

The Coast Mail.

MARSHFIELD, OREGON:
Thursday, February 7, 1884

The steamer Lulu is on Nasburg & Hirst's ways, having her hull sheathed.

Lando & Sons of the X. L. N. T. store are sole agents for Treasure tea, the finest in the market.

J. H. Roberts of Myrtle Point is on the bay, having an eye to contracts to be let in the building line at his place and in that vicinity.

"The Coming Woman" will be the subject of a free lecture by John A. Gray, Esq., at the Academy building this (Thursday) evening.

Andrew Nasburg started for Curry county last Tuesday, for the purpose of throwing more light into some of the Masonic lodges down that way.

John Grandy reports plenty of water in Beaver slough and the freight and passenger traffic good. The round trip between Coosdo and the river is made in two hours.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Barker of Rocky Point have our thanks for some of their excellent wedding cake. It came a little late, but was none the less appreciated for that.

John Z. Holcomb has purchased Dr. Steele's dental business and outfit. Holcomb is a young man lately from the east, who comes highly recommended for proficiency in his profession.

Ladies of this place who feel an interest in the formation of a woman's Presbyterian missionary society are requested to meet at the residence of Rev. A. R. Hickenbach at 3 o'clock this (Thursday) afternoon.

Before the strike, arrangements had been made with John Manning to build about a dozen new houses at Newport for the benefit of the miners. Now that peace prevails, probably the work will proceed.

Ex-Gov. Gibbs passed through San Francisco a few days ago, on his way east, in the interest of a company anxious to construct a railroad from Port Orford to the interior. Since Capt. Tichenor's marriage his boom has wilted.

By last steamer Nasburg & Hirst received an elegant stock of new goods, embracing the very latest styles of dry goods and ladies' underwear especially adapted to this climate. Call and inspect the stock; it's no trouble to show new goods.

The report circulated on the bay some time ago that Capt. Hill's little girl May had died at San Francisco proves to have been false. A letter from the captain, received by last steamer, reports the child better and likely to recover.

Miss Clotilda Volkmar, who has been attending school at this place for some time past, returned to her home at Myrtle Point this week, because of sickness in the family. When she resumes her studies again it will be at Coquille City.

The last steamer brought a foot ball that the school children had sent for, and with it they have fun on the sawdust. Dillon Chinkin heard was the first victim. One of his thumbs commenced swelling and got awful sore soon after he made the first grab at the ball.

Rev. G. W. Black last week, returned from a two-weeks' sojourn on the Umpqua, at Gardiner and Scottsburg. The reverend gentleman is highly pleased with the success of the Baptists at Gardiner, where the church now has 13 members, among whom is Dr. T. C. Mackey, late of this place.

O. F. Moore of Coosdo left Empire Wednesday of last week by Jarvis, Cornsall & Co's line, bound for San Francisco by way of Portland; to overtake his wife and her paragon and recover his children. He intended going down on one of the schooners, but worried in waiting for them to get out, and they all got out the day after he left.

About a week ago Sam Dorgan had the back of his right hand badly lacerated by the handle of a jack-knife that got the better of him, while he was assisting in putting a log on the car at the camp on Lathrop slough. Sam had been off on a long rest and had just started in to work the remainder of this winter and all of next summer. He is again resting.

A. H. Moore of Curry county arrived on the bay last Saturday and left for home Tuesday. During his absence from Ellensburg of something more than a month he has visited San Francisco, Seattle, Tacoma and Portland. He came in by way of Dr. A. and reports the traveling by route as unusually good for this season of the year.

E. F. Cook, the painter, has drawn a bird's-eye view of Marshfield from Nasburg's hill. Provided the artist meets with sufficient encouragement to justify him in incurring the necessary expense, the work will be lithographed. It certainly deserves it. The picture is on exhibition at the Marshfield drug store, where Dr. McCormac will take subscriptions for it.

