

COOS BAY TIMES

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MILLIONS FOR CITY BEAUTIFUL.

AMERICANS are disposed to think that this is the land where progress is to be found, where cities are being built at fabulous cost. The old world is looked on as something already completed. When one thinks of European cities the thought is of ancient and historic places and of streets that have been used for a hundred years.

Yet the dazzling sum of \$180,000,000 is to be spent by Paris in the interest of civic improvement, says a story in the Louisville Courier Journal. Paris, already famous for its magnificent boulevards and its well-planned and well-kept parks, is to begin a scheme of improvement that would have staggered Baron Haussman.

By a vote of 67 to 8 the municipal council has decided to acquire for the government the old fortifications and the adjacent military zone. The fortifications are to be razed, new parks and boulevards and an

ornamental circle around the city are to be made and a portion of the land is to be sold under restrictions for building purposes. This is part of a beautification scheme for the execution of which the city has borrowed \$180,000,000. It is worthy of note that the improvements include provision for housing the poor more comfortably, if less picturesquely from the point of view of the tourist who likes to noke about the by-ways of Paris. There is also included a water wall to prevent the Seine from overflowing the section of the city that was damaged by the flood a few years ago.

City building was never so competitive as it is in the twentieth century, when means of transportation and communication are so improved that every one either sees or hears about what his neighbor on the other side of the ocean or the other side of the world is doing.

DON'T BE A HERMIT.

NO ONE envies a hermit. No one will claim that that is the way to live. Voluntarily to withdraw one's self from society is insanity. Human happiness requires human companionship. It is hard to be happy alone.

If a man sacrifices happiness by withdrawing from his fellows he gains it the more he mingles with them. They are necessary to him—he to them.

The happiest family in a community is the family that participates in the affairs of the community. The happiest family is the one that has its neighbors and friends, and whose members are interested in the welfare of the town in which they live.

Unhappy indeed is the family each member of which is seeking his own happiness alone, begrudging the time or money that custom, if nothing else, compels him to bestow on those about him.

Unhappy the town whose families are endeavoring to find happiness within their own four walls, a family that is not concerned whether the town grows or dwindles, a family that would as soon buy abroad as at home, a family to whom a town is but a place to eat and sleep.

Don't be a hermit, either as an individual or as a family. Take an interest in those about you and in this town. Live with us, not among us.

DRUNK AT THE GATES OF HEAVEN.

THE Rev. John Willis Baer stated the other day before the Presbyterian gathering at Atlanta that he would "rather go staggering drunk to the gates of heaven, an unconverted man, than to go as a Presbyterian elder who has rented his property for brothels or saloons.

The people of this country are not yet ready to put these two sorts of establishments under the same ban; but they are pretty well of one mind that the man who rents property for either purpose must be reckoned with in dealing with their evils.

Why should the man who profits from the rents in the red light district be held guiltless, while the habitues thereof are dubbed disorderly and delinquent. Is he not their partner in vice? Where disorderly houses are permitted, why should not the list of landlords be made public as consorts of the landladies?

The ownership of land is coming to be recognized as carrying with it certain public duties. Physical filth is tabooed. Why is moral filth excusable?

Oregon now penalizes the man who knowingly rents his property for immoral purposes. If every law had as much sound sense and justice behind it the state supreme court could take a vacation.

A heavy sermon maketh a light collection plate.

In Dear Old Coos County

There is a spot in old Oregon, that I always call my home. Even though in sunnier lands more often I may roam. From pole to pole and sea to sea, the Lord in all his bounty. Never made another place like our dear old Coos County.

Indiana has her Posey, Missouri has her Pike; Some place always famous, wherever I may hike. East, North, and in the sunny Southland, the land of dreams and dew. There's just one place looks good to me, and that is dear old Coos.

The Fatherland may have its Rhine, and Ireland "Bells o' Shandon." But down in Coos with its fogs for dew, you'll find the town of Bandon.

There's Fish Trap, too, and Larson Slough, and a place they call Remote.

Wherever I go I find them slow; for old Coos has got my goat.

There's Catching Creek, where the boys are sleek, and Sugar Loaf, that's fine.

And Myrtle Point, without a joint, where you can get good wine. An Emure there and a Creek called Bear, and a place with a Pleasant View.

A Hill that's Bald and Sunnyside, and don't forget South Slough.

By Lakeside dwell or in dear Coquille, where you're welcome as flowers in May.

In Alleghany bide, or try Eastside, or a home at Charleston Bay. In Cooston a Hom(m)e awaits you, too, and you'll prosper there, I know.

Or at Gravel Ford you'll get good board and you might try Arago.

There's Marshfield still, with its big Smith mill, and right close by North Bend.

And Sunset Bay, a place to play, and we're still far from the end. There's Summer town and Daniels Creek, and Beaver Hill for coal. Ferndale fair, and Coaledo there, where some will find their goal.

