

The Coast Mail.

Published every Thursday morning, by JOHN CHURCH, Editor and Proprietor.

Terms in Advance. One year, \$2.50. Six months, \$1.50. Three months, \$1.00.

MARSHFIELD, OREGON: Thursday, February 7, 1884.

GIVE HIM A LIFT.

Give him a lift! Don't kneel in prayer, Nor murmur with despair; The man is down, and his great need is ready help, not prayer and creed.

A MASQUERADE.

We were going to give a masquerade party, and we spoke to the general about it. He was a fine, black eye, white haired, red checked old gentleman, courteous in the extreme, and always amiable; but when we said to him, "Won't you join us and take a character?" he frowned down on us from his six feet of height and said without an attempt at civility whatever:

"No, I won't. I'll have nothing to do with a masquerade," and marched away. In a few moments, however, he repented him, and marched back.

"I'll tell you why," he said, "if you care to listen. I was born in Georgia, you know, and there I lived while I was young. We were a very odd set of people and enjoyed ourselves in every way. One winter we took to having masquerades, and I made a great success of my characters. Other people were found out, but never I. I had a fresh disguise and a good one every time. I took pains about it and altered my voice and my walk, as an actor should do to suit the role. In no case has anyone found out who I was until I unmasked. And now the last masquerade of the season was to be given by Mr. and Mrs. Peyton—under their auspices, rather, for it was really Miss Sally Peyton's party."

"I was anxious, of course, not to lose my reputation as an actor, and I racked my brains to think of a new character. At last I determined to go as a negro, and having seen a comical rascal on the road, I made myself up as much like him as possible, in a green baize jacket and white apron, with a big standing collar of striped pink and white, and a woolly wig of immense proportions. Instead of wearing a mask, I blackened my face with a preparation which was an excellent imitation of the genuine black skin, and wore a comical mustache and side whiskers, which I gummed on. My sisters were going to the party, but I would not ride with them, for I believed that a secret was never safe after it was divided, and I dressed after the others had gone, and rode over to the Peyton's on horseback.

"It was a long way and the night was cold, and though I had my cloak about me, I certainly would have been more comfortable in the close carriage. The houses that I passed stood back from the road. Though it was winter, the lanes were still green, but the other trees were bare. The ground was frosty, and echoed under my horse's tread, and as I approached the tavern the lights looked bright and cheerful.

"I think I should have stopped to warm my toes at the fire and my inner man with something of which you ladies disapprove, but that my disguise forbade it, and after starting in at the door a moment I rode on, not without a sigh. As I did so I saw a man at the door make a signal to another who made haste to join him. Perhaps they recognized my horse, and it provoked me to think that I might be betrayed. I put spurs to my horse, and when I heard the sound of hoofs behind me I rode faster. It was at a point where three roads met at a bridge over a rapid stream that my pursuers gained upon me, and two armed men arrested my progress.

"Halt, or we fire!" cried a rough voice at my ear, and my bridle was seized, as I supposed, by a highwayman.

ful. They can put on any kind of ways," said Sam. "But I know that jacket, Jim, even in the dark, an' I know dem whiskers. You got de office key, marse; lock him up dar; dere's bars to de winder; he can't get out nohow, dat's sho."

"All right," replied the most sober of my captives. "Open the door. Now light down, Jim, and give us no trouble, or we'll shoot."

"I measured my antagonists, and drunk as they were, felt sure that I could have knocked them down and ridden off. And had they been sober they would not have shot me, for I was supposed to be a valuable piece of property; but intoxicated men are not to be trusted, and their pistols were in their hands.

"Will you listen to reason?" I shouted. "Get lights and you will see I am no negro. I am a white gentleman. I am disguised for the masquerade."

"But at this point shouts of derision overwhelmed my voice, and my captors, assisted by Sam, bundled me into the office, a wooden structure not far from the house, where business was transacted and unruly servants brought to their senses—where horses and slaves were sold, and rice and cotton bargained for; there I was locked up, and I soon heard my captors ride away. Here was a pretty end to my masquerading frolic, and Sally Peyton was, doubtless, dancing with young Peyton, and the supper was spread, and the fun going on, and I was here.

