

# NEW DEPARTURE!

## MARSHFIELD DRUG STORE

The undersigned having bought from DR. C. B. GOLDEN the... Front Street, Marshfield, Oregon.

## COOS BAY DRUG STORE

HENRY SENGSTACKEN, Proprietor. DEALER IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, CANDIES...

## BLANCO DRUG STORE

KEEPS A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF DRUGS AND MEDICINES, WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS and TOBACCO.

## 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...

## 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.

## MARSHFIELD HARDWARE STORE,

## 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.

## BAY VIEW BREWERY

MARSHFIELD, OR., Clemmensen & Evanoff, PROPRIETORS, Keeps constantly on hand and offers for sale a superior article of LAGER BEER, ALE and PORTER.

Advertisement for TONSORIAL ARTIST, J. W. COX, Front Street, Marshfield, Ogn.

## The Coast Mail.

MARSHFIELD, OREGON: Thursday, August 13, 1885

Lardo & Son, of the XLNT cash store, want 20 tons of shillim bark.

Henry Huden has a first-class Mason & Hamlen organ that he offers for \$75.

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

Clemmensen & Evanoff have placed a neat picket fence around their nice lot west of the brewery, fronting on Pine street.

The tug Fearless, Capt. Hill, went to the Columbia last Friday to bring down a crew of Chinamen for Al. Reed's Umpqua cannery.

The communication of "Farmer's Daughter" came too late for last week and it is now too old. Drop the subject; there's nothing in it.

Last Friday was an unlucky day for Jap Yoakam. In swimming some cat-croak North Coos river, at the forks, below Rains' place, Jap had a good ox drowned.

Milo Wauke and his bride returned from the Coquille last Thursday, after which they were sweetly serenaded by the band and amply charivared by hoodlums until he treated.

The town library association will hold a meeting at Smith and Sengstacken's hall at 8 o'clock to-night. The funds are exhausted and it is probable that the association will dissolve.

Capt. H. R. Reed and wife return sincere thanks to their many friends who were so very kind during the fatal illness and at the obsequies of the captain's father, Rasmus Reed.

The United Friends of this place are making arrangements to give a picnic excursion up North Coos river on the 22d and 23d inst., full particulars in regard to which they promise to give next week.

J. E. Hackenbuch, of the Blanco drug store, went to the Umpqua this week on a business trip. The people over that way will find Mr. Hackenbuch an agreeable and reliable gentleman with whom to deal.

Have you tried a bottle of El Dorado Mineral Water? If not, don't hesitate, as you will find it the cheapest and most effective general renovator of the system. Only 50 cents per quart bottle at Blanco Drug Store.

The best variety of fruit of all kinds to be found in town is at the Blanco drug store. The cling-stone peaches are in excellent condition for preserving or putting up in any other way that the housewife prefers.

The woods are afire along North slough and about Ten-mile lake, but no great damage has ensued except the injury to timber. The cabins on the claims of Lyman Noble and John Whal-in are reported burned.

Evensen & Lackstrom received by the Coos Bay an elegant assortment of picture frames and moldings and a large lot of nice rosewood and walnut coffins. Their new furniture is coming by schooner and will soon be here.

Jim Hill and Will Webster swamped a sail boat at Centerville last Thursday. Will clung to the boat and Jim swam shoreward till he met a boat in which were Mrs. Shoup and Mrs. Perry Clinckinbeard, after which they rescued Webster.

Lars Clemmensen, of the Bayview brewery, returned on the Coos Bay, after a month's business and pleasure at San Francisco, and he is again at his post at the brewery, manufacturing a first-class article of beer for the numerous customers of that popular institution.

H. P. Whitney returned to the bay Monday, by the Arago, looking splendid and enjoying excellent health, having entirely recovered from the severe injuries he received about a year ago by being thrown from a dog-cart. He will remain about two months and then return to San Diego, Cal., where he is interested with his brother in the livery business.

The next day after the marriage of C. L. Bonebrake and Miss Jeannette Monro at Isthmus slough they had a royal and old-fashioned affair at J. V. Bonebrake's on Catching slough, at which the feast was fit for kings, and those who participated in the festivities of the occasion pronounce the event the most enjoyable of anything of the kind in which they ever took part.

