The Coast Mail.

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

Terms, in Advance.

One year	$2 50
Six months	1 50
Three months	1 00

MARSHFIELD, OREGON:
Thursday, : : : : : : : : : : : : July 23, 1885

THE BAR-ROOM HUMORIST.

The Man Who Tells Stories for a Crowd of Drinkers—A "Jolly Little Rounder."

[Brooklyn Eagle.]

There is a little band of men in New York who enjoy a large degree of popularity among bar-tenders and liquor store proprietors, who seldom or never pay for drinks, yet are cordially welcomed on all sides, and are, in fact, features of nearly every bar-room of importance in town. They tell good stories, are constantly on hand, lead crowds in from the street, know everybody, and go to bed seven nights in the week befogged, contented, exhilarated and happy. But that these men are valuable to the proprietors of the places they affect is evident.

Four or five men walking up-town drift into a place, take one round of drinks and start out again when they suddenly discover the humorist. He is never effusive, not too friendly, has a certain amount of dignity, and he always has one story that is absolutely new. They listen to it, roar, and drink again. The humorist recalls another anecdote, and tells it so well that some one else in the little party insists upon having a drink, and so on until the crowd musters enough determination to continue on its way. But they have spent $4 or $5 in the house, where they would only have spent 0 or 70 cents had the humorist not drifted into view. I often wonder if some of these men are not really salaried by the proprietors, or at least whether they do not receive some solid financial benefit.

I know one mild little man who lounges about one of the best-known cafes of New York continually. Everybody knows him, and he is constantly surrounded by five or six men. He is always on hand and always about three sheets in the wind, but if you want to leave a message for a friend, find out what is going on and who is about, or get any information of any conceivable sort, the jolly little rounder is always able to accommodate you. One of the most successful story tellers in New York was leaning against the bar of a new place which had an opening last week. He told me he had been there for three days, and he certainly looked it. He was constantly surrounded by groups of men who howled with delight at his yarns.

There is one thing to be said of the bar-room humorist, and that is he is never stale or second rate. He must be an admirable mimic, and his humor must be of the purest sort, or he cannot succeed in fixing the affections of the convivial habitues, no matter if he is a ten millionaire and the most generous of fellows beside.

What Caused the Difference?

[Courier-Journal.]

A gentlewoman recently went to all the principal dry-goods stores to find some material to trim a beautiful piece of cashmere, bought in Paris more than twelve years ago. She showed the sample, expecting to be promptly told, with that air of scorn with which shoppers are so often crushed by the knights of the counter, that it was "an old-fashioned color that nobody has nowadays." To her astonishment, however, the clerks and shopwalkers announced that it was one of the new colors which had not yet arrived from Paris, but would be here in the course of the season.

The same material was taken afterward by a person less elegantly dressed, who was told it was a color that had been out of date for a long time, and she might search through the entire city without finding it. Did the difference in attire between the two inquirers, of which no one is a better judge than those who sell the fabrics, cause the totally opposite answers to the question?

The Use of "Onto."

[Cincinnati Times-Star.]

The discussion in regard to the correctness of the word "onto" is being revived. I notice that the most cultured and careful writers never use it, but that it is greatly employed in the western newspapers.

"I think," said a studious editor to me the other day, "that 'onto will soon be as legitimate as into. It sounds as well to my ear, in spite of what you may say of its harshness. Then it is decidedly more forcible and expressive than plain on. For instance, you say you jump on the car. That might mean that you jump up and down on the floor of the car. Now, if you say you jump 'onto' the car, you express your meaning fully and clearly. Use is the law of language, and I verily believe that 'onto' will soon be as elegant and good as into."

Australia's Big Rivers.

[Exchange.]

Australia is by no means destitute of rivers. The Murray is larger than the Danube, being navigable 1,116 miles in New South Wales, and 587 in South Australia. The Edwards and the Wakool tributaries of the Murray are together navigable for 400 miles; and the Murrumbidgee, another tributary, is navigable 600 miles. The Darling is navigable for 1,758 miles from Wentworth, where it joines the Murray, to Walgett in the north, making in all 3,774 miles of inland navigable waters in this colony, and making the navigable water in one line from Walgett to Wentworth 1,758 miles, thence to the sea 587, or in all 2,345 miles, so that the Darling stands third amongst the rivers of the world, estimated by their navigable length.

