

COOS BAYTIMES

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Dedicated to the service of the people, that no good cause shall lack a champion, and that evil shall not thrive unopposed.

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THE FRATERNAL BOND.

MARSHFIELD supports practically thirty fraternities and maintains them in excellent shape year after year; several of them own their own lodge properties and all, so far as extraneous observation goes, are in comfortable and creditable condition financially, while in fraternal and social directions each and all are solidly arraigned in their several causes. This is well. We believe in the principle of fraternities as organically expressed by the lodge and society; it answers, in a great measure, for that lack of harmony and unified action which should, but does not always, actuate every community, and notably this one. It is one of the peculiarities of the fraternal idea that it invariably has a respectful fellow-feeling for every other secret order and lodge; and this is the entering wedge for that unanimity of sentiment and action that are so valuable in the creation of public, and popular, endeavor. Independent as each is of the other, there is always a common basis for homogenous action when common cause exists among them for its demonstration, and we are inclined to believe that the greater ratio of sound civic thought and activity finds its inception in the quietude of the lodge-room where men gather to think and talk and do in dispassionate and orderly fashion.

No fraternity is so aloof as to disparage or forbid the discussion or bar the final determination, of the civic interests so far as its own decisive influences may go; these big issues are bound to arise in the course of meetings in which every man present has definite concern, and analysis of them in such circles is not only frequent but genuinely effective in the later handling of the matters far beyond the lodge door, may be vouched for by the experience of thousands of good citizens.

Again we say it is well; an excellent thing for the lodge and the people generally. Safe and sensible conclusions are always valuable no matter whence they are formed or drawn, and it is reasonable to say that every opinion of public conditions, is not formed at the desk, the bench, the counter, the machine, the working center, occupied by the citizen and "frater." So be it!

IDEAL RELATIONS THAT SHOULD EXIST BETWEEN PUBLIC AND CORPORATIONS.

W. A. WHITE, an eastern director of the Washington Water Power company of Spokane and chairman of its committee of finance, made a statement to the chamber of commerce in that city recently that deserves widespread publicity and should be emphasized.

"Your motto, he said, is 'pull together,' and east and west ought to pull together. The west needs capital and population from the east, and the way to gain them is by giving fair treatment."

There speaks the voice of wisdom, and wisdom has been justified of her children.

Eastern capitalists, according to President Coman of the Spokane chamber, have invested \$14,000,000 in the water power company, and this chamber, again according to the same authority, "has at times taken a firm stand against radical legislation which it has regarded as detrimental to business interests, and has always found Mr. Huntington ready to meet us more than halfway in matters pertaining to the welfare of Spokane."

Such relations as these are the ideal relations that should always exist between corporations and the public, but have unfortunately not been the relations that as a rule have actually prevailed between them in this country in the past. The two parties are partners in the development of natural resources and the building up of a territory. The public should encourage the corporation by fair treatment, and the corporation should regard the rights of the people scrupulously and serve their interests. Neither should seek advantage that would prove detrimental to the other.

SEVERE CRITICISM.

THE teachers of the middle west were given something serious to think about at their recent annual convention—something vital, something that deals with the life and spirit of their profession.

Speaking to them about their work and its shortcomings, Dr. Henry Suzzallo of the Teachers' college of New York City, said:

No great moral reform, no great achievement in the world's history, no upward lift in even educational thought, has ever been accomplished by a teacher.

What he said created a profound impression. At first, reports have it, there was resentment of this criticism of teachers by a teacher, but after the statement had been rolled over in their minds for a time many of the leading educators who heard it were ready to admit that it was lamentably true.

There have been, and there are today, many great educators, and every educator adds to the world's good, but their achievements are strictly educational—that is, they have to do almost entirely with the methods and technique of their profession and very little with the great moral and civic movements of the world. Pestalozzi and Froebel and their like are ranked as great men, of course, but chiefly so among educators. The great mass of people knows them but slightly, if at all, because they were never identified with the mass of people and their great causes. In this country the name most widely associated with educational achievement is that of Horace Mann, known as the founder of the modern common school system. Yet Horace Mann was not an educator in a professional way. He was first a lawyer, and afterward a publicist and a statesman who, as a legislator, helped to create the common school system.