A new species of trout has made its appearance in the Ten-mile lakes this season for the first time. It is a large silver-sided fish, weighing from 5 to 15 pounds, and differs materially from the common salmon trout, but in what respect we do not know, as we have seen none of the specimens. This fish, we are informed, has never before been found south of the Snake river.

Prof. Thos. Condon will deliver a free lecture at the Baptist church this evening. His subject will be "The Geological Formation of the North Pacific Coast." Prof. Condon has been for years our state geologist, and is now a member of the faculty of the state university at Eugene City. He is known among the scientists of this country as a geologist of marked ability, a fine speaker, and a most genial gentleman. His lecture will be one of the most entertaining and instructive ever delivered here. He has expressed a desire to meet as many of the school children as possible at the lecture. To-morrow Prof. Condon will go to the Coquille for a few days. He does not expect to reach Port Orford this trip.

## In Honor of General Grant.

The memorial services at this place last Saturday afternoon in honor of Gen. Grant were not of that imposing character that many expected to witness; yet the day was generally observed on the bay. The mills at this place, North Bend and Empire shut down, and in the afternoon, between 1 and 5 o'clock, all business was suspended here.

A few minutes before 2 o'clock the members of Baker post, No. 8, G. A. R., emerged from their hall, formed in line on A street, and headed by the Marshfield brass band, marched to Front street, and then counter-marched to the Baptist church, followed by many more citizens than could gain admittance to the church.

Rev. W. Lund, Episcopal minister and speaker of the occasion, attired in his ministerial robes, met the procession near the church and led it in.

Soon after arrival at the church, W. A. Willard, commander of Baker post, announced in appropriate terms the object of the assemblage, after which F. M. Garrison, adjutant, read the following:

"HEADQUARTERS GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC, WASHINGTON, D. C., July 24, 1885.—General Orders No. 3.—Expressing the profound grief of his comrades everywhere, the commander in chief performs the duty of formally announcing the death of Comrade Ulysses S. Grant, late a member of George G. Meade post, No. 1, department of Pennsylvania, Grand Army of the Republic, which occurred at Mt. McGregor, N. Y., on the 23d inst., at 8 o'clock and 9 minutes a. m. Comrade Grant was born at Point Pleasant, O., April 27, 1822; entered the United States military academy at West Point, N. Y., July 1, 1839, and was graduated therefrom and appointed brevet second lieutenant, Fourth infantry, July 1, 1843; promoted second lieutenant September 30, 1845; breveted first lieutenant September 8, 1847, for gallant and meritorious conduct in the battle of Molino del Rey, Mexico, and captain September 13, 1847, for gallant conduct at Chapultepec; promoted first lieutenant September 10, 1847, and captain August 5, 1853; resigned July 31, 1854. Upon the breaking out of the war of the rebellion he offered his services to his country without condition, and was commissioned colonel of the Twenty-first Illinois volunteers June 15, 1861; brigadier general August 5, 1861; major general United States volunteers February 16, 1862; major general United States army July 4, 1863; lieutenant general March 2, 1864, and general July 26, 1864, which last commission he held until vacated March 4, 1869, by reason of the inauguration as president of the United States. Upon the demand of his grateful countrymen he was, March 3, 1869, again made general of the United States army (retired), and so died as was most fitting, with the harness of his country upon him. He bore the commission of the United States in active service for 19 years; for 7 years he was in the presence of actual war. Measured by the number of engagements in which he participated; by the physical difficulties met and overcome; by the numbers engaged in actual battle under his leadership; by his masterly comprehension and quick adaptation of the changing and therefore untried conditions resulting from improvements in arms; by the vastness of the strategic combinations he wisely conceived and successfully guided, and by the results achieved for his country, for his countrymen, for liberty and law everywhere, he was the peerless soldier in any other age, and without a superior in his own. His title to a high place among the statesmen of all time was established by the supreme wisdom with which he, in the day of final triumph, dictated those terms of surrender which in the compass of an hour well-nigh healed the wounds of four years of war. Called by the imperative voice of his fellow citizens to the office of president of the United States, for eight years he stood in their chief place, and, surrendering then his trust, left to his successor a country which in every element of present strength and promise of future prosperity and glory surpassed the dream of the most sanguine. Seeking in travel abroad the rest and recreation he had so well earned, with only the title of American citizen to commend him, the great in station, in learning and in achievement of every land sought to do him honor, whilst the humble, crowding his pathway, invoked for him the blessing which their empty hands could not bestow. The chief citizen of a christian land, he adorned the greatness of his public life by the practice of those simple virtues which is the fulfillment of the law. The sanctities of home—the chief pillars of our state—found in him devout observance. In other days the mothers of the land builded altars to such as he. Consciously marching over the road where only his footprints linger, and towards the goal he has now reached, his comrades of the Grand Army make to his memory this, their last, fraternal salutation. It is recommended to department commanders that a day be announced in orders upon which the posts in their several jurisdictions may meet in open session, or otherwise, that each comrade may have opportunity to pay the tribute of respect his full heart prompts. Let the colors of national and department headquarters and of the posts be draped and the usual badge of mourning be worn by all comrades for 60 days. By command of S. S. Burdett, commander in chief.

