

THE OLD RELIABLE



ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure

THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE

PERSONAL AND LOCAL

From Thursday's Daily.

Fine Stationery at Norton's.

Father Donnelly is expected home from California this week.

R. T. Twombly made a business trip to the county seat yesterday.

The Shakespear Club met with Miss Alice Butler last evening.

The Arcata is scheduled to sail from San Francisco for this port tomorrow.

Mrs. W. F. Bowron and Miss Pansy and Ruth are in from Tennille to spend Thanksgiving with friends in town.

The San Francisco Chronicle got off its course at Roseburg and arrived by way of Myrtle Point last evening.

A. D. Walcott has accepted a position as book keeper in E. B. Dean & Co's office.

A train load of logs was brought over from the Cedar Point boom yesterday for the Coos Bay Mill & Lumber Co.

E. C. Pentland, representing the Oregonian, is on the Bay, doing business for his paper and writing up the country.

A. B. Campbell had a great display Turkey and other requisites for a Thanksgiving dinner in one of his windows yesterday.

Capt. Norman Nelson, of Cape Arago Life Saving Station came up from Empire on horseback last evening to attend lodge.

W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. G. H. Marsh Friday evening Nov. 23. Both old and new members are requested to be present.

Magnes & Matson have a new machine which perforates your hat band with the letters of your name, so that you can safely wear your best hat to a dance.

The clerks of Marshfield are highly pleased with the success of the Sunday closing movement, and they express appreciation of the efforts of the Ministerial Union in that behalf.

When you cant think of anything else for a christmas present go to Ernest Stauff's and select some views. He has over 400 choice ones. They make excellent presents.

The Marshfield Fire Department will give their annual ball Christmas night, December 20th. The entire Fire Department have united and will make this dance a "hummer."

Mr. and Mrs. Cathcart and Mrs. J. T. McCormac returned from Myrtle Point, where they were in the interest of the Degree of Honor, instituting a new lodge while there. The new lodge starts off with 24 members and has a bright future, as its name, (Sunshine) suggests.

Preparations are being made for a grand Juvenile Masquerade Ball for the young people to be given in I. O. O. F. Hall on Dec. 13, 1902. It promises to be one of the hits of the season. Remember the date.

Through the kindness of Chas. Revears this gang feasted last evening on mince pie made by Mrs. Morton, who knows how to make mince pies that go straight to the heart.

J. S. Masters, of Catching slough was in town yesterday. He is carrying his left arm in a sling, the result of a fall during his recent trip to Idaho, when he was pitched out of a back by the breaking down of the seat on which he was riding.

The plat of the new town of North Bend was filed in the county clerk's office at 9:30 a. m. yesterday. The plat was prepared by L. A. Wherret. It takes in the same boundaries as the late town of Yarrow, but is laid out somewhat different.

Election of Officers

Rebekah Lodge, last evening Western Star, No. 53 elected officers for the ensuing term. The new officers are:

Noble Grand, Mrs. F. X. Hofer; Vice Grand, Miss Carrie Owen, Secretary, Mrs. W. J. Butler; Treasurer, Mrs. H. Reed.

A Hard Fall

J. W. Tibbetts got a hard fall Tuesday night. He had attended the show, and on coming out he was making a rush to reach his Ice Cream parlors ahead of the crowd. He forgot that the sidewalk was torn up, and as the street lights did not penetrate the gloom in front of the Odd Fellows building enough to remind him of it. A barricade had been built up by the workmen, but not so high but that Mr. Tibbetts' headway carried him over it, and he fell some four or five feet to the ballast below. Fortunately, no bones were broken, but he was considerably bruised and shaken up, and sprained an ankle in his fall.

Either the city or [the Odd Fellows] should provide some sort of light for this part of Front street. It is about the darkest place in town, and to people coming from the lighted Hall, it is like plunging into the cave of Erebus, or words to that effect.

