a new automobile can switch the conversation to automobile in two sentences no matter what topic is up.

The Parisian youth who committed suicide because he was "bored" neighbor. Like you, he has to "make good."

The retail merchant is now the out great factor in our commercial system and this is true solely because he renders us better service than we can get elsewhere. Take him away and the home town is gone take the home town away and we deprive our children of the retail store, which is the greatest single educational factor in modern life. No, it cannot be. The retail merchant will continue to abide in our affections so long as we value our homes, because the average citizen is proud of his town (he always tells how close his farm is to it) and he secretly despises the method of peddlers—and the peddler system is now known to be the legitimate father of the whole catalogue house business.

Correct Apparel for
Gentlemen

We are pleased to announce that lines in all departments for the Spring of 1909 are now complete and we extend to all a cordial invitation to inspect this display which brings from indisputable authorities the latest information as to the correctness of style details and fashions' preference in colors.



Glad to welcome
the looker de
well as the
buyer

Springtime
in the
BOYS'
SHOP

Little men will find here an entire department devoted exclusively to their needs, and a beautiful showing of spring clothes, hats, shoes, furnishings, and everything else the boys wear.

Spring Shirts---
Faultless

Spring Hats---
Stetson

Spring Gloves---
Fownes

Spring Shoes---
Hanan and Walkover

Stein-Bloch Clothes

Clothes with a Guarantee

Clothes with a Pedigree

MAGNES & MATSON

to death" must have had a lot of friends who persisted in telling him funny stories.

Along with such minor things as roses and dandelion greens, and blue birds and the like, spring brings in the greatest thing in the world—green apple pie.

When a Coos Bay man tells you that he has something to say to you, and that he would rather say it to your face than behind your back, you know what's coming.

An odorless onion is promised. Now what will become of the man who is always writing to the paper wanting to know how to remove the odor of onions from his breath?

The Tennessee man who lay down on a stick of dynamite and touched it off accomplished his purpose if he wanted to prevent his friends from remarking that he made a beautiful corpse.

The Missouri legislature put a stop to rice throwing at newly-wed couples in railroad stations. It's a safe bet, though, that the innocent bystanders, not the newly-weds, have been doing the protesting against the heathenish custom.

It is difficult to realize, looking at a big, fat, bald man, that there was a time when his mother sat down and wept silently while his father took him to the barber's and had his ringlets cut off.

Jim Jones who is an old grouch, anyhow, says that woman's record on hats in the last 20 years proves that she wouldn't stick to one political party more than two weeks if she had the ballot.

Yes, sister, a woman's tears can melt a man's heart; but you should also remember that a man will go a good ways to see a woman smile and go a good deal farther in the other

direction to keep from seeing her cry.

The Illinois legislature has passed a bill making October 12 a legal holiday. Of course, it's none of our business, but we can't help wondering how many people in Illinois know which great man was born on that date.

Ruth Bryan Leavitt obtained her divorce on the ground of non-support, but there appears to be a suspicion that her husband got "in bad" by neglecting to mail souvenir post cards from Paris and other stopping places.

Harry Skinner, who is a rank heretic in some ways, says that his observation of the average church choir and its wrangles does not encourage him in the idea that heaven will be a happy place if everybody has to sing all the time.

Seattle school children are writing interesting and alluring letters to all the "old-homes" throughout the country, exploiting the Alaska-Yukon Fair, and doing it right, too. Why wouldn't it be a good plan for Coos Bay children to write letters to their old home asking friends who may come west to visit the beauty spot of the Pacific coast, Coos Bay? Write, children, write with care. A nice fat letter for a two-cent fare. Picturing our beauties with language rare.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received at the office of the Light-House Engineer, Portland, Oregon, until 12 o'clock M., May 17, 1909, and then opened, for construction of keeper's dwelling at Cape Blanco Light-Station, Oregon, in accordance with specifications, copies of which, with blank proposals and other information, may be had upon application to the Light-House Engineer, Portland, Oregon.

WE CARRY

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OUR LINE OF LADIES HIGH GRADE STATIONERY

is unexcelled. We have all the latest designs, shades and cuts. Also everything in the shape of Tally Cards, Place Cards, Score Pads, Programme pencils and all styles of the latest Invitation Cards with envelopes to match.

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