

COOS BAY TIMES

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Entered at the postoffice at Marshfield, Oregon, for transmission through the mails as second class mail matter.

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. DAILY.

One year \$6.00 Per month \$0.50

WEEKLY.

One year \$1.50 When paid strictly in advance the subscription price of the Coos Bay Times is \$5.00 per year or \$2.50 for six months.

Address all communications to COOS BAY DAILY TIMES, Marshfield, Oregon

WHAT OTHERS CAN DO.

RAISING gooseberries of a size that cannot be covered by a four bit piece, producing duet eggs of such enormity that three will tip the scales at a pound and at the same time successfully rearing a family of children, all of whom are of unusual size, may be done in many parts of the country, but the example of Mr. and Mrs. Stewart, whose success in Coos Bay is detailed in another part of this paper, is an example of what really can be done in a locality which is particularly favored. Mr. and Mrs. Stewart are of the kind that would probably get along anywhere but are free to admit that their thrift has been greatly assisted by the natural advantages of Coos Bay. Four years ago they bought twelve lots near North Bend. They had very little money but by exercising good sense and industry they have paid for their place, have forty hogs, hundreds of ducks which net them \$15 and \$20 a week, a big garden and are raising fruits and vegetables of a size which are beyond precedent as far as previous records go. While Mr. and Mrs. Stewart must be complimented for their diligence they are not remarkable persons. They are just real good people who have taken advantage of what Coos Bay affords and have made the most of the opportunities of the place in their particular line. Their results, which must be admitted to be somewhat remarkable, are merely what can be accomplished by any industrious men and women who come to Coos Bay to make their home and get all that the place will give.

USE OF ELECTRICITY SPREADING ON THE FARM.

THE application of electricity to farming gains ground rapidly. The National Institute of Electrical Engineers, at its recent session at Boston, stated surprising facts as to this development. Putnam A. Bates showed that western development of irrigation has led to the founding of central power stations from which electricity is conveyed to the farms.

The construction of 29 systems of irrigation, according to Mr. Bates, is under way or has been completed, and the expenditure involved amounts to \$65,470,000. In eight years of actual work there have been dug 7000 miles of canals and more than 19 miles of tunnels, mostly through mountains.

The cheap power developed by great dams or by drops in main channels is utilized for the operation of trolleys and the transmission of power. The electric cars run far into the rural districts and bring the farmer into close touch with the city. The electric current runs industrial plants on the farm for storing, handling and manufacturing its raw products. In many farmhouses electric power is made the hewer of wood and drawer of water, even the mill-maid.

The engineer declares that an electric plant can be installed on a farm, as on J. F. Forrest's, at Poyonette, Wis., for a cost not exceeding \$250. One or more isolated farmers, he maintains, can establish a co-operative generating station. In conjunction with this can be operated co-operative canneries, creameries, grist mills, laundries, or other industries required by local needs.

When neither public service nor co-operative plants can be had a farmer may, if Mr. Forrest's experience holds good in the west as well as the interior, install a private electric lighting plant for approximately \$250. This would be large enough for 24 lights. From this basis as a minimum Mr. Bates calculates that the farmer may install an isolated plant that will provide current for as many more lights and as much more power as he wants.

THE SODA FOUNTAIN

How dear to my heart is the big soda fountain that stands in the front of the pharmacist's store, all gleaming with silver and celluloid mountings and loaded with syrups and flavors galore! How sweet, when the weather is hotter than Cadiz, to go to the shop of the druggist it is, and order some suds for yourself and the ladies, from out of that fountain that's loaded with fizz! That big marble fountain, that cold, clammy fountain, that brass mounted fountain that's loaded with fizz! And equally dear is the clerk who attends it, the beautiful youth with a dignity high; if you are too fussy he speedily ends it, by freezing you up with a glance from his eye. The hauteur of kings and the bearing of princes, the frigid reserve of Napoleon are his, while mixing his extracts of lemons and quinces, and working the fountain that turns out the fizz; the tall, stately fountain, the gas inspired fountain, the cold, gleaming fountain that turns out the fizz!

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OUR GREAT ASSET.

