Miscellaneous Advertisements.

BLANCO DRUG STORE

KEEPS A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF

DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS and TOBACCO.

With a full line of Toilet Articles.

☞ Agency for standard literary works and periodicals, for the Domestic Sewing Machine, and for Electrical appliances.

J. E. HAGENBUCH, Proprietor.

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COOS BAY DRUG STORE

HENRY SENGSTACKEN, ... Proprietor.

DEALER IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, CANDIES, Tobacco and Cigars, Stationery and Fancy Toilet Articles, and Pure Wines and Liquors for medicinal use. Prescriptions skillfully compounded.

N. B.—The Empire City Drug Store will continue under the same management and ownership as heretofore. Orders left at either store will receive prompt attention.

Agent for Wells, Fargo & Co's Express. HENRY SENGSTACKEN.

NEW DEPARTURE!

The undersigned having bought from DR. C. B. GOLDEN the

MARSHFIELD DRUG STORE

Front Street, Marshfield, Oregon,

Solicits a continuance of the liberal patronage extended in the past.

Large improvements are being made and the stock heavily increased.

Pure Drugs, Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Perfumeries, Trusses, Sponges, Combs, Brushes, Plain and Fancy Candies, Notions and Fancy Goods of all kinds.

The best assortment of Picture Frames in the county, all sizes and at all prices, kept in stock or made to order at short notice.

Full and complete line of Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Glass and Putty of the purest quality.

Painters' and Artists' materials of every description constantly on hand.

Am arranging to import through New Orleans, direct from Cuba, the finest brands of Havana Cigars and Tobacco. Long acquaintance with leading tobacconists in New Orleans will enable me to secure the finest goods at the lowest prices. The local trade will be supplied at liberal rates.

All goods at wholesale as well as retail. Correspondence from neighboring country solicited.

F. A. GOLDEN, Proprietor.

N. B.—Prescriptions and Family Recipes carefully compounded. se11

XLNT CASH STORE

New Goods on Every Steamer at Lowest Living Rates.

ALSO JUST RECEIVED, A FULL LINE OF NEW SUMMER GOODS

Boys', Youths' and Men's Clothing, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes,

Furnishing Goods, and a fine line of Dry Goods, Lawns,

Prints, Ginghams, Silks, Satins, Plushes, Velveteens, etc., etc.

Also a very fine line of Groceries, Crockery, Paints, Oils, etc., such as is generally kept in a first-class general merchandise store.

Call and examine our goods.

J. LANDO & SON.

P. S.—We also keep a full assortment of Ladies' Cloaks and Dolmans.

A GREAT SLAUGHTER

IN PRICES OF

HARDWARE, Tinware, Crockery, etc., etc.

Having taken advantage of dull times and low prices, we have bought a large stock of the above wares, which we are SELLING AT PRICES NEVER EQUALED!

MARSHFIELD HARDWARE STORE,

E. O'CONNELL, Proprietor.

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NEW

Variety Store!

Holland Building, opposite Blanco Hotel, Front street, Marshfield.

PIANOS and ORGANS,

MUSIC, Vocal and Instrumental,

NEWS DEPOT and Agency,

A Fine Assortment of Confectionery,

CIGARS and TOBACCO,

Always on hand, at Retail and Jobbing.

☞ Also, Sewing Machines, Jewelry, Playing Cards, Fishing Tackle, Stationery, and the most complete assortment of Notions on the Bay.

All orders addressed to the "New Variety Store, Marshfield, Or.," will receive prompt attention.

F. P. NORTON, Proprietor of the NEW VARIETY STORE.

H. HUDEN, Agent for Music, Musical Instruments and the Domestic Sewing Machines.

mr5

BAYVIEW BREWERY

MARSHFIELD, OR.,

Clemmensen & Evanoff,

PROPRIETORS,

Keeps constantly on hand and offers for sale a superior article of

LAGER BEER, ALE AND PORTER,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

OUR BAR IS SUPPLIED WITH THE CHOICEST BRANDS OF

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

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HOT AND COLD

BATHS!