Republicans of Curry county would like the privilege of nominating the joint state senator for Coos and Curry counties and give to Coos the naming of the two representatives. They believe that they could name a man that would be elected beyond a doubt. The subject is worthy of consideration in this county. Our next state senator will have a voice in the selection of a United States senator, and therefore the man the republicans put forward should be elected.

A Gravel Road correspondent of the MAIL expresses his preference for A. Nasburg of this place for joint senator from Coos and Curry counties and for John H. Roberts of Myrtle Point for representative. Roberts is an honorably discharged soldier of the late war and eminently fitted for the office for which he is recommended and no one in the county is better qualified than Nasburg to fill the position of state senator. Our columns are open to political suggestions from all quarters.

Everybody is agog for the masquerade at Norman's hall on the evening of the 16th inst. None intend to be left and the stores of the town are being taxed to their utmost capacity to furnish materials for elegant and unique costumes for the occasion. The steamer is expected back from San Francisco next Saturday or Sunday and by it Mrs. Mark will receive an extensive supply of gold and silver paper, spangles and ornamental trimmings of all descriptions. Remember this when the steamer comes.

When Col. Beale returned from Roseburg last week he brought with him some genuine German carp to place in the waters at his North slough residence. The fishes came from those sent from the east two or three months ago, via the Northern Pacific, of which 50 were consigned to the colonel at Roseburg, but of the lot he had only 12 when he reached this place. At Roseburg he placed the fishes in a zinc tub and many of them died, presumably from the effects of the zinc, and 12 he gave away. Those that the colonel brought home were lively little fellows, from an inch and a half to two inches long. In the waters of this vicinity it will be about three years before the carp propagate.

A Strike at Newport.

Last Monday the men at Newport held a meeting in the mine and struck for an advance from \$1 to \$1.25 per ton for mining coal.

A committee of miners waited upon Superintendent Flanagan and notified him of the determination of the men to quit work unless their wages were raised to the figures named.

The superintendent declined to accede to the demand, but offered to split the difference and pay \$1.12 1/2 per ton. The miners took the matter under advisement until yesterday morning, when they accepted the superintendent's proposition and resumed work at \$1.12 1/2 per ton. This, we believe, is as much as has ever been paid for mining coal at this place.

There is no coal in the bunker at the mine; the schooner Vesta is lying at the company's wharf, partly loaded; the schooner Heulah is awaiting an opportunity to load, and the steamer Arcata will soon return for another cargo.

The situation would have been unfortunate had the strike continued for any length of time, for, of course the business of the bay would have been affected to a considerable extent.

A few more miners came up by last steamer, and from the best information we have there were about 70 engaged in the strike, which appeared to be unanimous.

The local managers of the mine intimated that Chinamen would be brought up to work it. We would be sorry to see a movement of this kind—sorry for the Chinamen—for not one of any gang that might be brought here for that purpose would live to carry the news back. There is an element here, entirely independent of the mine, that it would not do to arouse in that way, and a man need not be as wise as a Solomon to see it.

We are sincerely glad that the trouble was so speedily settled on such satisfactory terms. The increase the miners first demanded was perhaps more than the company could consistently have paid at the present price of coal. If all parties are now content, they and the community generally are to be congratulated on the result.

Last Thursday a little unpleasantness between Chas. Anderson and one Gong Wong culminated in the Chinaman firing two shots on Front street, in front of O'Connell's hardware store, and the arrest of both parties. Anderson, somewhat under the influence of liquor, was seeking a quarrel or fight with the Chinaman, when the latter, to intimidate the former, drew a pistol and fired one ball into the sidewalk and another overhead. She second shot caused Anderson to waver, and about that time Deputy Marshal Duggan put in an appearance and put him in the calaboose. When the matter came before Justice Hyde the Chinaman employed a lawyer and was acquitted, while Anderson was convicted of disturbing the peace and sentenced to pay a fine of \$10 and costs or serve five days in the town jail. He took the benefit of the jail for the fine and afterwards promised to pay the costs.

