The Coast Mail.

Published every Thursday morning,
By JOHN CHURCH, Editor and Proprietor

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Three months	1 00

MARSHFIELD, OREGON:
Thursday, : : : : : : December 25, 1884

Her Tam o' Shanter.

Come, saddle Pegasus, my steed,
Right gayly will we canter;
I sing about my lady fair—
About her Tam o' Shanter.

We sailed one day across the bay
In breezy summer weather;
The cap she wore—the face beneath—
They won my heart together.

O Robbie Burns, can it be true
That Tam, the daisy vanter,
Were aught upon his graceless head
Like to her cap of scarlet?

Thou wind, think, that stormy night,
Across the bridge went racing,
And blew it from his tangled locks
Back to the witches chasing.

The youngest, fairest witch of all,
As through the air it was flying,
Caught it and keeps it to this day—
For witches are undying.

And when she wants to work a spell—
This hazel-eyed enchanter—
What feeble mortal can resist
Her dainty Tam o' Shanter?

An Oregon Boy in Germany.

Clyde Cooke, a Salem boy who has developed quite a genius as an artist, and who has been in Germany for a considerable time, engaged in study, writes the following letter from Munchen:

I have not forgotten the small pictures you wanted me to send, and as I move into a studio to-day, I shall have an opportunity to do them for you. The tuition in the painting class is 60 marks ($15), and so I will increase my expenses. A studio is also more expensive, but I have not spent but from 150 to 200 marks a month, and I do not think I have been extravagant in anything. I do not have any chance to earn anything here, as I can not yet do work that is good enough, but the longer I stay the better I will be able to do, and the more I shall be able to earn when I return.

You speak of copying some of the good pictures to which I have access. Probably I could make something at it, but I think copying is more of a hindrance than a benefit. It might be well to copy one or two pieces from famous painters in order to become familiar with their style and methods, but beyond that, it is a question of becoming a producer or a copyist; that is the evidence of fellows who have been here 10 and 12 years. I feel, as papa says, that I am just getting a good beginning.

When I had been here a short time, the idea of my having any talent was not to be considered for a moment; the second year in the antique my work improved, but I had begun to accept the popular idea and resign myself to gaining all I ever did gain by hard work without talent. But this summer the result of my previous study seemed to formulate, and the boys began to notice my studies, and seemed to recognize some talent.

My friend Wenzell used to give me free lectures on general principles, and said once that the boys admitted that I had talent (news to me), and that if I would develop my resources I would make more of myself than most of the Americans here—though that may have been all taffy. I am sure he (Wenzell) has more talent, and sound sense, and education to back it, than any one of them all. He proposed to me the other day that we should take a studio and room together. I talked with Peck, who has roomed with fellows, and he says, "Don't do it." It was a great temptation for the sake of companionship, but I concluded it would not be best.

We work from 9 till 1 in school, and from 2 till 4; after that I go down to the studio where I am "fixing up things." Last night the club had its annual exhibition of vacation sandies; there were only about half the number of sketches there that we had last fall, but the younger men came out much stronger and the work showed to better advantage, while the older men, Neal, Rosenthal, Coulter, etc., sent nothing.

Richelberger, who was in the antique with me, and who having been a year in the painting class and six months at home, has come back into the "Gysis" school to learn to draw, so you see it is best to go slow and through in the long run. Steele had exquisite but not very strong work. Wenzell's showed steady progress. I sent two wood interiors. Adams said (when he saw them), "Bravo, Cooke!" and said Belle, (his sister), liked my work better than Peck's, and Mitchell said, "You have done nobly;" but of course they like to say pleasant generalities. Most of my friends, however, spoke to me about them with compliment, but hardly any one had ever seen my work, as I never exhibited before. If my work in the school does seem uninteresting (for how can I put in what I do not feel), I am confident when it comes to composition I can do as well as the most of them, because their ambition is satisfied with the means, while I always look to the end, and can't "assume a virtue when I have it not." If I could choose and pose my own models, perhaps I could draw with feeling, but as it is, I usually can work with only the most mechanical spirit. Later—Our exhibition and election of club officers is all over. I received many complimentary remarks about my share in both, and yesterday evening I was elected as one of the board of managers. It was quite a surprise to me, for I thought I would at most be elected librarian again (but I would not have accepted), or perhaps secretary. Koebler proposed a vote of thanks to me, saying that I had fulfilled my duties to the entire satisfaction of the club, in recognition of which they had elected me a member of the board. Laurie had 27 votes, I had 21, Thompson 20, Wenzell 19, and Kappes 17, the five having the most votes being taken. I am very sleepy, and this letter is long and old, so I will say good-night.