The Coast Mail.

MARSHFIELD, OREGON:

Thursday, : : : : : : : : : : : : July 23, 1885

Try Hop, Celery and Chammomile! The boss tonic bitters! For sale at Sengstacken's drug stores. *

Use extract of Red Clover, the latest and best blood purifier. For sale at Sengstacken's drug store.

John McLeod has taken the contract, at $399, to put the Marshfield race track in condition to plow by the 5th of October next, at which time Alex Lang & Son will do the plowing gratuitously.

We take pleasure in informing the editor of the Coos Bay News that the tax-payers of this county have not lost a cent by the election or resignation of ex-Sheriff, Simpson; nor will they lose anything by the appointment of Hacker. The News will have to go further for available political fodder.

J. S. Jones, Marshfield's old milkman, has repurchased the business that he sold to Smith Bros. a little more than a year ago, and he intends returning to this place and re-engaging in the milk business the 1st of September next. Jones is sorry for what we said about him, he has made ample apology, and he has our permission to return and peddle milk, provided he behaves himself and confines himself to the quantities of chalk and water usually allowed by law.

Referring to that boasted Asthma Cure, the solid facts in the case are these: that a prominent physician of San Francisco wrote a prescription for Ole Evansen, of this place, claiming it to be a wonderful cure for Asthma. A druggist here (not a rival one, as we know none,) tried hard to buy this prescription from Evansen, but met with ignominious defeat. Henry Sengstacken, with but little effort, secured the original prescription from Evansen and, immediately employed a large force of chemists to go to work in its manufacture. Its success and sale were magical, two warehouses having to be built to receive the cases, preparatory to shipping. This is the last, from a man well known to the public:

MILWAUKEE, Wis., June 25, 1885.—H. Sengstacken, Esq., druggist and sole proprietor of the original famous asthma cure: Please ship me, by freight, one case of Asthma Cure, and inclosed find check for $100, on Bank of California, which please place to my credit. By its use I am improving so rapidly that I will soon be able to give an appreciative public a series of Bad Boy sketches. Be sure you send the same as sent before. I want no improved article; it might be dangerous. Yours truly, GEORGE PECK.

We have no improved article. We possess the genuine Asthma Cure prescription. At Sengstacken's can be found now, and for years from now, the only Asthma Cure. Once the same, always the same. *

W. G. Webster and Fred Webber each narrowly escaped accidental death last Thursday night. For some time past deer have been making nocturnal raids on Rose's ranch across the bay, and last Thursday Webster and Webber volunteered to go over and help the old Grand Army man out of his dilemma by going for the deer. They went and were put upon the trail traveled by the deer. About dark Webster stationed Webber at a point on the trail where he wanted him, and then Webster penetrated the wilderness to hurry out the bucks and does after their nightly feast on Rose's fruit. No sooner had Webster disappeared in the forest than Fred began imbibing visions of the many men he had read of being killed by being mistaken for deers and bears, and he at once lit out for one of Rose's haymows, which he reached in safety. As Webster penetrated the timber and the darkness grew more dense, he began to think of bears and what a belly-ache one might give him by a slap of the paw on his ponderous paunch, and straitway he began a dignified retreat, which was sustained in good style until he reached the place where he had left Webber. There was nothing there, and then Webster began to think that maybe a bear had devoured his partner, and then Webster started for the barn at a much livelier gait than he usually goes in promenading in front of his place of business. When Webster landed in the haymow, all out of breath, and found Webber, safe and serene, the two congratulated each other on their narrow escape and talked over the matter until Morpheus embraced them, after which the deer came and helped themselves to an unusually large quantity of Rose's fruit, and when Webster and Webber awoke Friday morning the sun was away up, but they got home before it got much higher, and you can't now prove by either of them that they ever saw Rose's ranch.

