

# COUNTRY WHERE THERE IS "SOMETHING DOING"

**Marshfield Not Slow When Money Is Needed for Public Enterprises—Big Sum Raised for New Hotel—Progress of This Rich Oregon Section.**

(Special Correspondence of The Journal.)

Marshfield, Sept. 12.—"Something doing every minute," may be a little bit slangy, but it expresses more forcibly and concisely the conditions on Coos bay now than anything that comes to mind, and more especially as to the Marshfield end of it.

To illustrate: Some two months ago a man by the name of Gibson appeared in Marshfield and proposed to build a hotel. That made every man sit up and take notice. In fact they did more than that. About \$20,000 was subscribed to assist in the enterprise. "The long-felt want" was about to be supplied, "the

cries need" was about to be remedied.

Another dream: The "crying need" became a howl, "the long-felt want" became actual misery. The daily paper here took up the cry. With the only hotel in the city turning away as high as 50 people in one day—something had to be done, and done right away.

Fortunately Marshfield had a man who was equal to the situation—William Grimes. The psychological moment had evidently arrived, for in one half day \$25,000 of the \$75,000 wanted was raised. Since that time the required amount has been raised, most of it by voluntary subscriptions. There is no doubt now that the hotel will be built, and right away. Push, energy and determination is in the air we breathe.

Following is a list of the first subscribers, the shares being \$100 each.

W. S. Chandler	\$15,000
John S. Coke	15,000
M. C. Horton	5,000
William Grimes	5,000
S. C. Rogers	5,000
Henry Bengtsson	5,000
W. S. McFarland	2,500
W. R. Haines	2,500
S. R. Belmont	1,000
J. A. Johnson	1,000
Matthew Voney	1,000
William Noble	1,000
Edward Donnelly	1,000
J. T. McCormac	1,000
McPherson-Glaser Co.	1,000
A. J. Savage	1,000
Carl F. Johnson	1,000
UNSOLICITED	
Gow Why	1,000
G. W. Carleton	500
F. W. Rehfield	500
Total	\$87,500

### "Astounded the Natives"

This is an old saying, the origin of which is probably unknown, and it is doubtful if anybody particularly wants to claim credit for it. In this case it is so absolutely true nothing else will so adequately describe the situation. The "natives" were the only ones who were astounded, and many were heard to remark, "You don't mean to tell me that fruit was raised around here?" When told that it was, and given the name of the grower, he went to hunt him up to verify the statement. The newcomer that is if he has been here long enough to look around, does nothing but admit and declare it beats anything he has

ever seen, no matter what part of the wide world he came from. A short time ago Attorney Snover delivered an address before a large crowd at the Marshfield chamber of commerce on the wonderful advantages of raising the Gravenstein apple, giving logical reasons why it was the best kind for this section, setting forth the fact that on account of its ripening early enough to get into the Alaska market; also that it was the most prolific and that no section of the country could beat Coos county in flavor, size and beauty.

That started an argument, and one that has not been stopped as yet—to be truthful about it, no one is trying to stop it. Those who favored the Baldwin commenced hunting for the finest to be had. The Northern Spy champion got busy—in fact, every variety of fruit grown in this county began to pile up in the chamber of commerce rooms. If they didn't have big apples they brought in huge potatoes, monster cabbage and cauliflower; one man brought a fine tobacco stock, and the ladies, not to be outdone, brought in beautiful flowers, till the hall is a veritable bower. Were the natives astounded? Yes, they were dumfounded, squelched—all broken up. When the fruit was peaches raised within three miles of Marshfield that measured 11 inches in circumference he came near having a stroke of apoplexy. A. W. Myers of Leas, Coos county, has exhibited some red Bellingheimers (some call them the Gloria Monday) that weigh two pounds each.