Good Idea

The two gentlemen who are spending five and fifteen days, respectively, as the guests of Marshal Carter on the invitation of Recorder Hyde, were kindly assisting the marshal in cleaning up front street yesterday. This is an instance of good common sense on the part of the city officials, and should be followed up on the same lines.

In this connection, we will call the attention of the authorities to the fact that in the Broadway bridge over Mill slough there is a yawning hole about four feet long by one foot wide. It is right in the line of travel for foot passengers, and that some one has not been seriously injured by falling into it is only a matter of good fortune.

It doesn't seem as though it should be necessary for all the red tape in connection with the repairs of Broadway to be wound before a danger threatening life and limb can be removed.

MARSHFIELD SCHOOL NOTES REPORTED FOR THE MAIL

Library day will be held on Monday owing to the holiday on Friday.

The pupils of the fifth and sixth grades have decided to have a joint program on next banner day. The exercises will be held in the sixth grade department.

The pupils of the ninth and tenth grades have begun the slating of the black-boards.

Prof. Golden is utilizing the ten minutes allotted for the opening ceremonies by reading Arthur Bonnicastle, which is very much enjoyed by the pupils.

A number of pupils from the primary

department asked permission to be excused on the plea of being sick, what was the cause of the sickness is a mistry perhaps it was the anticipation of their dinner today.

All the pupils of the High School have decided to meet and go out in a body this afternoon to witness the foot-ball game, over which the entire school is not a little exercised. The outcome is looked forward to with a great deal of interest.

From Saturday's Daily.

See A. B. Campbell's prize offer.

Ed Cole and Dan Dimmick returned yesterday from a trip to Gold Beach, repairing the telephone line.

Thanksgiving eggnog was on tap at the Claymoore Thursday, and it was so good that some of the boys couldn't tear themselves away from it.

The Alliance arrived yesterday after rather a rough trip. She will sail for Portland at 5:30 this forenoon.

The news schooner Taurus was lying in front of Dean & Co's store yesterday, taking aboard her anchor cables. Her spars and rigging are now nearly all in place, and she will soon go over to the Bay City mill for her load of lumber.

Rusty Mike's Diary Nov. 29, 1902—A man who runs an ad and never changes it is something similar to a setting hen—it never grows fat.

S. D. Barrows, of Bandon is a passenger to Portland on the Alliance. He goes in search of medical treatment and the hope of recovering the use of his lower limbs.

We learn from the Knockers' Organ that the suite of Geo. Lyman Moody and Chas. E. Peltz against the Great Central have both been settled in Portland.

The women's Club will meet with Mrs. Bear Saturday, Nov. 29, Topic "Cooperation of Mothers and Teachers" every one is invited to attend, and take part in these meetings as they are very beneficial to both Mother and teacher.

Mrs. Alice Strollinger, a colored woman, who is living in town and supporting herself and a family of children by working out, desires through the Mail to thank the unknown friend or friends who have been sending kindly assistance to her in the shape of groceries from the stores.

Mrs. E. W. Lewis, of Marshfield, who attended the wedding of her niece, Miss Hattie Price, at Riverton to John Foulkes, on Sunday, informs us that Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Sanderland have purchased property in Santa Ana, California, and will probably locate permanently at that place, but do not get possession of their belongs at once, so Mrs. Sanderland will proceed to Southern Texas to visit her sister who lives there.—Coquille Herald.

We call attention to A. B. Campbell's prize offer in this issue. Read it carefully, and then commence clipping ads. It may not be so easy as you imagine to get a complete assortment, and few if any will accomplish it. If you are one of the patient ones, it will be worth your while. We will give you a pointer that this is not one of the ads, but there are several in this issue.

Metschan Knocked Out.

The Oregon supreme court sustains the findings of Judge Boise in the case of ex-State Treasurer Metschan loaning public funds to the Williams & England bank, virtually holding such loans were felonious, and no interest due on the amount loaned, although the bank books show such interest was paid at times, and these public funds were loaned over and over at stated periods to the bank.—Caital Journal.