New Discovery.

The great rheumatic and gout cure! For sale at Sengstacken's drug store. *

To Whom It May Concern.

H. P. WHITNEY will be on the bay about August 3, 1885, to remain for a short time, to settle up his unsettled business. All persons owing Whitney money on notes now due or on book account, are requested to make immediate payment to E. O'CONNELL. jy23td

Passengers by Steamer.

Arrivals by the Coos Bay, July 18: J C Yale, Ed Rackliff, A Pershbaker, J Riordan, H Lordon, R W Stoddard, John Charlton and John Enigrin.

Departures by the Coos Bay, July 20: J W Cox, Ike Lando, S R Davis, Henry Schroeder, Miss Foye, J S Jordan, A Lord and W H Jackson.

Up and Down North Coos River.

Last Saturday we made a flying trip up North Coos river. Our object in going up was to bring Gus Bennett down, for he had been gone a week and we had become lonely without him. But soon after we left the bay and entered the river, we met Bennett, under his broad-brimmed Panama, puffing, perspiring and pulling against the tide; but the devil was at the helm, directing the craft, and when we witnessed that we felt easier, for in his political and piscatorial ventures the devil is and ought to be behind Bennett, and of course should at all times have charge of the rudder. Well, as we said before, after we met and passed Bennett, in the hands of his devil, where he properly belongs, we felt better, and went our way rejoicing, resolved to land at Green Farrin's or die in the attempt.

We were aboard the Bertha. The meeting of Bennett in the hands of his devil was the first noticeable event of the trip.

Next we wooded at Capt. Bogue's old place; then we watered at Sam Davis'.

At Piper's, Capt. Smith's fine ranch at the forks, we landed some precious female freight. Then we switched off up the North fork and threw a five-gallon milk can at Mart Davis; next we hit old man Landrith with his Mail.

Billy Barkas was aboard. We landed him and took aboard some of his fruit for further up the river. After that we landed Jimmy Rooke's boy—a nice, modest, smart little fellow, you bet—and that's the last we remember until we struck Charley Higgins', when that old curmudgeon came limping down to receive some twenty apple boxes that Eugene Schetter had sent up to be filled with apples. Charley looked one way and grunted at us another, all of which we returned in the same kind of coin.

The next thing that took our attention was the fat cattle at Jim Oliver's place. They were down at the river, drinking, as the boat came along, and of course clambered up the bank as the boat went by. The next event was old Jim climbing down on the other side of his place, to get his democratic paper. It was about as hard for old Jim to get down one bank as it was for his cattle to get up the other. But they all landed on the same level.

Next we struck Farrin's, a place we had longed to see, for Green had agreed to divide the place with us, but when we got there and wanted that part of the place on which the new house and the new barn stand, the old man kicked and intimated that the other side of the mountain was good enough for us.

Fishing up the river was not good, so we stopped with the Farrin family and partook of a good green-apple pie and rich milk until the return of the steamer.

Coming down, nothing was in sight at Oliver's. The cattle had reached the mesa; so had Jim; everything there and thereabouts appeared to be asleep, happy, and contented.

When we got down to Higgins' the scene had changed; the old man had been reading the MAIL; he was wide-awake; didn't grunt; but came at us, head on, about Hacker. As Higgins was going on one leg principally at that time, we concluded to let him and Hacker make the race between them; but since then, upon more mature reflection, we have determined to double our bet on Hacker. If Higgins comes out ahead of Hacker, and if Hacker owes Higgins anything at the end of the race, all that Higgins will have to do will be to call at this office and receipt for that which is due him.

Next we took aboard old man Landrith. The old man don't talk very fast, but every time he speaks he says something.

Landrith and Arrington then went into the story business, about fishing and hunting, and some of the lies they told paralyzed all of their listeners except us, and they made us so tired that we defer their reproduction until another time.

