

LOOK AT THIS PICTURE OF JUSTICE IN OUR COURTS

PRESIDENT WILSON OF UNITED WIRELESS, WHO IS ACCUSED WITH OTHERS OF STEALING \$5,000,000, HAS HIS BAIL FIXED AT 1-200 PART OF THEFT, AND A POOR WOMAN WHO STEALS FOUR CENTS, HAS HER BAIL FIXED AT 2,500 TIMES MORE THAN AMOUNT STOLEN.

NEW YORK, August 18.—Friends of Colonel C. C. Wilson, who is the indicted president of the United Telegraph Company, and is accused of stealing \$5,000,000, were surprised yesterday to learn of his marriage to Miss Stella Lewis, his stenographer and confidential secretary. The former Miss Lewis is said to have appeared before the Grand Jury which indicted Colonel Wilson. As his wife she will not be able to testify against him now.

When he was arraigned in the federal court Wednesday on indictments charging conspiracy and attempt to defraud he pleaded not guilty and was allowed 48 hours in which to procure \$25,000 bail. His first act after leaving the court room was to meet his former stenographer, Miss Stella Lewis, and the two then proceeded to the city hall and secured a marriage license from City Clerk Scully shortly after 7 o'clock. At 9 o'clock they stood up before a rabbi at Miss Lewis' home at 984 Simpson street, the Bronx, and were married.

The impetuous bridegroom is 64 years old and has three children by a former marriage. As president of the United Wireless Company he was indicted with six other officers and directors on the charge that they had conspired to obtain money and property by false pretenses.

NEW YORK, August 18.—Mrs. Lavinsky was arraigned before Magistrate Freschi in the Essex Market Court charged with stealing a loaf of bread from a grocery store on Broome street.

The grocer told the magistrate that for the last three months he had missed bread nearly every morning from the bread box outside the store. Recently neighbors had informed him that a woman came to his store every morning and took away bread with her. The grocer lived across the street from his store, and he kept watch. He said he saw Mrs. Lavinsky go to the bread box, take a loaf of bread and go quickly away. He followed her to her home and had her placed under arrest.

Mrs. Lavinsky said that she had paid a boy who she thought was in charge of the store 4 cents for the loaf she had taken away. She said her husband was a peddler and did not make much money. They paid \$10 a month for their four rooms, and as the six children were frequently ill, a good deal of money was required for medicine. Although they had a hard time getting along, she denied that she had ever stolen.

The woman's story aroused considerable sympathy in court, but the magistrate said he was obliged to hold her under \$100 bail for trial.

STANDPATTER; PROGRESSIVE

A CLEAR, CLEVER AND LOGICAL STATEMENT OF THE PRINCIPLES INVOLVED IN THE PRESIDENT PARTY STRUGGLE IN THE REPUBLICAN RANKS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE TIMES:

There was a time in the history of this world when certain people believed that royal blood made them superior to their fellow man; that they were entitled to greater rights and privileges than the common herd; that they had a right to rule and control their fellows and exercise all governmental functions by divine right and they were always stubborn sticklers for these alleged privileges, so much so that no modification thereof tending to loosen their grip was ever brought about without the sacrifice of innumerable human lives and letting of rivers of blood. In this country, not without great sacrifice have we repudiated these theories to some extent; we have declared that all men are created free and equal and we profess to believe that all governmental power is inherent in all the people as opposed to the old idea that all authority was invested in the royal heads of government. But the ancient idea of divine right is hard to eliminate. Even in this country, here and now, unmistakable evidences of it still exist. A standpatter is a fellow who is opposed to progress and he is found everywhere; he abhors any change in the present existence of things; he desires to let what he is pleased to call "well enough" alone; he wants to stand still and he wants everybody else to do the same thing. All monarchs and all tyrants of every description and kind are and always have been standpatters, even down to the present Czar of all the Russias. Every man in whose veins flows a drop of royal blood is a standpatter. All lords and ladies and the trains of persons who polish the handles of their big front doors are standpatters.

Every man who has what he is pleased to term vested rights, or a comfortable place at the pork barrel, or his hands in the doughbag is a standpatter. Every grafter, every leech, every heeler, every barnacle and every hanger on is a standpatter. Every trust, the "interests" and the peddlers of pan are all standpatters. The standpatter is opposed to the revision of the tariffs without a string to it; he is opposed to the parcels post, and postal banks; he is opposed to the regulation of the trusts, of the railroads and of railroad freight rates; he is opposed to the modification of the tyrannical house

rules in Congress, to the pure food laws and to pure drugs; he is opposed to the taxation of incomes, to the inheritance tax and to the election of United States Senators by a direct vote of the people; he is opposed to the direct primary law whether it provides for an assembly or not, as witness New York; he has fought that law to the last ditch everywhere, so far as I know, although it has been adopted in about twenty-two States in the Union in one form or another, in the face of his opposition. In short, the standpatter is opposed to anything and everything that tends to the betterment of the condition of anybody but himself and his associates; his conduct is such on the whole as to furnish unmistakable evidence that "the ox knoweth his master and the ass his master's crib." He is married to his idols and you can't jar him loose with a hand spike.

An insurgent is a man who believes in progress, in going ahead, in adjusting our laws, customs, rules and regulations to ever changing conditions. All modifications for the betterment of mankind have been brought about and made possible by the insurgent; he may have been mistaken at times, but he has been the pioneer of every reform worthy the name; he has borne the brunt of the battle in all ages. With the insurgent eliminated, we would still be clad in a ray of sunshine, our legs painted a sky blue and wielding a club, with a corner on the paint and the clubs, by some thrifty standpatter. The insurgent is now as he always has been, the abomination and a thorn in the flesh of the standpatter. Time was when the standpatter declared every insurgent possessed of a devil, promptly broke him on the rack and hanged him to the nearest limb. The devil has always been in cahoots with the standpatter and that is the only thing I have against him.

However, be it said in all fairness, the Czar now has as he has had for some time a cavern in far away Siberia "where the winds never blow and the storms never come," for insurgents of milder type—a living death. Merciful Czar! In this fair land we are content to make Cezars, call the insurgents names, bound them in their business, deprive them of their just and equal proportion of political patronage and read them out of the party, whatever that may mean, for be it known the standpatters are always the party, the simon pure, double distilled quintessence, none genuine unless blown in the bottle, whether in the majority or minority, right or wrong, with full power to kick the other fellow out. The conditions are such that we must line up whether we desire to do so or not. The time has now arrived when each man must determine for himself whether he is a standpatter, an insurgent, a clam or a spineless mollycoddle, roosting on the topmost rail, afraid to say his soul is his own for fear of losing fifteen cents somewhere, sometime, somehow.

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Al. Nell, the well known San Francisco boxer, arrived here to-day on the M. F. Plant for his twenty-round go with Jess Day at the Marshfield Skating Rink Saturday night, August 20th. He is in fine shape and will put on the finishing touches here. He is trained down pretty well so that he will not have any difficulty in making 160 pounds for the bout. Manager John Herron is enthusiastic over the "go" as it promises to be an unusually fine one. The advance ticket sale has been large. Tickets can be reserved at the Bell Cord. Besides Nell and Day, a couple of classy preliminaries are being arranged. Senator Barnes will referee.



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