Wednesday of last week Col. T. J. Beale of North slough returned from a several-weeks' visit to Roseburg, where he went mainly to participate in the transfer of the Coos bay wagon road lands to the Southern Oregon railway and improvement company. The transfer of these lands has been completed and two-thirds, or \$100,000, of the purchase money has been paid over. If the railway company does not mean business, why this investment in these lands? We think the company means business and that work on the road may be commenced this year, though there is no immediate danger of anybody's team being frightened or of anybody being run over and shockingly mangled by the locomotive and the cars.

About dark last Saturday evening two hilarious individuals, evidently the worse for whiskey, amused themselves by following, hunting at and frightening two married ladies who were passing down Front street in front of the postoffice. The men even had the audacity to rap at the door and seek entrance to a house in which the ladies sought refuge. Fortunately for the roughs, the man of the house was not at home. Monday afternoon one of the aforementioned hoodlums outrageously frightened a young lady to tears, near the postoffice, by noisily and viciously yelling in her immediate vicinity. The calaboose would be a good place in which to give such men an opportunity to exercise their vocal powers.

That timber land between South-Coos river and the North Coquille, lately surveyed by Wm. Hall and soon to come into market, is attracting the attention of many seekers after timber and a vast amount of the land has already been claimed. Last Sunday several men of this place who have interests there became suspicious that their possessions were liable to be jumped, whereupon they chartered a boat and reached their locations as speedily as possible, regardless of a drizzling rain that prevailed throughout the day. Their alarm proved groundless, and no trouble has yet occurred, so far as we have heard, in regard to the claims.

Haynes & Co. are preparing for an active summer's work at their logging camp on Pony slough. They now have a team there and haul a dozen men clearing and putting into the slough a few hundred logs that were cut last season. There are still about 4000 logs in the slough ready to raft out. The ditch through which the logs from this camp are carried into the slough will be extended up the slough about 60 rods this season. L. D. Morris and Wm. Cooke have the contract for doing the ditching and expect to complete the ditch by the time it will be needed to carry out the new cut.

W. A. Buick of Douglas county is on the bay and his tributaries, buying stock cattle to drive to the valley. During the late wash-out on the Coos bay wagon road Buick was caught at Laird's with 20 head of cattle that he collected in the vicinity of Myrtle Point, but the terrors of that trip did not deter him from making another.

Capt. Wm. Tichenor and wife came by last steamer as far as Port Orford, where they went ashore in a small boat. Some people might consider the captain a little hasty in marrying so soon after the death of his second wife, but he says a man at his age cannot afford to lose much time at that business.

John Beer is putting a nice front on the building he lately had moved over from Hay City and a substantial sewer, 12 inches in the clear, will lead from it to the bay and drain the premises of Beer and those of the lunch house also. More sewers of the same kind are needed along Front street.

Alonso Kirkham, a lad 14 years old, was drowned at his father's ferry on South river, Cal., on the 14th ult. The boy was polling the boat across the river, when the poll slipped and he fell into the river and perished before assistance could reach him.

A deed from Chas. Crocker and wife of California to W. H. Bess of New Bedford, Mass., for 33,783 1/2 acres of the Coos bay wagon road lands, was last week filed for record in the clerk's office of Douglas county. Consideration, \$1.75 per acre.

Last week the loggers and their rafts had possession of North Coos river, to the detriment and disgust of steamboatmen. The trouble is now over and the boatmen rejoice thereat.

Coast Scenery.

One bright, clear and fresh morning last week, as we were riding down the beach between Empire and Rocky Point, we were struck by the beauty of the scene around us and, as we gazed, the words of Bryant unconsciously came into our mind, and we thought the poet must have witnessed just some such scene as this when he wrote:

"To him who in the love of Nature holds Communion with her visible forms She speaks a various language."