\$15,000 Reward.

For the editors spring clamp red note book, which he has laying around some where. Finder please return the book and wait for the reward.

Those "Hearsay" Proofs

The Sun pathetically cries: "Why does not the Mail call for our proofs?" Poor thing! Can't it trot out its little old proofs until the Mail calls for them? If we had made an assertion, and all the evidence before the court proved it a lie, we wouldn't wait for any one to "call for our proofs."

The Sun has been arraigned before the bar of public opinion. It can now work out its own salvation without our assistance.

Thanksgiving Services.

The Thanksgiving services at the Lutheran church were well attended and formed a fitting observance of the day. The collection taken up for the poor amounted to \$13.40. This will be divided among different churches, to be held in readiness for cases where needed. Poverty is so scarce in Marshfield that charity is seldom called for.

Prize Offer.

A. B. Campbell will give away to his customers \$10 worth of groceries on Dec. 23rd under the following conditions: The goods will be given to the person who brings to the store on the morning of that day a complete assortment of Campbell's advertisements appearing in the Marshfield papers from now until that date beginning with this number of the Coast Mail, Nov. 29. This means a copy of each ad, either a display ad or a local, and any change in the wording of an ad makes it count as a new one. Ads will appear in the four Marshfield papers, the DAILY COAST MAIL, the WEEKLY COAST MAIL, the NEWS and the SUN. Watch them all and clip out each of Campbell's ads. Save them up until the coming of Dec. 23d; then bring them all to Campbell's grocery.

In case more than one person brings in complete list, the prize will be divided between them.

If no one brings in a complete list the prize will be divided among those bringing in the largest assortment.

Travel by Sea.

Arrivals by Alliance from South Nov. 28:—Mrs. E. M. Gallier, S. J. Tuttle, J. W. Leneve, Mrs. J. W. Leneve, L. Leneve, Alton Grimes, Mrs. E. Leneve, Rose Leneve Alfred Johnson, Maud Brown, Chas. Rackleff, A. C. Seaw, W. G. Atken, John Dimmitt, D. C. Dimmitt, Mrs. Dimmitt Mrs. M. L. Good, Frank Ray, Frank Condon, R. E. Mortor, A. Holm, C. Romander, Hanna Romander, Charles Romander, E. W. Pean, Mrs. W. H. Short, A. E. Kruse, R. H. Ross, W. E. Banker, A. H. Williams, Wm. Lackett, W. E. Dungan, Mrs. E. Scott, R. L. Bybee, Mrs. C. H. Stevenson, C. H. Stevenson, Mrs. H. R. Davies, Robt. Smith, E. Bolderman, Alex. Johnson.

Passengers to Portland on Alliance Nov. 29:—A. Hilborn, C. R. Simpson, H. H. Rogers, C. E. Bishop, Jas. Cheney, C. W. Lederle and family, M. Everest, S. Gimon, J. E. Timmons, O. R. Willard, S. Barrows, G. D. White and wife, E. Volkman, D. Everson, T. M. Alford, B. D. Pierce, H. Erickson, Miss Tegal, Mrs. Tegal, Mrs. M. Kinson, 7 in the steerage, and 35 Chinamen.

AT THE CHURCHES

PRESBYTERIAN

Services tomorrow at the usual hours. Subject of morning sermon will be "Making Sure of Your Election." The evening sermon will be the first of a series of "Foot" sermons. The subject will be; "Foot one, the Atheist."

F. G. STRANGE, PASTOR.

METHODIST

Sunday School at 10 a. m. Preaching service at 11 a. m. B. Y. P. U. at 6:30 p. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Ladies Aid Wednesday at 2 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m. All are welcome. Topic for morning "The Purchase of Ruth by Boaz, and its Lesson." Text Ruth 1V:10. Evening Topic, "The Crouching Lion." Text Genesis 4:7. Sin lieth at the door.

