The Coast Mail.

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By JOHN CHURCH, Editor and Proprietor

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MARSHFIELD, OREGON:
Thursday, ... June 19, 1884

BRIARS AND BERRIES.

Forth from a vine wreathed cottage door,
When the Summer sun shone warm and bright,
And wild flowers spangled the forest floor,
And bright brooks merged into another light,
Stepped a little maiden, as bright and fair
As the beams that checkered the forest aisles,
And tangled themselves in her shining hair,
And gleefully danced in her roguish smiles.
Her eyes were blue as the sky that hung
So lovingly near the vernal earth.
Her voice was sweet as the music flung
From the throats of song birds thrilling with mirth,
And up from a heart brimful of glee,
And through two lips like a budding rose,
There bedded a song as wild and free
As the rill that down from the mountain flows.
Out through the little wicket gate,
'Mong trees and flowers a fresh robed throng—
To the copse where blackberries hung in wait—
The maiden went with her rippling song,
And there, while the sunbeams drank the dew,
And dried the tassels of waving corn,
She merrily worked while the moments flew,
Gath'ring the fruit from its shield of thorns—
Then, when the pail was full to the brim,
And her lips all stained with berries sweet,
She toiled homeward, o'er pastures warm,
With hands all torn and aching feet.
Was it worth your toil, my little maid,
So small a share of the fruit you sought?
Sweeter to rest in some shadowy glade,
Was not your prize too dearly bought?
Friend, all of value is hard to gain,
We prize the more what is hardest found.
We strive and struggle and suffer pain
For treasures greater than these around,
How could we know the worth of joy,
If we had never been aught but gay?
How soon our sweetest of pleasures clog
When thrown forever along our way,
And long and struggle and sigh as we will,
There's nothing good but is worth a tear.
If we would gain something better still,
Suffer and strive for it year by year;
Where berries hang ripest the briars stay,
And thorns will grow near the fairest rose.
The bitter and sweet in our onward way,
Will mingle their flow to the very close.

The Language of Umbrellas.

There is a language of umbrellas as of flowers. For instance, place your umbrella in a rack, and it will indicate that it will change owners. To open it quickly in the street means that somebody's eye is going to be put out; to shut it, that a hat or two is to be knocked off. An umbrella carried over a woman, the man getting nothing but the drippings of the rain, signifies courtship. When a man has the umbrella and the woman has the drippings, it indicates marriage. To punch your umbrella into a person and then open it means "I dislike you." To swing your umbrella indicates "I am a fool." To return an umbrella means—well, never mind what it means, nobody ever does that. To turn an umbrella in a gust of wind presages profanity. To carry your umbrella in a case signifies it is a shabby one. To carry an umbrella just high enough to tear out men's eyes and knock off men's hats, signifies "I am a woman." To press an umbrella on your friend, saying, "Oh! do take it; I had much rather you would than not!" signifies lying. To give a friend half of your umbrella over your head signifies "I am making a nuisance of myself." To trail your umbrella along the foot path means that the man behind you is thirsting for your blood. To carry it at right angles under your arm signifies that an eye is to be lost by the man that follows you. To open an umbrella quickly, it is said, will frighten a mad bull. To put a cotton umbrella by the side of a silk one signifies "exchange is no robbery." To purchase an umbrella means "I am not smart, but honest." To lend an umbrella means that both of you will get wet. To carry it from home in the morning means "it will clear off."

A Foolhardy Exploit.