A Bird-Killing Tree.

[Exchange.]

There is in New Zealand a tree which proves fatal to birds in an altogether singular way. The seed-vessels give off a sticky fluid, and many a fly finds itself imprisoned in the gummy stuff. These flies in turn attract small birds, and they also get so covered with the fluid that they are unable to flutter. The fruit, too, is an object of desire, and birds become, as it were, glued to the ripe clusters which they propose to eat. The wee birds cannot escape without help, and so they lie there a prey to other animals. A black cat took up its home near one of these trees for the purpose of dining on the birds, and pussy herself had to obtain aid every now and then in order to remove the sticky pods that got into her fur.

To Fit a Key.

[Philadelphia Call.]

When it is not convenient to take a lock apart to fit a new key, the key blank should be smoked over a candle, inserted in the hole, and pressed firmly against the opposing wards of the lock. The indentations in the smoked portion made by the wards will show where to file.

The Way of the World.

[Boston Globe.]

When a man gets up a reputation for a given kind of usefulness he is always in demand, and the world will take poor work from him sooner than it will good work from an unknown laborer.

Josh Billings: Out in the world men show us two sides to their character—by the fireside only one.

"DIZZY" ON A SPREE.

DISRAELI CAROUSING WITH A TURKISH BEY ON MT. PINDUS.

How the Famous Prime Minister of England Made a Night of It—Hail Fellows, Well Met—A Search for a Drink.

[Book Review.]

A small volume of letters has made its appearance in England which is likely to excite considerable interest even here. The "Home Letters of Lord Beaconsfield," written during his absence on a tour in 1830-31, is the title of the volume, which is published by Murray, of London. Some very characteristic passages are found in the letters and the naive less of the affectation and mannerism of flavor which distinguish the late prime minister's novels, while showing a freshness his earliest writings do not surpass.

How the future prime minister of England caroused with a Turkish bey on the top of Mount Pindus is a story worth repeating. The party was ravenous, but, there being no interpreter, knew not how to make their wants known.

"So we smoked. It is a great resource, but this wore out, and it was so ludicrous, smoking and looking at each other, and dying to talk, then exchanging pipes by way of compliment, and then pressing our hand to our heart by way of thanks. The bey sat in a corner, I unfortunately next, so I had the onus of mute attention; and Clay next to me, so he and M. could at least have an occasional joke, though, of course, we were too well bred to exceed an occasional and irresistible observation. Clay wanted to play ecarte, and with a grave face, as if we were at our devotions, we were about commencing when it occurred to us that we had some brandy, and that we would offer our host a glass, as it might be a hint for what should follow to so vehement a schoaps. Mashallah! Had the effect only taken place 1,830 years ago, instead of in the present age of skepticism, it would have been instantly voted a first rate miracle. Our mild friend smacked his lips and instantly asked for another cup; we drank it in coffee cups.

"By the time that Meredith had returned, who had left the house on the pretense of shooting, Clay, our host, and myself had despatched a bottle of brandy in quicker time and faster proportions than I ever did a bottle of Burgundy, and were extremely gay. Then he would drink again with Meredith, and ordered some figs, talking, I must tell you, all the time, indulging in the most graceful pantomime, examining our pistols, offering us his golden ones for our inspection, and finally making out Giovanni's Greek enough to misunderstand most ludicrously every observation we communicated. But all this was taken in good part, and I never met such a jolly fellow in the course of my life. In the meantime we were ravenous, for the dry, round, unsugary fig is a great whetter. At last we insisted on Giovanni's communicating our wants and asking for bread. The bey gravely bowed and said: "Leave it to me; take no thought," and nothing more occurred.

