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Empire City, Coos county, Oregon.
J. W. BENNETT,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT
LAW.
OFFICE—EMPIRE CITY,
1719

C. B. WATSON,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT
LAW.
OFFICE—EMPIRE CITY,
1719

J. W. BENNETT,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT
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OFFICE—In O'Connell's new building, Front
street, Marshfield, Oregon.

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ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT
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building, Front and A streets,
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We are prepared to furnish abstracts of title
to any parties wishing to buy or sell real estate
or loan money on mortgage security and will
give special attention to examining titles and
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Business entrusted to our care will receive
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P. S. — Will be at Coquille City the
last week of each month.

O. H. SMITH,
SURGICAL AND MECHANICAL
DENTIST.
Office—Front Rooms over the Drug
Store, Sengstacken and Smith's
new building, Front street,
MARSHFIELD, OREGON.
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H. S. BONEBRAKE,
Watchmaker and Jeweler,
AT NORTON'S VARIETY STORE.
Opposite the Blanco Hotel, Front street,
Marshfield.

WATCHES and JEWELRY
OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS
Promptly supplied at EASTERN PRICES
—AND—
Repaired with perfection, neatness and
dispatch at the lowest rates.
All work entrusted to me is warranted to
give satisfaction.
H. S. BONEBRAKE.

J. F. HALL,
COUNTY
SURVEYOR FOR COOS COUNTY
Oregon.
OFFICE: WITH T. G. OWEN, ESQ.,
in Ross & Timmerman's New Building,
MARSHFIELD, OREGON.

PERFECT MAPS of all surveyed and en-
tered lands furnished on short notice. cc26

JOHN KENYON,
DEALER IN
FANCY GOODS,
TOYS & CANDIES,
BOOKS & STATIONERY,
CUTLERY & TOBACCO,
CIGARS,
AND
NOTIONS.

THE BOSS
Spring Mattress!
The Gaylord Patent!

I AM NOW MANUFACTURING
and selling at my shop, at the ship
yard, the cheapest and best spring mat-
tress for the price ever put upon this
market. It combines strength, light-
ness, durability, simplicity and adapt-
ability to beds of all kinds and dimen-
sions, and was awarded the first pre-
mium at the last Oregon state fair.
Retail price, \$6; wholesale, \$4.50.
Before buying your mattress, examine
mine, which is decidedly the cheapest
article of the kind on the bay.
GEO. DAVIS.

CHEAPEST!
Quickest and Best
EMPIRE CITY AND DRAIN'S STA-
TION 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, \$2.
Each passenger allowed six pounds of baggage.
Passengers are requested to be in Empire City
the night before departure. Information in re-
gard to the above line can be procured at the
Blanco or Central hotel in Marshfield and at the
pollices or any public house in Empire. J46

COAST MALL.

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The Temple of Baalbec.

Rev. Henry M. Field, D. D., after his
return from an extended tour through
Eastern countries, has published a book
on India and the holy land which is
both instructive and entertaining.
Doctor Field, in a letter to the Evangel-
ist, of which he is the editor, thus de-
scribes the ruins that mark the place
where the grandest of ancient cities is
believed to have existed:

The ruins of the ancient city of Baal-
bec, situated on the plain 43 miles north-
west of Damascus, are the wonder of
modern architects. Everything is colos-
sal. The area is larger than that of the
temple at Jerusalem. We may begin
with the walls, which are half a mile
around, and of such light and depth as
are rarely attained in the most tremen-
dous fortresses. Where from within I
climbed to the top, it made me giddy to
look over the perilous edge to the depth
below; and when from without the walls
I looked up at them, they rose high in
the air. Some of the stones seem as if
they had been reared in place, not by
Titans, but by the gods. There are nine
stones 30 feet long and 10 feet thick,
which is larger than the foundation
stones of the temple at Jerusalem, dat-
ing from the time of Solomon, or any
blocks in the great Pyramid. But even
these are pygmies compared with three
giants of the western wall, 62 feet, 63½
feet, 64 feet long. These are said to be
the largest stones ever used in any con-
struction. They weigh hundreds of tons,
and instead of being merely hewed out of
a quarry, which might have been on the
site, and left to lie where they were be-
fore, they have been lifted 19 feet from
the ground, and there imbedded in the
wall. Never was there such cyclopean
architecture. How such masses could
have been moved is a problem with
modern engineers.

