

NEW DEPARTURE!

MARSHFIELD DRUG STORE

The undersigned having bought from DR. C. B. GOLDEN the
 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, Perfumery, Trusses, Sponges,
 Combs, Brushes, Plain and Fancy Candles, 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.
 An 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.

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 owner-
 ship as heretofore. Orders left at either store will receive prompt attention.
 Agent for Wells, Fargo & Co's Express. **HENRY SENGSTACKEN.**

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.

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,

H. O'CONNELL, Proprietor.

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, Station-
 ery, 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. NORLON, Proprietor of the NEW VARIETY STORE.
H. HUDEN, Agent for Sewing Machines and the Domestic Sewing Machines.

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.



The Coast Mail.

MARSHFIELD, OREGON:
 Thursday, August 6, 1885

Salmon are now being taken in the
 bay in limited numbers.

Charley Olive is superintendent of the
 Lyons saw-mill at Coquille City.

The Coos Bay sailed from San Fran-
 cisco for this place Monday afternoon
 and is now due.

Col. T. H. Hicks is working at the
 Gardner mill, turning screws. Tom
 calls Gardner a good place.

J. N. Crawford and Miss Annie Web-
 ber went to the Coquille to "stand up"
 with Mr. Walt and Miss Mahn.

Fred Eckhoff is quite sick, his lungs
 giving him great trouble. He is with
 his brother Charley at North Bend.

T. R. Sheridan and family of Rose-
 burg arrived at Newport this week, on a
 visit to Mrs. Sheridan's father and fam-
 ily.

Dr. O. E. Smith has returned from
 Gardiner and may now be found at his
 office, prepared to attend to dental busi-
 ness in all its branches.

The sheriff has levied upon the Co-
 quille cannery and notices are posted
 stating that the property will be sold on
 the 14th inst., a week from to-morrow.

Rev. W. Lund will hold Episcopal
 services at Empire next Sunday at 11 a.
 m. and 8 p. m.; also at North Bend at
 3:30 p. m. Memorial services at Em-
 pire Saturday forenoon at 11 o'clock.

In obedience to an order of the post-
 master general that all postoffices in
 the United States shall be closed from
 1 to 5 p. m. on the day of Gen. Grant's
 funeral, the office at this place will be
 closed next Saturday between the hours
 named.

An elegant \$500 Knabe upright piano
 now ornaments the parlor at the Lock-
 hart hotel at Empire. Experts pro-
 nounce the instrument perfect and one
 of the best in the county. It arrived
 by last steamer and is a present from
 Mrs. Lockhart to her daughter Agnes,
 who is agent and receives orders for
 these standard pianos.

"Yankee" Miller, alias "Fortnight"
 Miller, died at his residence near Ten-
 mile lake last Sunday. He was in town
 a week or two ago, in poor health,
 and was making arrangements to go to Cal-
 ifornia for medical treatment, but no
 one at that time anticipated his death
 so soon. Miller had been a resident of
 this locality for 25 or 30 years.

The Drain correspondent of the Plain-
 dealer says Miss Jennie Beale has sold
 her interest in the millinery business at
 that place to her partner, Miss Jennie
 Palmer, and that Miss Beale is now on
 a visit to Wilbur for a few days, from
 which place she is coming to Coos bay
 to reside. Her many friends at Drain
 wish her health and prosperity at her
 new home.

If you want to patronize one of the
 best hotels in southern Oregon, put up
 at the Lockhart house when you go to
 Empire. A poultry yard connected with
 the hotel contains hundreds of spring
 chickens and furnishes fresh eggs at all
 times. Chicken dinners are served to
 the guests twice a week—Sundays and
 Wednesdays—and young chickens to
 order at all times.

Mrs. Wm. Allen died at Empire last
 week, and not at South slough, but she
 formerly lived at South slough. A sad
 feature connected with her death is that
 she left five helpless children, ranging
 in age from 18 months to 13 years. The
 baby is a boy; the other four are girls.
 The good people of Empire are caring
 for the children. The father was on the
 Coquille when last heard from, but he is
 represented to be a man from whom the
 children cannot expect any assistance,
 yet he is a six-footer and stout and
 healthy.

W. G. Webster, J. W. Cox, Thos.
 Hirst, W. O. Christensen and others
 went fishing last week down the bay.
 Webster and others stopped at the
 breakwater, had a fine day's sport and
 came home loaded with rock-cod and
 fine perch. Christensen, Hirst and
 Cox pushed on to a point below the
 light-house, where they couldn't catch
 fish nor dig clams, and Webster says
 they would have perished from hunger
 and thirst had not Buckskin Joe advan-
 ced to their relief, after which they tried
 to cheat him of the best deer skin at his
 place. Base ingratitude!