"We prepared ourselves for hungry dreams, when to our great delight a most capital supper was brought in, accompanied, to our great horror, by—wine. We ate, we drank; we ate with our fingers, we drank in a manner I never recollect. The wine was not bad, but if it had been poison we must drink; it was such a compliment for a Moslem. We quaffed it in rivers. The bey called for the brandy; he drank it all. The room turned round; the wild attendants who sat at our feet seemed dancing in strange and fantastic whirls; the bey shook hands with me; he shouted English—I Greek, 'Very good,' he had caught up from us. 'Kalo, Kalo,' was my rejoinder. He roared; I smacked him on the back. I remember no more.

"In the middle of the night I awoke. I found myself sleeping on the divan; rolled up in its sacred carpet; the bey had wisely reeled to the fire. The thirst I felt was like that of Dives. All were sleeping except two, who kept up during the night the great wood fire. I rose lightly, stepping over my sleeping companions, and the shining arms that here and there informed me that the dark mass wrapped up in a capote was a human being. I found Abraham's bosom in a flagon of water. I think I must have drank a gallon at the draught. I looked at the wood fire and thought of the blazing blocks in the hall of Bradenham, and asked myself whether I was indeed in the mountain fastness of an Albanian chief, and, shrugging my shoulders, went to bed and awoke without a headache."

Brains and Muscle.

[Exchange.]

In a lecture on physical culture, Dr. J. W. White, of the Pennsylvania university, said that "students at Harvard take about the same rank in required gymnastics that they do in their regular studies. Brain and nerve substance are behind every well-controlled muscular movement." The lecturer attributed the circumstance of breaking down from what is called over-training in an attempt to reach the desired bodily development within a few weeks. The enlargement of the chest and legs, the strengthening of muscles, and the expansion of the veins cannot be safely accomplished in a short time.

Poisoned by Castor Beans.

[Exchange.]

Two Kansas City young ladies were lately made acquainted with grief through the instrumentality of castor beans. Two gentlemen wagered that they could eat more of them than the ladies, and swallowed two or three, the girls ate a dozen or more each. It was rather dangerous business. The symptoms of poisoning were painfully severe, and lasted several hours, leaving the patients greatly prostrated. Ricinine, the toxic principle of the bean, is an acrid poison. A number of writers report deaths from eating castor beans.

The Dog and the Dollar.

[Chicago Times.]

A Buffalo dog under a course of instruction in carrying articles in his mouth inadvertently swallowed a silver dollar. The money being out of its element gave trouble and threatened the life of the valuable animal that had so suddenly withdrawn it from circulation. A medical student chloroformed the dog, cut into the stomach and recovered the silver, and sewed up the wound. The dog is now as good as ever; and so is the dollar.

Dying Words.

[The Student.]

"The air is rather close."—Desdemona. "Drinking will cause my death."—Socrates. "I shall lie in the grave."—Ananias. "I was not well heeled."—Achilles.

New Orleans Picayune: Russia is bent on war, and England suspects crookedness.

The Coast Mail
And the Philadelphia
WEEKLY PRESS
$3 00
For year in advance.

INDUSTRIES OF JAPAN.

Agricultural Products—Irrigation and Cultivation—Various Pursuits—Metallurgy.

[Scientific American.]

The commissioners of Japan to the New Orleans exposition have, with their catalogue, given some interesting descriptive notes on the agriculture, arts and industry of that country. Perhaps the most striking statement in this monograph is that which introduces the mention of agriculture in Japan. We all know Japan is made up of a chain of volcanic mountains, which cover a large portion of the surface, but the entire arable land of the empire is officially put at only 11,215,000 acres—less than one-half the area of the state of New York—and this is so fertile and thoroughly cultivated that it feeds a population of 37,000,000—about that of France.

Rice is one of the principal crops, and of this some 200,000,000 bushels are raised annually, but among other leading products are wheat, barley, beans, potatoes, sugar cane, and cotton; and nearly all agricultural work is denominated "spade husbandry," from the fact that hand labor is generally used, to raise large crops and keep the land in the finest condition, two or three crops a year being raised on the same land. Artificial irrigation is general, being necessary over more than one-half of the cultivable area, and it is frequently the case that the water is taken from streams from twenty to thirty miles distant. Steam plows and reaping machines naturally find little room for employment here, and all agricultural implements are of the most primitive forms. The total number of horned cattle is 1,115,000, and of horses 1,605,000. Wood of all kinds is cheap and abundant, nearly all the buildings being of timber, and wood constituting the principal fuel. The area of forest land is nearly three times as great as that under cultivation.

