

COOS BAY TIMES

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W. C. MALONEY Editor and Pub.
HAN E. MALONEY News Editor

An Independent Republican newspaper published every evening except Sunday, and Weekly by The Coos Bay Times Publishing Co.

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The Coos Bay Times represents a consolidation of the Daily Coast Mail and The Coos Bay Advertiser. The Coast Mail was the first daily established on Coos Bay and The Coos Bay Times is its immediate successor.

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OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF MARSHFIELD.

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GRAFT IS NOT MODERN.

GRAFT is no modern invention; neither is the righteousness that denounces it. Some time ago a number of public officials sold a piece of government property and pocketed the proceeds. Later, through one of their legislative tools, they had a law enacted providing that persons in debt to the government, or who might thereafter become so indebted, should not be put in jail; that it should be a bailable offense, with ample time allowed the debtors to effect settlement. Subsequently the deal which inspired the enactment was exposed and the connection between the swindlers and the "father of the law" established. The statute was attacked as unconstitutional and generally unworthy and was repealed. The legislator who introduced it was assailed, and the speech of impeachment is still regarded a masterpiece of trenchancy.

No, this didn't take place in San Francisco. It occurred in Athens, some 350 years B. C. If history takes the bloom of novelty off some of our reformers it also removes the adjective unprecedented from any tale of corruption.

THE REAL WOMAN MOVEMENT.

MARY JOHNSTON, the author of "To Have and to Hold," made an address for woman suffrage the other day, in which she said: "Behind the general woman movement are vast forces and currents. . . . My own conviction is that perhaps the deepest current is the eugenic current. I believe that nature wishes a chance for the superman, and that woman is to be her chief instrument."

That is, that woman's demand for political as well as natural rights is in the interest of race improvement—to make better men, intellectually, morally, physically, and to help nature in the attainment of the highest possibilities of man's destiny. This is a high aim, undoubtedly, and commends the woman's movement, if that is one of the forces or currents behind it. There is certainly needed a steady uplift of the intellectual and physical status of the people, and there is not the least doubt that the women are better calculated to serve this purpose than the men are. For its purity, aspiration, mental and physical health, the race must depend, probably, for the larger part of the achievement, upon the women.

If this eugenic current works itself effectively as suggested by Mary Johnston, it will do more good in promoting the political hopes of the women than any other influence.

Take your **SUNDAY DINNER** at The **CHANDLER**. Special menu. **RESERVE** tables for **PARTIES** by **PHONE**.

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WITH THE TOAST AND TEA

GOOD EVENING.

When you plant, this spring, sow a few seeds of kindness. They will flourish so and produce such an abundant crop of good cheer that you will be encouraged to plant largely of this crop another year. No crop pays better.

—Selected.

LOVELY WOMAN.

Oh, woman! If we fail to please, Think how we work to buy you cheese And bread and cake and soup and ple. We have to put soft graces by: Our everlasting daily task Is still to purchase what you ask. Thus we forget sunshine and youth And overlook your charms, in truth.

But yet we love you! Yes, we do! The work we do is all for you. For you we delve deep in the mines For you we buy the valentines, For you the cowboy chases steers, For you the actor sheds his tears, For you we rise at early morn And turn the wheels and plow the corn.

For you we sail the raging main, For you we hustle home again, For you we rush from place to place And care graves wrinkles in our face,

And we grow stooped! Till, seeing you The crowds we sometimes lead you through Say—sizing up your gown and hat— "How could she ever marry that!"

THE BACHELOR SAYS:
"A girl would seldom hesitate between the choice of good looks and a good character."

THE BACHELOR GIRL SAYS:
"Marrying the man you love is a comparatively simple task beside continuing to love him after you marry him."

THE MARRIED MAN SAYS:
"Life is made up mostly of little things and it beats all how they wear out shoes and need pennies for candy!"

The wind often travels eighty miles an hour, and that too without a ticket. A word to the wise is sufficient, but a whole volume wouldn't convince the otherwise.

Some Coos Bay men are like a laying hen, they set up a big cackling every time they do anything.

There may be larger worlds than this one is big enough, at present, for any man who gets out and hustles for business.

Think every day of beautiful things. If you do not, you will soon get so that there will be no beautiful things to think of.

Some Coos Bay men who are calling loudly for justice would be in the penitentiary or the county jail if they got it.

Men who owe all they have and all they are to an industrious, economical wife, too often leave her out when they boast of their success, as most successful men are prone to do.