Sir Charles Wilson, whom I met in
Jerusalem, is at this moment in Baal-
bec. Standing in the grounds of the
temple, he tells me that in the British
museum there is an ancient tablet which
reveals the way such stones were moved.
The mechanics were very simple; roll-
ers were put under them and they were
drawn up inclined planes by sheer
human muscle—the united strength of
great numbers of men. In the rude de-
sign on the tablet the whole scene is
pictured to the eye.

There are battalions of men, hundreds
to a single roller, with the taskmasters
standing over them, lash in hand, which
was freely applied to make them pull
together, and the king sitting on high
to give the signal for this putting forth
of human strength en masse, as if an
army were moving to battle. A battle
it was in the waste of human life it
caused. These temples of Baalbec must
have consumed the population of a provin-
ce and the wealth of an empire.

Gladstone's Dilemma.

Gladstone's natural aversion to war,
and his recognition of the warlike char-
acteristics of the English people, ac-
count for much of the vacillation which
has been manifested in his diplomatic
dealings with Russia. Guided by the
instincts of his own nature, at one time
he is conciliatory and conceding to a
degree that indicates cowardice. At
another, aroused by the indignation dis-
played by his people at what they de-
signate as pusillanimity, he assumes a
boldness that he does not feel, and his
defiant speeches ring out in commons
like bugle blasts marshaling hosts to
combat. But the echoes of applause at
these manifestations of English pluck on
the part of the "old man eloquent" hardly
die away in the distance before his
natural timidity again asserts itself
and additional concessions are made to
the arrogant assumptions of the autocrat
of all the Russias. It is not surprising
that these vacillations are goading the
English people into madness. They fully
comprehend the real significance
of the situation. They understand that
they are no longer to retain undisputed
possession of the great Indian empire.
The Russian advance in Afghanistan
means immediate war or a humiliation
that may postpone but cannot long pre-
vent the irrepressible conflict. They
consider themselves as well prepared
for the struggle now as they are likely
to be at any future period. Hence
the mass of the people, with the com-
mon-sense directness which have made
their nation so powerful and wealthy,
look upon the present as the most op-
portune time to impress upon the Rus-
sians the folly of their desires with re-
ference to India and the impossibility
of their realization. Gladstone's subter-
fuges to postpone hostilities they regard
as in Russia's favor rather than their
own. They tend to confuse the popular
mind and complicate difficulties rather
than simplify them. The arbitration
scheme which Gladstone has suggested
is one of these confusing propositions.
The people see that every new phase in
the diplomatic controversy has resulted
to the advantage of Russia. The arbi-
tration proposition, they begin to sus-
pect, will only result in the same way.
The announcement that there must be
delay in preparing the details for arbi-
tration, and the organization of a prelim-
inary arbitration in order to determine
what is to be submitted to an arbitra-
tion, mean only to gain time for Russia,
which is mobilizing her armies, organ-
izing her supplies, pushing men to the
front and actively constructing a railway
to secure and maintain the army with

its base of supplies. No one in Russia,
or for that matter in Europe, doubts for
a moment the intention of the czar to
take possession of Herat. The probab-
ilities are that Gladstone himself is
fully conscious of this intention, but
hopes that he will be able to reconcile
the English people to the disgrace and
induce them to submit to the mortifica-
tion of the humiliation in preference to
the enormous losses in men and money
they must sustain in the event they re-
solve on war. The great activity still
displayed by the Russians in their war-
like preparations indicates conclusively
that they mean war or acquiescence on
the part of England to their occupation
and possession of the mountain passes
in Afghanistan which are known as the
gates of India. On the other hand,
the last orders of the Gladstone ad-
ministration indicate that this acquie-
scent will be added to the other con-
cessions, if it is the only possible way
to avoid war. In other words, it is evi-
dent that Gladstone does not intend to
fight under any circumstances. The
only question now, in considering the
possibility or probability of war, is can
Gladstone secure the acquiescence of
the people in his scheme of "peace at
any price." Many, looking only to
English antecedents and English pecu-
liarities, think this is impossible. But
these forget the effect of long years of
shop-trading and wealth-getting upon
so warlike a people as the English. All
the recent wars of the empire have been
with barbarous or semi-civilized people
possessing none of the advantages of
modern implements of war. It is no
test of courage or skill for men armed
with repeating rifles and Gatling guns
to withstand the assaults of savages armed
with discarded guns or spears. Many
years have passed away since the Crite-
mean contest, in which the Russian de-
feat was due quite as much to French
skill and campaigning tact as to Eng-
lish pluck and endurance. There have
been no recent tests of English heroism
and warlike skill such as made the na-
tion famous in the days of the Spanish
Armada or conspicuous in the overthrow
of the Napoleonic empire. The appar-
ent ease with which Gladstone has thus
far induced them to retreat step by step
before the advancing Russians warrants
the belief that the limit of the retreat is
only to be measured by the limit of the
advance. It may be that the spirit of
the early English will once again assert
itself and place the country in charge
of an administration true to the traditions
of the nation. If so there will be war
between the giants of Europe for the
possession of the riches of Asia. But
not otherwise.—Portland News.