CLYDE COOKE.

A Bit of History.

A recent number of the Los Angeles Times has the following bit of history in relation to pioneer days in Oregon. It says:

By the politeness of Judge Thomas H. Smith we have been permitted to examine the census of Oregon, taken by himself in 1884, about forty years ago. Oregon at this time contained the present state of Oregon, the territories of Washington, Idaho and that part of Wyoming and Montana west of the Rocky mountains. The great empire of territory is six times larger than the state of Pennsylvania, and had then five counties with a population as follows: Clackamas, males, 232; females, 129. Champoeg, males, 400; females, 305. Clatsop, males, 61; females, 30. Tualatin, males, 309; females 229. Yamhill, males, 257; females, 158. Of this population about half the females were squaws, the wives of the trappers and hunters. The present population of that section of the union is about 850,000 people. The copy of Judge Smith's census report is weather stained paper about five inches long. Oregon was finally cut down to a corner of this territorial quadrangle and admitted as a state in 1859. The territories were organized later. It is a most remarkable circumstance to call to mind the fact that one of our citizens, yet in vigorous manhood, once enumerated all the white inhabitants and the squaw wives belonging to them, amounting to about 2000 souls of all ages, while now the people number about 850,000, with one state organization and four flourishing territories of large dimensions. It would be a good idea for our historical society to obtain a report of Judge Smith and put it with the latest census of that vast region, embracing several large quarto volumes. History is being made most rapidly on the western slope of the American union.

A Cow's Soliloquy.

Well, this is terrible weather. To-day I trudged off, through the long, muddy lane, to the pasture long ago closely picked. Soon the cold rain began to pour down, and long before I had got half enough to eat, sleet began to patter on my back, and now, as I return to the muddy barnyard, a driving snow almost blinds me. I would not mind all this so much, bad as it is, if my owner would only provide a good shelter. But now I must pass the night standing, or lying down in mud and snow, with no protection only the side of the barn, with the snow coming in heavy drifts all around and over me. It is a sad, sad night to me. I am cold and wonder how I can live and endure such suffering. I am so reduced in flesh that strangers as they pass by count my bones. If I venture to scramble into the barn to steal a mouthful of hay, my master swears and beats me with the pitchfork. One day when I was almost starving, and the wind blew the old fence down, I went into a neighboring field, where I could at least find a little dried grass along the fence corners, but Slocum soon came running, hissing his big dog at me, which tore off my ear, and almost killed me before I could get away.—[Slocum's Cow.

The great object in protecting strawberries or other plants during winter is not to prevent freezing, but rather to prevent thawing during the warm days that often occur in February and March. Although protection may be so applied that the plants will not freeze at all, there is great danger of smothering, as the activity of the plant will be kept up to a certain extent, and access of air prevented by the covering. The depth of mulching advisable varies of course with the latitude and substance used, but three or four inches will usually suffice. The time of applying substances for winter protection varies with the season. As a rule never apply until the ground has frozen.

A writer describing Paganini's violin playing, says: "When the G string wailed, then tears came through the eyes from the listening hearts of men, tears of sadness and delight." You may perhaps have noticed that pretty much the same thing occurs nowadays when the young man next door tortures a violin. When his G and other strings wail, then tears come through the eyes from the hearts of listening men—tears of sadness and agony, prompted by a wild, unconquerable yearning for gore and revenge. The more the G string wails, the more his hearers wail, and there is about as much music in one wail as in the other.—[Norristown Herald.

The carriage industry (including wagon and car factories) gives employment to 54,589 persons. The business has extended rapidly over the United States within the last quarter of a century. Fifty years ago it was mainly prosecuted in only four northern states. The number of firms, from the best information at hand, in the United States is 15,000, and more carriages are manufactured in this country than in all Europe.

Seven thousand dollars' worth of fine cows have been killed in one county in Ohio by being fed on dry sorghum leaves. They had every symptom of mineral poisoning.

For curiously named clergy Philadelphia takes the cake. The latest reported is the Rev. John G. Tea. It looks as though his middle name might be Green.

Johnny and the Bee.