—SPAKE SHEAR.

PLAY FAIR

You would not like to work after 6 p. m. Why ask others to do so? Can you have confidence in a concern that is afraid of open competition? One that would slip in while his competitor is off duty and try in this unfair way to sell you goods? Demand that he meet others in the open. Fair play is all an American should ask.

Trade at the Golden Rule. You will get a square deal. You will help the clerks of Marshfield to get a square deal. You will buy your goods for less money. What more can you ask?

The largest stock. The largest store. Twice as many employes as any other concern in Coos County, yet we are always busy. There is a reason. Ask your neighbor.

We close at 6 p. m., Saturdays excepted.

THE GOLDEN RULE

Marshfield R. A. COPPLE Bandon

WITH THE TOAST AND THE TEA

GOOD EVENING.

Kind deeds and words—that's the true blue of pity; to hope the best, do the best, and speak the best.—R. L. Stevenson.

THE GOSSIP CREW.

When gossips' tongues begin to move There's a very little they approve. They rattle on with much to say Of "Mrs. B." and "Mrs. A."

The gossips whisper at their tea And swear themselves to secrecy. Then, when the juicy bit is told And on their eager tongues is rolled, They sample it and find it good And tell it to the neighborhood.

Thus harmless things are magnified, Though not a gossip thinks she lied, And often lives are ruined, too, By reason of this gossip crew. Which snoops around with open ears And tattles everything it hears.

Yet though all gossip brings but ill And one should bid such talk be still; When scandal talk about doth flit, We listen to each word of it; A little gossip, now and then, Is relished by the best of men.

Fashion begets a lot of new wrinkles.

Life is a game of chance, but death is a sure thing.

Love levels all things—if it is on the level.

AN OUT-AND-OUT PREDICAMENT.

Brother's out of office, Sister's out of beaus; Mother's out of patience, Kids are out of clothes; Pantry's out of flour, Cellar's out of coal, Father's out of money— Ain't we in a hole?

It is announced that John Post, a Pennsylvania man who became the father of a boy recently, has decided to name him Parcel. Perhaps he figures that anyone with a name like that ought to get somewhere in life.

The picnic season is at hand, When people take a chance Of sitting down, out in the woods, Upon a nest of ants, And then indulge in funny stunts To shake them from their clothing.

HOO'S HOO.

Who laid the ties that bind the great Pacific to the Lakes, and over same who hauls the wheat we get in

griddle cakes? Who mixed with Uncle Sammie's o'er his several rails of rust? (Great Heavens, no—he never ran a merger or a trust!) Who's always springing something new in interview of speech—on how to swell the barley crop or cultivate the peach? Who takes a shot at almost every little question on the wing—the central bank, the suffragette, the cost of living thing? Who now and then is wont to give those Wall Street ginks a chill? Who to us in Minn-ay-so-tah bane some faller, wot? Yim Hill.—John W. Carey.

"I can't understand how some things get their names," declared John Goss. "For instance?" Russ Tower interrogated. "Take the strawberry shortcake. If they had called it shortberry straw-cake I could have seen the point.

The doctors would be few And have little work to do, And the lawyers and the judges Could lock their doors and rest If people who have grudges And people who are blue Would merely do their best To live as men should live, To pity and forgive, To cease to cling to hate, To find good everywhere, To give up blaming fate, For blame that they should bear. —S. E. Kiser.

HEARD ON THE STREETS

Praises Bandon.

"You can't express our appreciation of what the Bandon people there and the Elks did for us," remarked Manager Hildenbrand, of the Marshfield Elks today. "It was the best ever. I only regretted that the game did not go the limit so that we could show them what our star players like McArthur, Doremus and the others, whom we were saving for the last two innings, could do. They didn't get a chance to show what they could do. Next time they will. Bandon deserves great praise."

"Bandon is the best town in Oregon and they certainly showed it yesterday," remarked A. H. Powers. "They gave us the finest time possible, served us with two banquets and did everything in fine shape. They even sent out to Salem for real prison suits to make one of their stunts good." "Bandon certainly did herself proud yesterday, the Elks and the people there are deserving of the highest praise," remarked Geo. Rotnor today.

CURRY KEEPS PENWELL.

Forger Wanted on Coos Bay Bound Over to Grand Jury at Langlois. Concerning the forger who is wanted here for passing bogus checks on Davis & Asaman, the Blanco Cigar Store, the P. K. Saloon, the Club Cigar Store, Vern Barker and others, to the extent of about \$170, is being held in Curry County to answer the forgery charge there, the Langlois Leader says: "Gent Russell, Deputy Sheriff, arrived from Crescent City Thursday and had in charge D. G. Penwell, who was wanted here for passing a phony check on the firm of Walker & Hedges for the sum of \$62.50. Penwell was arrested under the charge of obtaining money under false pretenses and was tried before Judge Cox. He pleaded guilty to the charge and was bound over to the grand jury for final trial and sentence. The bail was fixed at \$1000.