COOS COUNTY undoubtedly has natural resources that should be made known to the world but without question one of the most valuable of these is the climate. Figures of a comparative nature are shown in a news item in this publication, which indicate the difference between the climate of Coos Bay and that of Portland. The latter metropolis is located inland and with all her beauties and attractions is right now suffering on account of the most intense heat, while Coos Bay residents are enjoying a cool and pleasant summer. One day last week when the mercury ran up to 83 degrees at Portland and made everyone suffer, the highest temperature on Coos Bay was 77 degrees, a difference of 16 degrees. On Coos Bay the temperature was down as low as 48 on that same day, while in Portland the lowest point reached was 65 in the shade and at 6 o'clock in the morning, too early for most people to get any benefit. People on Coos Bay have become so used to going about in the summer time without even thinking of such a thing as perspiration and even at times wanting a light overcoat in the evenings that they do not sympathize with their suffering neighbors in Portland and the Willamette Valley. One gets so accustomed to the pleasantness of Coos Bay summers that they are accepted as a matter of course.

Such a climate may be regarded as the chief asset of this locality. The lumbermen may cut off all the timber, the coal barons may dig out all the black diamonds under the 250 square miles of coal lands in Coos county, the cows may stop giving milk and the government dredge may be removed from the harbor but nobody can take away the delightful summers of Coos Bay and when the place gets a railroad the wilted and half-cooked population of Portland and the Willamette Valley will flock to Coos Bay and enjoy the cooling and refreshing air of the season which we call summer.

RAISING SEED FOR PORTLAND.

PORTLAND men who were recently making an inspection of this locality said that the cities of Coos county would be all right if they had a farming country behind them to back them up. The farming districts of Coos county may not be as extensive as the prairies of Illinois or Nebraska but what there is here, and there is more than is generally believed, is about as rich as can be found anywhere. If those same gentlemen from Portland had investigated and learned the truth they would have discovered that when they buy their seed for garden peas the next time, they will purchase peas that were grown right here in Coos county. While it is perhaps not generally known, a great deal of the seed which is sold by several of the large Portland seed companies is produced here. That is perfectly legitimate because the seed companies want to give their customers the best that can be had and they know, in the case of the peas at least, that the best that can possibly be gotten are those grown in Coos county. A word about those peas. One man in Coos county who is cultivating peas under contract for a Portland seed firm says that this year he will net himself only \$60 an acre after deducting all expenses of labor and other costs. He actually wants \$200 an acre for the farm, or at least that part of it which is raising garden pea seed which is netting him \$60 an acre. That is just 30 per cent interest on the sum at which he holds his land. There are in Coos county only 16,703 acres of what is known as tillable land. There are in addition 760,983 acres of non-tillable land. The latter consists of some open grazing land but is largely timbered land. The timber is being removed rapidly. Much of this land is available for fruit culture when the timber is cut off and large areas are suitable for seeding with grass and some day will make one of the most extensive stock ranges of the coast. The small area of 16,000 acres do not only produce seed which the Portland firms are gladly willing to procure for their customers, but it also produces in cash \$500,000 annually for the ranchers for milk, not to speak of the large sums which are realized on the sale of potatoes, fruit and other products. The area of farming land surrounding the Coos county cities may appear to be small to some observers but it is quite likely that there is no part of the country where actual figures will show as great a return of wealth as does the land which is enclosed in the little empire of Coos.

TROUBLE OVER SURVEY

Southern Pacific Men and Newport Residents Clash. NEWPORT, Ore., July 25—The Southern Pacific surveyors at work on the tidelands of Yaquina bay, which were recently given the railroad company by the state supreme court, met their first opposition this week. From all accounts the skirmish was bloodless, but the railroad men had to retreat.

Running their lines up the river a few miles above Newport, they started across the summer home of Dr. A. D. McIntyre of Portland. Mrs. McIntyre, it seems, has no love for the railroad people, and as soon as she knew who they were, requested them to leave her grounds. After a short parley they did so, civilly enough, but word was soon afterward brought to Mrs. McIntyre that "that old lady will have to pay dear for her d-d old wharf when the S. P. gets hold of it."

Mrs. McIntyre then refused to let them run a line across to facilitate their further work. She said she did not mind being called an old lady, but that as to paying rent to the railroad company, the company had better look up a few titles. The McIntyre property is a part of the old Tommy Ferr homestead, the first land to be settled on which antedates the railroad claim by several years.

WITH THE TOAST AND TEA

GOOD EVENING. A recipe for good health: "Moderate exercise, regular sleep, plain food, fresh air and kind thoughts will heal you of your diseases, pluck from memory its sorrows, and put you close to all the good there is in this world."

A RANGE REFLECTION

Wish I'd never come out here, Where I've been a whole long year, Wish I'd stayed right back at home— Let some other feller roam.

Kind o' thought there'd be some class Riddin' through this dry bunch grass, But I've got my little bill, Livin' on this sunburnt hill.