When in Garibaldi's British legion at the bombarment of Capua, a soldier, who afterward became Brigadier General MacIver, was challenged for a basket of wine to show himself over the breastworks "for one short minute." The next minute he sprang on the parapet. Zip—zip—zip—zip whistled the bullets around him, and there he stood as calmly as if on parade, firing and reloading, firing and reloading, and still without cessation the zip—zip—zip of the leaden messengers of death sighing around him and even striking near him, like a fierce storm of hail. Ere long his cap was shot off his head, his loose, red Garibaldian shirt was perforated, and his body actually grazed in many places, and yet he kept his stand. Each instant his comrades expected to see him fall back dead or mortally wounded, but he never flinched nor stirred even except to discharge or load his rifle. Most of the officers were almost paralyzed at his temerity, but at length one of them called out: "For Heaven's sake, MacIver, come down! You have tempted Providence too long." Thus adjured, the young Highlanber fired a parting shot from his rifle, and then coolly lighted a cigar with his face still to the enemy. Then he turned deliberately round and jumped down amongst his astonished companions, having been five minutes on the parapet.

This, from Eph Holland, deserves to be preserved among the utterances of the sages: "You never had any dealings with politicians? Well, let me tell you something: Don't ever call on a politician to help you when you're in trouble. As long as they can use you they'll do anything in the world for you; but when you're in trouble, all they have in store is promises and sympathy, and sympathy ain't worth a cent. You can't get a cent for it from the most magnanimous pawnbroker that breathes."

Grant's Forgotten Thoroughbred.

[Denver Letter.]

Had Gen. Grant been left penniless, and without the timely aid of congress, he still would not be a pauper. He owns a piece of property in Colorado, which, probably, he has forgotten, worth probably $3000, enough for a start in the hands of an enterprising business man. During his second term as president, Gen. Grant conceived the idea of starting a thoroughbred farm for the benefit of his youngest son. The farm proved a failure, and he determined to sell out. There was a favorite stud colt among the lot which he valued at $3000, and instructed that it be bid in for him, at that sum if necessary. During that year he removed Governor Hunt, who was then territorial governor of Colorado, and appointed Judge Elbert, who was late chief justice here and one of the delegates to the Chicago convention, in his stead. A few months afterward President Grant made a visit to Denver. He was asked by some old time republican friends why he removed Hunt. He replied: "I'll be d—d if I know." The following day he was a guest of ex-Governor Hunt on an excursion over the Denver and Rio Grande railroad at Manitou. Hunt knew of Grant's love for horses, and among other things engaged him in conversation on this subject. Grant told him all about his stud farm and what he had done with it. Then reflecting for a moment on his action in Hunt's case, and probably to conciliate him, "By the way, governor," he said, "I have a fine stud colt, worth $3000, which I reserved out of the lot. Now, if you would like to keep and use him till I want him, I will ship him to you." The proposition was at once accepted, and immediately on his return to Washington Grant sent the colt by freight. He is still under the control of Governor Hunt, and is now in the keeping of a man named Crooks, in Pueblo. He is in the very prime of life, and his valuation when a colt is fully sustained as a serviceable horse.

Why Eyes Shine.

Place a child (because the pupils of children are large), and by preference a blonde, says the Popular Science Monthly, at a distance of 10 or 15 feet from a lamp, which is the only source of light in the room, and cause it to look at some object in the direction of the lamp, turning the eye you wish to look at slightly inward toward the nose. Now, put your own eye close behind the lamp flame, with a card between it and the flame. If you will then look close by the edge of the flame covered by the card into the eye of the child you will see, instead of a perfectly black pupil, a reddish, yellow circle. If the eye happens to be hypermetropic you will be able to see the red reflex when your own eye is at some distance to one side of the flame.

This is the true explanation of the luminous appearance of the eyes of some animals when they are in comparative obscurity. It is simply the light reflected from the bottom of their eyes, which is generally of a reddish tinge, on account of the red blood in the vascular layer of the choroid back of the semi-transparent retina, and not light that is generated there at all. This reflection is most apparent when the animal is in obscurity, but the observer must be in the light, and somewhat in the relative position, indicated in the above described experiment; that is, the eye of the observer must be on the same line with the light and the observed eye. The eyes of nearly all animals are hypermetropic, most of them very highly so, so that they send out the rays of light which have entered them in every diverging manner.

