

### COOS BAY TIMES

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#### COVETOUSNESS.

Neither shalt thou desire thy neighbor's wife, neither shalt thou covet thy neighbor's house, his field or his manservant, or his maidservant, his ox, or his ass, or anything that is thy neighbor's.

THAT is the last of the ten great commandments. By most men and women it is also looked upon as the least and they disobey it so easily and so often that they hardly know when they do it.

A Catholic priest once said that he had heard the confession of every sin in the decalogue except the sin of covetousness; not one among the thousands who had come to him during his long ministry to unburden their souls had admitted desiring the things that were his neighbor's.

Yet covetousness at some time or other springs up in the hearts of most men and it lies at the root of most of the evil of the world. Much of human unhappiness may be traced to covetousness—discontent, envy, malice, hate, and a long catalog of like things. Covetousness leads also to most of the greater crimes against the moral law, for out of it grows theft, adultery, and even murder.

But the most common evil of covetousness lies in the unhappiness it brings to mankind. It makes of a neighbor's larger prosperity a daily thorn in the flesh; it makes of a friend's larger ability daily fuel to an envy that consumes; it makes of a neighbor's joy a bitter cup that poisons mind and soul; it finds in everything good and beautiful and noble and true that belongs to others only stimulus to inner feelings that are wretched and bad.

The man who covets forgets the blessings he has and makes life a hell for himself as he looks only on what his neighbor possesses. Such a man's five room cottage becomes wretched because he covets the seven room cottage of the man next door. Such a man's old model four passenger motor car becomes shabby because he covets the new seven passenger car of a man on the avenue. Such a man's \$2,000 a year income becomes miserably small because he covets the \$5,000 income of a rival in business.

The man who covets not and sees only the good that is his, finds happiness anywhere and everywhere, even in a hut. More real joy and thanksgiving may be found at a poor man's table at a meal of mere bread and potatoes than at a rich man's feast of choice meats and wines.

Men who seek happiness merely through the getting of this world's goods fall, always, and make themselves unhappy. That arouses covetousness and covetousness is the source of evil, only. "Take heed and beware of covetousness," says the scriptures; "for a man's life consisteth not in the abundance of things which he possesseth."

#### BECAUSE SHE IS A WOMAN.

THERE is conflict in Paris over the admission of Mme. Curie to the French Academy of Sciences. It has been the rule to admit no women, which rule shuts out this great woman, the leading scientist of the century. It might be supposed that science would not indulge a prejudice against a woman who has done more than any man of the age to elevate this department of knowledge.

Mme. Curie has done wonders. She has made a discovery that has changed the very foundations of chemistry and rivaled Huxley, Tyndall, Faraday in the extent and importance of her investigations. She has divided the atom into parts, and found in those parts the most wonderful properties of matter, that have given to substance a new meaning and to all science a new vision.

And yet because she is a woman she cannot be admitted into the academy. Well, if that is the sort of institution the academy is, Mme. Curie is honored more by keeping out of it. It can give her no distinction. Her name will shine in history when the members of the academy have faded into oblivion.

#### A REMARKABLE SHIP TO BE BUILT.

THE news that C. A. Smith contemplates building two new lumber carrying vessels that will be remarkable and among the largest in the world, of their kind lends added interest to the news that a probable epoch-making ship of large dimensions has been ordered by the Hamburg-American line. For the first time, as far as the German marine is concerned, the steam boiler and external chimneys will be eliminated and explosive engines substituted for steam engines. The vessel is to be 8,000 tons, and therefore sufficiently large to test hopes in regard to the new explosive engine type upon which the success or failure of this experiment will turn.

Lenoir, the first builder of the explosive engine, was quick to perceive its advantages for ship-propelling purposes, and he built one in a boat, but while many and rather large gas engines for marine purposes have been constructed since, it has been impossible until now to obtain a type of proved efficiency and security for large ships, and the application of available, to small and swift traveling craft. The advantages of the oil-burning vessel have been such that their partial realization has been attained in many instances by firing steam boilers with oil.

#### GROWING LUMBER MARKET.

SAN PEDRO is rapidly becoming one of Coos Bay's best lumber markets, and it is interesting to note the growth of that port, as indicated by the forestry service. San Pedro, a name almost unknown east of the Mississippi, is today one of the biggest lumber receiving ports of the country. The gazetteers of eight years ago assigned less than four lines of description to San Pedro. It was described as "a bay and inlet of the Pacific ocean, in California, 105 miles southeast of Santa Barbara, 33 degrees, 48 minutes north." That was all. Today it is known as the ocean port for the immense horticultural and commercial activity that centers about Los Angeles.