As pointed out by Dr. Suzzallo, teachers have but a small sociological viewpoint. Their very profession limits it in a way. Most of their association is with children and with

young people—very little of it is with the men and women of the world. Such time as is not taken up with boys and girls is given up to books almost altogether, so teachers have very little contact with the big, virile, adult world, and they rarely get into the whirl of its great movements. By most teachers it is believed that they are expected to hold themselves aloof from activity in politics, in religious matters, in reform movements.

It may be that teaching and activity in things outside of the field of education do not go well together, but both the teachers and the outside world lose much through their failure to concern themselves about them.

THE UP-STATE PRESS.

THE up-state newspaper men were in session in Portland recently. Much is asked of them and little bestowed. The man who wants free publicity and gives nothing back in advertising besieges all newspapers, but none more than the up-state publications.

On all of them, the mall dumps unguessed quantities of matter with the request that it be given space without charge and marked copy be sent.

There are the local real estate men who refuse to advertise, but want their names to appear in any mention of a sale. There is the business man who never spends a cent for publicity, but wants a writeup of a newly arranged show window. There is the doctor who holds it unprofessional to advertise, but raises a fuss if his name is left out of the account of an accident.

State fairs, county fairs, expositions at San Francisco, expositions at Seattle, Lewis and Clark fairs at Portland, livestock shows everywhere, church fairs, school fairs, and every other known organization plans its big event, does its paid advertising on bill boards, streetcars and otherwise, expecting the newspaper man to provide its publicity free of charge.

Newspapers, big and little, like willing horses, have been ridden to death. Though their space is their stock in trade, their only means of real revenue, they are expected to give it here and bestow it there, without money, without price and without hope or promise of reward. They are expected to boost the community, to promote development, to distribute free favors to all, and to be the all around handy servant of the public, with never a thought by the dear people that employees cannot be paid, that white paper and printing machinery cannot be bought with wind.

The up-state newspaper is worthy of its hire. Most of them are ahead of their communities in progress and appointments. All of them are outspoken and courageous exponents of truth, righteousness and public welfare. There is a leadership and a service that every community should appreciate, and generously reward.—Portland Journal.

WITH THE TOAST AND TEA

GOOD EVENING.

Every man hath a good and bad angel attending on him in particular all his lifelong.—Burton.

A Consumer's Speculations.

It would be joy supreme, indeed, we'd smile instead of frown, if in the papers we could read: "The price of meat is down."

What ecstasy would ours be here tomorrow, as we shopped, if some one shouted in our ear: "The price of spuds has dropped."

O, happiness would come our way, and it would be a boon, could we but hear somebody say: "Bread will be cheaper soon."

And talk of bliss and rapture, too! How it would fairly buzz, should this sign burst upon our view: "Eggs now ten cents a doz."

How happiness would mark our brow! "Twould everywhere abound, if someone told us, "Butter now is fifteen cents a pound."

Our joy indeed would be supreme could we hear the report: "Five cents will buy a pint of cream; Milk now a cent a quart."

But what's the good of all this rhyme? High prices we can't wreck, The poor consumer, for all time, Must get it in the neck!

Jupiter Pluvius seems to have con-

cluded that this year's vacation is over. If it's sense, it's not common.

A nagging man is a mighty poor nag.

Grass widows should shine at lawn parties.

Any education is worth as much as it costs.

Sarcasm is useful only when reason is lame.

The whiter the lie, the plainer it shows the dirt.

It is easy to be generous when somebody is looking.

To be misunderstood is the cross and bitterness of life.

No man builds the second house like the first one he built.

The boy who has his own way also frequently has his father's.

When the heart is afire some sparks will fly out of the mouth.

It may be possible to stretch the truth, but trust a lie for elasticity.

A traveling man friend of Geo. Rotton's called on him the other day and by way of conversation remarked, "I understand you had a high time on your vacation." "Oh, yes!" George replied, "I was way up in the Curry mountains."

Cheering thought for baseball fans: The suspense will soon be over and we will all know whether Portland or Vernon will fly the pennant.