Of the jury that convicted old John Brown, seven of the twelve are still living and pursuing their usual avocations in their native county. The foreman of the jury, John C. Wiltshire, was a farmer, who personally managed his fine estate until his death at 68. He left two sons, upright citizens of the community, one serving several terms as deputy sheriff of the county. Isaac Dust, the oldest member, is still living a retired life on his land at the age of 87. His life was in jeopardy several times during the late war. A federal soldier, desiring distinction, placed his revolver to the old man's breast and fired. His daughter knocked the muzzle of the weapon to one side and thus saved his life. Geo. W. Boyer is a wagon maker, still living and working at his trade at the age of 62. He is a great Methodist and a leader in his church. Jacob Miller is a farmer, still living at the age of 67. Thos. Osbourn, also a farmer, having put his name to the obligations of a friend, lost his farm and is now living with his son at an advanced age. Wm. Rightstine, a merchant tailor, is still in his native town in the county. He is over 70. Richard Tamberlake and John C. McClure, farmers, are still living and following their occupation in the county. Thos. Watson, jr., Geo. W. Tabb, farmers, and Joseph Myers and Wm. A. Martin, carriage-makers, are dead. From the foregoing it will be seen that the average age of this celebrated jury was not far from 70 years.

While the democratic state conventions go on dictating their preference for "the old ticket," Tilden and Hendricks, the Cincinnati Enquirer comes out in support of Judge Field, whom it asserts "has always been a democrat." In that the Enquirer is a little off on its political knowledge. Judge Field was a republican when appointed to his present position by President Lincoln. He turned democrat in President Johnson's time, and has had the presidential fever ever since.

In 1881 a Rutland county (Mass.) gentleman had twins added to his family. The births took place about a half hour apart, one baby coming to light at 11:45 on the night of December 31, 1881, and the other youngster putting in an appearance a little after 12 o'clock on the morning of January 1, 1882. Here we have a circumstance of twin children whose birthdays occur on different days, in different months and in different years.

Congressman Lanham of Texas has been boasting that his district covers six times as much territory as that of any other member of the house. He should not be proud. If our memory serves us aright, there are portions of that district where six times six congressmen couldn't save him from the Comanches, and where a political campaign is incomplete without a cavalry regiment as an escort for the candidates.

Where is all the money said to have been lost in Wall street? It has not gone to the bottom of the sea; it has not floated away in the air as smoke. Though alleged to be lost, somebody holds it, and no doubt much of it is in as good hands as before, if not better. When the gambler loses he is not deserving of sympathy. When the fool and his money so easily part there is no occasion for many tears.

A teacher in a suburban school was giving her class an object lesson a few days ago, and drew a cat on the blackboard for its inspection. She then asked what there was on the cat, and the unanimous reply was, "Hair." "What else?" she queried. There was a long pause, but finally the hand of a bright eyed little 5-year-old shot up, and almost simultaneously came her triumphant answer, "Fleas!"

Col. H. Martin Williams is authority for the statement that Ben Butler "means business." He always meant "business" from the time he entered politics up to date.

BUD AND BLOOM.

The little green bud holds a secret, in closely clasped sheath;
If one could divine the beauty and fragrance firm-folded beneath,
Or guess at the radiant redness within that tiny tomb—
The secret of future sweetness—the miracle of bloom.
It holds it in silence and sadness, the secret its timid heart knows,
Till, loved by the sun into gladness, it bursts into bloom a rose!
My heart held its sweet, sweet secret hidden close and fast,
Yet the sun of your love shone upon it, and found it out at last.
A radiant flower the rose is, fair in its fragrant bloom;
Yet the flower in my heart is fairer that fills two lives with perfume.

Condition of Mr. Tilden's Health.