With rushing winds and gloomy skies The dark and stubborn Winter dies; Far-off, unseen, Spring faintly cries, Bidding her earliest child arise:—
March!

Not infrequently the exalted lodge members, the whack of whose gavel brings all the members up standing, takes off his shoes outside the door when he goes home, lest he waken his wife.

There is a wide difference between having a note in the bank and having a banknote in the pocket, and therein lies the difference between complacency and discontent.

Nearly all cooks have a cake fall sometimes. Don't worry, I know a young man who won his wife by saying when her cake fell: "I always did like cake that had fallen."

GLIMPSSES OF CHINA

Studies in the Life and Character of Its People and Little Known Facts About the Country.

By Rev. Robert E. Browning, B. A. B. P.

Our last article closed with a reference to the material resources of China, but those resources do not extend far enough above the surface to include wealth in timber. The United States Forestry Commission finds in the devastation of Chinese forests a fitting warning against deforestation. It throws upon the screen the picture of a mountain in China almost entirely robbed of trees. Often it is devoid even of small undergrowth. For generations, nay, for centuries, the bare soil has been lying open to the elements, until today, one finds in the valleys the rich soil which once covered the hills and mountains.

One might naturally ask why was all this plundering of one of Nature's choicest gifts to man carried out on so large a scale? A sufficient answer is not far away. We need only ask what would happen to Coos county or any other timbered section of the United States if it had been despoiled of its timber by so large a population through so many centuries without the slightest effort to replace it? This is what has been going on in China. Such a thing as public spirit is unknown there, and there has been no woodmen to spare the trees which were protecting the soil of their hills. However, in her awakening, she has become aware of the greatness of her mistake, and in the schemes for reform, plans to cover her hills and mountains once more have not been omitted. It is only in Manchuria, and perhaps in a few others small sections of the empire, that any timber at all is to be found.

It is hard for us to picture to ourselves, amidst all the waste timber and wood which we see around us in this land, just how sorely the Chinese are afflicted in this respect. Without any great expression of the charitable instinct, one might naturally wish that some of the drift wood which piles up on our shores would find its way over there. Surely nothing would receive a warmer welcome. What timber there is there is used almost exclusively in the construction of the wooden portions of their brick homes. It would be the direst waste in the Chinaman's eyes to think of using it for fuel. Furthermore, being so scarce, it is naturally beyond the reach of all but the well-to-do. The large majority of the people know nothing of the luxury of a warm home in winter. Many unusual sights meet the eye of the foreigner in the efforts of the Chinese to get even the necessary wood to cook their rice and tea. It is not uncommon to see members of the poorer class spend hours in gathering a mere handful of sticks and straws which have fallen by the wayside. In the spring of the year the frail bamboo or reed fences which inclose the Chinese villages present a sorrowful spectacle, merely skeletons of fences, with wide vistas everywhere. Many a hand has taken what it conceived to be its rightful quota. Everyone's fence suffers the same way, and so no one offers complaint. Even the paling fence of the foreign dwelling is sometimes as artfully removed. The story is told of a Chinese child who stood by a man who was making a fruitless effort to light his pipe. One by one the burnt match sticks were gathered up by the little fellow, and when eight or ten had been collected, he ran with great glee to his mother. He had made quite an addition to the family fuel supply. This is quite conceivable in a land where, on account of the extreme poverty of large masses of its people, no fragments of any kind are wasted. I have often seen Chinese women around Shanghai gathering old bits of orange skins on the wayside. We may believe that they were put to some good use. The good housewife would not allow the smallest bit of cloth, or even a rag, to be wasted. It may make a patch somewhere, no matter whether it harmonize or not.