Sheltered by the shining sand-hills, nine vessels lay, proudly riding at their anchors, their tall spars glittering in the morning sun, their once white-canvas sails idly flapping in the morning breeze, and their low, black hulls, sunk deep into the water, indicated that they were freighted and ready for sea. The bar was rough and the white-caps were dancing across it and dashing themselves into spray upon the rocks on the shore; the two tugs had been outside, prospecting and sounding, and now came in, the water flying from their bows at every plunge. They reached the inside, and soon the increased volume of smoke that came pouring from their smokestacks told that a race was on hand. We watched the maneuvers of the boats with breathless interest as they steamed along almost even, one running as smoothly as if propelled by some invisible power, with no smoke rolling from her funnel, and seemingly gliding upon the surface of the water and spending almost without any effort whatever; the other was all flurry and bluster, black volumes of smoke came pouring forth and, like an angry levitation of the deep, she plowed through the waters, piling them up before her and lashing all into fury as she passed. We almost fancied we could hear the throbs of her engines and see the boat shake from the efforts she was making. And just as we had begun to murmur and see a resemblance between the two tug-boats and some men we know—some men who are calm, steady and glide along through life, noiselessly and without collision, winning by their silent and gentle ways, while their opposite bluster, make a great noise and lash their little world into foam (nautically speaking), cutting by sheer force and will what the other men win by even and quiet gentleness—here, we say, our horse brought us to a standstill against a stump and cut our reverie short. But nevertheless the scene was a beautiful one and carried its own moral with it.

The "Long-Felt Want."

To the Editor of the COAST MAIL:

Being asked to explain the above term in its application to the Northwest News, I offer the following as the solution of that enigma:

At some time in the recent past, a gentleman named Spears edited the Indianapolis Sun, and was given to the fashion of adorning his articles with alliterative head-lines. Thus we would read: "De La Matry denounces the demagogues," and so on ad infinitum. Spear having retired from the control of that paper, his alliterative light having languished, as it were, the appropriateness of the style, no doubt, was suggested to the fertile brains of the parties who started the Northwest News. To keep the thing well in hand, they needed an alliterative title. As it is easier to purloin than to produce—the first being merely a physical effort, whilst the other necessitates qualities of hand and brain combined—they had recourse to a cunning device. The title, Northwest News, is alliterative; what could be easier than transposing it? Nothing. A mere scratch of the pen, and presto changed the Northwest News was launched into existence. That was a brilliant idea; besides, it was intended for a double shot; if successful, it would kill two birds with one stone. Naught could be more logical than the plan displayed. Imagination of the editor, for the completion of the editorial mission and repeating the words of the cookery: "What's the hoids as long's yer 'appy."

Whilst following in the footsteps of the editor of the Sun, the News became demoralized and left the beaten track. The "long-felt want" may have been alliteration; it certainly could not have been slang. The Sun steered clear of that abomination; it was left by the wayside, and the News, in its eagerness to gobble everything, gobbled that, embracing it with an impassioned ardor. Here follow a few of its head-lines, taken at random, with the exception of the last: "The gay ghost." Speaking of two colored children who were burned to death, we have this choice exhibition of sympathy: "Cremated Coons." "Vale Villard's vexation." That is the quintessence of trash. Speaking of General Hancock, who is entitled to the respect always shown by gentlemen to a public servant or, what is the same thing, an officer of the government, we have the following: "The dizzy democratic demagogue." Slang, coupled with alliteration, may be the "long-felt want." If so, the Northwest News now enjoys and is welcome to a monopoly of it; but if the reverse be true we may should it be continued, read the following headline some day: "Cole's columns collapsed."

LE GARCON.

Marshfield Letter List.

Following is a list of the unclaimed letters remaining in the postoffice at Marshfield, Coos county, Oregon, February 1, 1884: Miss Clara Adams (a). E. A. Brown, J. W. Bennett, G. H. Barrett, A. D. Chandler, S. Campbell, A. L. Dye, Charles Edson, Gus Erickson, Miss Belle Francis, Mrs. Mary Goulder, Jos. Herbert, John Hirst, W. Larson, Bessie Loris, M. Mass, J. McCarthy, James Mullen, Henry Norm, B. H. Price, Alex. Peers, Miss Carrie Phillips, Wm. Phillips, Geo. Smith, A. J. Twitcheil, J. C. Wallace, Herman Willis, Geo. Williams, Adam M. Wilson and Adam W. Wilson.

