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LAWYER.
Gold Beach, - - Oregon.
CURRY CO. ABSTRACT CO.,
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Have only set of Abstracts of Title in Curry County. Orders by mail for Abstracts receive prompt attention.
HOME LAND COMPANY,
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List your timber and lands. No charge unless sale is made.

DR. D. L. STEELE,
Dentist.
Will regularly visit Fort Orford three times per year. Watch the **TRIBUNE** for future dates.
Hold your dental work for Dr. Steele.

PIONEER HOTEL,
AND
Feed Stable.
LANGLOIS OREGON.
I have remodeled my hotel and barn, and brought water from spring in mountains for house and barn; therefore I am prepared to offer up-to-date accommodations to the public. Every effort will be made to please patrons.

DICK SORESENSEN,
Proprietor.
KNAPP HOTEL,
Port Orford, Oregon,
L. KNAPP Proprietor.
First-class in every respect.
Good Feed Stable attached.
We run the Stage from Port Orford via Dairyville, connecting with the Stage to Myrtle Point.

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Special attention given to Collections, Sale of Real Estate, Probate Matters and Conveyancing.
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A Complete Line of Caskets, Coffins and Trimmings.
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Dep. U. S. Mineral Surveyor
Surveyor for the District of Oregon.
Gold Beach, - - - Oregon

J. J. STANLEY
Lawyer,
COQUILLE, - - - OREGON.

Town and County.
Mr. I. C. Christensen of Harbor was in town Thursday night on his way north, to be gone a few weeks.
Rev. George H. Roach of Bandon will hold services at Port Orford on Sunday June 10th at the usual hours.
Mr. McDonald who is working at the Bancroft mine on Elk river took in the dance Saturday night and seemed to enjoy himself.
Miss Callie Chandler who is teaching on Sixes visited her sister Mrs. Johnston at Port Orford Saturday and Sunday, returning Monday.

Mr. Bancroft of the Elk river placer mine was in town last week on business, and says that he has everything about ready for a steady run.
There was a very nice dance at Nielsen's hall Saturday night. The dance was given in honor of Miss Barker and Miss Ethel Jamieson of Myrtle Point.
Word came to Port Orford last evening that Capt. E. B. Burns and partner were drowned in Rogue River Sunday by the capsizing of their boat.
John Whobery of Myrtle Point the Hide and Fur dealer passed through Port Orford last Thursday and may go on down the coast with his team as far as Eureka.

Let our business men, dairymen, and all others interested from Northern Curry, and from below attend the Wharf Meeting at Port Orford on the 16th. The Gods help those who help themselves.
They have had very heavy rains in Eastern Oregon and Washington. Both Pendleton and Walla Walla have been partially inundated, streams are out of their banks, and considerable loss has been sustained. But it insures good crops.
Judge Woodruff passed through town last week on his return home from a visit to Coos. He says that everything is booming on the Bay, that property has advanced rapidly and that the railroad is now certain to be extended on down the coast at no distant day.

All hopes of the Base Ball game with the Dairyville team was blown and washed away when Sunday morning greeted the Port Orford boys with its tempestuous weather. Had the day been fine a large crowd intended to go up to Dairyville to see the game and greet their neighbors.
There are already 197 men indicted in connection with pretended Land Frauds in Oregon, with "more a coming." No doubt but some are genuine, but Gabriel will "foot" his horn before the "grist is ground," if things drag along in the future as in the past, and men will grow old and pass away with the odium of indictments about them!

Our townsman, M. T. Wright has received his appointment as Deputy Game Warden, and will at once enter upon the duties of the position, and put in all his time looking out for violations of the law. As he will travel around all the time, people may find it to their interest not to violate the law, as Mr. Wright is a vigilant officer, and will do his duty.
The latest telegrams last evening indicate the defeat of Woman Suffrage and the Local Option Amendment. Bourne well ahead; Chamberlain 2000 in lead. In Coos, Upson was elected for Representative, Hall for Judge, and Gage ahead for Sheriff. Coos county went "dry," as did Marshfield and Portland. So far as heard from Curry is "Republican, with the exception of Sheriff—Marsters leading by 30, with Eckley, the Up River, and the 3 Southern precincts to hear from.