Japanese industries, although in many cases their origin may be traced back to China and Corea, have changed somewhat in recent years, but they have not yet been sufficiently developed to be carried on as a rule in what we call manufacturing establishments. They are mostly conducted in small workshops, with possibly the aid of a primitive water wheel, fan making, and the manufacture of porcelain, paper, pigments and lacquers, constituting a large portion of the whole.

Nearly all kinds of ores and minerals are abundant in Japan, but mining and metallurgy, although practiced to some extent for centuries, do not take the prominence that would be expected, when we remember that some of the most exquisite specimens of hammered iron and bronze work to be found in important collections today are the productions of Japanese artisans of 1,000 years ago. The government, however, is extending aid to these and to many other industries, in a spirit as intelligent as it is liberal, good evidences of which are to be seen in the extensive display made by Japan at New Orleans.

A Cottage at Long Branch.

[Chicago Times.]

A new summer "cottage" at Long Branch shows to what extent of comfort the modern resort has attained. The interior of the cottage is finished in natural woods, olive, bamboo, chestnut, cherry, ash, English oak, and other woods richly carved by hand. There are no inside doors on the lower floor, with the exception of those which cut off the butler's pantry from the hall and dining-room. Some of the elegancies are large panels containing historical scenes in colored silk tapestry, a huge Moorish fireplace surmounted with quaintly designed ironwork, stained-glass windows, inlaid floor ing, an electric bell system through the house, and model plumbing. The library is fitted up in the Japanese style, and has a heavy blue silk canopy ceiling, on which dragons and other fabulous reptiles disport themselves.

John Brown in Maryland.

["Gath's" Letter.]

The country is full of legends of old Brown going to and fro; how once at Boonsboro he bought some watermelons and made all the citizens come up and eat; how he had his horses watered at Funkstown in the Antietam creek, and when the tavern-keeper asked him a question old Brown simply looked at him with his penetrating gray eyes, and the tavern-keeper asked nothing further; how, when he killed hogs at his farm, he made his poor mountain neighbors come in and have some pork, or rib, or pig-tail. That strange, probably ill-balanced old man has wrought himself into the history, especially the local history here, as not even Shakespeare himself could have done if he had written his plays under these mountains.

Making Natural Gas Odorous.

[Chicago Times.]

A Pittsburg mechanic is reported to have invented a process for making natural gas odorous, thus removing one great danger in its use. The process consists in passing the gas as it comes from the well through a receptacle in which are chemicals that give it quite as strong an odor as that of artificial gas, and which will last for twelve hours. The great objection to the use of natural gas lies in the fact that there is no means of detecting a leak in the pipes until an explosion takes place.

The Sea Cow.

[Scientific Journal.]

Among other forms of animal life which have disappeared from the earth is the sea cow. This great animal, which has been variously classed with the whales, with walruses and seals, and with elephants, was a toothless vegetable feeder, living along the shore in shallow water, and often weighing three or four tons. It was seen alive and described in 1741, but in 1780 it appeared to have become entirely extinct.

A Seventeen-Tongued Echo.

[Chicago Times.]

The celebrated Alderbach echo is at length surpassed by a seventeen tongued one discovered in Silesia. If a horn is sounded at a point called Carves Ruh, near Charlottenbrun, there will be heard, after the lapse of a few seconds, a succession of sweet, clear notes coming back at brief intervals, until seventeen in all have answered.

Hint to Nervous Women.

[Phrenological Journal.]

Late hours, also, are destructive to nerve-health. This is particularly true of our delicate females, who, as a rule, spend too great a part of the early night in reading, amusements, and recreations at home and abroad. Such cannot sleep too much, particularly in the early part of the night, as much as possible before midnight.

