The Coast Mail.

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By JOHN CHURCH, Editor and Proprietor

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MARSHFIELD, OREGON:
Thursday, : : : : : : : : January 22, 1885

HOW NASBY REFORMED.

A Drinker of Thirty Years, Who Quit the Habit by Sheer Force of Will.

[Detroit Free Press.]

Nasby has reformed. There is no longer the shadowiest doubt about it. He was in Detroit yesterday, and was met by a former fellow-drunkard, who expressed amazement at the revolution that absence has wrought in the renowned humorist.

"I know it is almost incredible," said Nasby, "but it is a fact that I have not tasted alcohol in any form for eighteen months. I'm completely reformed."

"Obviously," was the reply.

"Oh! Ah! Of course. You refer to—to—well, to this nose?"

"Precisely. But I don't want to seem offensively personal.

"Don't apologize. I can afford to talk about it, because I'm ahead."

"Well, then, how did you bleach it?"

"By letting whisky alone. When I was in London, some time ago, I met an American physician who said to me one day: 'Locke, I can bleach that nose of yours in three days. Been experimenting with certain chemicals for twenty years. No humbug, honor bright. I can do the work. Haven't made my discovery public yet, but I'll give you a practical demonstration of its efficacy.'

"With that he came at me with a bottle of something or other and a camel's hair brush and proceeded to paint the red out. I wouldn't submit to his manipulations, but inasmuch as he is an eminent authority on diseases of the skin, I have no doubt that he can really restore a rummy nose as he claims. Name is Sherman, and I suppose he is still in London.

"How did I happen to stop drinking? Business! About the time I stopped my business manager came to me one day and told me that 20 per cent. of the subscriptions of my weekly paper were to expire in a week, and it was necessary for me to jump into the breach and prevent a permanent dropping out. I appreciated the seriousness of the situation, and swore I would go to work in earnest. He said he must have two or three serial stories, and the best Nasby letters that I could write, besides a lot of other plunder.

"I had been a hard drinker for 30 years, and had lost my powers of intellectual and physical recuperation.

"Up to about 40 years of age I had been able to go to bed religiously drunk every night and attend to business with reasonable industry every day. When this crisis came of which I speak, I was swallowing more than 40 drinks—I estimate the quantity in gross at two gallons—of raw whisky every 24 hours.

"I couldn't work. Application was out of the question. I would lie in bed until 11 o'clock in the morning, and on awakening used to contemplate my boots half an hour at a time with not enough energy to pull them on. Habitually drank five or six whiskies before breakfast, and then at breakfast would take another nip, with a couple of soft boiled eggs—no appetite or ambition. When I tried to write I couldn't make it go—brain sluggish, body enfeebled, and final destruction near at hand.

"Well, sir, I swore to get out the work that was demanded of me, but I'd keep putting it off, nevertheless, helpless and—no, not hopeless. The day came around, and still I had not produced a line. Then I fully realized what a miserable victim I was. One morning while I lay in bed, staring as usual at my boots, I suddenly resolved that I would never drink another drop of alcohol. I dressed, went down to the office, told the business manager that I was ashamed of the manner in which I had failed to respond to his necessities, and added that he probably would not see me in the office again for three weeks. Don't say a word to him about my resolution on the whisky question.

"All that day I smoked incessantly, spending most of the time on the docks walking bareheaded with my face against the breeze. The weather was warm, and I was full of fever, but I held out, and at 11 o'clock went to bed. Next morning, to my great surprise, I was able to eat a small piece of porterhouse steak—hadn't touched it at breakfast before in 20 years. That was a hopeful incident. At noon I ate a fair lunch. This was better. At night I stowed away a well man's dinner. That was best of all; for when a drunken man can eat you may conclude that he is not lost. In three days coffee began to taste good, and solid food had a flavor that was delicious. My recovery was quick."

"Did your craving for liquor continue for some time?"

"I think not. It was a moral as well as a physical overturning in my case. That is, the better condition to which I had come so soon was a cause of more pleasure and exhilaration to me than any quantity of alcohol could make possible. I simply couldn't afford to put in peril that rationally happy condition."

"Do you ever feel a desire to drink at this stage of the fight?"

"Possibly I do. At least and at most, along about 4 o'clock in the afternoon I feel a deep depression—not for want of a nip so much as because I am tired with work. The natural impulse then is to stimulate, but I beat it down without great effort and in a little while it passes.

"I am absolutely certain that if I were to take one drink I should take forty. Alcohol runs through my veins like quicksilver.