The second annual sale of Theodore Winters' thoroughbred yearlings at Sacramento, Cal., on the 16th inst. was largely attended. Representative horsemen from throughout the coast were in attendance, as were also agents from eastern turfmen. The colts were in fine form, 15 in number, and brought excellent prices. The total amount of the sale was $13,662 50, an average of over $910. Purchases were made as follows: Bay filly by Norfolk dam Marion, to Geo. Howson, $2525; bay filly by Hoker, dam by Kate, John Mackey, $680; bay filly by Norfolk, dam Neapolitan, Thomas Delaney, $580; black filly by Hooker, dam Kelton, John Mackey, $1550; chestnut colt by Hooker, dam Abbie W., John Mackey $630; chestnut filly by Hooker, dam Big Gun, Agnew of Honolulu, $600; chestnut colt by Hooker, dam Rosa B., Joseph Harvey, $330; bay filly by Norfolk, dam Ada C., Colonel Harry I Thornton, $400; chestnut colt by Hooker, dam Puss, John Mackey, $900; chestnut colt by Norfolk, dam Ballinett, M. G. Eldred, $1780; bay colt by Hooker, dam Countess, George Howson, $1960; bay colt by Hooker, dam Fanallene, George Howson, $417 50; chestnut filly by Norfolk, dam sister to Lottery, John Mackey, $500; by colt by Three Cheers, dam Alice, John Mackey, $300. This closed Winters' sale. Captain A. J. Hutchinson of Los Angeles put up sorrel colt Holiday, by Rutherford, dam Sunday, to John Mackey for $500.

W. B. Singleton, of Deer creek, Douglas county, met with a very singular and unfortunate accident a few days since. He was camping out with his family near Scott mountain when he was bitten or stung on the jaw by a fly of some kind. The effect was most startling. In less than an hour his neck and head were swollen as large as his body and he was thought to be dying. He rallied a little but has been very low ever since, and it is feared he cannot recover. It is not known what kind of a fly it was which inflicted the wound on Singleton, but it is probable that the insect had been feeding on carrion, which caused its bite to be so poisonous.

A Scrap.

The Fourth of July is again over and all have returned to their different vocations: the lounger to his clients, the doctor to his patients and the farmer to his hay. The declaration of independence is rolled up, with the red, white and blue. The liberty car is put in the shade and the little girls have returned to dolls and the little boys have sent up the last fire-cracker and taken up tops and marbles. The women can gather together in little groups to compare notes and talk of their aches, pains and so forth. The aged have dusted and folded up their Sunday apparel, wondering whether they will be here another Fourth of July. The editors have written out minute details of the day's proceedings, and now, from the enthusiasm and anxiety of the Fourth of July, we can all rest a whole year. Our unique Coos bay orator can hunt, fish, practice law, lecture, build houses or anything he wishes to, and his Fourth of July note book can rest. Unique! How could America help being unique? The most energetic and enterprising from other countries come here, and when they are grafted into our freedom of of thought and speech, how could they help producing a unique race of people? When I think of the variety and difference of their natures, I think of Charles Reade's "Put Yourself in His Place," and say to myself, "How few can do it?" We cannot feel as others feel. The quiet woman would not have a sunburned tongue, still we have good authority for saying the tongue is an unruly member, for both man and woman. Coos bay has had its full share of food for gossips lately, and both male and female have been busy condemning, trying and passing sentence on wrongs. But we cannot put ourselves in other people's places unless we could put on their whole natures. I can only say, with C. H. Webb.

"Those whose life's current flows calm and quiet,
Whose love and whose passions never can riot,
Judge not too harshly; few fall by design;
Pray for the erring, their fate may be thine."

E. A. H.

Teachers' Institute.

