

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, July 10, 1884

THE LILAC TREE.

In the songful days of June,
When the birds are all a-tune,
And the honey feast is coming for the humming
bird and bee,
Of all the trees that grow,
And with blossoms that do blow,
The sweetest and the saddest is the lilac tree.

For, though purple is the bloom
That its crisp buds assume,
Like the tint on far-off mountains beyond the
pleasant sea,
Yet the freshness but deceives,
And amid the shady leaves
There is ever a dead blossom on the lilac tree.

And so it is with all,
That in things both great and small
Of our life a distant gleaming in our dreaming
we may see;
For when the heart is gladdened,
Oft there's something in it sadden,
Like the blossom and the blight upon the lilac tree.

BLAINE'S RELIGION.

A Strict Presbyterian—His Own Testimony on the Subject.
[Pittsburg Commercial Gazette.]

"What is Blaine's religious belief?"
The question will probably have an important place in the discussions of the coming campaign. Religion has but little to do with a candidate's fitness for office, but the two things will probably always be associated as long as human nature remains as it is. Rev. E. R. Donohoo, pastor of the Eighth Presbyterian church in this city, tells an interesting story on this point.

It was on a Pan-handle train on my way out to Washington," said he. "It was commencement time, and I was going to attend a reunion of my class. I happened to occupy a seat with a distinguished-looking man, whose appearance attracted me the moment I saw him. He was an entire stranger to me. I had never seen him before. As we rode along we got to talking. 'You are a native of Washington county?' he said. I told him that I was, and he added, 'I thought I recognized your face. And if I am not mistaken I knew your father,' and then he inquired my name. I told him, and he said that he knew my father well.

"He described his appearance to me, and said that he was a tall and remarkably straight man. This excited my curiosity; I asked him what his name was, and found for the first time that I was talking to James G. Blaine. My father was county commissioner in Washington county at the time when his father was prothonotary. They had an office adjoining each other in the same building, and were fast friends. My father was an elder in the Presbyterian church, of which Dr. Stockton, one of the finest preachers in Washington county, was pastor. Blaine spoke of Dr. Stockton, and asked me if he was still living. He inquired after a number of the old families, and manifested a great curiosity to know whether the people still stuck to the old forms of worship and the lines of faith, and doctrines that were held when he was a boy. In talking about this he showed a great familiarity with the church and its doctrines, and I inferred that he must have made a study of it when a boy. I told him that the people were as strict as ever in their belief.

"After a while I asked him if he was a Presbyterian. He replied, 'Yes, I am a Presbyterian in faith, but not in name. My wife and I are members of the Congregational church in Maine, which practically has the same doctrine and system as the Presbyterian church.' We talked for some time fully and freely and he expressed himself in the clearest and most unequivocal terms. 'You won't dispute my orthodoxy,' he said, when I tell you I have named my son here after Dr. Emmons, and he introduced me to his two sons who were in the next seat. 'Now, Dr. Emmons,' said Donohoo, 'was one of the strictest orthodox preachers of his day in New England. He was so rigid in his Calvinism that he bent backwards. He is the man who preached the sermon at his son's funeral, and told the people that he had no doubt that his son was in hell, because he had arrived at the years of maturity without making a profession of religion.

"At that time there was a warm discussion about eternal punishment. Canon Farrar's book on 'Eternal Hope' had just appeared, and Blaine was very much interested in it. 'You may possibly have an idea,' he said, 'that we in Washington, because we are engaged in politics, are interested only in temporal and worldly affairs, but it is not so. It would surprise you to know how much questions of this kind are studied there, and studied seriously, too. If there is anything in which I feel as if I am off the original lines it is in this: I think there is a ground for hope that there will be a restitution in the far future for those who are not saved.'