Careless little Johnny sat
Upon a bumble-bee,
And 'tis not a wonder that
He rose quite hurriedly.

But before he'd settled square,
Across bee's mind did flash:
"I'll run my stinger on, I swear,
Before he makes a mash!"

Johnny put his hands behind
And found a bee was dead,
And where the bee had been did find
A place a little red.

HE ENJOYED HIS WALTZES.

How a Clever Young Thief Robbed His Partner in the Dance.

[From the New York World.]

Complaints were made by the young ladies who attended the ball of the Paul S. Jones association at Rutherford hall, in Stanton street, Monday night, that they were robbed of their purses. An investigation was made by the members of the club, and their suspicion fell upon an elegantly attired young man, who gave his name as John H. Hood, a jewelry clerk, residing in Brooklyn. He was unknown to them, and when questioned said that he was present on the invitation of Robert D. Casey, the president of the club. Casey disclaimed any acquaintance with the young man, and a sharp watch was kept upon him.

Half an hour after the stranger was seen waltzing with Selena Gernier, the daughter of Grocer Joseph Gernier, of No. 112 Willett street. One of the members saw him press the young lady to his breast more closely than is the custom, and almost simultaneously his right hand was seen to disappear in her dress pocket. Afterwards he was seen to press her hand, and she soon discovered that one of her rings had disappeared. Finishing the waltz, the young man said he had an important engagement, and was making his departure when he was made a prisoner. He became very indignant at what he termed an outrage, and threatened to make it hot for those who detained him.

"Miss Gernier," said Robert D. Casey, "where is your purse?"

"Why, in my pocket, of course," she answered laughingly, as she put her hand in her pocket, but it came out empty. "No it isn't," she added in a frightened tone, "it's gone. I knew I had it when I danced with that man," pointing to Hood.

He was searched, and the purse, which contained $65, was found in his possession, as were also three other purses, which were claimed by their owners. Miss Gernier claimed that she had also been robbed of a ring which was not found. The prisoner was arraigned at the Tombs yesterday, and Justice Smith held him for examination.

Two Cautious Women.

[From the Chicago Herald.]

"All women are alike in their fear of the cars," said an Illinois Central conductor. "They carry their caution to absurd extremes. That reminds me of a little story. Down in the southern part of the state we have up at road crossings some of the old-fashioned signs, 'Look out for the cars when the bell rings.' At one of the crossings the other day two women came up, driving an old horse hitched to a buggy. They looked all about and couldn't see any cars, but happened to read the sign. 'Stop,' said one, 'I hear a bell.' They both listened, and sure enough, they heard a bell tinkling. One of the women got out, and amid considerable excitement took hold of the horse's bridle.

A medical writer holds that inebriety is not only a disease, but belongs to the class of contagious disorders. In the light of well-known facts his opinion has a somewhat genuine look. A meeting of good fellows for a social glass and a few minutes of moderate entertainment often leads to a long soak, and ends with a big, rupturing carouse. Does some one individual carry the disease into the meeting and impart it to his fellows? Is not inebriety rather spontaneously developed; or may we not say that it is mutually contagious? Without running the risk of starting discussion, psychological or physiological, we may, we think, set down the contagiousness of inebriety as purely mental. A positive cure for the disease would be to shoot the sots and drown the dabblers in whisky.

He Forgot to Ask.

[From the New-Haven News.]

A good story was told at the Scoville house in Waterbury, yesterday, during the settement of a number of election bets. During the Polk campaign much interest was taken in Waterbury in the result, and party strife ran high between whigs and democrats. Waterbury was only a little village at that time and it had no railway communications. It was also before the days of the telegraph, and a number of politicians made up a purse and hired Colonel Richard Welton, proprietor of the New-Haven stage line, to make a special trip to New-Haven and get the returns.

The crowd waited anxiously on the tavern steps all through the afternoon of the day of Colonel Welton's trip and when he came in sight with horses smoking from their long drive, he stood up in his wagon and called to the expectant crowd:

"New York's gone 5000."

"For whom?" arose on every side.

The colonel jumped from his wagon, hesitated a moment, scratched his head and then blurted out: "Well, I swan, I forgot to ask."

The feelings of the politicians can be better imagined than described.

Toombs, the Unlucky Fisherman.

[From the Baltimore Herald.]