Sensation and Suicide.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 11.—Among the
company of Her Majesty's Opera com-
pany, which played here a few months
ago, was Signor Cardinali, a tenor, who
was made much of in society. So well,
indeed, did he employ his opportunity
and time while here that on the depart-
ure of the company it was correctly re-
ported, and accepted as a fact, that he
was to return to this city in a year and
claim the hand in marriage of Miss
Sibyl Sanderson, daughter of Judge
Sanderson, a wealthy and prominent
lawyer, widely known as general solicitor
of the Central and Southern Pacific
railroads. Deference of the marriage
ceremony was said to be due to no blind
opposition on the part of Judge Sanderson,
but to his desire to investigate the
reliability of the young Roman singer's
statements concerning his large estates
in his native land, and his position as
one of the Italian nobility, and other
aristocratic claims. A letter received
in this city from Col. Mapleson states
that Cardinali has run away from New
York with a young woman and departed
for Europe. Judge Sanderson, in an
interview regarding the affair between
his daughter and Cardinali, said: "I
suppose there may have been some pas-
sages between them, but there was no
engagement, with my sanction or con-
sent."

Jennie Campbell, an aged woman
who has kept a fruit stand on the corner
of Kearny and Post streets for several
years past, was taken to the receiving
hospital last evening, suffering from the
effects of a dose of arsenic which late
at night caused her death. The unfortu-
nate woman is said to have had a strange
history. She was said to be a relative
of the noble family of Argyle and to
have come to this city many years since,
in company with an English nobleman,
who, after squandering the money she
was possessed of, deserted her and de-
parted. Since that time she has been
driven from pillar to post, first endeavor-
ing to support herself by teaching,
and subsequently by ruder employments.

Grant and the Soldier Boy.

In 1864 John F. Babcock, then and
now editor of the Brunswick (N. J.)
Fredonian, went to Washington to in-
tercede in behalf of a young soldier from
that city who, having, when only 16,
run away from a widowed mother to
join the army, after a faithful service of
over two years, being refused a fur-
lough, had deserted and gone home.
After one day's visit, and while on his
way back to duty, he had been arrested
and afterward sent to the Dry Tortugas.
Babcock first visited President Lincoln,
who said that the matter was in the
hands of the war department and out of
his control entirely. Upon being asked
for a letter to Secretary Stanton, he said
he was not in the habit of writing such
letters, and added, grimly: "The fact is,
I haven't much influence at the war
department under this administration." Finally
he gave Babcock a card to Stanton.

Armed with this, an admittance to the
secretary of war was obtained, and Bab-
cock proceeded to urge with all his pow-
er in behalf of the unfortunate widow's
son. Stanton heard him through and
shook his head. "I can do nothing for
him," he said. "He has violated mili-
tary rules and must suffer the penalty.
There are so many doing the same thing
now that we cannot show any partiality
or lenience, or we will have no army
left when spring comes."

Babcock began all over again. He
pleaded the lad's youth, his excellent
record, the certainty that he would not
offend again, the uncontrollable homesick-
ness that had caused the present
offense, and the ruin of a good soldier
and a good man that the imprisonment
on the Tortugas would work.
The secretary interrupted him impa-
tiently, "I cannot interpose with the
action of the court-martial," and was
about to dismiss the matter, when a
gentleman in half military dress, who
had been sitting by quietly reading a
paper, wheeled around sharply and
blurted out: "Oh, Mr. Secretary, give
the boy a chance." Stanton hesitated
and then made an appointment with
Babcock for that evening at his house.
There he finally consented to the pardon
and had the papers prepared for the
president's signature. Babcock asked
him who it was that had interfered in
the lad's behalf in the morning. "Why,
didn't you know?" was the reply.
"That was Gen. Grant."