A large force is now at work pushing up the Washington monument to completion. A correspondent says that it is now higher than the church of St. Peter's at Rome, and before Christmas it will be 40 feet nearer the clouds than any known structure. The marble blocks of which it is constructed, which cost about \$40 each as they come from the quarries, 'rough ashlar,' and \$20 more when dressed, are brought from the stone-cutters' shops on trucks into the elevator which occupies the interior of the monument. Each stone weighs about three tons, and the elevator can easily accommodate two of them. 'The man at the wheel' consumes seven or eight minutes in hoisting them. On reaching the top, the crane, an arm of the derrick, takes hold of each stone, and, by a little guiding, the immense weight is as easily placed in position as if it were a brick. The stone-cutters have each four masons waiting on them and one cement man for the two. These eleven men make up the complement working each day on the top, and who, it seems to all by the people below them, look about the size of infants.

JAMES G. BLAINE.

From where the wild Atlantic roars
Against the storm-washed coast of Maine,
To far Pacific's placid shores,
Past rolling fields of golden grain,
Up from this busy land there soars
The people's cry for James G. Blaine.

A giant in the nation's hall
Our leader moved, and, in the van,
Stood like a solid mountain wall,
Denounced their traitorous kith and kin,
Defied white-bonneted ones and all,
And proved our boldest, bravest man.

From north to south, from east to west,
Our gallant knight with plumed crest
Will lead to victory again,
For every loyal voter's heart
Now thrills with pride for James G. Blaine.

Look to the south; in every state,
There freemen are no longer free;
Oppression's heel has stifled debate;
The sacred rights of liberty
Are crushed with jealous, murderous hate,
And freedom is a mockery.

Danville, Copiah, both have taught
That freemen will be ruthless slain;
Go, count the loyal voters shot
On coward Hamburg's bloody plain;
But freemen's rights for which we fought
Will all be safe with James G. Blaine.

See burning homes light southern skies,
While fiends surround with horrid yell,
And shoot the wretch who trembles flies
To escape a torture worse than hell;
The only crime for which he dies—
He loved the stars and stripes too well.

Shall such things be in freedom's land?
Shall men who dare to think, be slain?
Not while our party can command
Shall votes be tinged with bloody stain;
Each freeman's right we shall demand;
His right to vote for James G. Blaine.

And never, in this land made free,
No, never will our ranks be still—
Ended our mission never be,
While southern mobs our voters kill,
Till fearlessly from sea to sea
Each freeman votes a freeman's will.

And in the cool November time,
When freemen's ballots fall like rain,
From northern frost and southern clime,
From Frisco's gates to pine-clad Maine,
We'll shout the victory mine,
Our plumed knight is President Blaine.

—John E. Hopley.

He Killed the Bear.

PORT JERVIS, June 16.—One day last week John McCouth of Bethel, Sullivan county, looked out of his front door and saw a big bear walking leisurely by in the road. McCouth's gun was loaded with bird shot. He fired both barrels at the bear, which stopped, looked back at McCouth, and then proceeded on its journey. Then McCouth charged his gun with a double load of powder and three bullets. The next day a neighbor of McCouth's saw the bear tramping around in his ryefield. He sent his boy out to drive him away. The boy set the dog on the bear, and it left the field and started back toward McCouth's. The latter was weeding in his garden in the afternoon. He heard a peculiar snort, and, looking up, saw the bear standing a rod or so away, in a bean patch, watching McCouth's movements. The farmer went into his house and brought out his gun. The bear remained pawing about in the bean patch. McCouth fired. His wife was looking on from the door. The bear and McCouth both fell. The bear in its tracks, and the farmer some feet back of where he had stood. Neither farmer nor bear made any effort to rise. Mrs. McCouth ran out to her husband. Blood was streaming from his nose, and he was unconscious. She brought him to by dashing water in his face. The bear was dead, shot through the lungs. The rebound of the gun had been so great, owing to the heavy charge, that it had 'kicked' McCouth into unconsciousness, and dislocated his shoulder. The bear was thin, but very large. The skin was purchased by John Layton, a New York drummer, for \$9, enough to pay McCouth's doctor bill.

Another Anecdote of Blaine's Boyhood.

[Chicago Herald.]