Dreamed of silver mounted straps, Hangin' down from leather chaps, Big six guns a stickin' round— Thought my callin' I had found.

Packed by clothes and hurried out To this land I'd heern about, Feel lots wiser now than then,— Wish I's back to Mason's Glen.

Dad, he wanted me to stay, So's to help him with the hay, Ma, she sobbed a little low When I packed my things to go.

Nell, my gal, she almos' cried Like as if some one had died— Said she'd always think of me, Same as if my face she'd see.

But I couldn't stand the spell, So I lined the "Lazy L," Where I get all-fired abuse From this pitchin', dun cayuse.

Wish I's back, but that's a joke, When a feller's always broke— Guess I'll have to hold these steers. Many more onhappy years.

BOB STANLEY.

Three Americans have left the Philippines to cruise around the world in a forty-foot boat. Goodby!

The tightwad is busy depriving himself of joys in order to enjoy when he's old what he won't be able to enjoy then.

THE WISE OBSERVER SAYS: "True, it may cost more to live now, but—Isn't it worth more to live NOW."

In making a list of public pests the man who talks about his vacation to the fellow who can't get away should not be forgotten, says an exchange.

After doing one thing well, it is not often that you wish you had done the other thing.

WHEN THINGS GO WRONG

If I might practice wizardry I have a list of things That soon should cease because of me To cause vain murmurings: No demagogue should win the praise Of any thoughtless throng, And I'd obliterate those days When everything goes wrosg.

I'd cause the man whose aims are fair To win encouragement: The orphan should have tender care The sinner should repent; The cripple's legs should soon be straight, His withered arms be strong, And I'd at once obliterate The day when things go wrosg.

I'd cause the lazy to arise And turn from slothfulness; I'd cause the foolish to be wise, The brave to win success; The ones who walk in silent ways Should have the gift of song, And I'd abolish all the days When everything goes wrosg.

Where warfare is there should be peace Right should be unafraid And unrequited love should cease To trouble man or maid; The poor should cease to mourn their fate, Or toil in bondage long, And I'd at once obliterate The days when things go wrosg.

PLAN NEW VESSELS

Olson and Mahoney Line Will Get New Boats

PORTLAND, Ore., July 23—There will be another steamer started early in 1913 for the Olson & Mahoney Co. It will be of wood and capable of handling 1,000,000 feet of lumber. The steamer California, which is of steel is being turned out at the yards of Harlan & Hollingsworth, Wilmington, Del. It will be launched August 15.

The California was built for the Portland-San Francisco-Los Angeles trade, being a carrier with a lumber capacity of 1,550,000 feet with accommodation for 75 passengers. She will be the largest of her type in both features on the run. The vessel is 250.11 feet long, has a beam of 41 feet and depth hold of 20.6 feet. Her engines are to develop 1200 horse-power which is expected to give her a speed of 11 knots. Mr. Olson describes her model as that of a "double-ender" because her machinery is located amidships, also the cabin. Two masts are forward of the house and one aft. There are three gears for working cargo, which will facilitate loading and discharging. Provision has been made for carrying 4200 barrels of fuel oil in her double bottom. In the engine-room are two setting tanks into which the oil goes before being diverted to the furnaces.

BIG HAIL IN OREGON

Terrible Storm Sweeps Baker and Vicinity

BAKER, Or., July 24—Thousands of dollars damage was done Monday by the largest and most peculiar hail storm in this part of the country in years. Some of the stones were seven-eighths of an inch in diameter. With hardly any warning the hail beat down with such fury for seven minutes at 11:30 this morning that pedestrians could not venture on the street, horses whipped by stones ran away and one ice wagon team tore down Second street, scattering ice for blocks.

The hailstones were so thick that they stopped up the sewer gratings and would not melt fast enough so that the streets were small rivers.

A heavy lightning and rain storm followed, but did not wash away the hail, which banked on the sidewalks and made the city look as if a snow storm had raged. Merchants cleaned their sidewalks with shovels and small banks of hail remained all afternoon without melting.

The greatest damage was done in the country, the storm going northeast, although gardens and orchards in the city were badly cut. In Missouri Flat much grain was hewn to the ground there, and it is feared froze many of the gardens. All buds were cut off so that future berries and fruit are damaged in that way.

A path was cut for several miles between North Pine and Homestead as if an army had tramped through it.

Four fine horses of W. Mitchell near Homestead were killed by lightning.