"No, I do not believe I shall ever resume. I inherited a cast-iron constitution—ought to live 130 years in all, but I threw away 30 years by dissipation, and so I shall live to be only 100.

"Fun? Well, no. Can't say that a sober man has much of that sort of 'fun' that the drinker has; and it may be doubted whether many reformed drunkards ever enjoy mere physical existence after reformation with the same eager zest they knew in more convivial days. Why, when I used to go over to Chase's and get in four or five drinks I owned all that side of the street. On ten drinks I had a comfortable balance of ready money in bank. At the twenty stage of my drinks I owned the whole city of Toledo. Haven't been very wealthy lately from that point of view.

"I want to add to this my conviction that 'rum' is a disease, not a vice."

A MARVEL OF NATURE.

An Alabama Monstrosity, Half Ground Hog and Half Human.

CHATTANOOGA, Dec. 9.—The most remarkable freak of nature in the shape of an animal, half ground hog and half human, was privately exhibited in this city yesterday. Your correspondent upon entering the house was ushered into a room where Mrs. S. R. Lacy of Dekalb county, Ala., the mother of the monstrosity, was seated, and around whom her extraordinary progeny skipped and capered. This marvelous lusus naturæ, combining, as it does, the distinct characteristics of the brute and human being about evenly divided. He, for it is a male, is 10 years of age, and might well pass for the "missing link."

Shortly before his birth Mrs. Lacy was shocked and horrified by seeing a ground hog killed in her presence, and witnessing its death struggles. When the child was born it possessed the chief characteristics of the animal she saw killed. Its hight is 3 feet 6 inches and its weight about sixty pounds. It is healthy and vigorous. It is almost impossible to accurately describe the monstrosity so closely blended with the features of beast and human. The observer is first struck by the head. It is elongated, terminating above the forehead in a point shaped much like a horn. The back of the head is perfectly straight from the neck, curving gradually to the point. The forehead is concave, and is fully six inches in hight. The head is of extraordinary size, measuring fully twenty inches from ear to ear. The eyes are very large. The sockets are set very deep in the skull, but the eyes are full and protrade an unusual distance. The eyebrows slant, and the sockets are triangular in shape. The mouth is also oddly shaped, being small and circular. The teeth are clustered and irregularly set, forming two or three rows. The roof of the mouth is concave. The body is perfectly even and has a normal shape; but it is without shoulder blades. There are no joints in the hands or feet, nor any fingers or toes, but nails grow where the fingers would protrude. He is very active and playful. While the reporter was present he was continually running about the room, throwing a small stick into the air. His tongue is almost constantly out, and he utters a hiss and guttural noise peculiar to the ground hog. The boy can not talk and has no perceptive faculties. He never sucked, but was nourished by milk administer in cups. Up to the age of 3 years he would walk on all fours like a hog, but now stands upright. He makes no effort to speak and seems totally devoid of any human faculty. When he is frightened he does not cry out, but hides and crouches in any dark place. The monstrosity will eat anything given him, but does not chew his food. Mrs. Lacy says he would choke to death did she not soften his food and give it to him in limited quantities. He usually takes milk. He sleeps naturally, but will never awake during the day. He is very docile and never becomes at all violent or vicious. He is obedient, like any animal that has been trained, and seems to have a deep affection for his mother.

The mother is about 50 years of age. She is a very quiet, matronly lady. None of her other children are deformed. She lives on Sand mountain.

Back Stop Philosophy.

Never judge a horse by his frame.

Fine feathers make fine opera hats.

The hornet is mightier than the pen.

A man is known by the taxes he pays.

The largest radish is hollow at the heart.

Long hair never made a poet or an Indian herb doctor.

A skillful fencer with a rapier is no match for the humblest wasp.

What's in a name? Everything, when you are up for a political office.

You can lead your landlord to your house but you can not make him paint it and weatherstrip the windows.

The wire mosquito frame will not protect your window against the base ball, nor will a base ball catcher's mask protect your nose against the mosquito.

A ball was given recently in Paris by a certain Spanish woman of rank, whose reputation was something more than doubtful. She invited to it Alexander Dumas and his unmarried daughter. The gentleman arrived alone at the entertainment. "Charmed to see you, M. Dumas," said the hostess, "but where is your daughter?" "She was unable to come, madame, for two reasons," was the courteous response. "The second was that she had a bad cold."

Wreck of a British Bark.