A Strange Fancy.

"In Ceylon, at least," says Sir James Tennant, "leopards have a strange fancy for the flesh of small-pox victims, the specific odor of the disease seeming to strongly attract them."

The Coast Mail
And the San Francisco
Weekly Chronicle
$3 50
For year in advance.

A Daring Robbery.

CHICAGO, July 9.—The most daring and adroitly executed robbery that has taken place in Chicago for many years was committed yesterday afternoon at 50 Eldredge court, the residence of Thos. Smith, head draughtsman of the Dearborn foundry. Mr. Smith is in receipt of a good salary and has been in the practice, for some time past, of entrusting a large portion of his earnings with his wife. Mrs. Smith is a stout lady, about 26 years old. When her husband left for his work after dinner, she was left alone in their apartments on the first floor. A ring at the bell called Mrs. Smith to the front door. Two men, dressed as mechanics, were standing there. They introduced themselves as plumbers, sent by the landlord. Mrs. Smith unsuspiciously led the way to the kitchen. She stood by the door as the first one entered and after waiting a moment, turned to let the second man pass. As she turned he struck her a blow with his fist, which caused her to fall on her knees. Before she had time to cry out her assailant's fingers were fastened on her neck. Then the other man drew a long rope from a sack he carried and bound her feet and hands. A towel was drawn tightly across her mouth and both ends tied together back of her head. The robbers opened the bosom of Mrs. Smith's dress and got hold of a wallet containing $1030. Suddenly the door bell rang and one of the fellows coolly answered the summons. Mr. Timmony and wife, friends of Mrs. Smith, had stopped to make a call and while one of the robbers held Mrs. Smith on the floor with his hand pressed over her mouth to prevent her stirring, the other informed the callers that Mrs. Smith was ill and unable to see any visitors. Then he closed and locked the door.

"What shall we do with her?"

"Kill her; that's the only thing to do;" said the other, "then she will never squeal."

"I don't want to kill a woman in cold blood," rejoined the first speaker.

"You needn't do it in cold blood," answered the other. "First set fire to the house and let her burn up."

Then Mrs. Smith saw the man who spoke last seize the kerosene as if to execute his threat. The can proved to be empty. He cast it from him with an oath and cried:

"Let's dump her into the bath-tub and turn on the water. She will drown like a rat."

A moment's consultation ensued, and then the men went out of the front door, closing it after them, leaving Mrs. Smith upon the floor bound hand and foot, and almost dead from fright. Half an hour elapsed before she regained strength enough to attempt loosening the bonds about her wrists. This took another half an hour. Dragging herself on her knees she finally reached the front door. A passer-by was apprised of what had taken place and the police notified. Up to this morning they had obtained no clue and had been unable to caution Mr. Smith not to say anything about the affair to the reporters. Mrs. Smith has been prostrated by the shock and is now seriously ill.

Sheridan's Way.

From the Indianapolis Times: Telling these things of Grant reminds me of a story of the battle of Cedar Creek I got from an old soldier who was there. It will be remembered that when the battle began Sheridan was at Winchester, "twenty miles away," and his army was under the command of Gen. Wright. When Sheridan reached the field the army was defeated, and all but the Nineteenth corps demoralized. The corps was under command of Gen. Emory, who had been a professor at West Point when Sheridan was a cadet. Sheridan was quick to seize upon the situation, and he directed Emory to take a certain position and hold it against all odds until he should hear Sheridan's guns at a certain point. Emory promptly obeyed, and soon the battle raged again with the utmost fury. The rebels made assault after assault, but Emory held his place. Time and again he sent, urgently asking for re-inforcements, but Sheridan only sent word back to hold on a little longer. He did hold on until Sheridan collected the shattered forces and charged like a thunderbolt, and Early and his army were routed. That evening, as Emory was sitting upon the ground, blackened by powder and exhausted by the toils of the day, for he had been fighting fo seven hours, one of Sheridan's staff officers rode up, and, saluting him, said: "Gen. Emory, I am instructed by Gen. Sheridan to present to you his compliments, and to say that he regards you as a regular d—d old stuck buzzard; that you are a glorious old fighter." This unique statement of the staff officer was received with shouts by those who surrounded Emory. It appeared afterward that the officers had given literally to Emory the words of his chief.