"The office was damp and dark. The fire had burned out in the chimney place. I sat upon Smith's table, and swung my feet, and the words I uttered were never in the catechism, I am afraid, more shame to me. In about 15 minutes, however, I saw a light at the window—the blue flame of a match. It lit Sam's dusky countenance.

"You dar, Jim?" he cried. "You dar? I've sorry for you, Jim. But white folks has all de power. I disuss show my feelin' nohow."

"I'm not Jim," I answered.

"Dat ar statement ar unsensib'ly," said Sam, coldly. "I knows you ar Jim sure enuff, but I've got feelin's. Ef you should offer me half dat ar \$50 what you stole, you'd touch 'em so I'd unlock de door, and den burst off de lock, so marse 'tink sure 'nuff you done gone bust it. My feelin's is tender, Jim, when dey ar touched right."

Senator Ingalls on John Brown. Res. David N. Utter recently published in the North American Review a criticism of John Brown that brought forth a reply from the pen of Senator J. J. Ingalls of Kansas. In the concluding paragraph of Ingalls' paper he makes the following statement, which may be regarded as an epitome of the exact estimate he would place upon the man:

"Already the great intellectual leaders of the movement for the abolition of slavery are dead. The student of the future will examine their opinions, arguments and state papers as a part of the subterranean history of the epoch. The antiquarian will dig up their remains from the alluvial drift of the period and construe their relations to the great events in which they were actors; but the three men of this era who will live forever against the remotest horizon of time, as the pyramids above the voiceless desert or the mountain peaks over the subordinate plains, are Abraham Lincoln, Ulysses S. Grant and John Brown of Ossawatimie."

Dr. Utter adjudges John Brown to have been "a felonious plotter, an impostor and an assassin." Senator Ingalls declares him to have been "a hero, a patriot and a martyr." He asks us to judge the man by the times, not by the peaceful environment of to-day. The great question of the freedom of Kansas was the nucleus of the overthrow of slavery, which was later to convulse the country. The massacre of Pottawatomie was a necessary in the face of the fact that it prevented greater evil. Ingalls gives a clear and concise history of the time, saying that in 1856 the legislature was elected by Missourians, who entered the territory in armed bands for that purpose, and that they obtained control of the polls at Lawrence by means of pistols, rifles, bowknieves and cannons loaded with musket balls, devising a scheme which should deprive the people for two years of all control over the executive, legislative and judicial departments of the territorial government. Pro-slavery men filled every office, and the most infamous statute was adopted, which affirmed the penalty of death to carrying or assisting slaves out of the territory. It was at this juncture that "a gaunt, grim, gray, formidable figure" made its appearance upon the scene—that of John Brown of Ossawatimie. Senator Ingalls, in direct opposition to Dr. Utter, asserts that Brown went to Kansas not as a disturber of the peace, but as a promoter of right and justice, and that the massacre of Pottawatomie prevented the greater crime of driving out, burning and killing every man, woman and child who was for Kansas being a free state. In proof of this statement Senator Ingalls quotes James Townsend, who says:

"I became and am satisfied that it resulted in good to the free-state cause, and was specially beneficial as an antidote to the most fanatical and atrocious of the pro-slavery men were dreadfully terrified, and large numbers of them left the territory. It was afterward said that one free-state man could scare a company of them."

From Judge Manlan the following is given: "I did not know of a settler of 1856 but what regarded as an antagonist of the most fanatical events in the history of Kansas. If saved the lives of the free-state men on the creek, and those who did the act were looked upon as deliverers."

After the Pottawatomie slaughter John Brown lived many months in Kansas, participating in a number of important battles. After benefiting the state in a number of ways he went to Canada, and after that his career belonged to the history of the nation. Says Senator Ingalls: "Out of the portentous and menacing cloud of anti-slavery sentiment that had long brooded with sulken discontent, a talented meteor above the north, he sprang, like a terrific thunderbolt, whose lurid glare illuminated the continent with its exciting and inspiring radiance, and whose influence among the splintered fragments of Harper's Ferry were repeated on a thousand battle-fields, from Gettysburg to the Gulf. From the instant that he was freed the discussion and debate of centuries was at an end. He who was not for slavery was against it. The north became vertebrate, and the age of cartilage and compromise was at an end. The nation seized the standard of his grand emancipation, which dropped from his dying hand on the scaffold at Charlestown, and bore it in triumph to Appomattox. He died as he had lived, a Partisan of the Partisan."