Sunday night, January 4, the British bark Abbey Cowper went ashore at Shoalwater bay. Following is Capt. Ross' statement, taken from the Astorian:

"We sailed from Mellendo, Peru, bound for Portland in ballast, on the 8th of last November. On December 2d crossed the equator; in latitude 7 deg. north; on the 6th boarded the bark Buttermere of Liverpool from San Francisco, and got a chart of the Oregon coast. On December 24th was in latitude of San Francisco; on December 28 sighted Cape Lookout; on December 26 off Cape Hancock, 51 days out; wind E. N. E. to N. E. from that until January 2; was trying to beat to windward with fresh gales from the northeast. Same date at mid-day was within three or four miles of the lighthouse for some time with jack flying for pilot. During the afternoon wind set in from southward. Stood off and experienced nothing but stormy gales from the southwest. Went to the north and as far as 47 deg. 30 min. north latitude. On Sunday, January 4th, the weather moderated considerably, the wind hauling to the westward, at noon our latitude by observation being 47 deg. 8 min. north. At 8 a. m. we had sighted the land steering S. by S. ½ E. About 9 p. m. we sighted Shoalwater bay; the weather was clear and fine. At 9:30 I went below, Shoalwater light bearing by the mast, leaving Bevan, the chief officer, in charge of the deck, with orders to call me at once if she broke off, or if it came foggy or if the weather changed in any way.

"At, I should say, about 10:30 p. m. he came running down the cabin, saying, 'Capt. Ross, the ship is ashore. She is among the breakers.' I sprang up, ran on deck and found it the case. I then ordered the helm to be put hard up, as that was the only chance to get her head round off shore, as the wind was too light for her to stay, unless with a fresh breeze. All hands were on deck and got her round with her head off shore. I was in hopes she would get out of the breakers, but the breeze dying away, she got sternway and struck heavily, when a great breaker broke aboard on the port side. I then ordered the boats to be got ready, when a light air came and she got steerage way again, but that soon died away and she became unmanageable, the breakers sweeping aboard of her, and she struck hard and fast, striking so heavily that I thought the masts would go over the side.

"I then gave orders to launch the boat, and kept the carpenter sounding the pump and a man keeping the lead going. I asked the opinion of the officers as to what was best to do, stating it as my intention to stay on board while there was any chance of saving the vessel. They were all of my opinion, thinking that so long as the masts stood and her making no water that we had better stop aboard. But by this time seven men and two boys had got into the boat that had been got out over the vessel's side unknown to me. When I saw them in the boat I sung out not to leave the ship and to let go the lines, when the chief officer sung out 'They have cut them.' We all shouted to them to come back with the boat, but the breakers got the best of them, and they soon drifted out of sight.

"By this time the weather was foggy, and soon after the vessel drifted inside the breakers and lay quieter, when with the remaining hands on board, we let go the starboard anchor, paying out 45 fathoms of cable, clewed all the sails up and made most of them fast. We then let go the port anchor, got out the port life-boat on the davits, when the men insisted on me to leave her in case she would break up. After some talk we got into the boat and lay by till daybreak of Monday, pulling all the time against the current that was setting out. The weather growing thicker, we finally left the vessel, and at mid-day landed on the beach about two miles from the lighthouse. I made for the lighthouse, got a saddle horse and rode 16 miles to Gray's harbor to get the Hunter, but she had gone to Hoquiam; I was unable to get back through stress of weather till Friday, the 7th, when I arrived back and found she had gone down the previous night, while it was blowing a strong northwest gale, and had gone to pieces. The men that left in the boat had also turned up all safe and they state that the lines carried away."

On Thursday the captain and all the men started for Astoria, and arrived here on the General Miles yesterday afternoon. They saved nothing but the clothes they had on, the ship's chronometer, her articles and register and the boats they got ashore in. Everything else is a total loss. The vessel was owned by Doward, Dickson & Co., of Liverpool, was 20 years old, and cost when built, £11,000. She was here three years ago this month and loaded wheat for U. K.

Captain Ross has had a hard experience. His wife, who accompanied him on the outward voyage, took sick last July and died at sea just as the vessel sighted the lighthouse at Valparaiso, leaving an infant boy 14 months old. She was buried at Valparaiso. The boy was left with some friends at Valparaiso, the understanding being that he was to be taken to England if such a thing were possible. Taken altogether the captain's misfortunes are of a nature that would weigh heavily on any man. As soon as matters are arranged he will start for home overland.