"Penwell is wanted in Coos County on similar charges and while here went under the name of Shepard. He claims that he has a wife and four children in Crescent City and is interested, with four others, in a garage at that place and says that "hooze" is the cause of his downfall. Gent Russell drove Penwell to Gold Beach where he will be confined in the county jail until he gives bonds.

AGENT GOES CRAZY.

W. L. Wallace, Lakeport Booster Sent to Asylum. The Langlois Leader says: "It is with regret that the Leader learns of the sad misfortune that befall W. L. Wallace, a well-known character in this vicinity, his being adjudged insane was no surprise to the people of Langlois. Mr. Wallace, as many of us knew him, made his initial bow into Curry County by writing literature for the Lakeport Improvement Company, and was later on connected with that company as a land agent. He left the employment of that company some time ago and took up selling insurance policies in Coos and Curry Counties and through irrational acts committed while there and other places where he had wandered he was finally found to be unbalanced. Mr. Wallace has a fine education and is a good writer. It is thought trouble and worry caused the breaking down of his mind."

OUR BEST.

We can't do any better, Than Our Best in work or play. But—each day's best may be better Than our best was yesterday. —Alice E. Allen.

RATHER LARGE.

There was a maid in our town Who was so wide and fat An umbrella o'er her head Looked like a tiny hat.

MORE LAND FRAUDS

Unscrupulous Sharks Looting No On Land Grants. On account of the alleged peccolous activity of attorneys and individuals calling themselves "locating agents" in seeking to direct home-seekers to the Southern Pacific lands in Western Oregon recently declared forfeited by Judge Wolvorton, officials of the General Land Office have issued a general warning to the public to pay no location fees or to take any other steps toward securing title to any of these properties.

Even should the decision of Judge Wolvorton be sustained by the higher courts, these lands will not be open for settlement under the homestead law or any other law and some action is taken by Congress.

L. L. Sharp, chief of the field division of the General Land Office, branded all assertions being made by any persons pretending to be agents of the lands in this suit as fraudulent and advised all prospective investors to refrain from negotiating with them.

"A letter dated May 10, 1912, has been received by me from the Commissioner of the General Land Office in which my special attention is called to the provisions of the act of August 20, 1912, wherein it is expressly provided that the lands embraced in this grant shall not be subject to entry or to the payment of any right whatever under any of the public land laws of the United States," said Mr. Sharp. "The Commissioner desires that the attention of the public be called to the provision of the said act in order that persons may not be deceived in attempting settlement on these lands assuming that they could secure title provided the decree of the court is finally sustained.

"Considerable difficulty is being experienced by the representatives of the Government in protecting prospective land claimants with honest intentions from the numerous unscrupulous land locators who are commercially locating the desire of such people to acquire a home. The fraud practice by these locators upon their victims cannot be reached under any Federal statute, unless they have used the mails in accomplishing their purpose, which they rarely do. Any representation by a locator or an attorney to the effect that any right might be acquired by a railway company, by the filing of notice of withdrawal in the County Recorder's office or by the taking of any other action, is a misrepresentation and should be so treated."

A western physician declares it is quite possible to become intoxicated on water. But by the time a fellow has imbibed about fourteen gallons he gets tired of waiting for results. "Whacha do last summer?" "Worked in the lumbering and staving business." "Yea?" "Lumbering down the river and staving off my creditors."

WE ARE offering as a special attraction for tomorrow's feature of our Mid-Season Clearance sale our line of beautiful Shirt Waists, so priced and at such values as means quick selling.

FOR TOMORROW ONLY WE OFFER

- \$1.25 SHIRTWAISTS at our Mid-Summer Clearance Sale, for only **88c**
- \$1.50 SHIRTWAISTS at our Mid-Summer Clearance Sale, for only **95c**
- \$1.75 SHIRTWAISTS at our Mid-Summer Clearance Sale, for only **\$1.15**
- \$2.00 SHIRTWAISTS at our Mid-Summer Clearance Sale, for only **\$1.25**
- \$2.25 SHIRTWAISTS at our Mid-Summer Clearance Sale, for only **\$1.50**
- \$2.50 SHIRTWAISTS at our Mid-Summer Clearance Sale, for only **\$1.65**
- \$2.75 SHIRTWAISTS at our Mid-Summer Clearance Sale, for only **\$1.75**
- \$3.00 SHIRTWAISTS at our Mid-Summer Clearance Sale, for only **\$1.95**

Remember these waists are all this season's latest styles—There is something fresh and distinctive about the style of everyone of them. Something unusually excellent about their workmanship. Don't overlook this opportunity tomorrow.

Our great Mid-Season Clearance Sale is attracting the attention of knowing women, and men, too, to this store every day. Seldom have such values been offered in mid-season and many are availing themselves of the opportunity to save money on quality merchandise.

MAGNES & MATSON