Registered: S. B. Cathart, M. J. Bowron, J. A. Yoakam, W. N. Adams, Agnes Ferry and Estelle S. Robertson.

A. NASBURG, Postmaster.

Arrivals and Departures by Steamer.

The Arcata arrived at Empire last Friday night, and reached this place about daylight Saturday morning. Following is a list of her passengers: Wm. Hurd, A. F. Graham, William Tichenor and wife, Fred Eckhoff, J. Ahearn, Miss Pragg, J. J. Kronholm, J. Newberg, Victor Anderson, M. Kronquist, F. J. Madsen and 9 in the steerage.

The steamer sailed last Sunday with the announced list of passengers: H. D. Dalmas, M. Matson, A. Fox, S. Borstein, K. Burnham, H. Hilton and family, Miss Emma Chlenena, Mrs. Mullen, Mrs. J. Madsen, W. Kassenaroff, Miss Aiken and Peter Peterson.

NOTICE TO DEBTORS.

Persons indebted to the undersigned are requested to call at the Star saloon and settle their accounts before the 1st of March, as about that time I will retire from business, and it is absolutely necessary that persons indebted to me should square their accounts by that date.

CHAS. ESTERHECK.

Martin Cloesma, a German sailor, lost his life on board the ship Valley Forge, on the 25th ult., by falling from aloft and breaking his skull, while the vessel was off Cape Flattery, on her way to Victoria.

Major Blakeney is preparing to establish a life-saving station at North Cove, Pacific county.

South Coos River Items.

To the Editor of the COAST MAIL:

Alonso Rogers is building a new road that he intends shall be above high-water mark.

Although Ansel Collier has bought him a place over on the marsh, his boating continuance is occasionally seen up and down the banks of old Coos river. He is lacking at present, but if reports be true he will not have to cook his own meals much longer.

Herbert Rogers was off several days last week, to locate him a farm in the neighborhood of McKnight's. Herbert, what's up, you sly chap?

Lorenzo Smith has been to the valley. I know not on what business, but I hear that he is on his return, with an extensive outfit of kitchen furniture.

It is rumored that one of S. C. Rogers' most faithful and industrious men is contemplating matrimony. The rumor is false; so the boys can hang up their muses and wait awhile for the clarivator.

The debate at Quinn's college a week ago was on the merits of the law, medicine and ministry. John Smith, Joe Hodson and Harvey Smith were the debaters, and the mastery manner in which they handled the subject reflected credit on their teacher, A. S. Sherwood.

Albert Collier is still on the river, in the bee-hive business.

W. W. R. Glenn of the west fork of North Coos river cut all the big toe of his right foot last Monday. He sewed the toe back with black thread, which poisoned the toe, and now Glenn has a bad foot.

A week ago Wednesday Levi Smith's boy Ernst, 6 or 8 years old, cut his left foot badly while splitting some wood for the house.

Mrs. J. E. Mortimer has pneumonia. J. W. Judd's family are convalescent. So is Henry La Croser.

Jap. Yokum took a new Rain wagon, three horses and a one-horse ox up the river the other day. I don't know whether the ox is to make one of the horses or whether Jap intends to drive a "spike" team.

Geo. Davis of Marshfield is engaged in raising Jap Yokum's house at the forks two feet, to place it above high water. LUCKY QUEEN.

South Coos river, February 3, 1884.

Dr. Lane as a Detective.

[Oregonian, January 31.]

