

The Knights' Picnic.

Last Saturday, the day appointed by the Knights of Pythias for their picnic up Coos river, dawned favorably, and presented every indication that the weather would not interfere with the pleasure of the excursion.

The trip up this lovely river was pleasant, indeed, and as we threaded our way through its many windings, each turn opening to our vision some scene more beautiful than others falling in the receding distance, we were struck with the neat and homelike appearance of the many farm houses scattered along its banks, and the happy and contented look of their occupants.

Passing through scenes of pastoral loveliness to the forks of the river, the north fork was followed until the steamer halted and the party proceeded to take possession of a grove near the river's brink, to which, the hospitable owner, Mr. Cook, said "nary a word," but kindly put himself and place at the command of the company.

Various amusements were afterwards introduced, among which was a dance on "nature's carpet," and a spirited scuffle for the possession of a bottle of soda water. Last, but not least, came the "drill" by the Knights in uniform, reminding one of Robin Hood and his band, their bright uniforms standing out in bold relief against the dark forest.

On the homeward trip, reaching the mouth of the river, it was found that old Boreas was dissatisfied in some manner, and made the water slosh on deck so angrily as to necessitate the dropping of the scow, which had been towing alongside, astern, in the maneuvering of which, it became loose, and the wind catching the canvas which served as an awning, drove it ashore, but by means of ropes, was pushed off and again secured.

The ball in the evening, which was held in the society's hall, was well attended, and a complete success.

D. A. LEVENS, of Canyonville, has shipped a considerable quantity of flour to Bonham's on the Coos Bay Wagon Road, where it is kept for sale.

Our Future!

When the editor of the Argus, in a moment of frenzy, thrust his gray goose quill deep into the heart's blood of a bottle of Knowlton's best, and gave to a credulous public the startling fact that Coos county's paper was made the means by which base, unscrupulous, and designing capitalists culminated their stores of "filthy lucre," little did he dream that "those thousands and tens of thousands who knew but little, if anything concerning it," would look upon him as the greatest financier that our county has ever seen—a spinner on a small scale.

He lives in hope; in the hope that Coos Bay will, some time in the far away future, be the commercial emporium for this vast hemisphere, and in the flights of his imagination, sees a city on the shores of Coos, which rivals in richness those of Carthage and Rome. The old court house fades away, and in its place rises a structure of magnificent dimensions and Utopian splendor—the crowning glory of the scene—and its imposing grandeur seems to say "This is the result which an honest and careful administration can not fail to bring about." All is quiet, peace, and contentment. Its county script is subject to no fluctuation, and is worth one hundred cents on the dollar.

THEY—Some miscreant the other day stole Justice Bull's new beaver hat. "Time was, ere yet in these degenerate days," that a man, even a Justice of the Peace, could hang his hat on the wall, and it would remain there. But when theft is committed in a house containing a bust of Justice and a copy of the laws of Oregon, it's time to unbindfold Justice. His office is too close to the Coos Bay News which fact will probably account for the "milk in the cocoa-nut."

DISCHARGED—Cooper and Sherwood, the traveling merchants who opened a stand here last week, were arrested and taken to Empire charged with selling goods, as peddlers, without a license. The case came before Justice Stengstacken no evidence appearing sufficient to hold them they were discharged.

REV. J. McCORMAC, and family left on the Duncan. He will attend the Methodist Conference at Portland. The departure of Mr. McCormac, leaves a vacancy in our pulpit which he has filled with credit, for two years. It will probably be filled again soon.

THE DUNCAN, on her last trip up the coast, took quite a number of passengers from Empire, among whom were Mrs. Capt. Magee, Mrs. Moore and Miss Lollie Stokes, all of whom returned to Forest Grove.

IT is a curious fact, that while throughout the interior the late sown grain has been badly damaged by rust, no rust has appeared in this county.