THE QUIET OBSERVER SAYS: If you're Content to Hitch on Behind you've got to Expect to Take a Lot of Dust! or be splashed with mud.

A Columbus fashion editor declares that "any lady who values her personal appearance will appear in positively nothing but silk stockings." One more break like that and the editor may have to square himself with the police.

No one loves a fat man—or a dentist.

A Rotten Time Was Had. Joy Rotton had a birthday party last Wednesday.—Shenandoah (In.) Sentinel—Post.

When George gives his birthday party it will be Rotton.

THE BACHELOR GIRL SAYS: "Solomon achieved a lot of unwaranted fame from being able to live happily with seven hundred wives; but pshaw; any man fancies he could do that. It's being tied down to one that handicaps him."

Reporting a carriage accident, the South Bend News says: "Mr. and Mrs. Dice were thrown on Washington avenue this morning." All fours, probably.

"Plant roses all along life's way," sings a newspaper poet. Oh, come now, why not sort in a few potatoes. We can't live on roses.

There is a Pennsylvania man by the name of Eván Evans Evans.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

'Evans, what a name?

Postmaster-General Hitchcock has ordered the issuance of a 12-cent stamp to cover the ordinary letter postage and the new registration fee of 10 cents.

"It's awfully hard being a girl; because, if a man doesn't make love to you, you can't help resenting it, and, if he does make love to you, you've got to resent it."

Some Coos Bay men who fail in business go through bankruptcy. Others, with daring bordering on recklessness, marry disagreeable women who have wads of money.

When a man proposes to a woman while out joy riding why not give credit (or lay the blame) to auto suggestion.

We suppose if all women should suddenly quit wearing rats and other kinds of false hair mattresses would suddenly be offered at reduced prices.

A natty bathing suit wouldn't prevent a woman from drowning, but it

CHANGE MADE IN LOCAL FIRM

W. S. Nicholson Purchases R. J. Montgomery's Interest In Big Store.

Announcement was made today that W. S. Nicholson, who recently moved here from Spokane, had purchased R. J. Montgomery's interest in the furniture business of Perry, Montgomery & Co. The change will be effective October 1 but Mr. Nicholson will immediately become identified with the business.

Mr. Montgomery has been in rather poor health for some time and has not been able to devote much of his time to the business. While he has made no plans for the immediate future he will remain on the Bay, which will be gratifying news to the many friends he has made here.

Mr. Nicholson comes with the highest recommendations and has been very successful in business at Spokane and other points. In discussing the change today, Mr. Perry said:

"It is our plan to greatly enlarge our lines and especially in the china and crockery department. We will import our own goods and cut out the jobbers' profit and thus be able to sell imported china there at a much lower cost than otherwise. We will have one of the finest china and crockery departments to be found in the state. We also plan to increase our other lines considerably and will keep abreast and a little ahead of the growth of Coos Bay. The business has been growing rapidly in the past and we wish to merit a continuance of it by giving the best goods and the best prices to be had."

In the near future, the firm name will probably be changed to Perry, Nicholson & Co. would increase the number of men in attendance who are willing to teach her to swim.

THE HUMORIST.

There is no gladness in his glance, His words are short and sad and few;

His heart seems dead to all romance, He seems to quaff a bitter brew.

Where others bandy merry jests He solemnly turns on his heel; Though joy be quick in others' breasts

Their mirth to him makes no appeal.

It is not envy of the rich, That makes him sad—nay, nay, not that!

His trade is writing chapters which The world may think worth laughing at.

After a woman has proved up on a homestead she realizes there are plenty of men willing to share the cabin she built.

The latest dance is called the spiral glide. The movements consist of jumping into the air as far as possible and then coming down in a series of circles, without mishap, or landing on your partner's foot.

I love a maid because she has Such soft and dreamy eyes; But still I can not marry her Because I've tried her pies.

I much admire her pretty hair, And cheeks with spots of red— But still I can not marry her Because I've tried her bread.