The Coast Mail
And the San Francisco
WEEKLY CALL
$2 75
For year in advance.

Thad Stevens a Gambler.

Thad Stevens was an inveterate gambler. One who had met him in the haunts of "the tiger" describes him as having played for excitement, nor caring whether he won or lost. Like Fox, who described winning at hazard as the greatest pleasure in life, and losing at the same game as the next greatest, Stevens won and lost with the same apparent indifference. He played with consummate coolness, never lost his temper, and never increased the amount of his bet either to retrieve his losses or more rapidly to increase his winnings. His sarcastic remarks upon the discomposure of his fellow-players, who sometimes exclaimed with rage and profanity at their ill luck, were always witty as well as cutting. While they were eating and drinking with the voracity of cormorants, he never indulged in anything more stimulating than a cracker and a sip of water. The contrast between his coolness and apparent apathy and the eager, fierce excitement of others sitting at the same table and engaged in the same pursuit was amazing.

Tilden Very Indignant.

WASHINGTON, July 7.—Samuel J. Tilden and his friends are very indignant over the appointment of ex-Governor Noyes to be government director of the Union Pacific railroad, on account of his connection with the electoral count in Florida during the Hayes-Tilden contest of 1876. This feeling is not confined to Tilden and his friends but is very generally shared by democrats whose attention has been directed to the matter. The report of the Potter investigating committee has been resurrected, and that portion of the report and testimony which relates to Gen. Noyes' participation in the canvass of the electoral vote of Florida, while serving as visiting statesman, has been laid before the president. Some of the more prominent democrats confidently assert that the appointment of Gen. Noyes will be revoked.

DAVID YOUNG. HENRY HUDEN
Marshfield
SODA WATER WORKS,
Corner of Third and C streets,
HUDEN & YOUNG, Proprietors.
SODA, SARSAPARILLA, GINGER ALE, ETC., OF SUPERIOR QUALITY.
Constantly on hand and for sale.
Orders from the country promptly filled. Address orders to "Marshfield Soda Works." my17

— THE —
STAR SALOON!
FRONT STREET,
Opposite O'Connell's Hardware Store,
MARSHFIELD, OREGON,
WEBBER & SONDSTROM
PROPRIETORS.
CHOICE WINES AND LIQUORS OF all descriptions and the best brands of imported and domestic cigars dispensed by attentive and gentlemanly barkeepers.
The cool cellar and chairs comfort the throat of patrons. ap30

Bon Ton Saloon!
Holland Building, - - - - Front Street,
MARSHFIELD.
J. VANSBURG, - - - - - - - Proprietor.
Always on hand,
CUTTER and AAA WHISKIES
Fine Wines and Cigars.
Lager-Beer, Milwaukee Bottled Beer, Bass' Ale, Portland Brewery Beer.
BILLIARD and POOL TABLE.
ap10

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. no20

ARCADE SALOON!
Front st., opposite Whitney's Market,
MARSHFIELD,
R. M. HUTCHINSON, - - Proprietor
A NEW RESORT, SUPPLIED WITH
Choice Wines, Liquors, Cigars, Ale, Porter, Lager Beer,
And all the appointments of
A FIRST-CLASS SALOON.
Patronage appreciated and the wants of customers promptly attended to by gentlemanly barkeepers. Give the new saloon a trial. je26

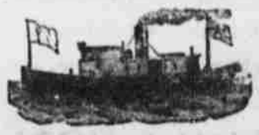
E. F. COOK,
PAINTER, GRAINER,
—AND—
Paper - Hanger,
MARSHFIELD, OREGON,
IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF work in his line at short notice and on the most reasonable terms.
SIGN PAINTING and GRAINING A SPECIALTY.
Orders left at the Marshfield Drug Store will receive prompt attention. oct4