Robert Toombs, of Georgia, whose chief ambition at one time was to call the roll of his slaves at the foot of Bunker Hill monument, was known as the "unlucky fisherman." When he was a boy he was quite ungainly in appearance, and his companions used to say that he was so ugly that he scared the fishes away. All through his career he never had any luck in angling. He would sit for hours on the banks of a stream impatiently awaiting a bite and cursing his luck, while others around him were landing fish by the dozen. After fishing all day in a Georgia stream he drew up a huge mud turtle. He cut his name in full on the hard shell and threw the turtle back into the water. Two years afterward he was fishing at the same spot and again drew out a turtle. It was the very same turtle on which he had inscribed his name, but he was astonished to find below his name the words: "Too ugly to catch fish." A waggish friend had caught the denizen of the mud and cut the line below. The story went that Toombs caught this identical turtle no less than five times, and the last time, in a fit of rage, cut its head off.

The Narrow Walk.

Just wide enough for two to walk;
Just close enough for two to talk;
And never room for three.
Two narrow boards a foot apart—
The cause of many a fluttering heart,
As any one might see.
Ah, wicked walk! Ah, tricky walk!
Just close enough for two to talk.

Poker in Missouri.

"I used to be fond of poker," he said, and the expression of his face became retrospective, "but sence I got four aces drowned out in Missoury, I hev sorter gi'n up playin' the game.

"Your opponent had a straight flush, did he?"

"No, he had five jacks."

"That's impossible!"

"Stranger, hev you ever played poker in Missoury?"

"Well, if you ever do set down in a game out there, and a red-eyed man whose clothes smell of cattle whittles a corner off the table, and allows that thez hez five jacks, jest bunch your kiards in the pack and say, 'That's good.'"—[New York Sun.

Discussing the Clock's Character.

"The clock's a modest thing," murmured Fitz, reflectively, "always got its hands before its face."

"It's a mighty open-faced thing," snapped the old lady.

"And no welcome visitor to the spot cash man," chimed in Finder, "for it's always going on 'tick.'"

"And an arrant coward," mused Sukey. "I never saw a clock that wasn't always running."

"That's in order to be on time," rebuked Fitzgoober.

Paying for Sight.

Smith sent for a celebrated oculist to perform an operation for cataract.

"How much will you charge me, doctor?"

"Fifteen hundred francs."

"Will you guarantee a successful result?"

"Hum! that would be difficult; but if you have not got the amount I will give you time."

"Thanks; I prefer to give you a draft—on sight."

A Bridgeport (Conn.) man agreed to eat two crows if Blaine was not elected, provided his opponent would shoot them. The victorious democrat has now been ranging the country for six days, has expended $5 worth of ammunition and $126 worth of time, ruined a suit of clothes, got the rheumatism, is so tired and lame he can't sleep nights, and hasn't bagged a crow yet. The boys are beginning to think that the Blaine man has got the soft end of the contract.—[Burlington Free Press.

A western editor who was a little short of type and also rather lazy, made an item in which he spoke of a new arrival at the hotel as "Mrs. Rawly, the —ing young widow from Plattville, and her brother, Colonel *buck."

Left-handed penmanship is now taught in a number of American schools. The method of instruction is to make the pupil write his name in pencil and then go over it with a pen held in his left hand.

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AND
C. H. MERCHANT.

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and at the
LOWEST LIVING PRICES.

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DEALER IN

FANCY GOODS.

TOYS & CANDIES,

BOOKS & STATIONERY,

CUTLERY & TOBACCO,

CIGARS.

AND

NOTIONS.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

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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 Hardware, 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. v1-2-tf

CHEAPEST!

Quickest and Best

EMPIRE CITY AND DRAIN'S STATION Stage 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, $8; Each passenger allowed 50 pounds of baggage. Passengers are requested to be in Empire City the night before departure. Information in regard to the above line can be procured at the Blanco or Central hotel in Marshfield and at the postoffice or any public house in Empire. jy6

W. G. WEBSTER,

DEALER IN

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HATS and CAPS, BOOTS and SHOES,

Harness, Saddles and Bridles.

Crockery, Etc.

Also, a full line of Gent's Furnishing Goods.

Custom Boots made at short notice and repairing neatly and promptly done. Call and see me.

N. B.—Gentlemen's fine suits a specialty. ap24

EXCHANGE SALOON,

Front street, Marshfield.

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DEALER IN CHOICE BRANDS OF

Gibson's well-known Whisky.

A A A Whisky and fine Brandies, Wines, Cigars, etc.