The steamer Plant arrived Saturday evening just in the "nick of time," and to the great joy of our people landed about 40 tons of freight, and several passengers. The wind was from the South and rapidly increasing, and freight was never before handled so rapidly at the wharf, and no doubt the Captain was glad when he was once more at sea on his run for Coos Bay, for in a short time a gale broke upon us, and the night was one of the wildest we have had, and a heavy rain was precipitated. Had the steamer been a half hour later she would not have tried to come to the wharf.

The Weekly Coast Mail is one of the best local papers we know of. The issue of May 26th, could not be excelled in the same space.

The O. R. & N. railroad communication with the east has been temporarily suspended by damage to the Umatilla bridge by the late freshet.
The election was very quiet and orderly at this place, with not a single instance of bisterousness or bad conduct. Keep whiskey away and it will always be so.

Charley Barker, the jolly upholder in town again, having been down the coast as far as Gold Beach. He has some beautiful samples of upholstering material, fit for any place from a country editor's den to a bridal chamber!

Misses Ethel Jamieson and Alta Barklow, who have been visiting in Port Orford, left for their homes at Myrtle Point Monday morning, although it was storming quite lively. But it takes much more than a storm to daunt an Oregon girl.

Mr. Stoddard, a blacksmith and miner was in town during the week desiring to sell a machine, something that cannot be done to old beach miners. A process that will amalgamate platinum and reduce the black sand to steel, practically and profitably, is what we want.

Mr. Adolphsen arrived on the Plant, having made arrangements to dispose of all the lumber he can out. His mill is to start up today, and will run steadily thereafter. Times have been very dull at Port Orford, for some time, and the starting up of this mill is good news, and means much to every body in this vicinity.

The Coast Mail has been giving the business men of Portland, some good advice, as to their flimsy methods of trying to capture the Coast Trade of Southern Oregon. We had thought of doing the same, but realized that it was a useless task, and that San Francisco, which knows how to do business, would be rebuilt before Portland had gotten out of bed!

Julius Koch, although over 80 years of age is as spry as a cricket and as jolly as a youngster, as all old people ought to be. He walked in from Elk river, facing the storm, on election day, and dropped into the Tribune office for a lively chat, which we always enjoy with him. Mr. Koch is well informed, an original, independent thinker, without superstition, fears no fate, and believes in being happy in this life. Surely a good philosophy.

Decoration Day had the usual observance at this place, but without organization. Our woods are now radiant with full blown Laurels and Rhododendrons, and many other flowers of humbler growth, but of equal beauty. Perhaps nowhere away from our coast, are graves, even of strangers, so regularly and so beautifully decorated as at the Port Orford cemetery. A better day could not have been so selected, for paying this beautiful sentimental tribute to our beloved dead.

C. F. Allen, whose options to purchase a number of Timber claims on Euclire and Lobster creek will expire June 10th, arrived on the Plant, and owing to the San Francisco disaster, as he says, is not prepared to take the claims on time, but will wait an extension of time. Other parties also desire to buy the claims, and if the people would call a meeting, talk the matter up, and stand together, and use good judgment they can make a sale. We would like to see Mr. Allen get the claims, and wish him well; but we also wish our old neighbors well, first.

The horrible murder perpetrated in the streets of Madrid, in an attempt to assassinate the newly wed King and Queen of Spain, by the bomb throwing Anarchists, shocks humanity, puts to shame our religion and civilization, and is revolt ing even to an ordinary murderer. It is said that there is a band of them now at Portland—all foreigners—plotting to kill our President. These men should be run to earth as ferocious beasts. Our people and our government are too merciful to such monsters. We believe in putting them on an island where they cannot escape, and let them prey upon each other to the full extent of their unbridled wills, without law and without government.

The Berwick was lying in our harbor last Thursday enjoying the shelter of the Heads from the heavy Northwest wind.

Terry McGovern and James Britt had a hard ten round fight in New York, May 28th, with honors even. All parties were arrested afterward.

The damages sustained from the freshets in Walla Walla and Umatilla, are said to be more than a million dollars.

Mr. William A. Dart, of the Editorial Staff of the Journal of Portland, made us a very pleasant visit last Thursday. He is a son of our old pioneer George Dart, and a grand son of Captain William Tichenor, the discover and founder of Port Orford. His parents are now quite old, and his mother almost helpless from a long attack of rheumatism. It is his intention to take his parents with him to Portland where they can have closer attention than is possible here.