There are in the whole United States 50,017 postoffices. Of these 2323 are known as first, second and third-class respectively, and are filled by presidential appointment confirmed by the senate. The remaining 47,694 are, as fourth-class officers, filled by the postmaster general without consulting either the president or the senate. They include all offices where the postmasters receive an annual compensation, exclusive of their commission on the money-order business of their officers, of less than $1000 per annum. A very small proportion of the fourth-class postmasters enjoy this princely income of $1000 per annum. According to the "United States Official Register" of 1883 there are 26,040 postoffices of which the compensation is less than $100 per annum, and in addition to these there are several thousand postofficers from which no returns have been received, in all of which, no doubt, the compensation was less than $100 per annum. The compensation in these 26,040 postoffices runs from $1 to $100, and averages about $38 each. As the democracy are all anxious to serve their country, we expect there will be a vigorous scramble for all of these morsels of government pap.

If the democrats mean reform, they now have an opportunity to show it in reference to Dakota and Washington, both of which territories have the requisite population and wealth and are asking for admission as states. To keep them out because of their political proclivities is wrong and no party can afford to do it. The people of no territory, after it is entitled to admission as a state, take kindly to the prevalent practice in this country of the party in power forcing upon them as their officers broken-down political stipendiaries. As a rule, the government does not pay its territorial officers sufficient salaries to secure honest and competent men, and therefore they are not the men the people want.

The chief justice of Montana, with several members of the legal bar, were held up by stage robbers recently, near Boulder City. The stage stopped suddenly and the chief justice was ordered out and told to throw up his arms, and look intently into the business end of a Winchester rifle. The other members of the bar, armed only with musty law books and sharp tongues, made haste to turn over their watches and jewelry. The entertainment lasted only about three minutes, but the minutes seemed hours. Nobody smiled, and when ordered to get into the stage and drive off quickly, there was not much time lost, but all breathed a sigh of relief.

The medical fraternity will be interested in a new cancer cure, notice to which is contained in the consular reports for October, the information being obtained at the request of the state department through Consul Atherton of Pernambuco. The consul reports a case brought under his own observation, the patient being a woman afflicted with cancer in the breast. The plant which effects the cure is called "Alveloz," and grows spantaneously in the North of Brazil, its botanical name being Euphorbia hetorodoxa. The surgeon of the Pedro II. hospital at Pernambuco certifies to its remarkable qualities, and forwards a bottle of the juice to the state department for trial.

The German postal department for 1883-84 shows a surplus of 21,000,000 marks ($5,040,000). The poor pay of the post officials, especially those of the lower grades, has made this large surplus possible, and the German press makes a strong appeal to the postmaster general for that hardworked class of public servants.

"Shall we never," asks the Albany Democrat, "get another article from that editor (of the Oregonian) on free trade?" Never, until it is settled that the southern confederacy is not to rule the United States. This last is the only question before the country.—[Oregonian.

"Rough on Rats."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bedbugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.

Heart Pains.

Palpitation, dropsical swellings, dizziness, indigestion, headache, sleeplessness cured by "Wells' Health Renewer."

"Rough on Corns."

Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick, complete cure. Hard or soft corns, warts, bunions.

"Rough on Coughs."

Ask for "Rough on Coughs," for coughs, colds, sore throat, hoarseness. Troches, 15c. Liquid, 50c.

"Rough on Dentist" Tooth Powder.

Smooth, refreshing, harmless, elegant, cleansing, preservative and fragrant. 15c. Druggists.

Thin People.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, headache, nervousness, debility. $1.

Bed-Bugs—Flies.

Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, gophers, chipmunks cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

Mothers.

If you are failing, broken, worn-out and nervous, use "Wells' Health Renewer." $1. Druggists.

Life Preserver.

If you are losing your grip on life, try "Wells' Health Renewer." Goes direct to weak spots.

"Rough on Toothache."

Instant relief for neuralgia, toothache, faceache. Ask for "Rough on Toothache." 15 and 25 cents.

Pretty Women.

Ladies who would retain freshness and vivacity, don't fail to try "Wells' Health Renewer."

"Rough on Itch."

"Rough on Itch" cures humors, eruptions, ring-worm, tetter, saltrheum, frosted feet, chilblains.

Night-Sweats.

Headache, fever, chills, malaria, dyspepsia, cured by "Wells' Health Renewer." $1.

The Hope of the Nation.

Children, slow in development, puny, scrawny, and delicate, use "Wells' Health Renewer."

"Rough on Pain."

