

COOS BAY TIMES

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OFFICIAL PAPER OF COOS COUNTY.

Saturday Evening Thoughts

HAPPINESS IS NOT an art. It is a state of heart and a condition of mind. We cannot teach it, but we may preach it. There are people who, to all intents and purposes, find in the blessed state of being happy nothing of either art or philosophy. To them it is a simple condition, easily acquired by putting their hearts in tune with their surroundings. They are their simple selves, radiantly full of the joy of living and reflecting the sunshine with which the beautiful world is illuminated. They have caught the colors—the purposes and soft rose tints—of the fascinating things around them.

The idea that man was made to mourn is not a cheerful one, and the less we allow it to creep into our minds the happier will we be. The more of it we absorb the longer our faces will grow and eventually we will find ourselves eternally in the shadows, heaving ponderous sighs and dreaming what we dignify with the poetic name of "sweetly solemn thoughts." If life is a vale of tears we have helped make it such. It was not God's idea that it should be. He made the world beautiful for our pleasure and happiness. He put us here with a dimple and a smile. It is natural for the normal baby to be happy. Its smile is the sweet and gentle light of heaven. If we grow premature wrinkles and find a certain solemn satisfaction in tears we are not fulfilling the mission of our creation; instead we are robbing ourselves of happiness and cheating others of the reflected glories we are capable of scattering about us.

Some folks pray too much and smile too little. They seek a solemn self-satisfaction, which they mistake for happiness. They try to feel mournfully happy within instead of being radiantly happy without. They forget that scattered sunshine is bound to come back with interest. There is at least one slangy admonition that is worth while. It is—Cheer Up!

"LEGALLY HONEST."

THE WALL STREET JOURNAL makes Mr. Rockefeller's recent reference to "legally honest" the text for some remarks that should be considered by everybody.

Mr. Rockefeller said:

"When a man has accumulated a sum of money within the law, that is to say in a legally honest way, the people no longer have any right to share in the earnings resulting from that accumulation."

The Journal says:

"It is probable that the law does not directly influence, sanction or control more than 5 per cent of the actions of a man's life. They are apart from the law and beyond its reach. The law cannot make a man moral or even honest, and he may break the rules of morality and honesty in many ways without coming within reach of a statute."

The law prescribes the negative part of man's duty. It is a sort of "thou shalt not." Man's affirmative obligation to society lies almost wholly without the cognizance of the code. Because Mr. Rockefeller or any other man has lived and done business within the law signifies but little.

During the past fifty years over seven hundred new offenses have been defined in the statutes. The loopholes of the law were many. There are yet many loopholes. The law will never be so tightly drawn that wrong doing may not be legal. The wrongdoer can make an effective defense for himself by citing the code, but he is a wrongdoer nevertheless.

The Latin language had, what the English lacks, two words for right. One stood for legal right, the other for moral right. The distinction was so clearly drawn that it entered into common speech. In the Latin language no man could plead conformity to the law to justify wrong doing, for the words he must use could not be confused. It is a defect of our tongue that "right" may convey so many different meanings.

It is man's affirmative attitude towards society and not his failure to break the laws that is his measure. It is not even worth his time to refer to himself as law abiding. That is a virtue so common as to be assumed. To obey the law means nothing. To do justice means everything. It is a sorry confession any man makes when he qualifies right with the word legal. It is a confession that in his own soul he recognizes that he has dodged the full measure of his obligation.

The Journal says:

"It is a striking characteristic of a man of strict personal morality that he has never been able to see the difference between legal honesty and moral honesty. It is also to Mr. Rockefeller's credit that he defines the methods whereby the Standard Oil combination and all which it implies were created as being 'legally honest.' They were certainly morally indefensible."

That will be the judgment of posterity on Mr. Rockefeller. Not all his benefactions, nor all his personal good qualities will justify his business career. He has, perhaps, observed the letter of the law. But he has not been honest in that large sense in which alone it is worth while to be honest.

BUILD THE RAILWAY.