All arrangements for the institute to be held at Coquille City August 26 and 27 are now completed. The steamboats and stage lines will carry those who wish to attend at half rates. The people of Coquille City, with their accustomed liberality, have made provision for the keeping of teachers during the institute. All who prefer to stay at a hotel can get the best of accommodations at a very moderate cost. State Superintendent McElroy will be present and will give a lecture on Wednesday evening, and John A. Gray, Esq., has kindly consented to deliver a lecture on Thursday evening. The Coquille City band, assisted by members of the Myrtle Point band, have volunteered to furnish instrumental music for the evening entertainments. Songs, recitations, etc., will also form a feature in these exercises. Almost every teacher in the county has promised to attend and aid in making the institute a success. Parents should remember that these institutes are for the purpose of getting the teachers together for the purpose of exchanging ideas upon methods of teaching, governing, and in fact upon all matters relating to the schools over which they preside. No teacher attends a well-conducted institute without learning something that is a benefit to the pupils under his charge, and the value cannot be estimated in dollars and cents. I sincerely hope all directors will comply with the request of the state board of education, and allow teachers full pay for time spent attending the institute, where it occurs during a term. All are cordially invited to attend. Very respectfully yours, J. T. MCCORMAC.
County School Superintendent.

John Sherman's Stage Ride.

Since Senator Sherman returned from his Pacific coast trip the following story has been printed in many eastern papers:

Senator Sherman enjoyed a break-neck ride down Siskiyou mountain on his stage journey between Redding and Roseburg, Or. The Ohio statesman had pre-empted a seat with the driver to get a better view of the splendid scenery on that elevated divide. The pace from the summit was a tearing one, and the steep, narrow grade made the ride appear particularly hazardous. The senator suggested that he could view things better at a slower gait.

"Got to make time," replied the jehu, brusquely.

"I assure you that I am in no hurry at all," exclaimed John, casting his eyes down the precipitous crooked roadway.

"But I am," retorted the reckless whip, as he let the nags out another notch.

Sherman was scared. He had reason to be. Others had been scared before him, and more are sure to find themselves in the same fix. A second later: "Driver, pull up. I just as leave—in fact, I prefer to walk down this place."

"No you don't, senator. I've got three minutes to reach the valley, and I'm going to make it or break a leg."

The lively six bronco team sped recklessly ahead, Sherman holding on with might and main.

Turning a sharp curve, the swing pole suddenly snapped. For a few moments this looked squally. A single lurch might send the coach over a 300-foot precipice.

"Keep your seat," cried the jehu, who with brake and reins quickly brought his team to a standstill.

A little later Sherman was holding the lines, his foot braced on the "hold-back," while the driver was down among the cattle, splicing the broken swing bar.

All was in order again presently, and the senator, reassured as to the entire safety of the twelve mile an hour canter down a 45-pitch grade, kept his place to the bottom without a quiver.

Thinking it over now, Sherman says it was the most exhilarating stage ride he ever experienced, and he wouldn't mind making the trip overland from California a second time, just to take in that interesting piece of star route expediting down the Siskiyous.

Early Life of James Lick.

James Lick, the California millionaire, laid the foundation of his fortune in Baltimore. He was born August 25, 1796, in Lebanon county, Pa., and learned the organ and piano trade in a factory in his native town. At an early age he removed to Baltimore and began the manufacture of pianos with James Stewart, a celebrated manufacturer of pianos in his day and one of the earliest in this country. Stewart was a Scotchman, and his factory was on St. Paul's Lane, as St. Paul street was called in the early days of the city. Jas. Lick being a master mechanic received a good salary, and by economy saved considerable money. Shortly after the independence of the South American republics was declared he left Baltimore for Buenos Ayres. Here he established a manufactory of pianos, which grew from uncertain beginnings to an established business, and he soon extended his trade to most of the South American States. Being of a roving disposition, when the California gold fever broke out, in 1847, he closed up his business affairs in South America and invested the proceeds in real estate in San Francisco. The immense number of emigrants which poured into the new country soon made him a wealthy man, and when he died, in 1874, he was worth several millions of dollars. By his will he founded at San Francisco, Cal., an asylumn, an observatory, free baths and an art school, and bequeathed by his will $150,000 for the erection of a monument in the same city to Francis S. Key of Maryland, author of "the Star Spangled Banner." It is believed Lick imbibed his patriotic impressions while making pianos in this city during the war of 1812-14, or perhaps he may have had a personal acquaintance with the distinguished author of our national anthem. Lick's trustees have secured portraits of Francis S. Key from the latter's descendants, in this city, and also such facts in his history as to properly illustrate the monument.—[Baltimore Sun.