To show the utter carelessness of some of the people here (and you might say criminal neglect), it will be well to illustrate. When the first box of apples came in one old resident, who had not probably seen his ranch in a year, says: "Why, I can beat those easy." Out he goes and gets a launch, examines his compass and takes a man along with him to find his orchard. With his compass he finally locates his ranch about six miles up Coos river and one mile back. The place where the orchard should be was found and the owner began reaching up in the brush and picking off apples. His companion called out, "Hold on, those are not apple trees; they are alder." The fact is, that that orchard had been so neglected that the alder trees had grown to more than 10 feet high, and the apples were so thick it was next to impossible to find the apples. The fruit was there in plenty and large and luscious and without a blemish. He said he would go back the next day and shake the apples all off on the ground to keep the bears from climbing the trees and breaking them up. This old fellow, and those same apples would bring him \$1 per box in Marshfield. Is it any wonder Coos county has never been heard from (that is, till of late), and that she has no railroad? But watch us from now on! This fruit contest has demonstrated that the bench and upland, which can be had from \$5 to \$10 per acre, is the best for fruit. A worm in a Coos county apple is an oddity.

### Prizes for Fruit

The prizes for this fruit exhibit will be given on September 16. Dr. Withycombe and Professors Kerr and Lewis of the Agricultural college of Corvallis will be the judges. The C. A. Smith mill, with a capacity of 250,000 feet per day, is now under roof and rapidly nearing completion. The Courteney Lumber company's mill, with a capacity of 75,000 feet per day, will also soon be in operation. Within one year the daily output of lumber will be 600,000 feet. Add to this the proper adjuncts that will be added to the new mills in the way of planing mills, shingle mills, door and sash factories, etc., and it will be easy to imagine a very busy place. Four large concrete, cut stone and brick buildings are now under construction, all to be completed within the year, to say nothing of the hundreds of private residences going up all over the bay, together with the hundreds contemplated, easily verifies the first line of this article, "Something doing every minute." Every boat and every stage coming in is loaded to the guards, and about the only time you hear anything about a railroad is when some visitor complains about how long it took him to get here. Everybody else is busy with his business and gives it no thought.