"When we were boys," said Uncle Totten, "down on Indian Hill farm, Jim Blaine was a lively chap. He kept the whole township in arms. Once I got even with him. I was down in the meadow pitching hay. He knew that I was going to do that job, and he went down there a day or two before and fixed one of the haycocks so it could not be lifted. He ran a long wire through it in such a way as to hold it together, and then fastened it under the middle of the stack to a post which he had driven in the ground. Some of the other boys knew about the game, and they stood around looking kind of sneaking and sniffling a little. I tackled the doctored stack early in the day. I drove my fork into the top, and, spitting on my hands, bore down upon it. It didn't budge. I tried it once more, with a little extra strength, and broke the fork clean off at the handle. A boy sitting on a rail fence snickered, and I knew something was up. A moment's examination convinced me that the stack was tied down, and just then the boy who had laughed pointed in the direction of another stack not far away. I felt in my bones that Jim Blaine was hiding there. So I crawled up kind of easy, and finding him watching the performance on his hands and knees, with some of the grass thrown over him. I got behind him and raised him one with my boot. I was mad, and I put a good deal of heft into that kick, for he shot out of the stack head first, as if he had been fired from a cannon. It humped him up for a while, I tell you, and there was a lively scattering among the rest of the boys."

A Lightning Bug Kills a Child.

[Charlotte (N. C.) Observer.]

A strange death of a little girl by accidentally swallowing a lightning bug is reported from Concord. The child was playing in the yard with a number of other children, at her parents' house near Odell's factory, and while laughing and romping about a lightning bug flew into her mouth and made its way down her throat. The little girl became suddenly ill, and though physicians did everything to relieve her sufferings, she died within a few hours afterwards. This is the first death from such a cause on record.

The democrats and others who have been counting so confidently upon Blaine's losing New York state are talking more moderately as they get later information. An Albany correspondent of the Boston Herald says that, while there will undoubtedly be a diversion from the republican party in New York city, there will also be greater enthusiasm and a stronger republican vote in the interior than has been known since Grant ran the first time.

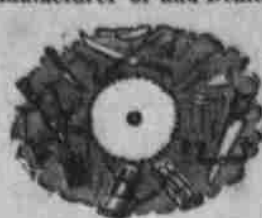
The Egyptian soldiers, who are generally worthless, are at least well paid. A common soldier gets \$20 a month, a private soldier \$25 a month, lieutenants \$30 a month, and captains \$35 a month. It is not surprising that, taking into account the extravagance of the government itself, and the enormous interest paid, or to be paid its creditors, Egyptian finances should be demoralized and the people oppressed with taxes.

In Wyoming territory, belonging to the Lake Voorhees ranch, is a pasture of 40,000 acres, enclosed by a single wire fence. There is no poetry in going out into that pasture lot in the dewy grass to drive the cattle home.

The Washington correspondent of the Providence Journal writes that President Arthur is personally more popular here than any president who has occupied the white house since the days of Franklin Pierce.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

J. D. GARFIELD,
Front street, Marshfield,
Adjoining the Marshfield Drug Store,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in



HARDWARE
—AND—
TINWARE

OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS,
FARM TOOLS AND IMPLEMENTS
OF ALL KINDS,

Stoves and Ranges,

Blacksmiths' Supplies,

Crockery and Glassware,

Paints and Oils,

Lamps,

Harness,

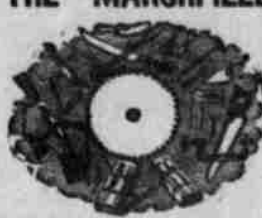
Tubs,

Baskets,

Guns, Fishing Tackle, etc.

Plumbing, Job Work and Repairing
of all kinds promptly executed.
my29

THE MARSHFIELD



HARDWARE
STORE

KEEPS ON HAND A SUPERIOR
quality of

TIN, COPPER and
SHEET-IRON WARE,

Of home manufacture, in connection
with a well-selected stock of

GENERAL HARDWARE!