Dr. Harry Lane, on entering his office in Strowbridge's building on Sunday evening, found his cases of surgical instruments spread around, and his overcoat and some other clothing piled up as if ready for removal. Now Dr. Harry does intend to move to new quarters immediately, but he had no fancy for having his clothes moved too previously, so he looked around and found a burglar hidden under a table. The fellow, when he saw that he was discovered, made a break for the door, but was caught by Dr. Lane and walked back and searched. A big revolver belonging to Dr. Chapman was found on his person. The doctor then went to the telephone to ring for a policeman, when the burglar attacked him. The sight of the revolver pointed point blank at him brought him to time, and he commenced to beg. He said he was a railroad hand, and could not find any work; that this was his first attempt at crime, and if he were allowed to go he would never attempt robbery again. His pistol story so affected the doctor that he finally allowed the fellow to go, thinking that as he had captured him himself he had a right to do so. All he is now sorry for is that he had not thought to give the fellow a dollar. Dr. Harry Lane, it is feared, would not do for a policeman.

To guard against the admission of improper characters to the unimproved to be given at Norman's hall on the 16th inst., the managers have secured a dressing room at the Central hotel at which markers will assemble, give their names and costumes on a card to a responsible person and obtain their tickets. The information thus imparted will be in confidence and will not in any event be made use of to the annoyance or detriment of participants in the ball. No tickets will be sold to markers at the entrance to the hall and none will be admitted without a ticket obtained at the dressing room.

Dr. Hunter was called to North Coos river last Friday to attend Mrs. Wm. Folk, who is suffering from a combination of diseases that are liable to cause her death at any time. Among other ailments, Mrs. Folk is afflicted with pneumonia in both lungs, and the doctor entertains grave apprehensions as to her recovery, though she may rally and survive for a long time.

A serial story entitled "Minnie" was commenced in the San Francisco Weekly Call of the 31st ult. The scene is laid in Australia, and the story will be hand-somely illustrated. We club with the Call and give it and the MAIL for \$2.75 per annum. Specimen copies can be obtained at this office or by sending a postal direct to the San Francisco office.

At a shooting match at Ellensburg on the 20th ult. John Vail won a mule. The mule was put up at 20 chances, 25 each, and Vail took it in with a 2 1/2 inch string.

Capt. Dunham is on deck again, apparently as well as ever. When the captain is sick, he is a awful sick all over, but it doesn't last long, or else the captain wouldn't.

A fifth interest in the schooner Annie Gee was lately sold by C. W. J. Miller to Chas. Iversen for \$3000.

LOOK HERE.

All parties knowing themselves indebted to the undersigned, at either the Coos bay or Empire City drug store, are respectfully requested to settle their accounts up to January 1, 1884.

HERNRY SENGSTACKER.

SUMMER EXTRACT.

From and after this date the undersigned will run a regular express boat between Marshfield and Sumner. All business and orders entrusted to me will receive prompt attention.

JOHN RUTH.

Marshfield, Or., January 16, 1884.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhoea, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEething is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle.

MUSIC FOR EVERYBODY!

HENRY HUDEN OF THE MARSHFIELD Soda Works has accepted an agency for all kinds of musical instruments and is now SELLING PIANOS AND ORGANS ON THE INSTALLMENT PLAN. Music for all kinds of instruments furnished at short notice.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

Arrived.

Jan 31—Schr Jennie Ward, Ponden, 6 days from San Francisco, to Lolo's mill.

Feb 1—Schr Arcata, Holt, 44 hours from San Francisco, with passengers and merchandise, to Port Orford, agent.

Feb 2—Schr Benish, Wilson, 7 days from San Francisco, to Newport mine.

Sailed.

Jan 31—Schr Hera, Thomas, San Francisco, Schr C. H. Merchant, Dillard, San Francisco, Schr Laura Madsen, Madsen, San Francisco, Schr Jos Townsend, Dyerford, San Francisco, Schr Fanny Dillard, La Roche, San Francisco, Schr Alcide, Crack, San Francisco, Schr Laura May, Ackerman, San Francisco, Schr Emma Uiter, Allen, San Francisco, Schr Parallel, Peterson, San Francisco, Feb 3—Schr Arcata, Holt, San Francisco, Feb 5—Schr Jennie Stella, Krebs, San Francisco.