WEISER PITCHER WINS WITH BROKEN ARM

WEISER, Idaho, July 24—A broken arm in splints and a crushed finger on the other hand were not enough to keep Jack Perry, a local baseball player from pitching his home team to victory in a game with the Boston Bloomers here this week.

The visiting team met the local boys on a percentage basis, with the large end of the money to the winner. Half of the regular Weiser team was out of town and the nine was filled in for emergency. Toward the sixth inning the Weiser pitcher began to wobble and the visitors were in the lead.

At this point, Parry, who had been out of the hospital only a few days, begged to go in. Fielding the ball with his injured right hand, he struck out the first two players at bat. The next batter up drove a swift one over Parry's head. The pitcher's good hand shot up to field it and his second finger was split. The ball was fielded by the shortstop.

Seeing Parry's injured hand the local manager wanted him to leave the box, but he pitched the remainder of the game with one arm dangling, useless at his side and his other hand injured. The visitors did not score.

Wonderful Production on Coos Bay Soil

The largest gooseberries which have ever been shown in this locality are produced by Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Stewart on their place, near the Kinney mill, at North Bend. Ordinary berries on the bushes measure in circumference 4 3/4 inches in one direction and 3 1/4 inches around the smallest circumference. Off of six bushes of these berries Mrs. Stewart sold \$21 worth of gooseberries. She also has currants which are equally as large.

When it comes to raising large products Mr. and Mrs. Stewart can certainly take the lead of anyone in this locality. Mrs. Stewart raises big Pekin ducks for the market. She can show duck eggs of a size that it requires only three to tip the scales at a pound. Mrs. Stewart has about 400 ducks on the place and every week she sells to local hotels from \$15 to \$25 worth of dressed ducks which she claims are superior as table fowls to any in the local markets.

Mr. and Mrs. Stewart also raise hogs. They have leased and fenced some of the land in the neighborhood and have about 40 head of swine. They are both hard workers and Mrs. Stewart looks after the garden and ducks while Mr. Stewart handles to feed the hogs. Together

after he entered the box and the game closed with a score of 8 to 6 in Weiser's favor. Parry says the exercise didn't hurt him.

BEST BASEBALL KID.

PETERSVILLE, Ind., July 23.—When Joseph Robenson joined the Blues last spring the manager didn't think much of his playing ability, although at that Joseph had been the star slugger of the Hockery Knockers of Bowman for several seasons. But Joseph made good with vengeance. The first day he knocked every ball into Hank Hogan's blackberry patch, Hank won't allow any one to climb into that patch for anything, so the balls were lost.

Every game after that had to be called along toward the fifth inning for Joseph had the balls all over the patch by then.

Heroic remedies were necessary; the manager couldn't afford to buy a new ball every time Joseph went to bat. So he cooked up a Jim dandy way out of it.

Now he ties the ball to a long rope and as the pitcher sends the ball across the plate the rope is played out; Joseph's hat turns the ball in the opposite direction and as the rope isn't quite long enough to reach Morgan's fence the ball is not lost any more now.

An unfilled want causes unhappiness—Times Want Ads bring results.

Times' Want Ads bring results.

they have made a splendid financial success of their little place. Their own 12 lots which makes up the farm. Four years ago they started with nothing and now they have their lots all paid for, have built a home on the place and are making money fast with their garden, ducks and hogs. Mrs. Stewart is also a first-class cook and she has during the four years made up into flour five tons of flour. Everything that Mr. and Mrs. Stewart attempt to grow seems to reach enormous size. Recently lettuce plant was grown which was so large it occupied just half a rool. Even the children of the Stewart family are large. Mrs. Stewart tells with pride that she has managed to raise six children. One of her sons weighs 240 pounds and a little 16-year-old girl, who is a great help to her mother about the place weighs 150 pounds. As well as making a record in raising big products the work of Mr. and Mrs. Stewart is a good example of what can be done in Coos county by industrious persons. Mr. and Mrs. Stewart have worked hard and with good judgment to attain their success but they realize that they have been helped by the favorable conditions of the locality.

MERE MAN'S VIEWS

A man can't sell his house and lot without his wife's consent, but he must pay her bills whatever they are. If he deserts her she can jug him; if she deserts him, he has to take his medicine. If he jilts her she can mulek him for breach of promise; if she jilts him, he can't get the laugh. If he dies she gets the property; if he dies she gets the funeral bill. If he whips her he gets the whipping post; if she hits him with a skillet the world concludes that he deserved it. And still, women demand their rights—Baltore more Evening Sun.

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