Deputy U. S. Marshal Griffith of Portland came down last week as far as Langlois, where he was met by H. Huntley, John R. Miller, A. S. Johnston and Frank A. Stewart, the indicted "Land Grabbers," who all went before U. S. Commissioner Upton, and promptly gave bonds for their appearance in the U. S. District court, at some future time. Mr. Griffith said that they were the most accommodating men he had ever known, as usually the Marshal has to hunt up his men, but in this instance the men hunted him up. Mr. Griffith is a very pleasant gentleman and won the good opinion of all who met him by his genial ways and total lack of arrogance so often met with in officials of momentary power.

Mr. Adolphsen dropped into our office Tuesday morning and informed us that when below he went down to Los Angeles, and sold the major interest in his mill to men of means, who would incorporate. Mr. Adolphsen will remain in charge of the mill. When in San Francisco Mr. Adolphsen saw Captain Goodall, who informed him that the Plant would engage in carrying ties for Simpson, and cease her trips here, and as a consequence the wharf here was for sale. Now, or never, is the time for the people to buy the wharf, and a meeting is hereby called at Mr. Adolphsen's request, to be held at Port Orford at 11 o'clock A. M. on Saturday, June 16th, talk over the matter, and take steps to purchase the wharf.

Port Orford Precinct.
The vote of Port Orford Precinct on certain candidates, etc, is as follows:
Withycome 44, Chamberlain 18, Bourne 45, Gearin 15, Rackleff 62, Burns 2, Marsters 34, Miller 30, Clerk, Smith 53, Com. Sypher 37, Dean 24, Justice Zumwalt 48, Constable Wright 48.
Constitutional Amendments in their order—(39-10) (37-19) (25-34) (29-22) (42-8) (42-5) (46-4) (41-7) (43-8) (47-3) (49-2).
Equal Suffrage being the second amendment on the ballot was Yes 37, No 19.

MADE FROM NATIVE ROOTS.
SAFE AND RELIABLE.
That the roots of many native plants, growing wild in our American forests, possess remarkable properties for the cure of human maladies is well known. Even the untutored Indian had learned the curative value of some of these and taught the early settlers their uses. The Indian never liked work so he wanted his squaw to get well as soon as possible that she might do the work and let him hunt. Therefore, he dug "poison root" for her, for that was their great remedy for female weakness. Dr. Pierce uses the more effective than any other medicine in curing all the various weaknesses and painful derangements peculiar to women. Many afflicted women have been saved from the operating table and the surgeon's knife by the timely use of Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Tenderest over the lower pelvic region, with backache, spells of dizziness, faintness, bearing down pains or distress should not go unheeded. A course of "Favorite Prescription" will work marvelous benefit in all such cases, and generally effect a permanent cure if persisted in for a reasonable length of time. The "Favorite Prescription" is a harmless agent, being wholly prepared from native medicinal roots, without a drop of alcohol in its make up, whereas all other medicines, woman's peculiar ailments, contain large quantities of spirituous liquors, which are very harmful, especially to delicate women. "Favorite Prescription" contains neither alcohol nor harmful habit-forming drugs. All its ingredients are pure, each bottle wrapped. It is a powerful invigorating tonic, imparting health and strength in particular to the organs distinctly feminine. For weak and sickly women, who are "worn-out," or debilitated, especially for women who work in offices, or school-rooms, who sit at the typewriter or sewing machine, or bear heavy household burdens, and for pursuing mothers, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will prove a priceless benefit because of its health-restoring and strength-giving power.

For constipation, the true scientific cure is Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. Mild, harmless, yet sure.

My Hair is Extra Long
Feed your hair; nourish it; give it something to live on. Then it will stop falling, and will grow long and heavy. Ayer's Hair Vigor is the only genuine hair-food you can buy. It gives new life to the hair-bulbs. You save what hair you have, and get more, too. And it keeps the scalp clean and healthy.
The best kind of a testimonial—
"Sold for over sixty years."
Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufactured at
SARASAPILLA, PILLS, CHERRY PECTORAL.

A boxing bout has been arranged between Ben Schuyler and Martin Denny, a recent arrival in Marshfield from Australia.