Some idea of the growth of this country may be gathered from the postal statistics just published in Washington. In the year 1799 there were 75 postoffices and 2275 miles of postal route. The revenue of the department was \$7510 and the expenditure \$7560. The amount paid for transportation was \$5593. The population of the United States at that time was 3,919,214. The figures for 1882 give the number of offices at 46,731; extent in miles, 243,618; revenue, \$41,883,000; expenditure, \$46,439,091; paid for transportation, \$22,846,112; postage stamps, etc., issued, 40,978,053; money orders, 113,400,118; letters received in dead letter office, 4,285,285; population, 50,155,783.

A case of trance has lately ended in Glasgow. A woman 35 years of age has lain since last June in a state of coma, motionless, with closed eyes, a pulse of about 80 per minute, natural temperature, and normal breathing. Consciousness was entirely absent until at the end of November she suddenly awoke, and in now recovering her wonted strength. During her long sleep she was fed daily by a stomach tube. The case is well-nigh unique on account of its duration. These trances are the puzzle of the physiologist, and furnish a field so closely that patients have been in danger of burial alive.

That great statesman, Morrison, has found himself so entangled on the tariff question that he proposes to bring in a bill for a horizontal reduction. This shows the actual amount of the loss in capacity of the great committee on ways and means. They are up as to the means, but they are down as to the ends.

The Origin of the Potato. The potato, originally a South American plant, was introduced to Virginia by Sir John Harvey in 1606, though it was unknown in some counties of England 150 years later. In Pennsylvania potatoes are mentioned very soon after the advent of the Quakers; they were not among New York products in 1665, but in 1775 we are told of 11,000 bushels grown on one 50-acre patch in this province. Potatoes were served, perhaps as an exotic rarity, at a Harvard installation dinner in 1797, but the plant was only brought into culture in New England at the arrival of the Presbyterian immigrants from Ireland in 1718. Five bushels were accounted a large crop of potatoes for a Connecticut farmer; it was held that if a man ate them every day he could not live beyond seven years.

The Brute and the Beauty. [Bow Bellis.] A young lady, who thought her personal charms gave her a right to be disagreeable, was a few nights since at a party, during which quarrels between husband and wife were discussed. "I think," said an unmarried elder son who was present, "that the proper thing is for the husband to have it out at once, and thus avoid quarrels for the future. I would light a cigar in the carriage after the wedding breakfast, and settle the smoking question forever." "I would knock the cigar out of your mouth," interrupted the belle. "Do you know, I don't think you would be there?" quietly remarked the elder son.

We are glad to see that our democratic friends at Washington are talking once more about cleaning the Augean stables, and turning on the electric light of publicity, and so on. After their previous experience in this fascinating but unremunerative line of business we should think that they would fight shy of it; but that is their affair. The burned child and the fire are, apparently, among the things not dreamed of in their proverbial philosophy.

It is estimated that there are now in the United States 15,000,000 milk cows, and that there are made annually 1,300,000,000 pounds of butter and 450,000,000 pounds of cheese. In 1880, as shown by the census, 772,204,000 pounds of butter were made on farms, and 29,454,000 pounds in factories, and a total of 241,145,000 pounds of cheese. Besides this over 17,000,000 pounds of oleomargarine were also manufactured.

It is claimed by distillers that so much more whisky is manufactured than there is a demand for that they are unable to dispose of that in bond, and they are therefore unable to pay the tax as it becomes due. If there be too much whisky, why not stop manufacturing? It seems to be settled that a republican may live in the south with perfect safety, if he will only never talk politics and never offer to vote.