H. KEINO, A. SUDERLUND
PIONEER SALOON,
Front Street, Marshfield,
SUDERLUND & KEINO, Proprietors.
THIS OLD AND POPULAR SALOON, under the new management, has been refurnished with a stock of
CHOICE WINES, LIQUORS & CIGARS,
Which are served by courteous barkeepers. A share of patronage solicited and appreciated.
Agents for Philadelphia Lager Beer. my22

NASBURG & HIRST,
FRONT STREET, MARSHFIELD, OGN.
NEW GOODS BY EVERY STEAMER; keep constantly on hand in our large and commodious store, a well selected stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
consisting of the best staple and fancy
DRY GOODS.
of all kinds, the choicest
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.
A LARGE STOCK OF
Clothing, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Rubber and Oil Clothing, Oil Cloths, Slippers, Crockery, Glass and Hardware, Tools,
CIGARS and TOBACCO.
Paints, Oils and Varnishes; Choice Wines and Liquors; Tinware, Ammunition, Cutlery, Wood and Willowware, School Books and Stationery, Furnishing Goods, Hosiery, Etc., Etc., Etc.
Our extensive show cases are filled with the finest
MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS.
PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.
N. B.—All goods purchased at our Store will be delivered free of charge at any point on the route of the steamer Myrtle. v1-tf

R. MAINS,
MERCHANT
TAILOR!
FRONT STREET, MARSHFIELD
JUST RECEIVED,
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.
Stock of Foreign and Domestic Hats and Fancy Suits of
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
Which will be sold at BOTTOM PRICES.
Ready-made goods bought at this shop altered and pressed free of charge.
Give me a call. R. MAINS.
(se10)

TIME TABLE
— OF THE —
STEAMER COMET



DAN ROBERTS, - - - Captain
UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE THE steamer Comet will run as follows:
Leave Marshfield for Empire at 8:30 a. m. and at 2 p. m. daily.
Leave Empire for Marshfield at 11 a. m. and at 4:30 p. m. daily, excepting Saturday evenings, when she will leave Empire at 6:30 o'clock.
DAN & MANLEY ROBERTS, Managers.
ap30

STEAMER
MYRTLE

HALL & LIGHTNER, Proprietors.
NEW TIME-TABLE.
UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE THE steamer Myrtle will run as follows:
Leave Marshfield for Utter City every morning at 7 and every afternoon at 2 o'clock.
Leave Utter City for Marshfield and Empire every forenoon and for Marshfield every afternoon on the arrival of the Coquille passengers.
Leave Empire City for Marshfield and Utter City every day at 10 o'clock p. m.
jy24 HALL & LIGHTNER, Proprietors.

SMALL
BOATS TO LET
BY THE DAY
OR ANY OTHER WAY.
THE UNDERSIGNED, BEING NOW the proprietor of the small boats heretofore kept for hire at the Marshfield drug store, is prepared to furnish the public, on demand, anything in the boat line, from a skiff to a scow or schooner, at prices that all can afford to pay.
When you want a small boat, call on the undersigned, at the Coos Bay market, Front street, near the postoffice.
my21 J. N. CRAWFORD.

The BUYERS' GUIDE is issued March and Sept., each year; 224 pages, 8½x11½ inches, with over 3,300 illustrations—a whole picture gallery. Gives wholesale prices direct to consumers on all goods for personal or family use. Tells how to order, and gives exact cost of everything you eat, wear, or use, drink, or with. These invaluable books contain information gleaned from the markets of the world. We will mail a copy Free to any address upon receipt of the postage—8 cents. Let us hear from you. Respectfully,
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

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

GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY
CURES ALL HUMORS,
from a common Blotch, or Eruption, to the worst Scrofula. Salt-Rheum, "Fever-sores," Scaly or Rough Skin, in short, all diseases caused by bad blood are conquered by this powerful, purifying, and invigorating medicine. Great Eating Ulcers rapidly heal under its benign influence. Especially has it manifested its power in curing Tetter, Rose Rash, Boils, Pimples, Tubercles, Sore Eyes, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Hip-Joint Disease, White Swellings, Goitre, or Goiter, Neck, and Enlarged Glands. Send 30 cents in stamps for a large treatise, with colored plates, on Skin Diseases, or the same amount for a treatise on Scrofulous Affections. "THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE." Thoroughly cleanse it by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength, and soundness of constitution, will be established.