Wednesday of last week the schooner Donaldson arrived in the Coquille. Last Friday the schooner Helen Merriam, Coquille and Parkersburg went out.

Three Papers for \$3.25!

We have received and accepted a proposition to club the COAST MAIL with the San Francisco Weekly Call. The Call is an eight-page paper of 64 columns, printed on a sheet 40 by 52 inches in size. We consider it by far the best weekly published on the Pacific coast, and the price at which it has been offered to us enables us to offer it and the MAIL to advance-paying subscribers at \$2.75 cents per annum. This includes the Call's splendid lithographed "Bird's-Eye View of California." Those of our subscribers who want an excellent San Francisco paper should at once improve this opportunity to secure the Call.

This arrangement with the Call does not in any way affect our clubbing arrangement with the Chicago Weekly News, except we give our subscribers their choice between the two papers and charge them 25 cents extra when they select the Call.

We will furnish the MAIL and the News for \$2.50, or the MAIL and the Call for \$2.75, or all three papers for \$3.25 per year in advance. Few people need more good reading matter than these three papers will furnish. Subscribers who have paid for the MAIL and the News, and would have the Call also, can have it by paying us the difference of 25 cents.

FOR SALE

—AT—

A BARGAIN

I WISH TO DISPOSE OF MY HALF interest in the BLANCO HOTEL, at Marshfield, Oregon.

The house is doing an excellent business and this is a good opportunity for any person who wishes to invest in property of this kind. For particulars, see or address the undersigned, at the hotel.

JAS. L. FERREY.

NORTH PACIFIC

OYSTER HOUSE

RESTAURANT,

North Front Street, Marshfield, In old Marshfield hotel building.

CHAS. ANDERSON, : : : Proprietor

EASTERN OYSTERS, FRESH AND FAT, received by every steamer and served at all hours, in true Baltimore style. Choice steaks, chops, etc., always on hand and meals at all hours from 4 a. m. till 12 p. m., prepared by the only white cook in town.

Board by the day, week or month. Also LODGINGS, by the day, week or month. Good rooms, excellent spring beds and reasonable prices.

CHAS. ANDERSON.

MARSHFIELD

LUNCH HOUSE

AND RESTAURANT!

(Formerly Behrle's.)

LACKSTROM & STORA, Proprietors

MEALS AT ALL HOURS!

From 15 Cents to \$1.00. Till after Midnight, when they will be From 50 Cents to \$1.00.

Board by the Day, Week or Month.

A variety of the best brands of San Francisco Beer always on hand. Also, choice Wines and Cigars.

Fresh Eastern Oysters by every steamer—served in any desired style. Special attention paid to Ladies and Families. Give us a call.

or 25 LACKSTROM & STORA.

NORMAN'S HALL

RESTAURANT

Under New Management.

THIS COMMODIOUS, CONVENIENT and justly popular resort for picnics has recently undergone a thorough renovation, refitting and enlargement, and is now under the personal supervision of MRS. E. W. SPRAGUE. This restaurant now has two commodious dining rooms and four smaller, cosy rooms for private and select parties.

There are two entrances to the restaurant entirely separate from that of the Palace saloon. For the convenience of persons attending parties, a stairway leads directly from the hall to the dining rooms, and there is another entrance from B street, convenient and easy of access at all times. Special preparations made for and attention given to guests from the hall. The tables will always contain the choicest edibles the market affords. Fresh Eastern Oysters received by every steamer and served to suit the most fastidious. Meals served at all hours. Single Meals, 25 cents. Board by the day, week or month. A share of public patronage will be duly appreciated by MRS. E. W. SPRAGUE, Proprietress.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

FOR SALE,

Boats and Skiffs!

—AT THE—

MARSHFIELD DRUG STORE,

\$5 to \$75!

Or to Let by the Day, Week or Month.

FOR SALE.

TIDE LAND LOT EAST OF THE LUNCH ROOMS BUILDINGS, Front street, Marshfield.

Apply to I. HACKER, Empire City, Jan 6.