The boy made a good soldier for the
rest of the war, and soon after, being
honorably discharged, died at his home,
his mother dying at about the same
time.

Several years afterward Gen. Grant
visited his mother in New Brunswick,
and at reception given him at the resi-
dence of Congressman Amos Clark,
Babcock met him for the first time since

the morning in Stanton's office. An
Babcock approached in the line that
was shaking hands and his name was
mentioned. Grant spoke up quickly:
"Why, I've seen this gentleman before.
How did that boy make out?" Upon
being told of the lad's faithful service,
he said: "I knew he would—I knew he
would. It was only a severe case of
homesickness?"

Tennyson's Warning.

The London Times lately published
the following poem from Lord Tennyson
anent a phase of the complications with
Russia:

THE FLEET—ON ITS REPORTED INEFFICIENCY.
You! You! If you have failed to understand,
The fleet of England is her all in all.
On you will come the curse of all the land
If that old England fall,
Which Nelson left so great.

This isle, the mightiest naval power on earth;
This one small isle, the lord of every sea;
Poor England! What would all these votes be
If that old England fall,
Which Nelson left so great.

You! You who had the ordering of her fleet,
If you have only compassed her disgrace,
When all men starve, the wild mob's million feet
Will kick you from your place.
But then, too late! too late!

Oil on the Waves—A Guide to Fisher- men.

I recently read of a writer who was
unable to account for the numerous
smooth tracks he had seen upon the
ocean when no vessels were in sight
from which oil or grease could have been
thrown to cause them. Had he been ac-
quainted with the nature and habits of
fish, even in a small degree, the mystery
would easily have been solved. The
menhaden, or moss bunker, is an es-
pecial victim for all biting fish, and
they, being of a very oily nature, will
when bitten by other fish exude oil,
which immediately rises to the surface.
Thus it will be readily understood that
when a large body of bluefish, weakfish,
or sharks fall upon a shoal of menhaden,
and follow them up for miles, it will
produce the smooth tracks which the
writer referred to could not account for.
If any one is inclined to doubt the state-
ment above, let him take a few bunkers
on the bay or river, when the wind is
blowing fresh, and score their sides,
then cast them in the water and watch
the result.

The first appearance of a "slick" (as
fishermen term it) is eagerly watched
for by fly-net men, as it generally de-
notes the exact locality of blue or weak
fish in the act of feeding upon bunkers
or other small fish. I have seen a thou-
sand or more bluefish taking at a single
haul by simply casting a net around one
of these smooth spots when it first ap-
peared on the surface, and no other sign
of the presence of fish could be seen.

A few years ago a whale was washed
ashore near Fire Island inlet, and the
action of the surf and sand chafed the
skin until the oil began to ooze out,
causing the surf to smooth down for a
considerable distance each, and when
the wind was from the north would
make a smooth streak out on the ocean,
a mile or more in width, as far as the
eye could reach. A dead shark or por-
poise at sea will produce the same thing.
So the smooth tracks upon the ocean
need not be a mystery.—(W. L.
Weeks in Scientific American.)

Singular Insanity.

At East Portland one night last week
a middle-aged man of medium stature
and maudlin brain applied to Officer
Jerelaman to lock him up for safe-keep-
ing, as he was afraid of committing sui-
cide if allowed to run at large. The
officer complied with his request and
jailed him for the night. A night's
rest did not seem to improve his mental
or moral condition, as he repeated his
misgivings concerning himself to the
marshal upon that officer's visit to the
jail next morning, and requested to be
sent to the insane asylum. The mar-
shal released him and directed him to
the county authorities in order to
have his request granted, but sub-
sequently meeting him on the street, he
explained that he was afraid to cross
the river alone on account of the great
temptation to jump overboard. Record-
er Gillespie happening along, on his
way to Portland, took him safely across
the river and dismissed him with some
hot coffee and cold advice. He gave his
name as G. W. Turpet, and appears to
be the man who some time since at-
tempted to commit suicide in Union
county by cutting his throat, but failing
in the attempt, was committed to the
asylum, from which institution he was
recently discharged as cured. In proof
of this fact he exhibits a scar on his
throat as the result of the wound. He
is evidently off his mental balance, and
his case is peculiar and unique, from
the fact that he is painfully aware of
his condition and afraid of the conse-
quences. His insanity is doubtless sus-
perinduced by whisky to a great extent,

Trouble at the Treasury.