THAT IS AN encouraging report of Engineer Haines, who is surveying and locating the proposed line of railroad between Coos Bay and Roseburg. A one per cent grade, easy curves and no tunnels make this a very attractive route. With an abundance of traffic already in sight to make this road a paying proposition from the very day it is opened, it would seem that there should be no great difficulty in interesting the necessary capital with which to build it. Besides this and

system, whose only purpose is to block any actual railroad building, and having no intention of doing any building themselves, it would seem that the people of this portion of the state cannot be fooled much longer by any such subterfuges. It is railroads, not promises, that the Coos county people and business interests demand, and in this they are strongly seconded by Douglas county residents. They have had sufficient experience with the Harriman game of bluff, which started the Drain road when there was a strong probability of another company building a railroad to Coos Bay and just as promptly quit work when the opposition line was considered as having been abandoned. If necessary the people of these two counties could get together, secure rights of way and build several miles of this railroad. Then, by a bonding system, the road could be gradually pushed on to completion. Unless some of the lines projected at present show definite signs of actual construction before long, it is probable that some plan along this line will be adopted. The business interests of this portion of the state are too important to remain bottled up much longer. — Roseburg Review.

SHALL MEN WEAR SHIRTWAISTS?

AN EFFORT HAS been launched to make the shirtwaist for men an issue again this summer. An organization has been formed in New York which will make another desperate attempt to introduce the fashion.

The purpose of the society is stated in general terms. It is "to substitute the summer grin for the summer frown, abolish summer profanity, reduce summer consumption of killing drinks, lessen the tendency to suicide, and otherwise promote the genial life."

If it is hoped that the shirtwaist will do all this, disappointment is in store for the members. But if the odd prejudice against it can be over-ridden, and its introduction can be effected, a real favor will be done to suffering masculinity.

The reason that offense is taken at the wearing of the shirtwaist by men is the fact that it is something like the article by the same name that forms a part of woman's attire. Most men have an aversion for anything that might make them seem effeminate, just as sensible women avoid the appearance of mannishness. These mutual scruples are natural and seemly.

But the shirtwaist for men is really quite different from the kind that women wear, says an exchange. The government has led the way by making a variation of it part of the summer uniform of postal employees.

Men are singularly bound by conventionality in the matter of clothing, but there is no doubt that they are going to break down the custom that keeps them enclosed in the same style of garment winter and summer. The coat must be laid aside when nature prompts, and something more presentable than shirtsleeves and suspenders must be provided for appearance's sake.

A ROOSTER'S PLEDGE.

On my word and honor I hereby now declare that as long as I am a resident of this community, it will be my constant aim to boost at all times and every time.

I will do what I can for any public work that has the good of the community as its object. I will submit to and abide by majority rule and will not knock and howl if things are not done my way.

I will take no radical or extreme position on any question before the people, and will have due respect for the opinions of my friends and neighbors when their opinions are opposed to mine.

I will try to always say something good about my city and my people or keep my mouth shut.

I realize that if this community is good enough to live in and make my money in, it is the proper place to spend my money.

Your name should be there.

NOTICE TO GAS CONSUMERS.

In order to repair some damages to the gas mains, the gas supply will be shut off at 5:30 Sunday morning, August 8, for about two hours. Customers will kindly take notice and be prepared.

COOS BAY GAS AND ELECTRIC CO.

With the Toast and Tea

GOOD EVENING.

God gives us always strength enough and sense enough for what He wants us to do; if we either tire ourselves or puzzle ourselves it is our own fault. And we may always be sure, whatever we are doing, that we cannot be pleasing Him if we are not happy ourselves.

RUSKIN.

Summer Bromides.

When you're invited out to spend A day or two Beside the lake with some dear friend, It's up to you Some certain things to do and say In certain, fixed and proper way.

For instance, when you pass your plate

For extra meat, "It is a fright," be sure to state, "The way I eat."

In town, I scarcely take a bite, But here I've found by appetite."

Then you must talk about the air.

So fresh and pure, Exhilarating, you declare, A certain cure

For dread insomnia—then add, "Last night a splendid sleep I had."

The beauties of the spot admire, This way will do:

"Of such a place I'd never tire, I envy you

Who loiter up here in summer time While I must toil in smoke and grime."