Henry Axtell says that many years ago there was a large demand for burros in Southern California and so many people engaged in raising them that there was soon an oversupply and a decreasing demand until they were declared a nuisance in some counties and many were shot. Then came the Gold Field excitement which revived the demand, until such as he and Mr. Russell bought in Mariopos county cost from 20 to 25 dollars, and that they had to travel over an extensive country to secure 20 head. In that country he says they are now raising jennettes by breeding to small, well formed stallions, and that the jennettes are more valuable than mules. Henry had an interesting trip driving them up the coast from Santa Cruz to this place, camping out most of the time, averaging 25 miles a day and got the animals here in better condition than when they started. He got caught by the earthquake at Oakland, lost most of his pack-saddles in the disaster and had his burros turned out of a lot by some rascal, when they were caught in the street and impounded, costing him some money and trouble to free them. It was truly an educational trip for so young a man.

John L. Sullivan described the other day a joke that he once played on Bob Fitzsimmons.

"When Fitz," he said, "was interested in farming, I told him that my cousin had a lot of fine Dorking roosters, and I would send him one if he would care for it. Fitz said he would be delighted to add a Dorking rooster to his collection of chickens.

"So I got the Dorking, packed it in a basket, and then, for a joke, laid an egg beneath the bird on the soft straw.

"Fitz wrote to me the next day in great astonishment. He thanked me for the Dorking, which, though a rooster undoubtedly, and a fine one, too, had yet laid an egg on its way to him. Could I explain this phenomenon? Had I ever heard of such a thing before?

"I wrote back and said: 'The Dorking rooster, in laying an egg, has certainly broken all records. What makes this happening still more remarkable is that, if you examine the egg, you will find it to be a hard boiled one.'—Ex.

Port Orford, June 5th, 06.
Editor **TRIBUNE**:—The meanest bill in Curry Co. is the one living down the coast, who ordered wall paper, paint and varnish, and put on lots of dog-borrowing brushes, nearly spoiling them, using part of the material, sending back some wall paper all wet and torn, not fit to use, and not paying for what he did use. A man well known for his dirtiness, a man who claims to be honorable, Bah! if such one would hang themselves for the benefit of an undertaker the world would be rid of a villain, and they never would be missed, only their meanness.

Respectfully
CHAS. BARKER.

Entry.

On Mrs. M. J. Wittmann's place at Denmark, a dark red three year old steer with a white spot on forehead, square crop on left ear and slope in the right ear.

Tried to Kill Alfonso.
Madrid, June 1.—As she stepped from the splintered royal mahogany carriage to the ground, just after the bomb hurled at King Alfonso yesterday had exploded, the 12 foot train of Queen Victoria swept around into the bloody pools on the pavement, and as she entered the new carriage to be driven to safety at the palace, she bore with her a bloody imprint of the dreadful scene created a moment previously. On the superstitious Spaniards, the remarkable incident has created a most profound impression. Some think it an omen of dire misfortune for Alfonso's house.

STEEL STRIKES KING'S HEART.

Miraculous, indeed—much more so than is generally known—was the escape of King Alfonso from the assassin. Only the chain of his Portuguese Order of Santiago saved his life. A fragment of the bomb struck his breast where the chain crossed. The chain was broken, but it stopped the piece of steel that otherwise would have entered the young Sovereign's breast and probably left him lying on the Calle Mayor beside the bodies of over a score of his bravest soldiers.

General Weyer was seriously wounded by the bomb explosion yesterday. Five of the wounded are dying. The magnitude of the affair increases. The number of killed is now given at 20 and the wounded at 60. During the night 30 arrests were made, but the person who actually threw the bomb is apparently still at large. The Ministry has decided to continue the fetes for the purpose of allaying public apprehension.

Queen Victoria is inconsolable, declaring that she is responsible for so many persons being killed. The coolness of the young King was marvelous. On reaching the palace after the explosion, he sent adjutants to assist the wounded and later sent officers among the families of the victims, doing everything possible to console and assist the sufferers.

H. W. Manning, of this city, is working on a lamp intended to burn alcohol instead of gasoline. He anticipates a big sale for this kind of a lamp as a result of the free alcohol bill passed by Congress, which will bring the retail price of denatured alcohol down to 15 cents a gallon. It is now worth \$1.25.