METHODIST

At the Methodist Church Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Morning subject "The Agony of Jesus" Luke 22-24. Evening subject "The Church of the Future." Sunday school at 10 a. m. Epworth League 6:30 p. m. Strangers and friends invited to come.

THE ROYAL BOX.

The sultan of Turkey is an excellent pianist and spends five hours every day practicing. He devotes a couple of hours daily to teaching his daughter how to play.

Victor Emmanuel, king of Italy, has but one extravagant taste. He is an ardent collector of ancient coins, of which he has one of the largest and most valuable aggregations in Europe.

All the English princesses resemble Victoria's side of the house and show uniform lack of good looks, though Queen Alexandra was a remarkably attractive woman in her youth and is even now quite good looking.

The shah of Persia is probably the best chess player of royal blood in the world. Even when in Paris he found time to indulge in the game now and then, but he says that Europeans cannot play it. "It is a royal game, a divine game," he is reported to have said the other day, "but it is a game that was not made for Christians."

RAILWAY TIES.

Ohio has a trolley line which has introduced sleeping cars on its long runs. The railroad companies in the north-west which handle ore are increasing their stock facilities.

The New York Central Twentieth Century express recently made the 147 mile run from Syracuse to Albany in 129 minutes.

So great is the need of locomotives on the Virginia roads that the Norfolk and Western has arranged to erect a two hundred and fifty thousand dollar locomotive shop, to build its own engines.

Chicago is watching with interest the building of the new union station for the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern and Rock Island railroads. The train shed is to be 580 feet long and 220 feet wide.

PRILLS OF FASHION.

Crepe de chine grows constantly in favor for evening wear.

Transparent collars are still worn with fancy waists and evening toilets.

Blue is a number of beautiful shades rivals the green and brown dyes of the season.

Some very pretty iridescent mohairs are shown for day costumes for general uses. These durable materials shed dust easily and do not change color in the least.

For coats are shown in every imaginable design, from the short Eton, the double breasted jacket and three-quarter box style to the luxurious garments that reach the skirt hem.

French made passementeries with openwork points or scallops finished with a narrow heading are used on walking or traveling costumes of zibeline, mohair, serge, camel's hair and cheviot.

Dull finished silks and crepes de chine, lusterless zibeline, hermad, india crepe cloth, henrietta cloth, drap royal and double faced cashmere are among the fabrics that fashionable dressmakers will use this fall in preparing mourning outfits.—New York Post.

FAVOR OILED ROADS.

The Use of Petroleum on Highways to Lay the Dust.

The use of oil on highways is steadily increasing in favor. In Moline, Ill., oil has been tried in place of water as a remedy for dust, and the results have been satisfactory. Bourbon, Ind., is considering the idea of sprinkling the streets with oil. The dust problem there is a very serious one during the summer months, for there are no gravel beds from which to construct roads.

The towns of California, which have been doing more in this line than those of any other state, are testifying to the great benefits derived from oil on the highways, by the continued use they are making of this means of laying the dust, says the New York Tribune. The board of supervisors of Sacramento are greatly in favor of oiled roads. Three hundred or 350 barrels of oil a mile are at times necessary for the permanent packing of a sand road, but in many cases only 150 barrels need be used.

The roads of California are in most cases of sand, and the great benefits derived from the consolidating of this sand with the oil is continually testified to by those in charge of the highways. Not only is the oil a better dust layer and a more permanent one, but it is also more economical than water, inasmuch as the roads need to be oiled but once or twice a year, while sprinkling with water must be done every little while.

Lullaby.