San Pedro's custom house figures show receipts last year of over 500,000,000 board feet of lumber. This was largely redwood, Douglas fir and yellow pine, brought in by coast vessels from the forests of the Northwest. According to the department of commerce and labor, New York's coastwise receipts of Southern pine, for the year ended December 25, were a little under 490,000,000 feet. Calcutta received by water, for the full calendar year 1909, not quite 340,000,000 feet of all kinds of lumber exclusive of logs; North Tonawanda, N. Y., received over 170,000,000 feet; Ludington, Mich., nearly 50,000,000 feet; Cleveland, about 72,000,000 feet, and Detroit a little over 65,000,000 feet. The arrivals of redwood pine and fir at all the ports of San Francisco bay totaled 900,000,000 feet.

The lumber arrivals at San Pedro are suggestive of the remarkably rapid development, not only of Southern California, but also of the inland Southwest. The fruit-growing section of Southern California consumes much lumber, most of which is cut a full thousand miles to the north, but Oregon lumber is also distributed by rail from Southern California to many inland points. Despite the cost of the long ship transit added to

the rail freight charges, the competition of lumber shippers who use the all-rail routes from the Northwest coast states, or from the east, can be successfully met at several of these points by the oceanland-rail route shippers.

The lumber business of the matchless forests of the Northwest has been fighting against great odds in the Mississippi valley and eastern markets because of the cost of transportation. "In the Pacific coast states, which contain so large a part of the total stand of national forest timber," says the forester of the United States department of agriculture, in his annual report, "sales are made only when a fair price is offered and only under restrictions which safeguard the future welfare of the forest. Both these conditions tend to restrict sales in a region where timber is at present so abundant and so cheap. The opening of the Panama canal will of itself almost revolutionize the situation. Cuttings which cannot now be made in the best way for the welfare of the forest, because only the relatively high grades of timber can be sold, will then be practicable under much more favorable conditions."

#### WITH THE TOAST AND TEA

#### GOOD EVENING.

Every minute is sacred because God gave it to us to use. Great are the possibilities that are hidden in it. Let us accept it as God's offer to us, and as God's commission in which He hides the most blessed and glorious opportunities.—Chautauquan.

#### SUPPOSE.

SUPPOSE, my dear, that you were I  
And by your side your sweetheart  
The distance 'twixt you were too great.  
Suppose you noticed by and by  
The distance 'twixt you were too great.  
Now tell me, dear, what would you do?  
I know, and so do you.

And when, so comfortably placed,  
Suppose you only grew aware  
That that dear, dainty little waist  
Of hers looked very lonely there.  
Pray tell me, sweet, what would you do?  
I know, and so do you.

When, having done what I just did,  
With not a frown to check or chill,  
Suppose her red lips seem to bid  
Defiance to your lordly will.  
Oh, tell me, sweet, what would you do?  
I know, and so do you. —Eugene Field.

#### STORY FOR THE DAY.

#### Mother Love.

The late William James, Harvard's famous psychologist, would often illuminate a misty subject with an appropriate anecdote, says the Washington Star.

Discussing motherhood in a lecture on psychology, Professor James once said:

"A teacher asked a boy this question in fractions:  
'Suppose that your mother baked an apple pie and there were seven of you—the parents and five children. What part of the pie would you get for your portion?'  
"A sixth, ma'am," the boy answered.  
"But there are seven of you," said the teacher. "Don't you know anything about fractions?"  
"Yes, ma'am," said the boy. "I know all about fractions, but I know all about mother, too. Mother'd say she didn't want no pie."

The jury that awarded an eastern man only \$1 for the alienation of his wife's affections must have been made up largely of cynical bachelors.

Discredited.  
When snow and sleet appear, farewell  
Unto that doll with lungs of leather,  
Who keeps on yearning for a spell  
Of good old-fashioned winter weather.

Science has decided that a kiss is infectious osculation, but plain people are satisfied with the good old name.

Far more than in the smile that won't come off, is the average Coos Bay woman interested in the hair that won't come off.

We are disposed to say unkind things about the mule, but the fact remains that there are many men who are worse kickers.

We never sat around in the evening with a lot of women that we

did not hear one of them say: "I think milliners do you up."

When the pay is \$9 a week it is a job; when the compensation is \$25, it is a position.

Hunger is the best sauce, we are told, but still there is something nice about apple sauce.

Whenever we do a thing we shouldn't do, we feel sneaking about it; and a sneaking feeling is the most uncomfortable feeling in the world.

THERE is an occasional man who likes to work, but he is as scarce as the girl who would rather wash dishes than go motorizing with the man all the other girls are crazy over.

Many a would be bad man has been brought back to his proper place by his small wife.

There are men who have won places of importance in the community by the simple expedient of persuading rich girls to marry them.

No men are infallible, and few are invaluable.

We often subscribe to queer doctrines in the hope that the other fellow so pacified will let us finish our cigars in peace.

Life would be much simpler if we didn't have to buy Christmas presents for our wives.

The merchant feels sure that there is a big fortune in agriculture, while the farmer knows the merchant is coining money.

If everybody were satisfied we would miss the chronic kick to such an extent that every mother's son of us would fall to grumbling.