New York, May 11.—The unsatisfac-
tory condition of the United States treas-
ury is discussed in leading eastern pa-
pers this morning. It appears undeni-
ably that diminished receipts and in-
creased expenditures threaten a reduction
of the estimated \$30,000,000 surplus to one-
half that amount, if it is not wiped out
altogether. The Sun shows that the
\$11,000,000 deficiency of gold in the
treasury since the administration came
in is accounted for by the increased

amount of gold on deposit in New York
banks. Another suggestive fact is that
the amount of silver dollars and bullion
in the treasury over and above outstand-
ing certificates, has increased during
the last two months from \$40,168,399 to
\$55,811,978. Of this increase only about
\$4,800,000 is due to the coinage of silver
dollars required by law, leaving but \$51,-
000,000 in excess of receipts of silver
over disbursements in the regular course
of business. Taking these facts and fig-
ures, in connection with the avowed
policy of the administration to maintain
gold payments as long as the operations
of the Bland-Allison act will permit,
and with the hostility of eastern bank-
ers to the silver dollar, it looks very
much as if Secretary Manning was un-
necessarily giving away to the banks
millions of dollars of gold at par, which,
in a comparatively short time, will com-
mand a premium. Let Secretary Man-
ning keep his gold, not pay it out until
his store of silver dollars is exhausted.

An Unlucky Company and Captain.

The White Cross line Belgian steamer
Helvetia, with a general cargo, which
started from Antwerp for Montreal on
the 23d ult, sunk off Scatterie, Cape
Breton, on the 7th inst. This is the
fourth steamer of that line which has
been lost within as many years. The
steamer August C. Andre sailed from
New York for Antwerp in the fall of
1883 and was never heard of after. The
Herman Ludwig sailed from Montreal
for Antwerp 13 months ago, with a crew
of 30 men and a cargo, and that was the
last heard of her. The Daniel Stein-
man was recently crashed on the rocks
at Sambro islands and 124 lives were
lost. A remarkable coincidence is that
Capt. Schoonhoven, who commanded the
Daniel Steinman, was also in com-
mand of the Helvetia, and this was his
first trip across the Atlantic since the
wreck of the Steinman. The Helvetia
had been knocking around in the gulf of
St. Lawrence for about a week before
she went down. Her bows were stove
in and she was otherwise damaged by
ice and was leaking badly, when Capt.
Schoonhoven left Cape Ray and bore
up for Sidney, having all he could do
to keep his steamer afloat. On the 7th
a heavy sea sprung up and he hailed
the Allan line steamer Arcadian, which
was passing. The Arcadian took the
Helvetia in tow and headed for Louis-
bourg, but had not gone far before Capt.
Schoonhoven called that he was sinking.
Boats were lowered, when the passen-
gers and crew got into them as soon as
possible, but none too soon, as the last
boat had hardly got clear before the
Helvetia careened and sunk, after which
the Arcadian went back to the strait of
Casno and landed the survivors at Port
Hawesbury.

From information received from a
confidential friend of the Grant family,
there is reason to believe that President
Cleveland will appoint Fred. Grant
either assistant quartermaster or com-
missary in the army when the next vac-
ancy occurs, and further, that Conkling
and other friends have either asked or
will ask this much of the democratic
president. Buck Grant has been able to
live since the failure because of his
wife's fortune, which is her own and
could not be touched for her husband's
debts; but Fred. Grant has really been
poor, and but for his brother-in-law,
Potter Palmer of Chicago, and one or two
other friends, he would have known pos-
sitive want. He desires above all things to
get back into the army, and recalls his
regimental and cadetship days as the
happiest that he has ever known. Gen.
Sherman has been very anxious to serve
the son of his friend, and will aid in any
necessary way to have him appointed,
as will many others of the old officers
of the army, without regard to political
predilections.

Willie Bryant, a 12-year-old boy, shot
himself fatally at Dixon, Mo., a few days
since, under peculiar circumstances.
The boy had taken an empty shell, at
least two inches in length, used for a
Winchester rifle. He loaded the shell
with about 60 grains of powder and a
large charge of shot and slugs, tamping
the whole with a rubber cork. The
primer had been removed and the boy
fired the shell by applying a match to
it while he held it in his hand. The en-
tire shell penetrated his head, entering
over the left eye, passing through the
brain and lodging against the skull at
the back of the head. The boy lived
about 36 hours, and was rational for
some hours after the accident, during
which time he gave the doctor who at-
tended him an account of it that was
corroborated by a younger brother.