Also—Agent for the renowned Chicago Lager Beer and Porter, at wholesale and retail.

Also—The celebrated Boca Beer, on draft or in bottles. no30

H. KEINO, O. SVETRON, A. SUDERLUND

PIONEER SALOON,

Front Street, Marshfield,

SUDERLUND & KEINO, Proprietors.

THIS OLD AND POPULAR SALOON, under the new management, has been refurnished with a stock of

CHOICE WINES, LIQUORS & CIGARS,

Which are served by courteous barkeepers. A share of patronage solicited and appreciated. Agents for Philadelphia Lager Beer. my22

ARCADE SALOON!

Front st., opposite Whitney's Market,
MARSHFIELD,
R. M. HUTCHINSON, - - Proprietor

A NEW RESORT, SUPPLIED WITH

Choice Wines, Liquors, Cigars, Ale, Porter, Lager Beer.

And all the appointments of

A FIRST-CLASS SALOON.

Patronage appreciated and the wants of customers promptly attended to by gentlemanly barkeepers. Give the new saloon a trial. je26

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

R. L. AGERS,

General Blacksmith

—AND—

Nickel Plater,

Front street, north of Postoffice,

MARSHFIELD.

HORSESHOEING AND EVERYTHING in the blacksmithing line executed at short notice and on reasonable terms.

Having lately brought from the east a process for nickel-plating table ware, etc., I make a specialty of that business and am prepared to transform inferior or half wornout table cutlery, etc., into handsome and serviceable articles that are always bright and never need scouring.

Orders from the country solicited and promptly attended to. [my22] R. L. AGERS.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

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, delightful dreams, seminal losses with the urine, etc., and restores to mind and [illegible] It is a sure elimination of all Kidney [illegible] Urinary Complaints. It contains no in[illegible] ingredients. To those suffering from the [illegible] ful indiscretions or excess[illegible] and permanent CURE is [illegible] $2 50 per bottle, or $ [illegible] dyspepsia and [illegible] prevention, to any addre[illegible] price, or C. O. D. To be had [illegible]

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. no15 6y

MAN.

PROMINENTLY PREVALENT AMONG Chronic Diseases is Nervous Debility, the most dangerous, insidious and fatal form of which is the hidden or imperceptible passing away of the vital fluid through the excretions of the body.

Dr. Johannesen has given exclusive attention to such cases, and special courses of his medicine are being forwarded to all parts of the country daily.

HIS REMEDIES CURE

Any Debility or Derangement of the Nervous System, including Spermatorrhœa, Gonorrhœa, Syphilis, Stricture, Impotence, etc.

FREE.—An explanatory circular, descriptive of Johannesen's method, to all sufferers addressing

HENRY VOCELER,
49 South Street,
New York City.

NOTICE FOR FINAL PROOF.

LAND OFFICE AT ROSEBURG, Oregon,
November 29, 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, at Empire City, Oregon,

On Saturday, January 10, 1885,

Viz: WILLIAM BOWMAN, pre-emption declaratory statement No. 4753 for the southeast quarter of the southwest quarter, the south half of the southeast quarter, and lot 4 of section 18, township 24 south, range 13 west, Willamette meridian.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

W. N. Adams, A. J. McCulloch, John Emerson and J. Douglas, all of Marshfield, Coos county, Oregon.

d29d WM. F. BENJAMIN, Register.

SUMMONS.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE State of Oregon, for the County of Coos.

CHARLOTTE E. BOLLARD, plaintiff, vs. JAMES H. BOLLARD, defendant.—Summons for relief, suit in equity for divorce.

To JAMES H. BOLLARD, above-named defendant: In the name of the State of Oregon—You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above-entitled court and cause, in which Charlotte E. Bollard, above-named, is plaintiff, and you, James H. Bollard, are defendant, on or before the first day of the next regular term of court, to be held at the court house, in Empire City, in said county, commencing on

Monday, the 25th day of May, A. D. 1885,

And if you fail so to appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint—to wit:

That the conveyance of real property heretofore executed by these defendants to this plaintiff, and fully set forth in the complaint, be annulled so that the description of the real property shall read as follows, to wit: The south half of lot No. 4 and the south half of lot No. 5, in block No. 2, in the town of North Marshfield, Coos county, Oregon, and that the defendants be required, within thirty days from the date of this decree, to make, execute and deliver to this plaintiff a good and sufficient deed of conveyance to the premises herein specified, and if such conveyance be not made, then this decree shall be such deed.