W. D. L. F. SMITH, of Coos River, is sick at this place, with neuralgia. Dr. Tower is the attending physician.

JOHN KELSEY and JOHN BURNETT, Esqs., have formed a partnership for the practice of the law, in Corvallis.

THE SETTLEMENT

EARLY SETTLERS OF COOS BAY.

(No 1.)

The present condition and development of Coos Bay and county, with its varied resources of lumber, coal, and agricultural lands, its prospering people, and numerous and important industries, bring to mind, in contrast, its settlement and early settlers.

Previous to 1853, no white man had a residence on the fertile shores of its bay or rivers. The aboriginal Indians alone enjoyed its wealth of wild game, fish, fruits, and berries, which were in such abundance, as to make it an Indian paradise. It is true that previous to this time, this locality had been seen by a few whites. A small schooner, bound to the Umpqua river, entered Coos Bay by mistake, in 1852, and remained for several weeks, hunting for the settlements, and terrified by the Indians, until P. Flanagan and Pilot Smith, learning of their condition, returned to the bay, and, into their destination.

During the summer of 1853, P. B. Marple, a resident of Jackson county, made an exploration to the coast, coming down the Coquille river. Learning the general character of Coos Bay from the Indians, he deemed it a valuable location. Returning to Jackson county, he formed a company of about forty persons, who, proceeding to Coos Bay, became the pioneers and early settlers of our county.

Among these may be mentioned Marple, Harris, Jackson, Lockhart, Coffin, Tolman, Noble, and Boatman. The writer remembers visiting the present location of Empire City, soon after the arrival of this company, and was vividly impressed with the picturesque and busy appearance of their encampment in the wild, and unexplored forest. A house had not yet arisen. Around the campfires of the various little circles, the busy as and saw were preparing new homes.

The first coal discovered was at North Bend, without any test or prospecting. It was considered so valuable that Mr. Lockhart was bound under the penalty of a very large sum, to hold it for the Coos Bay company. Soon after, coal was found on both Marple's and Foley's claims near Empire City, and a cargo was shipped from one of them. These discoveries were abandoned on further exploration, and have never been improved.

A. M. Simpson's mill was the pioneer sawmill, in which Alit Butler had an original interest. This may be considered the foundation of Mr. Simpson's wealth, who now counts his mills by the half dozen, and his vessels and steamtugs by the dozen. H. H. Luce soon followed Simpson, with a mill at Empire City, which has proved to him a source of large profit.

The town of Marshfield, which has now grown to the majority of an incorporated town, with a large saw mill, stores, hotels, saloons, etc., etc., presenting a thriving and bustling aspect, was for a series of years a mere hamlet, composed of one house and a small store. When John Pershbaker commenced to build a sawmill, and afterwards a steamtug and vessel at Marshfield, it broke the shell of adolescence, and now feels the might and strength of maturity.

Isthmus Slough was abandoned by Noble, its earliest settler, who took a claim at what is now Coos City. Now it can show its settlers in scores and scores, and boasts of its Transit Railroad, its sawmill and coal mines. Coos river had its half dozen farmers settled on its banks. Now it counts them by the hundreds, scattered along its rich bottoms in many comfortable homes, looking out upon broad, cultivated acres, and the windings of a beautiful river. Catching slough is the home of scores of busy loggers and farmers, and the little town of Sumner sits quietly at its head, watching the steamer Bertha come and go, where then was silence unbroken by human voice. The valley of the Coquille was then settled by what was considered a few daring souls, and now they count by the thousand its many settlers, who fill

its long and rich valleys with a busy population. A dozen inlets which were then incognita terra, now afford homes for a happy population, that dwell along their banks and nestle in their shady nooks.

Among the incidents of those early days, may be recounted the Indian war of 1855-56. Although the Coos Indians always maintained a friendly relation to the whites, still great distrust and alarm prevailed. All the whites in the vicinity collected at Empire City, built a stockade fort, and organized a military company for protection. For several weeks all the people resorted to the stockade at night, but after being satisfied of the friendliness of the resident Indians, the people remained in their houses, yet always on the alert, ready for any hostile indication, or coming danger.