No mention of the physical features of the land of China is at all complete unless it includes some reference to China's wonderful canal system. With the exception of the mountainous section, it is one vast net-work of canals and water-ways leading everywhere. It is but another Holland on a huge scale. The foreigner is unfortunate indeed, if on some stroll through the country, he gets caught in their network, and unable to turn back, finds no boatman at hand to extricate him. Occasionally, one comes across a stone bridge which leads over the canal. But these are very seldom known to any but the natives. One can go almost anywhere by water, if he is willing to wait, as the never-to-be-hurried Chinaman is, until he has gone three times the distance and taken twice the time that it would require to cover the distance on foot. That the Chinese are a race of boatmen is not less true than that they are equally suited for agricultural pursuits. He seems to be in his native habitat when he can have a little boat of his own, hardly large enough to house an animal comfortably, and yet, in this he will rear a family, and in addition take care of a pig, some fowls and ducks, all living in commendable harmony and with no small amount of (Chinese) prosperity. It is one of the great questions which confronts the foreigner when he sees this vast floating population, to know just how they exist, to say nothing of living. One wonders indeed how they can pass such a dull monotonous existence, crawling in and out of their mat-covered kennel, seldom high enough to afford standing room. There is nothing comforting, or uplifting or enlightening. And with all this there is the more than usual amount of dirt. One of the first impressions that comes to the foreigner when he sees so much uncleanness everywhere, so many creeping things, is that the germ theory has long since been exploded on Chinese soil. While plagues do occur, yet the marvel is that they don't carry off the whole population. One stands amazed at their remarkable physical vitality and endurance. The things which are often eaten would certainly test the digestive apparatus of an ostrich. Few indeed are the Westerners who can long continue on a Chinese diet. The menu at a Chinese feast contains things which would outstrip the tastes of the most fastidious American cooks. The most unheard of creatures in the earth beneath and in the water under the earth are classed as delicacies fit only for the elect. One of the favorite dishes is bird's nest's soup. Eggs a hundred days old are also a delicious dish. I remember once, while at a feast, that I asked what a certain article was that I was eating, and was told that it was a Chinese snail. All I could do was to console myself with the thought that their variety was different from ours.

But we have made an unwarranted digression from our topic of canals. The reason for this network of water-ways is found in the fact that until a few years ago when the first railroads were constructed, this was absolutely the only way of traveling. If one had to make a visit to a certain place, he must be content to go by water or go by foot, following the narrow paths which wind in and through the imperfectly laid out Chinese farms. He has no straight wagon road to choose. Such a thing is unheard of in China. The government has not been sufficiently impressed with the necessity for building them, and in the absence of any public spirit, every one gets along as best they can. Sometimes one is able to get a coolie with a wheelbarrow, who is willing to carry one a considerable number of miles for a small consideration. The most important of these canals is the celebrated Grand Canal, running from Peking in the north to Hangchow in the south—a distance of six hundred miles. This canal, when it was completed by the Emperor Kublai, who began to reign in 1260 A. D., was one of the wonders of the world. For hundreds of years this was China's great waterway, until the coming of steam navigation on the eastern coast, from Canton to Tientsin, in the north, caused it to be neglected. Today for more than half its length it is useless for traffic. (To be continued.)

How Is Your Blood?

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SYNOPSIS OF THE ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE SUN INSURANCE OFFICE

OF LONDON
IN THE KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND
On the 31st day of December, 1910, made to the Insurance Commissioner of the State of Oregon, pursuant to law:

Capital	
Amount of capital paid up	
Income	
Premiums received during the year in cash	\$3,056,567.42
Interest, dividends, and rents received during the year	166,219.06
Income from other sources received during the year	11,663.59
Total income	\$3,228,450.07
Disbursements	
Losses paid during the year	\$1,447,322.55
Commissions and salaries paid during the year	907,566.88
Taxes, licenses, and fees paid during the year	111,478.57
Amount of all other expenditures	585,535.62
Total expenditures	\$3,051,903.62
Assets	
Value of real estate owned	\$ 271,000.00
Value of stocks and bonds owned	3,260,433.65
Loans on mortgages and collateral, etc.	25,000.00
Cash in banks and on hand	321,423.56
Premiums in course of collection and in transmission	445,647.81
Interest and rents due and accrued	44,257.03
Total assets	\$4,367,762.05
Less special deposits in any State (if any there be)	20,000.00
Total assets admitted in Oregon	\$ 4,347,762.05
Liabilities	
Gross claims for losses unpaid	\$ 245,393.39
Amount of unearned premiums on all outstanding risks	2,751,067.00
All other liabilities	91,625.75
Surplus (less special deposits)	1,259,675.91
Total liabilities	\$ 4,347,762.05
Total insurance in force December 31, 1910	\$504,228,051.00

Business in Oregon For The Year.

Total risks written during the year	\$ 3,019,827.00
Gross premiums received during the year	58,466.33
Premiums returned during the year	9,553.30
Losses paid during the year	14,596.35
Losses incurred during the year	19,984.24
Total amount of risks outstanding in Oregon December 31, 1910	\$4,619,802.00

U. S. BRANCH SUN INSURANCE OFFICE.
By J. J. GUILLE,
U. S. Manager.
Statutory resident general agent and attorney for service:
P. E. GEROULD,
AUG. PRIZEEN, Agent,
MARSHFIELD, OREGON.

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