W. H. Rogers left at our office this
 week some specimens of wheat and oats
 grown at John M. Hodson's place on
 Daniel's creek. The wheat is from the
 Australian seed sent out as a premium
 by the San Francisco Bulletin. The
 straw is strong and the heads beardless,
 and some of them, six inches in length,
 contain as many as 65 large, plump
 grains, and none of them less than 50.
 The oats are from a volunteer crop on
 bench land that this season produced a
 heavy yield of potatoes in addition to
 the oats, which are 8 feet and 10 inches
 in height, with heavy and well-developed
 heads. Next.

Jas. Madsen, master of the shoener
 Laura Madsen, died and was buried at
 sea about the middle of last month,
 while his vessel was en route from San
 Diego to the Umpqua river. The schooner,
 after the death and burial of the
 captain, put into San Francisco, where
 Capt. Moore took charge of her and
 sailed for the Umpqua. Madsen
 was an old and favorite captain at this
 place, he having made more than 100
 trips to Coos bay, an account of 100 of
 which he gave us and we published in
 this paper several months ago. His
 death resulted from asthma, with which
 disease he had been a sufferer for a long
 time.

WIT AND HUMOR.

[Contributed by Seditate Business Men.]
 The famous Knabe Piano and Chicago
 Cottage Organ for sale at Blanco Drug
 Store.

A fine selection of latest styles pants
 just received at Sengstacken's Empire
 Store.

For catarrh, try the New England Cat-
 arrh Remedy, at Blanco Drug Store.
 Sample bottles free.

Try the Punch and Henry Clay Cigars,
 for sale at Sengstacken's Drug Store.
 They are the best cigars in the market
 for the money.

A New Orleans gas agent seems con-
 siderably worried because we receive
 large orders for our Original Famous
 Asthma Cure, and claims an improve-
 ment on same in order to palm his mix-
 ture off on the public as his own wonder-
 ful discovery; but people don't want to
 be humbugged and buy (what the name
 of his mixture indicates) an imitation,
 when they can buy the genuine at the
 Coos Bay Drug Store, where skins and
 cord-wood are received at par.

It is due to that long but lean essay
 in last week's issue, in which a small
 fortune was spent before the star be-
 neath it was erased, that the sales of
 sewing machines and books at Blanco
 Drug Store advanced 50 per cent., in
 consideration of which we will gladly
 allow a liberal commission for future
 essays of the same kind. We hope this
 may at least prove some lucrative way
 of exercising the prolific mind too weary
 from the overwhelming cares of the
 "wholesale" establishment.

The Herald says the Masonic lodge at
 Coquille City has decided to build a hall.
 The site selected is south of Dr. Angell's
 office.

If you want to keep cool on a warm
 day, or warm on a cool day, try Huden
 & Young's soda-water, for that's the
 beverage to do the business.

The Drain route is now in fine condi-
 tion. Passengers will be put to the
 railroad the same day, without extra
 charge, whenever requested. Fare to
 Portland, by this route, only \$14.50.

County Treasurer Owen and family
 are up South Coos river, rusticating at
 Major Tower's camp, where the treasur-
 er kills time in angling, chasing quail
 and grouse and shooting saucy blue-jays.

Crawford & Ross have carpenters at
 work finishing the upper story of their
 Coos Bay market building, which will
 be made into a commodious hall that
 the county has rented as an armory for
 Capt. Earle's militia company.

At the suggestion of Hon. Binger
 Hermann, our newly-elected congress-
 man, the secretary of war has directed
 the expenditure of \$4685.69—the bal-
 ance of an old appropriation—for the
 improvement of the Umpqua river be-
 tween Gardiner and Scottsburg. The
 secretary says the money will be ap-
 plied to the improvement of the river in
 accordance with the desire of the parties
 interested, and that Capt. Powell
 has been directed to submit a project
 for its expenditure.

The county commissioners have de-
 cided to purchase a farm upon which to
 keep the paupers. It is a good move.
 The matter will be definitely settled at
 the next session of the county court,
 when it is probable that the May place
 at Cunningham creek will be purchased.
 We understand that a Coquille doctor
 has said that he can take care of the
 paupers at a profit at about half the
 money they have heretofore cost the
 county. This would be a good thing for
 the tax-payers, provided the man didn't
 double out on them.