Cures colic, cramps, diarrhœa; externally for aches, pains, sprains, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism. For man or beast. 25 and 50 cents.

"Rough on Pain" Plaster.

Porous and strengthening, improved, the best for backache, pains in chest or side, rheumatism, neuralgia. 25c. Druggists or mail.

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,

consitsing 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. v1-1-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, $3; 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

CLOTHING,

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,

N. P. HANSEN, Proprietor,

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. 5020c

H. KEINO, O. SYSTROM, 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. jy22

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. jc26

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

JOHN KENYON,

DEALER IN

FANCY GOODS.

TOYS & CANDIES,

BOOKS & STATIONERY,

CUTLERY & TOBACCO,

CIGARS.

AND

NOTIONS.

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, 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. m#15 1y

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 Spermatthorea, Gonorrhea, 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.

SUMMONS.

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

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

TO JAMES H. BULLARD, 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. Bullard, above-named, is plaintiff, and you, James H. Bullard, 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:

For the dissolution of the marriage contract existing between plaintiff and defendant.

For the care and custody of their minor child, Millie Bullard.

For alimony, and that defendant pay such sum as shall be just for the maintenance of said minor child, Millie Bullard.

That plaintiff have, and possess in fee simple, an undivided one-third part of the real property described in the complaint.

For the costs and disbursements of this suit and

Such other and further relief shall seem just and equable.

This summons is published by order of Hon. R. S. Bean, judge of the circuit court of the state of Oregon for the Second Judicial District.

Said order bearing date the 28th day of November, A. D. 1884.

CRAWFORD & LOCKHART,
W. SINCLAIR,
de4 Plaintiff's Attorneys.

SUMMONS.

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

SALLY ANN FARRIN, plaintiff, vs. HARVEY HADLEY and SARAH HADLEY, his wife, defendants.—Summons for relief. Suit in equity to reform a deed.

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 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 amended so that the description of the real property shall read as follows—to wit: The north half of lot No. 2 and the south half of lot No. 3, in block No. 8, 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 described, and if such conveyance be not made, then this decree operate as such deed.

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

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

Said order bearing date the 28th day of November, A. D. 1884.

CRAWFORD & LOCKHART,
de4 Attorneys for Plaintiff.

Executor's Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the undersigned was on the 7th day of January, A. D. 1885, duly appointed executor of the estate of EMMA M. WINCHESTER, deceased, and that all persons having claims against the said estate are required to present them, with the proper vouchers, within six months from the date of this notice to said executor, at my office, in the town of Marshfield, Coos county, Oregon.

CHARLES W. TOWER,
Executor estate Emma M. Winchester, deceased.
Dated January 8, 1885. ja8 6w

THE COAST MAIL

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—BY—

JOHN CHURCH.

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Six months.....1 50
Three months.....1 00

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

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CAPT. EDMUND McNEVIN, Director.

THE SCHOOL IS OPEN DAILY (SUNDAYS EXCEPTED) from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. and from 7 to 10 p. m. for the instruction of pupils in all branches of navigation.

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 the school specially adapted to fit them to pass the examination made necessary by said act.

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

Instruments and books, including Bowditch's works on navigation and marine laws, etc., can be procured at this school.

For further particulars, apply to CAPT. EDMUND McNEVIN, 404 and 406 Beale street, San Francisco.

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NOTICE

HAVING RETIRED FROM BUSINESS at the Empire City and Marshfield works, all parties indebted to me at said places 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 to 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 successor, 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 received at their hands, and I bespeak for my successor in business a continuance of the liberal patronage accorded to me. H. P. WHITNEY.

Marshfield, Or., Sept. mber 24, 1884.

To Whom It May Concern.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the partnership heretofore existing between Lars Clemmensen, Tehan Evanoff and N. P. Hansen, under the firm name of CLEMMENSEN & CO., has been dissolved by mutual consent, N. P. Hansen retiring, and the new firm, consisting of Lars Clemmensen, Tehan Evanoff, will continue the business of brewing of malt liquors and dealers in spirits and malt liquors and cigars at the old stand.

All debts existing against said former firm will be settled by Clemmensen & Evanoff, and all debts due the old firm are payable to Clemmensen & Evanoff, the parties constituting the new firm. LARS CLEMMENSEN,
TEHAN EVANOFF.

Marshfield, Oregon, September 17, 1884.

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. 4[illegible] for the lots Nos. 3 and 4 of section 6, township 26 south, range 11 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 L. D. Smith, all of Marshfield, Coos county, Oregon.

de18d 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.