The Torch of Liberty.

The uplifted torch of the great statue of "Liberty enlightening the World," and the colossal hand which holds it, were exhibited at the Centennial Exposition in 1879, and in the year following were temporarily set up in Madison Square, New York City. Many, therefore, have had an opportunity to study this portion of the statue at close quarters, and to realize its vast proportions. Raised three hundred feet above the bay, as it soon will be, and shooting forth its electric rays like a low-hung star, its proportions will be subordinated to and lost in those of the noble figure of which it is a part. In itself, the torch is a tower of metal, something like ten feet high. The forefinger of the hand which grasps it is 2.45 metres, or over six feet in length. In the balcony, at the top of the torch, twelve persons can stand. When the statue is erected, means of ascent to this aerial point will be provided and visitors may thus look down upon the magnificent panorama of New York City and harbor, as shown in our picture. M. Bartholdi has rightly said of his great work, in relation to the site chosen for it: "In the immense picture which will surround it, it will appear simply in harmony with the whole, and have the normal aspect of a statue in a public place. It should be thus, because its part is not to appear extraordinary in itself, but to connect itself intimately with an extraordinary whole."

Big Strike in Iron Mills.

CLEVELAND, O., July 1.—Last night notices of a general reduction were posted in the iron mills at Newburgh, by General Manager Chisholm of the Cleveland rolling mill company. The notice stated that the reduction would go into effect to-day. It is understood that 10 per cent. is the amount of the reduction. During the night the men expressed much indignation, and after consultation the mill employes gave notice at 4 o'clock that unless the reduction was declared void they would strike. No arrangements could be made at that hour, and after working the last "changes" all the men left the mill. Their course proved an incentive to employes of the nail, new rod, hoop, puddle, bar, guide, Bloomington and butt mills, and Siemen & Martin's steel works shut down, and the workmen departed to their homes in a body. The only departments which continued operations were the Bessemer steel works and the wire and brick rod mill. Later the boiler makers and yard brakemen struck. Manager Chisholm held a consultation with the brakemen at 8 a. m., and promised to restore the drop in their wages. They then returned to work. At 9:30 the Bessemer steel works men decided to follow suit, and the works shut down. Fully 2500 men were idle at this time. The rail men were told at about 10 o'clock that if they would return to work their wages would not be reduced. Their success was received by cheers from the men still out. The boiler makers, who also received notice of a reduction, struck at about 9 o'clock. With the exception of the rail and Bloomington mills, no concessions have been made, and all other departments of the mill are closed.

General Grant's Condition.

MT. MCGREGOR, N. Y., July 17.—Gen. Grant slept fully eight hours last night and is dozing this morning. The weather is bright and warm and it is expected the patient may ride in his Bath chair to-day. The subject of employment for the general's mind is engaging the physicians. The enforced idleness of the past week is growing irksome to him, and it is thought that some means of interesting his thoughts may prove advisable.

No Russian general, not even the most distinguished during the Crimean war, has been so rewarded as Komaroff, whose skirmish with a number of badly armed Afghans was the cause of all the glory with which he has been covered. He has just been the recipient of more substantial honors than the piece of ornamental military equipment which he first received—the Damascus sword, with the gold and diamond studded handle. A telegram announces that the Czar has bestowed on him the magnificent sum of 100,000 rubles.