NOTICE TO FRED. TIMMERMAN'S DEBTORS. HAVING DISPOSED OF MY MARKET BUSINESS in Marshfield, I have become necessary to close and settle up all accounts with ROSS & TIMMERMAN, and parties indebted to the late firm or to me individually are requested to come forward and make payment without delay, further notice and this save me trouble and themselves extra expense. F. TIMMERMAN. 2015

NOTICE FOR FINAL PROOF. LAND OFFICE AT ROSEBURG, Oregon, 1884. January 22, 1884. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of Coos county, Oregon, at Empire City.

On Saturday, March 8, 1884. VIZ: JOHN STENBERG, pre-emption declaratory tory statement No. 4496, for the south half of the northwest quarter, and lot 2, 3 and 4, of the west quarter of the southwest quarter of section 14, township 24 south, of range 13 west, Willamette meridian.

Timber Land Notice. UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, ROSEBURG, Oregon, December 12, 1883. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT ALBERT H. HANSEN has applied to purchase the southeast quarter of the northwest quarter of section 34, township 24 south, of range 12 west, Willamette meridian, under act of congress of 1878, for the sale of timber lands in the states of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington territory.

Miscellaneous Advertisements. R. MAINS, TAILOR! FRONT STREET, MARSHFIELD JUST RECEIVED. FALL AND WINTER GOODS! Stock of Foreign and Domestic Hats and Fancy Suits of READY-MADE CLOTHING. Which will be sold at BOTTOM PRICES.

NASBURG & HIRST, FRONT STREET, MARSHFIELD, OGN. 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, Rubber and Oil Clothing, Oil Cloths, Slippers, Crockery, Glass and Earthenware, Tools, CIGARS and TOBACCO, Paints, Oils and Varnishes; Choice Wines and Liquors; Tinware, Ammunition, Cutlery, Wood and Willowware, School Books and Stationery, Furnishing Goods, Hosiery, Etc., Etc., Etc.

Our extensive show cases are filled with the finest MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS. PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES. N. B. - All goods purchased at our Store will be delivered free of charge at any point on the route of the steamer Myrtle. 21-7-1

ROGERS' NEW STORE South Coos River. THE UNDERSIGNED HAS JUST RECEIVED and opened up for sale, at his new store at his place on South Coos River, an extensive stock of GENERAL MERCHANDISE, EMBROIDERING, Groceries, Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Cutlery, Crockery and Glassware, Tobacco, Cigars, and almost everything the market demands, all which will be sold at THE LOWEST LIVING RATES, and persons living on the river, as well as elsewhere, will find it to their interest to call and trade with me. S. C. ROGERS. 2118

SELANDER & HONGELL, Front street, Marshfield, Oregon. Second door north by V & W Brewery. BOOT & SHOE STORE NEW GOODS! STORE! WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED and opened up a new and complete stock of Boots and Shoes of the best make and finest quality, including everything in that line worn by men, women and children. Also, Rubber Goods, Boots, Overshoes, etc. Men's Shirts, Underclothing, Socks, Hats, etc. Cigars, Tobaccoes, Matches, Stationery, Cutlery, and other articles too numerous to mention.

COOS BAY FURNITURE STORE, CONSTANTLY ON HAND Mattresses & Bedsteads, Chairs & Lounges, Cribs & Cradles, TABLES, FRAMES, MOULDINGS, PICTURES, MIRRORS &c. Counting-room Furniture Made to Order. COFFINS made at shortest notice SEWING MACHINES ATTACHMENTS, NEEDLES &c. 17111 PROPRIETOR STAR SALOON, Front street, Marshfield, Oregon, (Opposite O'Connell's Store), CHAS. ESTERBECK, Proprietor.