ONLY A DREAM

I went to roost without a dime and there I lay for hours and dreamed that I was John D. Morganhelm, and wealth into my coffers streamed. I watched my speedy minions flee to dump the billions in the banks, and sleuths forever walked with me, protecting me from wicked cranks. The world sent forth its host of bled and mendicants in serrled squad filled all the landscape out of doors, and tried to touch me for my wad. And all the jealous plutocrats were there to get my coin away; they poked me sorely in the slats, and kept me humping night and day. In solemn state I seemed to sup, and sleepless tossed upon my bed; and interviewers called me up and twisted everything I said. I had no pleasant hours to while away at games I loved before; I mounted guard upon my pile, and counted sacks of gold and swore. I had no friends; I had men's hate, and I suspected other men of low down schemes to swipe a crate of my long green, and then again. I had no comrades; uncles,

MORE BRAINS NATION'S NEED

(Continued from page 1.)

and so controlling natural forces and materials as to increase production both per acre and per worker. It can not be too strongly emphasized that if there be anything in the lessons of past human progress or in modern science, this is feasible; during the generations natural productivity has been multiplied; and today the sun-power with which the farmer plays is over 1,700 horse-power per acre for each crop, that the farmer has large command over natural forces than any other industrialian.

"This vast interior, of which the like is not to be found on earth, is the bread-basket and meat-hammer of the country; and the career of the nation is destined to be shaped largely by the teeming crops of its acres in foodstuffs and clothing, and yet more largely by that richer crop produced through union of men and earth.

"Yet this consummation will not come without foresight and effort; the resources must be developed conservatively; lower nature must be further subjugated; sun-power must be better directed and water supply better used; the spirit of free citizenship must be fostered and the franchise exercised fully; tendencies of communities against public welfare must be counteracted; transportation must be cheapened by regulation and by proper use of the finest natural system of waterways on earth.

aunts, and all my kindred eyed my 'til, and changed to cringing sycophants that they might figure in my will. And O, the joy when from this dream to cheerful poverty I woke! I uttered one long gladsome scream, and cried: "Thank heaven, I am broke!"

WALT MASON.

A Seat of Learning. The dictionary's made that we its learning may acquire, But generally we use it when we want a chair made higher.

THE DREAM OF THE AIMLESS I dreamt a dream in the morning, When the shadows were dim and gray

And oh, such a prospect golden O'er by shining pathway lay! The earth was filled with gladness, The air was filled with song.

And I thot that but love and beauty Could inspire me all day long. I dreamt a dream at noontide

When 'half of the day was past; The first half I knew was barren, But glorious I'd make the last, But the world lay part in the shadow

The songs were not half so sweet, And love and beauty were fleeting Like shadows beneath my feet.

I dreamt a dream at the even, When the day its course had run, And my heart grew sad within me, To think how little I'd done.

But I said: "I shall work tomorrow, And make my name be known, Till the nation of earth shall wonder, As my mighty power they own!"

But alas! and alas! time passes, The sun rises, shines and sets— Each morning so full of promises, Each even so full of regrets!

And day follows day more fleetly, While ambition and glory rave, Till, at last, outworn and aimless, I shall sink in a nameless grave.

How to Renovate Carpets. To one pail of warm water add one pint of ox gall; dip a soaped flannel into the mixture and rub well the surface of the carpet, piece by piece, rinsing it as you proceed in clean cold water, taking care not to make the carpet too wet, and finish off by rubbing with a dry coarse cloth. The carpet, of course, must be well beaten before it is operated upon. This process is simple and surprisingly effective in renovating the colors. The only drawback is the effluvium given off by the gall, but this is soon remedied by exposure to the air or by opening the windows if the carpet be laid down.

How to Clean Dancing Slippers. Children come from dancing school with delicately colored pumps all smooched from contact with partners, and even their hair ribbons get a dust mark sometimes. But, however stubborn the marks, they can be removed with a firm, careful rubbing of art gum until they look like new. Mothers who have never used art gum in this way will be surprised at the results.

How to Keep a Bed From Damp. The best way to keep a bed from damp, if left for a week or two, is to leave a blanket on the top after it is made. Take the blanket off before using, and you will then find it quite safe.

"Forgetting those things which are past, and pressing forward to the mark of our high calling." Are you a member of the Marshfield Chamber of Commerce? If not, Why not?