Stoves and Ranges,

Wood and Willow Ware,

Farm Tools and Implements,

Coal, Iron and Steel,

Pumps,

Water Pipe and Fittings,

Paints, Oils and Brushes,

Doors and Windows,

Harness and Trimmings,

Glassware,

Lamps and Crockery,

Plated and

Granite Ware,

Rope,

Rifles, Pistols and Ammunition,

Fishing Tackle,

Bird Cages,

Terra Cotta Chimney Pipe,
Etc., Etc.

Job Work and REPAIRING
done at short notice.

E. O'CONNELL, Prop'r.

MRS. M. TOWER,
—AND—
MILLINERY

DRESS-MAKING!

EMPIRE CITY, OREGON.

HAS ON HAND A NEW AND
fine stock of

Millinery and Dress-Making Goods!

All orders promptly attended to.

DAVID YOUNG. HENRY HUDEN

Marshfield
SODA WATER
WORKS,

Corner of Third and C streets,

HUDEN & YOUNG, Proprietors.

SODA, SASSAPARILLA, GINGER

ALE, ETC., OF SUPERIOR QUALITY.

Constantly on hand and for sale.

Orders from the country promptly
filled. Address orders to "Marshfield Soda
Works." my17

E. A. ANDERSON,

LIVERY AND FEED STABLE,
MARSHFIELD, OREGON.

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.

R. MAINS,
TAILOR!
FRONT STREET, MARSHFIELD
JUST RECEIVED.

SPRING
—AND—
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.
[seco] R. MAINS.

NASBURG & HIRST,
FRONT STREET, MARSHFIELD, OGN.

NEW GOODS BY EVERY STEAM-
er; 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 Hardware, Tools,

CIGARS and TOBACCO.

Paints, Oils and Varnishes; Choice

Wines and Liquors; Tinware, Am-

munition, Cutlery, Wood and

Willowware, School Books and

Stationery, Furnish-

ing 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. v1-1-1

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.
ap10

MILLINERY!
NEW NEW
GOODS! 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 guaranteed.
A share of patronage is solicited. Please call
and examine my new goods.

MARSHFIELD

LUNCH HOUSE

—AND RESTAURANT!

(Formerly Behle'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.

cc25 LACKSTROM & STORA.

FOR SALE.

TIDE LAND LOT EAST OF THE

LUNCH ROOMS BUILDINGS,

Front street, Marshfield.

Apply to
JAS. A. M. CRAWFORD.

Attorney at law, Marshfield.

LANG'S

LIVERY STABLE

MARSHFIELD, OREGON.

Hauling done at short notice.

WOOD and COAL always on hand,

which will be delivered anywhere at the

lowest rates.

A. LANG.

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 con-
nections with Jarvis, Cornwall & Co's stage line
to Dmin'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 busi-
ness. For further information, apply to
J. A. EGENHOFF, 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 Yaquina's landing

EVERY THURSDAY AFTERNOON.
Every Friday morning, at 7 o'clock, she will
leave Yaquina's for Marshfield, returning to Ya-
quina'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 re-
ceive prompt attention.
For further particulars apply to
J. A. EGENHOFF, Master.

THE
PIONEER MARKETS,
MARSHFIELD & EMPIRE CITY.
H. P. WHITNEY, PROPRIETOR.

A good supply of
MUTTON, CANNED
BEEF, GOODS,
PORK, ETC., ETC.,

and all kinds of

SALT MEATS AND VEGETABLES

constantly on hand. Also a

good stock of

GROCERIES.

VESSELS

AND

LOGGING CAMPS

SUPPLIED AT SHORT NOTICE.

The BUYER'S GUIDE is is-
sued March and Sept., each
year: 216 pages, 8x11 1/2
inches, with over 2,000
illustrations—a whole pic-
ture gallery. Gives whole-
sale prices direct to consumers on all goods
for personal or family use. Tells how
to order, and gives exact cost of every-
thing you use, eat, drink, wear, or have
fun with. These invaluable books con-
tain information gleaned from the mar-
kets 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.
217 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

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 great-
est boon ever laid at the feet of suffering
humanity. DR. SPINNEY will guaran-
tee 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 accom-
panied by a slight stinging 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
of a thin milky hue, again changing 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.</