The English ship Earl of Dalhousie, which was capsized in the bay at San Francisco on the 12th of last May, was raised on the 16th inst. and towed to the Union iron works dock. This was the fifth attempt to raise her, all previous efforts having failed. The Union iron works took the contract to perform the work for $22,000. It is stated there was a loss sustained on the contract, owing to repeated failures.

The News refers to republican rings, etc., on Coos bay. If there be any such thing here, we do not know it. There is a democratic party here and a democratic ring, but there is no republican party and no republican ring; the elections prove this.

The little steamer Mink left the bay last Monday and went to the Coquille. She was a trifle over two hours in going from one bar to the other. In speed, the Mink will walk away with anything the Coquillers have ever had.

The Drain route is now in fine condition. Passengers will be put to the railroad the same day, without extra charge, whenever requested. Fare to Portland, by this route, only $14 50. *

For cheap school books, go to Nasburg & Hirst, who have a lot that they are selling at half-price. *

Being More Pleasant

To the taste, more acceptable to the stomach, and more truly beneficial in its action, the famous California liquid fruit remedy Syrup of Figs is rapidly superseding all others. Try it. Sample bottles free and large bottles for sale by Henry Sengstacken, Marshfield and Empire City. *

The Champion for 1885.

We are agent for the Champion Mower. As the name of this famous machine is a sufficient guaranty, we only need say that we will sell these mowers in Marshfield at the same price and upon the same terms they are sold in San Francisco.

We have the light Champion Mower and the ball-joint forward-cut Champion. [ap30] EUGENE O'CONNELL.

The Most Agreeable,

As well as the most effective method of dispelling headaches, colds and fevers or cleansing the system is by taking a few doses of the pleasant California liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs. Sample bottles free and 50-cent and $1 bottles for sale by Henry Sengstacken, at Marshfield and Empire City. *

Cheap School Books.

The undersigned have for sale second-hand school books, consisting of Watson's readers and Sill's grammar. It will pay you to call and examine these books before purchasing elsewhere. The books are as good as new and are sold at half the price of new books.

je25 NASBURG & HIRST.

MARSHFIELD MARKET.

Wholesale and Retail Prices.

ARTICLES.	Wholesale.	Retail.
Beef, all around	5 cents	4 to 16 cts
Pork	7 cents	10 to 12½ cs
Mutton	6 cents	6 to 12½ cts
Eggs	20 cents	25 cts
Choice Butter, 2-lb rolls	40 cents	50 cts
Cheese	16⅔ cents	20 cts
Potatoes	1 cents	1¼ cts
Turnips	1 cent	2 cts
Onions		
Wheat	1¼ cents	2 cts
Apples, ₱ box		
Chickens, dressed, ₱ doz	4 50	50 cts each

Syrup of Figs,

Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup company, San Francisco, Cal., is Nature's own true laxative. This pleasant liquid fruit remedy may be had at the Coos Bay drug store, Marshfield, or at Sengstacken's store at Empire City. Sample bottles free and large bottles at 50 cents or $1. It is the most pleasant, prompt and effective remedy known to cleanse the system, to act on the liver, kidneys and bowels gently, yet thoroughly; to dispel headaches, colds and fevers; to cure constipation, indigestion and kindred ills. *

Farm for Sale.

A desirable place, four miles from Marshfield, near the mouth of Coos river, and opposite Capt. Bogue's old ranch, is for sale at a bargain; also 500 saw logs, with or without the land, which is bench and bottom. Apply on the premises to

je18 WILLIAM WILLIAMSON.

Notice to Debtors.

Having sold my interest in the Marshfield lunch house and retired from the restaurant business, it becomes necessary for me to have a settlement, and all persons indebted to me, by note or book account, are requested to make prompt payment, as I shall feel justified in resorting to stringent measures with those who do not heed this notice. MARY SYDRA, JR.

Marshfield, Or., April 5, 1885.