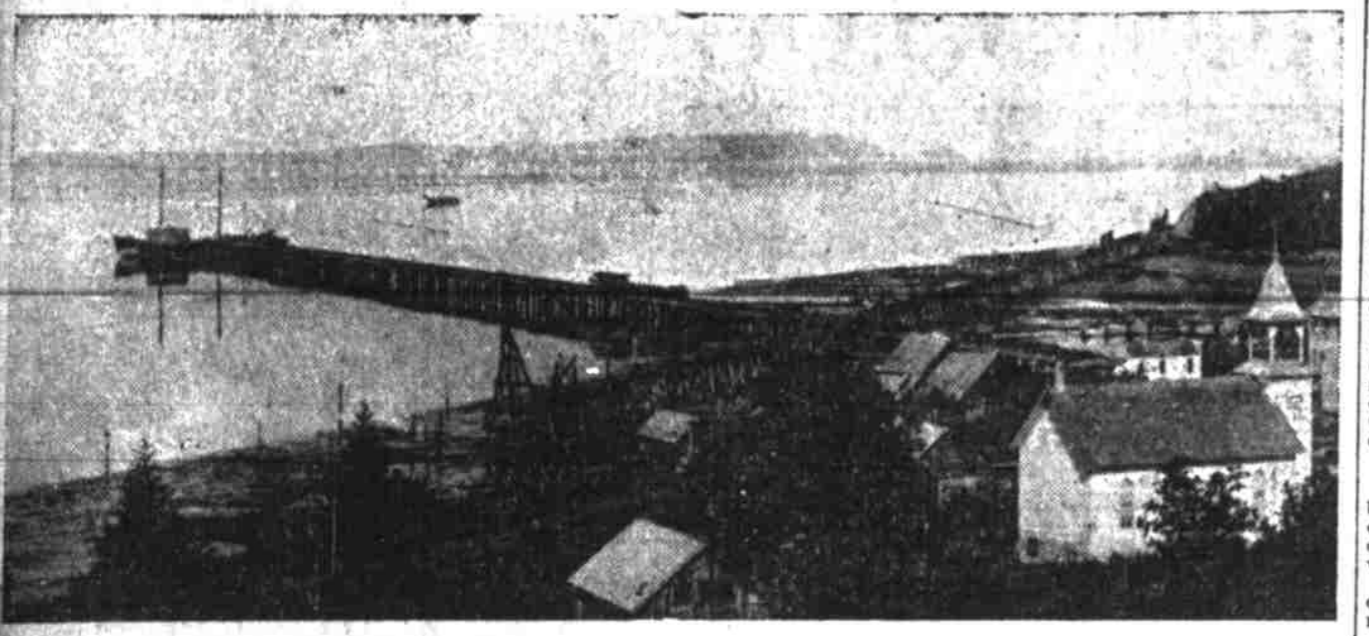


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## TRAINS INTO TILLAMOOK WITHIN YEAR



Pacific Railway & Navigation Company's Track in Front of Bay City. Since this Photograph Was Taken a Week Ago, the Trestle to the Left Has Been Completed.

In spite of the scarcity of laborers the construction of the Tillamook division of the Pacific Railway and Navigation company's line to Bay City and Tillamook is proceeding steadily. "We are striving hard to get 15 miles of track laid at Tillamook Bay before the first of the year," said A. C. U. Berry, representing Robert Wakefield, the contractor on the Tillamook division, yesterday. "We need both men and teams, but we now have seven gangs at work, and will keep right on during the winter. One gang is at Tillamook, one at Idaville, one at the mouth of the Miami river, where work on the steel bridge will commence next week, and

four gangs are between Bay City and Hobsonville. The formation is sand rock and it dries out so quickly, even in the winter, that it will be possible for the men to work on the steam shovels at least at any season. "The barge Wallace will reach Portland early next week, and in another week will leave for Tillamook Bay with the cylinder piers for the steel bridges across the Miami, Wilson and Kitchis rivers, steel for six miles of track, the second steam shovel to be sent down by us, and another complete grading outfit." Progress is also being made by the contractors on the Hillsboro division of the road. The longest tunnel, according to the survey, is one of 1,400 feet near the 25-mile post. Here the tunnel

gang has been making excellent time, and 550 feet of the tunnel has been finished, and the whole tunnel will be completed by November 1. Twenty-one miles of grade out of Hillsboro have been finished and the rails laid for almost the entire distance. The steel used on this portion of the road is of the 85-pound type. Though the contractors on the Tillamook division have been paying \$2.50 and \$3.50 a day for laborers, it has been a difficult matter to get sufficient men for rapid construction. For the next few weeks teams also will be in great demand. The Pacific Railway & Navigation company makes the statement that it fully expects to have trains running from Portland to Tillamook Bay by November 1, 1908.

## LOVE'S CARESSES CONSISTED OF TWISTING HER HUSBAND'S NOSE

For pulling her husband's nose and mustache, and indulging in other alleged acts of cruelty, Mrs. Ada E. McNeill has been sued in the circuit court by her husband, James A. McNeill, for a divorce. McNeill alleges that his wife beat him and tore his clothing, and called him vile names in addition to pulling his nose. They were married in September, 1886, at Sellwood, where McNeill had 10 lots. McNeill alleges that his wife demanded that he give her all his earnings and transfer his property to her. confident in his own mind that the railroad will come, and in the meantime he is anchoring himself to the ground floor, happy and contented and too busy to grumble.

he be decreed the sole owner of the three remaining lots, that he have an undivided third interest in the seven lots he gave Mrs. McNeill, and the custody of their two minor sons, Kenneth, aged 16 years, and Chester, aged 11 years.

## MAN CRUSHED UNDER WRECK OF ELEVATOR

(United Press Leased Wire.) San Bernardino, Sept. 14.—Death overtook an unidentified Mexican in the collapse of the Smith Halle grain elevator here last night. The body, badly crushed, was found by workmen clearing away the grain this morning. It is supposed the man was walking along the railroad tracks at the time of the collapse. The building was overweighted with barley. School Shoes. That wear and fit well at Rosenthal's. Metzger's eye glasses, \$1. 342 Wash.

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