Arrangements have been made to hold
 funeral services in this place next Satur-
 day in honor of Gen. Grant. The ser-
 vices will be held in the Baptist church,
 commencing at 2 o'clock p. m. Mem-
 bers of the G. A. R. are requested to
 meet at their hall at 1 p. m. The Marsh-
 field band has volunteered its services,
 vocal music has been arranged for, an
 address will be delivered, etc. Every-
 body is cordially invited to attend and
 assist with their presence and sympa-
 thies in paying this tribute to the great
 soldier and citizen. Remember, next
 Saturday, at 2 p. m., at the Baptist
 church.

Citizens of Ten-mile lake and vicinity
 are anxious that a postoffice should be
 established at Haynes slough, and as
 there are about 150 settlers along the
 slough and at the lake, it would seem
 that they are entitled to a postoffice
 somewhere in that neighborhood, and
 no doubt they can get one by properly
 petitioning the department for it. It
 will be easier for them to get an office
 than it will be to get a postmaster to at-
 tend to it after they get it, as about the
 only compensation the man would re-
 ceive would be trouble, vexation and
 abuse from every man, woman and
 child in that vicinity who did not get
 letters and papers every time they
 thought such things ought to be there.

During the past year the teredo
 has been working on the logs in the
 water at North Bend and doing much
 damage. It appears to tackle white
 cedar in preference to fir, and therefore
 overthrows the theory of cedar being the
 most durable timber to pile with
 where this worm works. Last week the
 North Bend logs were boomed at Judge
 Dyer's place, where they lie on the
 mud-flat and are out of water at low
 tide. Last summer the teredo worked
 as high up as the tannery boom, where
 it damaged a few of Dean & Co's logs,
 but it soon disappeared after the fall
 rains set in. One of the oldest and
 most experienced lumbermen on the
 bay attributes the appearance of the teredo
 so high up to the unusually light rains
 and the decreased volume of fresh wa-
 ter coming into the bay for the last two
 or three winters.

CORRESPONDENCE.

From the Siuslaw to Eugene City—Ancient
 Landmarks—A Subject for Sci-
 entists—Etc.

To the Editor of the COAST MAIL:
 While I was traveling the new road to
 Eugene City I found a great deal of fine
 timber and large bodies of unoccupied
 bottom land. What seems strange to me
 is the fact that the further up the
 streams you go the wider the bottoms
 are. There are a number of streams
 emptying into the main Siuslaw river,
 all of which have good, wide bottoms,
 with heavy bodies of green timber on
 either side.

I was informed that the new wagon
 road will be finished this fall. The
 country through which the road passes,
 after leaving Elk prairie, is a barrens of
 grain or grass as the Coos bay sandhills.
 My attention was attracted to some
 landmarks in the main Siuslaw river
 and also on the north fork of it. These
 were stumps of spruce trees, and they
 must have stood where they now stand
 a thousand years or more ago. The
 roots, at low tide, are five or six feet
 under water. Either the ocean has
 raised 16 or 18 feet or the land has set-
 tled that much since these trees were
 growing. But the strangest part of it is,
 the timber was spruce. According to
 calculation, the land on the Atlantic
 coast settles 2 1/2 inches in a century.
 As these stumps evidently grew where
 they now stand at least a thousand years
 ago, will some scientist solve the prob-
 lem? It would seem more natural that
 the ocean is gradually filling up.

J. K. VANDEBURG.
 Catching slough, July 31, 1885.

Hunting Kangaroos in Australia.
 To the Editor of the COAST MAIL:
 Now that the season for hunting and
 sport is fairly on the wing, I thought it
 might interest some of your readers to
 learn something about the sport and
 hunting of another country than ours.