A man is more comfortable in his old clothes, but a woman is in misery if her gown is out of date.

A girl figures it out that there is this advantage that an old fool has over a young fool for a husband—the old fool won't last so long.

When you have a toothache it doesn't comfort you any to know that the rest of the world is happy.

Now that the noble red man is but a tradition what will the small boy do for an incentive to bloody deeds?

#### Vain Quest.

When weary with our business cares,  
The marketing of stubborn wares,  
Of telling petty social fibs,  
Of tickling buyers in the ribs,  
Of building or of tearing down  
Our reputation or the town—  
Say, wouldn't it be more than grand  
To hit the trail for babyland?

To sit and wonder why the moon  
Came out at night and not at noon,  
To speculate if shining stars  
Were headlights for celestial cars,  
To watch the gauzy butterfly  
On wings of light go flitting by,  
To shovel in the shining sand  
As toddlers do in babyland?

Or at the evening hour to sit  
Where shadows from the fireplace fit  
And hear the story, ever new,  
Of Cinderella and her shoe,  
Of Jack the Killer, strong and true,  
Of such ferocious giants slew;  
Of Robin Hood's aluring band,  
The pride of folks in babyland?

Alas, it never can be thus!  
It isn't on the cards for us.  
That time has gone away for keeps.  
In memory's little crib it sleeps.  
We listen as the echo sings,  
Then turn our mind to other things.  
But wouldn't it be mighty grand  
To take a trip to babyland?

Easy Enough.  
"She carries her head right up, doesn't she?"  
"And no wonder."  
"Are they rich or influential?"  
"No."  
"Then why should she carry her head so high?"  
"Because her head is so empty that she can do it without any effort."

A Popular View.  
"Mabel!"  
"Well?"  
"Won't you please forgive me?"  
"I'll think about it."  
"But what will you think about it?"  
"That I probably will do so after I have thoroughly punished you."

Impossible.  
"I don't like the captain."  
"Why not?"  
"Because he is too fresh."  
"That can't be."  
"But he is."  
"Impossible! He is an old salt."

Evidence.  
"Did you ever meet Mr. Richie?"  
"No, but he is a man of excellent taste."  
"How did you find that out?"  
"He told a friend of mine how much he admires me."

Looks Like a Case.  
"What do you think of this Bacon-Shakespeare controversy?"  
"Bacon quotations are going up."  
"Are they?"  
"Forty-two cents a pound now."

Merely an Accident.  
"Why did she love him?"  
"That's easy."  
"Is it?"  
"Yes. He happened along when she was in a sentimental mood."

## LAKME PAYS ONLY TOWAGE

Owners of Nann Smith and Saved Vessel Effect Settlement.

The salvage question arising from the saving of the water logged steamer Lakme off Coos Bay a few weeks ago by the Nann Smith, was settled on a towage basis. The amount is not known but is said to have been a liberal one.

The settlement was effected between the Chas. Nelson Lumber company, owners of the Lakme, and the C. A. Smith company, owners of the Nann Smith. The Lakme was at anchor when the line from the Nann Smith was taken aboard by the Lakme's crew and as it was asked for towage, this precluded the claim for other than towage.

In the settlement, the C. A. Smith company shared the amount received with Capt. Olson and the crew of the Nann Smith.

#### FATE.

Full many a gem of purest ray  
serve  
The dark unfathomed caves of  
ocean bear;  
Full many a flower is born to  
blush unseen,  
And waste its sweetness on  
the desert air.  
—Thomas Gray.

His Sole Dread.  
Hammond—Don't you dread the silent watches of the night? Martin—No; it's the cuckoo clocks that give me away.—Harper's Bazar.

Good intentions will never justify bad actions.

## BIG STEAMER GOES AGROUND

Victoria Escapes From Bad Predicament Where Vessel Was Wrecked.

The Marshfield station of the United Wireless this morning picked up a message stating that the Victoria, the big steel liner on the Alaska run had gone aground at 5 o'clock on Cape Mudge at the same point where the steamer Cottage City was wrecked a week or so ago. Cape Mudge is at the entrance to Seymour Narrows.

A later message stated that the Victoria had got off and had sustained only slight damage.

#### BILL COMPELS POLITENESS

Missouri Legislator Would Fine Station Agents Who Won't Talk.

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., Feb 4.—The tongues of railroad station agents in Missouri may be loosened if a bill introduced in the State Legislature by Representative Floyd Tuggle is passed. The bill provides a fine of \$25 to \$50 for any agent who refuses to answer any questions put by travelers.

Mr. Tuggle said years of rebuffs by country agents of whom he had inquired if the trains were on time, had aroused in him a lingering longing to get back at the "aphinx behind the wicket."

A new CAR of SHORTS and feet in on the Alliance — HAINES.

Fresh flower seeds at the RED CROSS DRUG STORE.



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All the soap in our window reduced to 20c per box for just ONE WEEK.

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