CONSUMPTION,
which is Scrofulous Disease of the Lungs, is promptly and certainly arrested and cured by this God-given remedy, if taken before the last stages of the disease are reached. From its wonderful power over this terribly fatal disease, when first offering this now celebrated remedy to the public, Dr. Pierce thought seriously of calling it his "Consumption Cure," but abandoned that name as too limited for a medicine which, from its wonderful combination of tonic, or strengthening, alterative, or blood-cleansing, and nutritive properties, is unequaled not only as a remedy for consumption of the lungs, but for all
CHRONIC DISEASES
OF THE
Liver, Blood, and Lungs.
If you feel dull, drowsy, debilitated, have sallow color of skin, or yellowish-brown spots on face or body, frequent headache or dizziness, bad taste in mouth, internal heat or chills alternating with hot flashes, low spirits and gloomy forebodings, irregular appetite and coated tongue, you are suffering from Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and Torpid Liver, or "Biliousness." In many cases only part of these symptoms are experienced. As a remedy for all such cases, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has no equal.
For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, Consumption, and kindred affections, it is a sovereign remedy. Send ten cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's book on Consumption. Sold by Druggists.
PRICE $1.00, OR 6 BOTTLES FOR $5.00.
World's Dispensary Medical Association,
Proprietors, 663 Main St., BUFFALO, N.Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
ANTI-BILIOUS and CATHARTIC. Sold by Druggists. 25 cents a vial.

$500 REWARD
is offered by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy for a case of catarrh which they cannot cure.
If you have a discharge from the nose, offensive or otherwise, partial loss of smell, taste, or hearing, weak eyes, dull pain or pressure in head, you have Catarrh. Thousands of cases terminate in consumption.
Dr. Sage's CATARRH REMEDY cures the worst cases of Catarrh, "Cold in the Head," and Catarrhal Headache. 50 cents

THE LIGHT RUNNING
NEW HOME
SEWING MACHINE
SIMPLE

STRONG DURABLE
THE ONLY SEWING MACHINE THAT GIVES
PERFECT SATISFACTION
HAS NO EQUAL
PERFECT IN EVERY PARTICULAR
NEW HOME
SEWING MACHINE CO.
ORANGE, MASS.
30 UNION SQ. N.Y. CHICAGO ILL. ST. LOUIS MO. ATLANTA GA.
FOR SALE BY
SAMUEL HILL, 634 Market street, San Francisco, Cal.
Agents wanted everywhere. Address the New Home S. M. Co., Nos. 108 and 110 Post street, San Francisco.

Notice to Creditors.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT, by an order of the county court of Coos county, Oregon, dated the 2nd day of April, A. D. 1885, the undersigned was duly appointed administrator of the estate of THOMAS J. BEALE, deceased, and any and all persons having claims against the said estate are hereby required to present the same to the undersigned, said administrator, with the proper vouchers, within six months from the date of this notice, at my residence at North slough, in the county of Coos, state of Oregon. GEO. W. BEALE,
Administrator of the estate of Thomas J. Beale, deceased. my25

Administrator's Notice to Creditors.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT letters of administration of the partnership estate of Matt. Wikman, deceased, were on the 23d day of April, 1885, duly issued by the county court of Coos county, Oregon, to the undersigned, and all creditors of and all persons having claims against the partnership estate of Matt. Wikman, deceased, to wit: against the partnership of Matt. Wikman, now deceased, and Alex. Lund, the undersigned, and surviving partner of said deceased, are hereby notified to present their said claims, respectively, with the proper vouchers, to the undersigned, at the law office of Crawford & Lockhart, in the town of Marshfield, in Coos county aforesaid, within six months after the date of this notice and the first publication thereof.
Dated April 29, 1885.
ALEX. LUND,
Administrator of the partnership estate of Matt. Wikman, deceased. my23