Vice President Hendricks, while pass-
ing through Philadelphia the other day,
said that he could hold out no hope to
such democrats of the country as are
anxious for a general and rapid change
in the civil service of the country. The
situation in which the democratic party
finds itself with the advent of this ad-
ministration is exceptional, says Hen-
dricks, and the expectations of reward
for party services that might have been
realized four or eight years ago cannot
be gratified now. The sentiment of the
country seems favorable to the policy
that has been adopted by Cleveland,
and it seems doubtful if any other could
be followed for the future good of the
party. It meets with the accord of the
wisest counselors in the democratic
party, and in time the great mass of the
party will adopt a similar view.

About 150 Italians and Swedes struck
on the Reading and Pottsville (Pa.) rail-
road last week for an advance in their
wages from \$1 10 to \$1 20 per day. The
contractors offered \$1 12, which was re-
fused.

England is not disposed to treat with
Russia. She is more inclined to retreat.
But she cannot back down any further
without losing her balance and falling
over the wall.

and while he protests his inability to re-
frain from it, complains of its effects
upon his mind, and at the same time is
able to judge between hallucination and
reality, and instances of the former—
such as birds flying about him, the ring-
ing of church bells, etc.—he readily at-
tributes to "imagination." To be crazy
and know it must be the most painful
form of insanity, and a man in such a
condition should not be allowed to run
at large.

MILLINERY!

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.

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.

LOCKHART HOTEL

EMPIRE CITY, OREGON.
THE EXCELLENCY OF THIS
house is too well known to need any
recommendation, and travelers have
long since pronounced it the BEST
HOTEL SOUTH OF PORTLAND.

MRS. E. M. LOCKHART,
Proprietor.

REOPENING

OF THE

Palace Restaurant

THE BEST OF MEALS

Served in style at all hours and
at moderate prices.

DELICIOUS ICE-CREAM

At all times, night and day.

E. P. BUCKLEY,
Formerly Steward of the steamer Coos Bay.

MARSHFIELD LUNCH HOUSE

AND RESTAURANT!
(Formerly Rehr's.)

MRS. R. P. SMITH, PROPRIETOR

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.

Fresh Eastern Oysters by every
steamer—served in any desired style.

Ball Suppers a specialty and par-
ticular attention paid to Ladies and
Families on all occasions.

Give me a call. MRS. R. P. SMITH.

CENTRAL HOTEL!

Corner of Front and A streets,
MARSHFIELD, OREGON.

JOHN J. KRONHOLM, PROPRIETOR

THIS WELL-KNOWN AND FAVORITE
HOTEL has just been entirely refitted and
refurnished throughout and is again open to the
public for patronage.

New beds and spring mattresses have been
placed in almost every sleeping room of the
house and neither trouble nor expense has been
spared to put everything in first-class order.

At the bar is to be found the best brands of
wines, liquors and cigars.

A new entrance to the dining room has been
made that opens on Front street, and the tables
will always be supplied with the choicest of the
market affords.

J. J. KRONHOLM, Proprietor.

THE WESTERN HOTEL

South Front street, Marshfield,
JOHN SNYDER, : : : : Proprietor

I HAVE RECENTLY TAKEN CHARGE
of the above-named well-established hotel,
and am sparing neither pains nor expense to in-
sure my guests the best of accommodations.

THE TABLES AT THE WESTERN
Are supplied with the best market affords,
and patrons of the house receive prompt and
courteous attention.

TERMS—Board and lodging, per week, \$5 00
Board by the day, \$1 00
Single meals, 50

BLANCO HOTEL,

Marshfield, Coos County, Oregon

FIRST-CLASS ACCOMMODATIONS —And Reasonable Charges.

Having lately completed a large addi-
tion to the above hotel, and having had
an extensive experience in this line of
business, we can safely guarantee to our
patrons comfort and accommodations excel-
led by no other house on the bay.

The reading room of this hotel
contains the leading papers of the At-
lantic States and the Pacific coast.

FERRY & HOLLAND,
Proprietors.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

MRS. M. TOWER,
MILLINERY