[New York Mail and Express.[

Our enterprising Cincinnati contemporary, the Commercial Gazette, wonders that "there is not energy enough in the New York press to find out the condition of Tilden's health." But it don't require any "energy" or enterprise to "find out the condition of Tilden's health." There isn't an editor in this city who doesn't know all about it, and the main reason the papers here don't tell the truth and the whole truth about his condition is that they dare not, or don't want to. The democratic papers fear the outcry from the "rural districts." The republican papers don't like to appear too much interested or too hostile or too anything else. Somehow or other the editor of the Commercial Gazette seems to have found out "the condition of Tilden's health," for that paper states—what thousands of New Yorkers know—that "the old man is a physical wreck, and in no condition to run for the presidency or any other office. He cannot walk, or even eat, without assistance. He may as well be counted out of the list of presidential candidates."

Some persons are very sensitive as to the manner in which they are saluted by acquaintances in the street and elsewhere. There are more of these sensitive persons than is generally supposed. As the process of accosting a person is an easy and simple one, it therefore appears that lack of good form in this respect is inexcusable. Truly there are many individuals who are guilty of ill manners, some not intentionally, but wholly because of carelessness or ignorance; some through a sense of self-importance and others through downright meanness. A friend or acquaintance deserving of recognition on meeting is worthy of being addressed respectfully and decently. Not that bowing, scraping and grinning and other supposed ceremonies of politeness are demanded; but what is meant is that the one addressed should be called by name, with the addition of such other civilities as may be convenient and appropriate. Many there are who would rather be passed with a simple nod or no recognition at all than be greeted with a cold "Good morning" or a gruff "Good evening." How easy a thing it is to add the name of the person addressed, and change a seemingly heartless salutation into one that is respectful and friendly. A surly "How are you, sir?" is not only senseless, but insulting to a man of fine tastes. Not less heartful is the habit which not a few men have of addressing another as "Mr. —oh, ah," without pronouncing his name, under pretense of not being able to readily recall it. Super-sensitiveness in this direction is not to be commended in our busy life, yet it is more excusable than negligence and boorishness.

The French cure for croup and diphtheria, to which much attention has lately been drawn, is thus described: Equal parts of liquid tar and turpentine are put into an iron pan and burned in the patient's room. The dense resinous smoke gives immediate relief. The fibrinous membrane soon becomes detached and the patient coughs up microbicides which if caught in a glass may be seen to dissolve in the smoke. Entire recovery should follow this treatment in three or four days.

The theory that a tariff for revenue only will create a market for our surplus products will not stand a moment's examination. The foreign market is controlled by the law of demand and supply. If crops are good in Europe and the supply equal to the demand, our surplus will remain at home, tariff or no tariff. A failure of crops abroad means a good market for our supplies, and that is all there is of it.

The fastest time by a trotting or running horse is pretty hard to beat nowadays. So it is with the best railroad locomotive time. The best railroad speed for this country was the 86.6 miles between Jersey City and Philadelphia in 93 minutes, June 30, 1880, or, exclusive of three full stops, the 86½ miles in 86 or 87 minutes, practically a mile a minute for nearly an hour and a half.

A democratic paper asks: "Is there a reform party?" It may be said with confidence that there is. The republican party is a reform party. It has reformed the most of the evils which the democratic party brought upon the country years ago, including treason and slavery. It is now engaged in a last and encouraging effort to reform the democratic party out of existence.

Few, if any, of the Chinamen in the eastern cities have any name. They are of the vagrant class, the lowest of the low. A Chinaman of any prominence, even an artisan, changes his name three times. He receives a name from his father as an infant, he gets a book name when he goes to school, and he receives his true and official name when he marries.

Bon Ton Saloon!

Holland Building, - - - - Front Street,
MARSHFIELD,
J. NASBURG, - - - - - - - - - Proprietor.

Always on hand,
CUTTER and AAA WHISKIES
and Choice Wines and Cigars.
Also—Boca, Milwaukee and Bay View Brewery Beer.
☞ BILLIARD and POOL TABLE.
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LANG'S

LIVERY STABLE

MARSHFILD, OREGON.