CHOICE WINES AND CIGARS AND THE BEST Bourbon Whiskies KEPT AT THE BAR, And the Reading Room is supplied with the leading newspapers and magazines of the country, east and west. 517

Marshfield SODA WATER WORKS, Corner of Third and C streets, H. RUDE, Proprietor. SODA, SARSAPARILLA, GINGER ALE, ETC., OF SUPERIOR QUALITY. Constantly on hand and for sale. Orders from the country promptly filled. 2017

Miscellaneous Advertisements. E. B. DEAN & CO. E. B. DEAN, D. WILLCOX AND C. H. MERCHANT. WE HAVE ALWAYS ON HAND A FULL Assortment Of General Merchandise STOCK ALWAYS COMPLETE. LUMBER MANUFACTURED TO ORDER And SOLD IN ANY QUANTITY DESIRED and at the LOWEST LIVING PRICES. DR. SPINNEY, KEARNEY STREET. Treats all Chronic and Special Diseases. YOUNG MEN

Who may be suffering from the effects of youthful follies or indiscretion, will do well to avail themselves of this, the greatest boon ever laid at the feet of suffering humanity. DR. SPINNEY will guarantee to forfeit \$500 every case of Seminal Weakness or private disease of any kind or character which he undertakes and fails to cure.

There are many at the age of thirty to sixty who are troubled with too frequent evacuations of the bladder, often accompanied by a slight smarting or burning sensation and a weakness of the system in a manner the patient cannot account for. On examining the urinary deposits aropy sediment will often be found and particles of albumen appear, or the color be of a thin milky hue, again clinging to a dark and torpid appearance. There are many men who die of this difficulty, ignorant of the cause, which is the second stage of seminal weakness. Dr. S. will guarantee a perfect cure in all such cases and a healthy restoration of the genito-urinary organs.

Office Hours—10 to 4 and 6 to 8, Sundays from 10 to 11 a. m. Consultation free. Through examination and advice \$5. Call or address DR. SPINNEY & CO. No. 11 Kearney St. San Francisco

This Great Strengthening REMEDY AND NERVE TONIC. DR. C. D. SALFIELD, 216 Kearny street, San Francisco, Cal. Consultations strictly confidential, by letter or at office, FREE. For the convenience of patients, and in order to secure perfect secrecy, I have adopted a private address, under which all packages are forwarded. The bottles are sufficient to show its merit, will be sent to any one applying by letter, stating his symptoms and age. Communications strictly confidential. 2015 15

HOT AND COLD. TONSORIAL ARTIST. From Street, Marshfield, Ore. J. W. COX. The BEVERLY GIDER is issued March and Sept., each year: 216 pages, 21 x 11 inches, with over 45,000 illustrations—a whole picture gallery. Gives wholesale prices direct to consumers on all goods for personal or family use. Tells how to order, and gives exact cost of everything you use, eat, drink, wear, or have fun with. These invaluable books contain information gleaned from the markets of the world. We will mail a copy FREE to any address upon receipt of the postage—7 cents. Let us hear from you. Respectfully, MONTGOMERY WARD & CO. 257 & 259 Wash. Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Timber Land Notice. UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, ROSEBURG, Oregon, January 12, 1884. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT LORENZO D. SMITH has applied to purchase the southeast quarter of section 26, township 25 south, of range 12 west, of Willamette meridian, under the act of congress of June 3, 1878, for the sale of timber lands in the states of California, Oregon, Nevada, and in Washington territory.

Any and all persons claiming adversely any of the above-described land must file their claims with the register of the land office at Roseburg during the sixty-days publication hereof, and failing to do so, their rights will be barred by statute. 2015 10W Wm. F. BENJAMIN, Register.

CHEAPEST! Quickest and Best

EMPIRE CITY AND DRAIN'S STATION and Steamboat line, carrying the U. S. mails and Wells, Fargo & Co's express. JARVIS, CORNWALL & CO. Leaves Empire City and Drain's station every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY. The steamer JUNO or RESTLESS meets the stages at the mouth of the Umpqua. New and comfortable stages. Fare to Drain's station, 37; through to Portland, \$15.00. Each passenger allowed 50 lbs of baggage. Passengers are requested to be in Empire City the night before departure. Any information in regard to the above line can be procured at the Black or Central hotel in Marshfield and the post office or any public house in Empire. 196

CHAS. CHARMACK, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in CIGARS & TOBACCO! Front street, Marshfield, Adjoining Border Bros' Store. CONSTANTLY ON HAND, A Full Line of Cigars, Cutlery, Fancy Goods, Stationery, Notions, etc., AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES. 175