"Gasoline is worth 25 cents a gallon, retail," Mr. Manning said today, "but alcohol will give better light and more of it per gallon. Besides this, alcohol is less dangerous than gasoline. It will burn just as readily when exposed to fire, but will not explode."

Mr. Manning poured out a few drops of alcohol on the counter and ignited it. The fluid burned with a steady blue flame until all was gone, but no scar was left on the wood of the counter.

"If I were to do that with gasoline there would be a slight explosion," he said. "Gasoline evaporates quickly, while alcohol dries out very slowly."

He says automobiles and gasoline engines will be using alcohol within a few months as a result of the new law. "Alcohol can be used in these the same as gasoline, and give a lot more power per gallon than the latter fluid," he said.—Telegram.

STEVENS
WHEN YOU SHOOT
You want to HIT what you are aiming at—be it bird, beast or target. Make your shots count by shooting the STEVENS. For 45 years STEVENS ARMS have carried off PREMIER HONORS for ACCURACY. Our Last
Rifles, Shotguns, Pistols
Ask your Dealer for the STEVENS. If you cannot obtain, write to J. Stevens Arms & Tool Co., Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.
Successful three-color Aluminum. If never will be levered to cost in stamp.
J. Stevens Arms & Tool Co.,
P. O. Box 5098
CHICOPEE FALLS, MASS., U. S. A.
Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. No. 12 C. C. Co. fail, druggists refund money.

"How can The Oregonian tolerate Jonathan Bourne, who was an advocate of free coinage of silver and supported Bryan?" The question comes on a postal card to The Oregonian. Further, "How can The Oregonian forget or overlook what it said in those days about Jonathan Bourne?" Because times and conditions now are not what they were ten years ago. If Jonathan Bourne then was an advocate of free coinage of silver, so was John H. Mitchell, and almost every other active Republican politician of Oregon, except Joseph N. Dolph. The Oregonian dealt with Mitchell, Bourne and all other advocates of silver alike. But Bourne was straightforward enough to go to the support of Bryan, where the logic carried him. Others, however, hung round the Republican Assembly. But it's over; or The Oregonian would at this moment still be making it interesting for all advocates of silver, Democrats as well as Republicans. By the way, what right has any Democrat, whose whole party was for silver, to be throwing bricks at Bourne because he was a silver man too?—Oregonian.

Life.
The poet's exclamation: "O Life! I feel thee bounding in my veins," is a joyous one. Persons that can rarely or never make it, in honesty to themselves, are among the most unfortunate. They do not live, but exist; for to live implies more than to be. To live is to be well and strong—to arise feeling equal to the ordinary duties of the day, and to retire not overcome by them—to feel life bounding in the veins. A medicine that has made thousands of people, men and women, well and strong, has accomplished a great task, bestowing the richest blessings, and that medicine is Hood's Sarsaparilla. The weak, run-down, or debilitated, from any cause, should not fail to take it. It builds up the whole system, changes existence into life, and makes life more abundant. We are glad to say these words in its favor to the readers of our columns.

LANGLOIS - - HOTEL
AND
Feed Stable.
The public is hereby respectfully informed that we are prepared to entertain patronage at the Langlois Hotel, where good meals will be found, and a Feed Stable run in connection with hotel.
A share of patronage respectfully solicited.
Mrs. O. P. HAAGENBERG.

Dairyville Store,
ED. BACKLEFF, Prop'r
(Successor to F. M. Langlois.)
KEEPS IN STOCK,
GROCERIES, (the best only)
DRY GOODS,
BOOTS and SHOES.
HARDWARE.
HATS & CAPS,
And in fact, everything usually needed in the country.

CASH SALES amounting to \$5 or more will be allowed 10 per cent discount, except on Flour, on which no discount can be given.

As I will do my own teaming, it is my intention to sell cheaper than goods were ever sold on Flores Creek.

Butter, Eggs and Hides,
Will be taken in exchange for goods.
Give me a trial and I will do my best to please you.

HUGH NEELY
THE "PIONEER" WATCHMAKER
Is now located at his former home Springmount, (near Frankport) where he will attend to orders from his friends or customers.
Business can be transacted by Mail Mail Carriers, Personally or by Messenger.
P. O. address, CORBIS, OREGON.