Ole Mars Sun done gone ter rest,
En shadders an' an' an' an' an'
Bed fer 'is chillun's best
When stars begin a-peepin'
Don't yer hear dat owl-a-cryin'
"Go ter bed" is w'at he say.
En de win' so softly sighin'
In a lullaby'n' way.
Now de sperits an' a-peerin'
Fer de track ov 'is feet,
En dey'll hetch yer, I'm a-fearin',
If yer soon don't go ter sleep,
Nightin' gals an' dees' fer chillun:
De right an' de habes' fren'.
Ole Mars' business grebs on east 'um
W'en de day comes ter an' en'.
—Robert H. Boggs in Washington Star.

'WILL IT PAY?'

A Frank Expression of Opinion by a Prominent Poultryman.

There are many successes with poultry and more failures when attempted on a big scale. The failures are seldom written up, the successes generally are.

The wise beginner is the one who first determines whether or not he can cheerfully work long hours the year through, whether he can be contented with about the wages a good clerk or mechanic gets and whether or not he likes country life. If these questions can be honestly answered in the affirmative, success is probable—on these terms, however, that he forgets most he has ever heard or read on the subject, that he gets healthy, hardy stock and keeps it so by plain feeding, fair range and strict cleanliness.

These few conditions, together with "common sense," will generally be all that is necessary to assure a fair degree of success. The man who sees "millions in it" had better stick to the stock market or some other quick asset business. No live stock business can be so gainful as manufacturing or mercantile pursuits. The percentage of profit on the production or sales may be as large or larger, but the supply is limited by laws which do not operate alike in the different cases.

The manufacturer or merchant is able to produce or buy enough to meet the demand and can turn his goods many times in a season. The fancier often buys to meet his demands, but the market poultryman cannot generally do so at a profit. While this condition limits possible profits, it is the one thing which makes poultry production a stable occupation for all time and which prevents the supply ever long overrunning the demand. To old and young alike we offer the time worn advice which is so seldom followed, that only a few birds be kept at first and to go ahead slowly. Learn all you can at the expense of others, but do most of your own thinking. Because some one has succeeded with certain methods it doesn't follow every one can or will do the same. To win certain success one must adapt every effort to the requirements of the breed, the location of the plant, the needs of the market to be supplied, and keep pegging away.—George H. Pollard in Reliable Poultry Journal.

Because he could not please everybody the mayor of St. Etienne, France, was driven to suicide. It's different over here. In this country "his honor" rarely feels that he is doing a good job unless he is displeasing about two-thirds of the people two-thirds of the time.

It is worthy of note that the new commander in chief of the Grand Army of the Republic is a native of Ireland. Well, Irishmen are usually pretty good fighters, and General Stewart was no exception to this rule.

J. Pierpont Morgan's house in London is No. 13. Evidently Mr. Morgan is not superstitious, nor does he appear to be unlucky.

NOWLIN—At Centerville, Or. Nov. 21, 1902. To Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Nowlin, a daughter.

BORN

NICHOLS—At Libby, Nov. 25, 1902. To the wife of Al Nichols a daughter.

HORFAL—At Marshfield, Nov. 25, 1902 to the wife of Dr. Wm. Horfall, a daughter.

DIED

ERICKSON—At North Bend, Or. Nov. 25, 1902, Emil A. Erickson, aged 49 years.

Deceased was born in Dalton, Cottenberg, Sweden, May 4, 1859. He came to Coos Bay sometime in the seventies, and has been in the employ of the different sawmill companies nearly ever since. He was married on Nov. 14, 1881 to Miss Hattie Robertson, a daughter of Jas. Robertson, of Coos Bay. He was a member of the A. O. U. W. and the M. W. A. orders and had many friends who will regret his untimely taking off. The cause of his death was blood poisoning, arising from the laceration of one of his fingers by a rusty nail.

Besides a widow, he leaves three children: Robert aged 8, Alton 6 and Violet five years.

The funeral will take place Friday. The remains will be brought up from North Bend on the Flyer, arriving about 12 p. m., and will be taken in charge by the A. O. U. W. and M. W. A. lodges and taken directly to the cemetery, where interment will take place under the auspices of those orders.