HORSES TO LET AT ALL HOURS.
Hauling done at short notice.
WOOD and COAL always on hand, which will be delivered anywhere at the lowest rates. A. LANG.

Not a Pleasant Funeral.

[New York Times.]

Private letters just received from South Africa give a striking account of the strange funeral ceremonies performed in honor of the famous Zulu King, Cetewayo, who died last autumn. The intervention of the British authorities was fortunately sufficient to set aside one horrible custom which is as scrupulously maintained in Zululand as in Dahomey, viz.: the burying alive of the dead king's widows in the same grave with himself, in order that their souls may be ready to attend him in the next world. But the corpse was kept above ground for several weeks after dead, being fastened in a sitting posture to a stout post in the center of one of the huts, with all its ornaments and weapons around it. In the hut occupied by this fearful tenant the unhappy widows were forced to spend many hours every day for weeks together, sitting or standing around the corpse, till at length, as might be expected, they were all but stiffled with heat and with the foul odor of the dead body.

W. L. Brown asserts, in an American letter to the London Agricultural Gazette, that "the Jersey fever is now cooling down, and nearly all the breeders are trying to sell out;" also that "the Polled-Angus boom still continues from the Atlantic to the Pacific."

Tilden is in excellent health. He is palsied in both hands and legs, he can't talk above a whisper, and so deaf that he is compelled to use an ear trumpet; but these are mere trifles. A dead candidate is as good as a live one for the democratic party.

A member of the Warsaw (Ill.) horticultural society, Dennis, who reports selling $300 worth of Crescents from an acre, in one season, thinks strawberry plantations ✱ not renewed often enough. Two years is as long as he finds a bed profitable.

"What is a wink?" asked the teacher. "It is the thing you season your soda water with," replied the new boy, who was as smart as he was annoying. But the teacher marked him away down and pretended not to understand him.

Gen. Butler is of the opinion that there is whisky enough now on hand in the United States to last for 20 years. After he has attended the national democratic convention at Chicago he will probably change his mind.

One by one the professional reformers show their true colors. Eno, late president of the second national bank of New York, who stole $4,000,000, was treasurer of the civil service reform association.

John Charles, Economy, Ind., lost six head of cattle, and others of his herd are sick, as a consequence, he says, of having eaten husks on which a dog was lying before he died of hydrophobia.

The republican party will poll this year for president full 5,000,000 votes. The states of New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio will cast one-third of this vote.

R. MAINS,
TAILOR!

FRONT STREET, MARSHFIELD

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SPRING
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SUMMER GOODS!

Stock of Foreign and Domestic Hats and Fancy Suits of
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
Which will be sold at BOTTOM PRICES.
☞ Ready-made goods bought at this shop altered and pressed free of charge.
Give me a call. R. MAINS.
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NEW GOODS! NEW STYLES!

MRS. C. F. LUSE
(AGENT FOR W. F. BURN),
FRONT STREET, MARSHFIELD, OREGON,
Opposite the Central Hotel,

WOULD RESPECTFULLY INFORM the ladies of Marshfield and vicinity that she has just received
AN ELEGANT STOCK OF NEW GOODS
EMBRACING A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF
LADIES' HATS, CAPS, TRIMMINGS,
And Millinery Goods of all kinds.
—ALSO—
Children's Toys
OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

☞ Cleaning and trimming done to order and perfect satisfaction guarranteed.
A share of patronage is solicited. Please call and examine my new goods.

MARSHFIELD
LUNCH HOUSE
AND RESTAURANT!
(Formerly Behrle's.)

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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.
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LIVERY AND FEED STABLE,
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SADDLE HORSES AND
BUGGY TEAMS to let at all hours.
HAULING done at the shortest notice and at very reasonable rates.
COAL and WOOD always on hand and delivered at the lowest rates.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

STEAMER MYRTLE

HALL & LIGHTNER, Proprietors.