For the costs and disbursements of this suit, and such other and further relief as to the court shall seem just and equitable.

This summons is published by order of Hon. R. S. Bean, judge of the circuit court of the Second Judicial district.

Said order bearing date the 25th day of November, A. D. 1884.

CRAWFORD & LOCKHART and W. SINCLAIR,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

d29

SUMMONS.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE State of Oregon, for the County of Coos.

MARY ANN FARRIS, plaintiff, vs. HARVEY HADLEY and SARAH HADLEY, his wife, defendants.—Summons for relief. Suit in equity for divorce and for a decree.

To HARVEY HADLEY and SARAH HADLEY, above-named defendants: In the name of the State of Oregon—You, and each of you, are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above-entitled court and cause, on or before the first day of the next regular term of said court, to be held in the court house in Empire City, in said county, commencing on

Monday, the 25th day of May, A. D. 1885,

And if you fail so to appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint—to wit:

That the conveyance of real property heretofore executed by the defendants to this plaintiff, and fully set forth in the complaint, be annulled so that the description of the real property shall read as follows, to wit: The south half of lot No. 4 and the south half of lot No. 5, in block No. 2, in the town of North Marshfield, Coos county, Oregon, and that the defendants be required, within thirty days from the date of this decree, to make, execute and deliver to this plaintiff a good and sufficient deed of conveyance to the premises herein specified, and if such conveyance be not made, then this decree shall be such deed.

For the costs and disbursements of this suit, and such other and further relief as to the court shall seem just.

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CRAWFORD & LOCKHART,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

d29

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JOHN CHURCH.

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The course is thorough and will enable those taking it to obtain certificates of competency as required by the United States shipping act.

Masters and mates of vessels will find this school specially adapted to fit them for passing the examination made necessary by said act.

The use of nautical instruments, such as the chronometer, compass, sextant, azimuth, etc., is practically taught and illustrated.

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For further particulars, apply to
CAPT. EDMUND McNEVIN,
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NOTICE.

HAVING RETIRED FROM BUSINESS at the Empire City and Marshfield markets, all parties indebted to me at said markets are requested to forthwith call at the same and square up their accounts, as I am preparing to depart from the county and my business must be settled up before I go; therefore persons indebted to me will save me extra trouble and themselves extra and unnecessary expense by at once complying with this request and making prompt settlement without further notice.

All engagements that I have outstanding to receive cattle will be fulfilled by my successors, O. Schetter & Co.

In this connection I desire to return my sincere thanks to the people of Coos bay and vicinity for the many favors I have enjoyed at their hands, and I bespeak for my successors a business a continuance of the liberal patronage accorded to me. H. P. WHITNEY.

Marshfield, Or., September 24, 1884.

NOTICES FOR FINAL PROOF.

LAND OFFICE AT ROSEBURG, Oregon,
November 20, 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, at Empire City, Oregon.

On Friday, January 2, 1885.

Viz: JOHN KENYON, pre-emption declaratory statement No. 4073, for the west half of the northeast quarter and the east half of the northwest quarter of section 11, township 24 south, range 13 west, Willamette meridian.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land—viz:

William Saunders, of Empire City, and William Noble, Lyman Noble and Charles Fox, of Marshfield, Coos county, Oregon.

no27td WM. F. BENJAMIN, Register.

NOTICE FOR FINAL PROOF.

LAND OFFICE AT ROSEBURG, Oregon,
December 15, 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 judge or clerk of Coos county, at Empire City, Oregon,

On Thursday, February 26, 1885.

Viz: JONATHON HODSON, homestead No. 4462, for the lots Nos. 3 and 4 of section 6, township 26 south, range 12 west, Willamette meridian.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land—viz:

B. F. Ross, J. M. Hodson, S. C. Rogers and I. D. Smith, all of Marshfield, Coos county, Oregon.

dc18td WM. F. BENJAMIN, Register.

NOTICE!

ALL PERSONS INDEBTED TO THE late firm of CLEMMENSEN & CO., of the Bayview Brewery, are hereby notified that the same is payable to us as successors of Clemmensen & Co., and persons so indebted are requested to call upon us at our place of business and settle their accounts without delay or further notice from us.

CLEMMENSEN & EVANOFF,
Proprietors of the Bayview Brewery.
Marshfield, Oregon, September 17, 1884.