One bright, bracing day in July, when
 the days are cold and short, I started
 with my boy and team on a journey of
 50 miles, to spend a few days with a
 young squatter (a man who rents a large
 tract of land from the government and
 breeds sheep or cattle, and his house is
 called a station), who had just returned
 from his station with his bride and her
 bridesmaid, a sprightly Australian beau-
 ty of some 17 summers, one of the belles
 of the Victorian metropolis. The only
 daughter of one of the most noted bar-
 risters in Melbourne, she was, like most
 Australian girls, very accomplished in
 all the finer arts and a splendid rider,
 with plenty of dash and vim. When I
 arrived, almost the first thing after the
 introductions and refreshments (for one
 of the first things a true Australian asks
 when you enter his house, hut or cabin is,
 "What will you have to eat or drink?")
 came the question, "What shall we do to-
 morrow?" And, after various sugges-
 tions, a kangaroo hunt was proposed;
 but mine host informed us that if we
 wanted some good sport we must be up
 with the sun, or just before, so as to be
 ready to start with the light (for in Aus-
 tralia there is little or no twilight—it is
 dark till just before the sun rises and
 directly after he sets.) So, after a sumptu-
 ous dinner and a very pleasant but
 short evening in the drawing-room, we
 retired—the town belle and myself to
 dream of kangaroos, for the morrow was
 to see our debut in the hunting fields of
 the kangaroo. Next morning we were
 at the stables before light and saw our
 horses groomed and saddled (very few
 Australian ladies or gentlemen trust
 their saddling to the groom entirely,
 especially before a kangaroo), and the
 lady fitted into her saddle as natu-
 rally and easily as she adjusted her glove.
 I mounted an old race-horse, that had
 done good service on the turf and in the
 steeple chase, with a mouth as hard as
 iron, but both his groom and master as-
 sured me that he would not "tree" me;
 that he was very sure-footed, and that
 he would follow the kangaroo like a dog.
 So we went into a small paddock (the
 Australian never speaks of a field), about
 three miles square, and had scarcely got
 inside the gate when the dogs started a
 couple of old-man kangaroos (the full-
 sized male is called an old man), and
 after a sharp run of some twenty min-
 utes they separated, and almost imme-
 diately the two dogs that I and the over-
 seer singled out (or rather I ought to say
 the overseer and my horse singled out,
 for I was entirely at his mercy,) had
 their kangaroo "stuck" up, and before
 we could get near, one of the dogs was
 severely torn about the neck, for the
 kangaroo has a very sharp claw on his
 hind foot that is very serviceable to him
 when he is at bay or, as the Australians
 say, "stuck up." The overseer imme-
 diately dismounted, took a stick in his
 hand and went to the relief of the dogs,
 but not before he had called out to me
 to keep my seat, for the kangaroo was
 a very large one and was showing fight.
 Unfortunately for the man, his stick
 broke and the kangaroo went for him,
 and with one blow tore his trousers
 from top to bottom and cut three or four
 gashes in his leg in a direct line from
 the thigh to the ankle. Then the dogs
 sprang at the kangaroo's throat and in a
 few minutes he was numbered with the
 dead. When he was dead we started
 for some more that we saw to windward.
 I say to windward because, though the
 kangaroos dog run silently, yet the kan-
 garoo has a very keen scent and ear.
 After some sharp riding and splendid
 running and fighting of the dogs, we suc-
 ceeded, in about two hours and a half,
 in killing eight kangaroos and capturing
 one little Joey, which we took out of its
 dead mother's pouch. The young lady
 of our party, to her great delight, was
 allowed to take the Joey home to rear.
 The squatter is very bitter against the
 kangaroo as a body, yet very few sta-
 tions are without their pet kangaroo,
 which is, I think, one of the nicest, yet
 one of the most mischievous, of all pets,

monkeys included. One will often go

into a room, reach over a table with his
 hands, and demolish everything within
 his reach. I am sorry to say that in this
 instance poor Joey only lived for a few
 days ago.

Mary, the 17-year-old daughter of Job
 Penning, fell from a plum tree at Look-
 ingglass a few days ago and received in-
 ternal injuries from which it is thought
 she will die.

Mrs. B. B. Jones and family have left
 Clayton, Cal., for the mines at Black
 Diamond, Green river, W. T., the pre-
 sumption being that Jones' residence at
 that place has been finished.

Several new houses are being built
 alongside the road at this end of New-
 port by men employed at the mine,
 which will materially add to the size
 and beauty of the village after the lots
 have been cleared of the brush and im-
 proved as they doubtless will be.

Coos bay coal was selling at the wharf
 at San Francisco, last week, loaded in
 carts, at \$5.10 per ton. A few years ago,
 during the little boom in coal, the New-
 port company was paying schooners
 \$5.25 per ton for carrying its coal from
 the mine to San Francisco. The com-
 pany's coal is now carried by its own
 steamers, which appears to be about the
 only way in which the mine can be
 worked at any profit at all.

The Steamer Comet,
 The boss boat of the bay, leaves Marshfield for
 Empire promptly at 8:30 o'clock every morning,
 returning at noon, and going down again at 2 p. m.
 and coming back between 5 and 6 o'clock,
 except Saturday evenings, when she leaves Em-
 pire at 6:30. Capt. Dan Roberts is at the wheel
 and Manley Roberts at the engine, and you can
 depend upon getting through on time every trip
 when you ride on the Comet, and don't you for-
 get it. a6