NEW TIME-TABLE.

UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE THE steamer Myrtle will run as follows:
Leave Marshfield for Empire City every morning at 8:30 and every afternoon at 2 o'clock.
Returning, leave Empire City for Marshfield at 10:30 a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m.
At Empire City the Myrtle makes close connections with Jarvis, Cornwall & Co's stage line to Drain's.
Prior to starting on or after she returns from her regular trips the Myrtle is subject to charter, on reasonable terms, for towing and other business. For further information, apply to
je21 HALL & LIGHTNER, Proprietors.

STEAMER LULU!

J. A. EGENHOFF, Captain.

NEW TIME-TABLE.

UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE THE steamer LULU will make a trip up South Coos river to Yoakam's landing
EVERY THURSDAY AFTERNOON.
Every Friday morning, at 7 o'clock, she will leave Yoakam's for Marshfield; return to Yoakam's the same day, and then back to Marshfield.
The LULU is subject to charter for special business at all times except Thursday afternoons and Fridays.
Towing of all descriptions promptly executed at reasonable rates.
Orders left at the COAST MAIL office will receive prompt attention.
For further particulars apply to
de6 J. A. EGENHOFF, Master.

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 guarentee 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 a ropy sediment will often be found and particles of albumen appear, or the color be of a thin milkish hue, again changing to a dark and torpid appearance. There are many men who die of this difficulty, ignorat 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, Thorough examination and advice $5. Call or address
DR. SPINNEY & CO.
No. 11 Kearney St. San Francisco

This Great Strengthening
REMEDY AND NERVE TONIC

IS THE LEGITIMATE result of over 20 years of practical experience, and cures with unfailing certainty Nervous and Physical Debility, Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhœa, Prostatorrhœa, Emissions, Impotency, Exhausted Vitality, Premature Decline and Loss of Manhood, in all its complications, and from whatever cause produced. It enriches and purifies the blood; strengthens the nerves, brain, muscles, digestion, reproductive organs, and physical and mental faculties. It stops any unnatural debilitating drain upon the system, preventing involuntary losses, debilitating dreams, seminal losses with the urine, etc., so destructive to mind and body. It is a sure eliminator of all Kidney and Bladder Complaints. It contains no injurious ingredients. To those suffering from the evil effects of youthful indiscretions or excesses, a speedy, thorough and permanent CURE IS GUARANTEED. Price, $2 50 per bottle, or 5 bottles in case, with full directions and advice, $10. Sent, secure from observation, to any address, upon receipt of price, or C. O. D. To be had only of
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. TRIAL BOTTLE FREE, sufficient to show its merit, will be sent to any one applying by letter, stating his symptoms and age. Communications strictly confidential.
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The BUYERS' GUIDE is issued March and Sept., each year; 216 pages, 8¼ x 11¼ inches, with over **3,300** 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.
227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT we give our boy, EDWARD B. HANSCOM, his time from April 28, 1884, and that he can contract, work and assume all the responsibilities and liabilities incident to such work, contract or other duties he may perform, the same as if he were 21 years of age, and be in no way subject to the control of his parents.
C. A. HANSCOM,
ma8 1m M. E. HANSCOM.

NOTICE FOR FINAL PROOF.

LAND OFFICE AT ROSEBURG, Oregon, May 23, 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, July 5, 1884,
Viz: JACOB HIGLEY, pre-emption declaratory statement No. 4461, for the south half of the northwest quarter and lots 3 and 4 of section 4, township 37 south, range 12 west, Willamette meridian.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land—viz:
Wm. Williams, Wm. Kenadey, Wm. Beardsley and Geo. Johnson, all of Sumner, Coos county, Oregon.
my29td WM. F. BENJAMIN, Register.

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.

HOT AND COLD

BATHS!