There were, among these early settlers, some peculiar and eccentric persons. Marple had been a preacher, but like many others who came to the Pacific coast, abandoned old ties and became for "filthy lucre." Without much knowledge of the law, he obtained admission to "the bar." Visionary, romantic, and no great stickler for the truth, gifted with a profusion of words, he held forth interminably at meetings and in the courts. Judge Deady, at that time judge of this circuit, often, when Marple made his plea, would place the sheriff in his seat, and retire until Marple subsided. Marple had an attachment for one of the sabbie daughters of the forest, and lived crim. con. During this period he went to the house of a sick lady, and proffered to pray with her. She indignantly rejected his offer, and advised him to go home and labor with himself and friend.

Dr. Foley was probably never blessed with a diploma. He could manage to read slowly and laboriously, had the habit of talking in broad, Pike county dialect, with his expressive "thar" and "whar." He had a few medical books, and would often say to an anxious patient, "Thar are the books, you can see for yourself." He made an entire new discovery in medical science. A bitter, turnip-like root, found on Coos Bay, which he called "old man in the ground," was deemed by him to be a universal panacea, which he kept constantly on hand for all diseases. He had a wise, venerable look, and was elected to some responsible offices. As a probate judge he managed to get some estates into court, but like the man with the prayer, he never could "wind the durned thing up," or get the estate closed. Dr. Foley is now somewhere in the mountains of Oregon, presiding over a medicated spring, with a hospital attached. By the way, a son of the doctor's studied medicine with the old gentleman, and graduated, no doubt, to be efficient as the old doctor.

T. D. Winchester, another, was impulsive, open, and generous. His genial wit and great fund of anecdote, rendered his society attractive. He was upright and honest in all his dealings, and conscientious in his opinions. He "has passed over the river." Reminiscences too numerous for this article, might be added, and can be reserved for another occasion. [1856.]

The editor of the Argus took a trip over the Isthmus on the I. T. R. R., which, by the way, consists of a hand car fitted up with a fir plank bench, and says "were it not for the sensation and novelty of the concern, it would be much more pleasant to walk." Now, perhaps the Argus man is so peculiarly constituted as to experience a "sensation" in the "novelty" of pounding a fir plank at the rate of about one hundred and forty strokes per minute, but we should judge it would require a heavy stretch of the imagination.

MISS LOLLIE STOKES, left on the Duncan for her home at Forest Grove. Miss Stokes has been for some time visiting with her sister at Empire, and will be sadly missed by her many friends.

DEAN & Co's mill is again running.

Real Estate Transactions.

- July 17—C. H. Butler and wife to Hiram Elliott, lot 1, block 47, Empire City. \$200.
H. Hadley and wife to S. Ferrin, N 1/2 of lot 3, block 8, north Marshfield. \$800
July 22—John Berry and wife to B. Hermann, lots 6, 7, 8 and 9, and SE 1/4 of NW 1/4, sec. 10, T 29, R 12.
July 28—Wm. Triplett and wife to Benj. Figg, S 1/2 of NE 1/4 sec. 15, W 1/2 of NE 1/4, sec. 22, T 28, R 13. \$200.
July 31—Wm. Turpin and wife to A. M. and R. W. Simpson, SE 1/4 of sec. 4, SW 1/4 and S 1/2 of NW 1/4, sec. 3, N 1/2 of NW 1/4, and N 1/2 of NE 1/4, and S 1/2 of NE 1/4, and N 1/2 of SE 1/4, and SW 1/4 of sec. 10, T 27, R 14, 840 acres. \$2,000.
Aug. 9—A. R. Flint and D. L. Watson to Aaron Rose, undivided one tenth of Curtis Noble donation claim, in T 26, R 13. \$50.
Aug. 12—C. Lehmann and wife to E. Bender, block in town of Myrtle Point. \$100.