The Acme Electric Belt
 Leads the van in perfection and price. Remem-
 ber, it is warranted to give full satisfaction. It
 equalizes the circulation, gives instant relief from
 pain and nervousness, and speedily cures wake-
 fulness, spasms and all nervous diseases, disor-
 ders of the liver, kidneys, stomach, bowels, neu-
 ralgia, lumbago, incipient paralysis, colic, cold-
 ness of hands and feet, backache, spinal weak-
 ness, male infirmities, female complaints and
 general debility. Price, 25 single-circuit belt;
 \$5 double-circuit belt. J. E. HAGENBUCH, at
 Blanco Drug Store, agent. a6

Notice to Shippers.
 From now on the steamer Coos Bay will
 make three trips per month, weather permitting,
 between San Francisco and Coos Bay, touching
 at Port Orford on her way up, and shippers can
 depend on getting their freight regularly and in
 good shape. A fair share of patronage from
 shippers and the traveling public is respectfully
 solicited. HENRY SENGSTACKEN, Agent.

Notice to Debtors.
 All parties indebted to the undersigned, on
 note or book account, are requested to come
 forward promptly and settle up. If this notice
 is not heeded, other measures will have to be
 resorted to, as I am compelled to have a settle-
 ment. W. G. WEBSTER.
 Marshfield, Or., July 30, 1885.

Great Reduction in Express Charges.
 Gold and currency can now be transported to
 any of Wells, Fargo & Co's offices in the United
 States at the following rates:
 For \$20 or less, 15 cents
 Over \$20 to \$40, 20 cents
 Over \$40 to \$60, 25 cents
 Over \$60 to \$80, 30 cents
 Over \$80 to \$100, 35 cents
 Over \$100 to \$125, 40 cents
 Over \$125 to \$150, 45 cents
 Over \$150 to \$175, 50 cents
 Over \$175 to \$200, 55 cents
 Over \$200 to \$225, 60 cents
 Over \$225 to \$250, 65 cents
 Over \$250 to \$300, 75 cents
 HENRY SENGSTACKEN, Agent.

Unclaimed Letters.
 Following is a list of the unclaimed
 letters remaining in the postoffice at
 Marshfield, Coos county, Or., August 1,
 1885: Brandt A P, Clemmensen Lars,
 Davidson Carter, Fryse John, Hastings
 Margaret, Kinder M F, Lakin Lev S,
 Muller Frank, Melville Clark, Marshall
 Chas, Meek Jos N, Pemberty Richard,
 Parsons W W, Soper Robert, Sparks
 Richard, Lewellyn Thos and Waters
 Wm J. Thos. HIRST, Postmaster.

Following is a list of the unclaimed
 letters remaining in the postoffice at
 Empire City, Coos county, Or., August 1,
 1885: D L Benjamin, Edward Johns,
 Chas Morris, Emerson Purdy, Richard
 Pearson, Renshaw Abrams, Saml War-
 ren. J. B. GILBERT, Postmaster.

Passengers by Steamer.
 Departures by the Arago, August 2:
 Henry Luse, Jesse Luse, Miss Rebecca
 Luse, E. Chatair, Mrs Weed, Miss Weed,
 W Stacy and H Scott.

There are now 75 coal miners em-
 ployed at Newport. The yield of the
 mine last month averaged 200 tons per
 day during the days the men worked,
 but owing to some unavoidable delay in
 shipping the coal the bunkers filled and
 the miners did not have a full month's
 work.

The little steamer Mink returned from
 the Coquille river Wednesday of last
 week, the inducements not being suffi-
 cient to keep the boat there. She made
 the run back, Cliff Campbell captain
 and Sherman Gamble engineer, in two
 hours and a half, and crossed the Coos
 bay bar when one of the tugs was on it
 and shipping seas. Cliff says the Mink
 is a perfect daisy as a boat.

As Dean & Co's new mill at Aaronville
 nears completion, the old mill at this
 place is doing better work than it ever
 did before. It would seem the inani-
 mate institution don't want to give up
 the ghost and be deserted, for last
 month it averaged 49,000 feet of lumber
 per day, and one day it cut 73,000 feet.
 When the vessels now at the mill are
 loaded it is probable that it will be shut
 down and the crew carried over to start
 the Aaronville mill.

Prof. F. B. McElroy, state superin-
 tendent of public instruction, writes that
 he will bring Rev. J. R. N. Bell and
 Prof. Benson of Douglas county with
 him to attend the institute to be held at
 Coquille City on the 28th and 29th of
 this month. It is hoped the people of
 Coquille City will take at least as much
 interest in this matter as the people of
 Marshfield did last year, and see that
 the teachers are furnished with board
 and lodging free while attending the in-
 stitute, which now promises to be even
 more of a success than the one held at
 this place last year.

A heifer, less than 15 months old, be-

longing to Wm. King of the Siuslaw,
 gave birth to a fine