THE THOROUGHBRED STALLION

Geo. Morgan

WILL BEGIN THE PRESENT SEASON at Braden's place, Burton prairie,
On Tuesday, April 15, 1884,
Where he will remain that week and where he will be every other week after that date until the close of the season, August 1.
He will be at Sumner every Saturday afternoon and every Sunday forenoon during the season.
He will be at Piper's place at the forks of Coos river the week beginning April 20, 1884, and will be there every other week after that time until the close of the season.
Good pasturage can be had at each stand at reasonable rates.
DESCRIPTION AND PEDIGREE:—GEO. MORGAN is a beautiful bay, 6 years old on the 5th of July next; nearly 16 hands high; weighs about 1200 pounds; immense power and build, and is as fine a horse as is in this state. He was sired by Sir George Morgan of Lake county, Or.; he by Black Mercer of California. Time in harness 2:36. George's dam is a Lummix mare, and as fine an animal as is to be found on this coast. He is of excellent disposition, and I will pull him against any horse in Oregon. He girths 6 feet 9 inches; arm, 23 inches, and built in proportion.
TERMS:—Single service, $8; season, $12, due at expiration of season. Due care will be taken, but no responsibility incurred for accidents, etc.
CHAS. A. METLIN, Proprietor.
Burton prairie, Coos co., Or., April 13, 1884.

Guardian's Sale of Real Estate.

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE State of Oregon, for Coos county.
In the matter of the guardianship of MARY ALICE MALLAGH, a minor.
Notice is hereby given that, in pursuance of an order of the county court of Coos county, Oregon, made on the 7th day of April, 1884, in the matter of the estate of said minor, the undersigned, the guardian of the person and estate of Mary Alice Mallagh, minor, will sell at public auction, to the highest and best bidder, for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to the confirmation of the said court,
On Saturday, June 21, 1884,
At 12 o clock noon of said day, at the west door of the court house at Empire City, Coos county, Oregon, all the right, title, interest and estate of said minor, Mary Alice Mallagh, in and to the following-described real property, to wit: Beginning 20 chains south of quarter post on west boundary of section 4, township 29 south, range 12 west; thence east 26 rods; thence south to Coquille river; thence down the river to section line; thence north to place of beginning—containing 12 acres of land, be the same more or less. Also, beginning on the southwest corner of the southwest quarter of the northwest quarter of section 4, in township 29 south, range 12 west; thence running due north 66 rods and 20 links; thence due east 80 rods; thence due south 66 rods and 20 links; thence due west 80 rods, to the place of beginning—containing 27 acres of land, in the south part of the southwest quarter above described. Also, lot No. 7, of section 5, in township 29 south, range 12 west, except 8 acres off of the north end of said lot, containing 18 50-100ths acres of land, be the same more or less—said lot of land lying below or north of the north fork bridge, at the junction of the north and south forks of the Coquille river—all of said land situate in Coos county, Oregon.
TERMS OF SALE.—Cash, lawful money of the United States, 25 per cent. of purchase price to be paid on day of sale; balance on confirmation of sale by said county court.
ANN E. MALLAGH,
Guardian of the estate and person of Mary Alice Mallagh, minor.
Dated April 16, 1884.
CRAWFORD & LOCKHART, attorneys for guardian. ap17td

Timber Land Notice.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,
ROSEBURG, Oregon, May 13, 1884.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, PURSUANT to act of congress of June 3, 1878, for the sale of timber lands in the states of California, Oregon, Nevada and in Washington territory, that LEVI SMITH has applied to purchase the east half of the southwest quarter and the west half of the southeast quarter of section 22, township 26 south, range 12 west, Willamette meridian.
All persons claiming adversely any of the above-described lands must file their claims with the register of the land office at Roseburg, Oregon, during the sixty-days publication hereof, and failing to do so, their rights will be barred by statute.
my22 10w WM. F. BENJAMIN, Register.