These are the summer bromides all Resorts know.

When city friends come up to call, They'll babble so,

And should you fail these things to say They'll think your mind has gone astray.

A man's sins will not find him out as soon as his wife.

Most of those who say they do the best they know how, don't.

So many things which are easy to recommend are hard to do.

The people who think more of dogs than they do of their friends, discourage us.

There is no such thing as a convincing argument, although every man thinks he has one.

Swat the fly, but always leave one alive in the bedroom. It gets the family up in time for breakfast.

There is no such thing as a perfect climate outside of hotel folders and real estate offices, except on Coos Bay.

If you inherited health, take care of it and don't blame your ancestors so much for not leaving you a gold mine.

If you don't hear what a cross man is saying don't ask him to repeat it; it may have been that he was saying d—n.

Many a boy passes through life without hearing a kind word until some woman starts out to capture him for a husband.

A dapper little traveling man took his seat in The Chandler dining room the other day, glanced at the menu card and then looked up at the pretty waitress, "Nice day, little one," he began. "Yes, it is," she answered

"and so was yesterday, and my name is Ella, and I know I am a peach and have pretty blue eyes, and I have been here for quite a while and I like the place and I don't think I am too nice a girl to be working in a hotel if I did I'd quit my job and my wages are satisfactory and I don't know whether there is a show or dance in town tonight and if there is I shall not go with you, and I'm from the county and I'm a respectable girl and my brother is employed in this hotel, and he weighs 200 pounds and last week he wiped up this dining room floor with a fresh fifty dollar a month traveling man who tried to make a date with me. Now what'll you have?"

The dapper little traveling man said he was not very hungry and a cup of coffee and some hot cakes would do.

"CASTLEWOOD" at the P. K.

GET DATA ON STOCK LOSSES

FOREST SERVICE KEEPING TRACK OF STOCK LOSSES ON NATIONAL FORESTS.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 7.—In the future the Forest Service will endeavor to obtain complete reports as to the causes of all losses of live stock upon the National Forests. Forest guards and rangers have been instructed to keep a strict account of all live stock found dead in their districts, reporting to the Forester at the end of each month the number found and listing the causes of death as far as possible under one of four heads—accident, disease, poison, and wild animals.

It is believed that such a record will be of great value to stockmen in assisting them to figure up the percentage of their losses and materially aiding them in preventing some of the losses through corrective measures. For instance, if an unusually large number of stock are found dead in some particular locality, due to poison from dangerous plants, it will be possible to meet this condition by fencing up the area, or perhaps digging up the poisonous plants.

If several animals are found killed by wild animals in some lone canyon, the hunter employed for that purpose, or the ranger himself can investigate the matter and either trap, poison, or shoot the mountain lion or other predatory animal responsible for the damage. The rangers and guards are constantly riding over their districts in the forests and have better opportunities for finding dead live stock than the stockmen themselves, and as each forest ranger is supplied with the brands of all stock in his district, he can generally identify the stock by brands and marks and thus advise the owners.

The Detroit Free Press figures that "life is a good deal like a baseball game. You've always a chance to win until it's all over." Yes; but you don't get a change to mob the umpire at the end.

The possibility that the price of bread will go up appears to have stirred up everybody with a crusty disposition.

For years there has been a newspaper war on house flies and dirt but we do not see much decrease. Do you? If the war on flies and dirt keeps up, people will come to almost admire them.

In the society column of an exchange we find mention of a woman who wore "a sea-green cloth skirt with bolero to match and a white bolero stole and a black taffeta bow on her hat of burnt Tagel straw."

This is beyond our comprehension, but we suppose the man who paid for it knows what it's all about."

Two Round Trips Daily between Marshfield and Allegany via

Steamer Alert Line

Leave Marshfield at 7 a.m. and 2 p.m. Leave Allegany at 7 a.m. and 3 p.m. Most scenic trip in this section for Tourists.

We have just freshened up our line of Stationery.

We have some dandy tablet and writing paper, you should come and look at it.

Wauna Linen, 25c a lb., and envelopes to match.

NORTON & HANSEN Stationery Company

Marshfield - - - Oregon