MARRIED.

August, 14th 1879, at the residence of the brides parents at Coaledo, by A. H. Moore, J. P. Mr. George L. Roberts and Miss Rachel M. Dunham, all of Coos county.

Marine Intelligence.

Arrived.
SUNDAY, Aug 17.
Sic Arcata Holt 3 days from S F pass and made to Fred Schetter.
Sic Alex. Duncan Carrill 3 days from Crescent City and way ports pass and made to F Rebetter.
TUESDAY Aug 19.
Sic Rebecca Wilson 14 days from S F to H H Luce.
WEDNESDAY Aug 20.
Sic Aurora Birholm 18 days from S F to Southport Coal co.
Sic Norway Whisman 17 days from S F to Eastport Coal co.
Sailed.
Aug 16—Sic Premier Rock S F do 18—Sic Alex. Duncan Carrill S F do 19—Sic Annie Geo Miller do 19—Sic Emma Utter Dillon S F 20—Sic Arcata Holt S F

FROM DATE, SUCH CIGARS AS are now sold 2 for 25 cents, will be sold 3 for 25 cents, all in the same proportion. I have a heavy stock on hand which I wish to sell. C. B. GOLDS.

COOS BAY RETAIL MARKET.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes Butter, Cheese, Lard, Hams, Bacon, Beef, Mutton, Sausage, Eggs, Potatoes, Apples, Sugar, Coffee, Tea, Rice, Beans, Flour, Apples dried, Raisins, Currants, Oysters, Tomatoes, Corn, Peaches.

THE LOCKHART HOTEL, Mrs. E. M. Lockhart Proprietress, EMPIRE CITY, OGN.

E. B. DEAN & Co, E. B. DEAN, AND D. WILCOX, C. H. MERCHANT.

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NEW GOODS BY EVERY STEAMER; keep constantly on hand in our large and commodious store, a well selected stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

consisting of the best staple and fancy DRY GOODS, of all kinds, the choicest

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.

A LARGE STOCK OF CLOTHING, HATS AND CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES, RUBBERS AND OIL CLOTHING, SLIPPERS AND OIL CLOTH, CROCKERY AND GLASS, WARE, HARDWARE AND TOOLS,

Cigars and Tobacco,

PAINTS, OILS, and VARNISHES, CHOICE WINES and LIQUORS, TIN-WARE and AMMUNITION, CUTLERY, WOOD and WILLOW-WARE, and

School Books

AND STATIONERY,

FURNISHING GOODS, AND HOSIERY

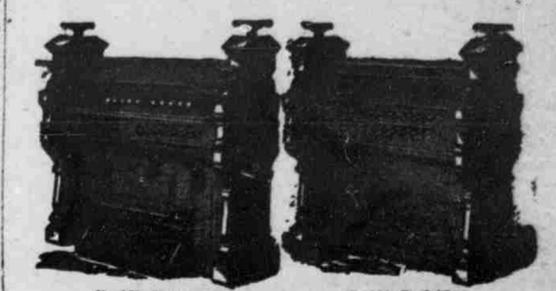
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ALL DEFECTS of any value may be found in these instruments, and they contain many ESSENTIAL IMPROVEMENTS NOT FOUND in other Organs. Adverting to products which shall be durable, we will not sacrifice that which is of no use, and yet is vital to a perfect Organ, in order to make a more fancy exterior.

We are still enabled to present as Stylish and Appropriate Cases as can be found in the market, with a finish which is not equalled by any.

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THE BOBBIN GOES THROUGH WITHOUT RUNNING OR UNTHREADING the MACHINE.

It has a SELF-SETTING NEEDLE; it has a FEELER for regulating the length of stitch, WITHOUT TESTING; it has a LARGE SPACE under the arm; it is NOISELESS, and has more points of EXCELLENCE than all other machines combined.

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