"JOHN CAMERON, Adjutant General." Music by the band followed. Then the minister announced his text, after which the choir sang the hymn, "Nearer, my God, to thee," etc.

An anthem from the 39th and 90th psalms followed, and then singing of the 26th hymn by the choir, after which Rev. Mr. Lund again announced

his text—"So Moses, the servant of the Lord, died"—a part of the fifth verse of the thirty-fourth chapter of Deuteronomy, and proceeded to speak as follows: "My Dear Friends: I think if there is one character in the Bible that Gen. Grant resembled more than another, it is Moses. Grant, like Moses, led his people in the hour of their need, and like him, always to victory. Grant, like Moses, always took the blame and trouble to himself, rather than let others bear it. Then, I think, if there is one trait more fully developed than another, in Grant's life and character, it is that of meekness. During his career as a private citizen, soldier, general, president, guest of the royal families of the world, and again as a private citizen, in prosperity and adversity, and especially on his last sick bed, we find this one feature stands out most prominently: 'Meek and of a quiet spirit.' I could wish that to some other than myself this honor of paying one last tribute of affection to Grant's mortal remains had been given. Yet, I must say that this is one of the proudest moments of my life, and I thank you very much, indeed, for giving me this privilege and painful pleasure. As your clergyman, and as an Englishman, I thank you. I do not think that you Americans can love and revere your great general more than we do on the other side of the water, which statement is proven by the imposing ceremony tendered to him in England's historical abbey. It is in times like these that we find that, whether we call ourselves American or English, we are one family. But who could help loving and admiring Gen. Grant? For no one could study his character, either as a boy at home, devoted to his mother and obedient to his father, even to the extent of learning a trade that he despised; or as a cadet at West Point, learning everything that was good and useful and nothing hurtful or injurious; or in Mexico, in his first war, fighting like a young lion; yet, when Mr. Hamer was sick, devoting himself almost entirely to him, out of gratitude for past favors, especially his cadetship, without esteeming him beyond measure. Then his patient toil at St. Louis and Galena is worthy of more than passing notice, whilst his words on the memorable 12th of April, 1861, are really magnificent: 'What I am I owe to my country. I have served her through one war and live, or die, will serve her through this.' Noble words, and nobly redeemed, especially when we remember that the country could not have claimed his services as a right. Then, again, at Paducah, he says: 'I have come among you not as an enemy; I am here to assist the sovereignty of your government; I have nothing to do with opinions; I shall deal only with armed rebellion and its sides and abettors.' Words full of nobility and courage; assuring and comforting to the loyal and true; yet full of force and meaning and terror to the rebellious and disloyal. At Belmont, again, listen to his words in reply to the officer's statement that they were surrounded and question, 'How are we to get out?' 'Why, cut our way out, as we cut our way in,' says Grant. His promptitude at Fort Donelson, and his reply to Gen. Buckner, 'No terms other than an unconditional and immediate surrender can be accepted. I propose to move immediately upon your works,' are both worthy of the highest praise. Yet I think his conduct during the time he was misjudged by Gen. Halleck is perhaps one of the brightest stars in his soldier's crown; for we all know how hard it is to be misjudged and misrepresented, when we are trying to do our duty, and most of us are ready to give up and flee; yet not so with Gen. Grant. He calmly and meekly went on, feeling that his country's good was more to him than private grievances. At Shiloh, again, his manliness breaks out in the words, 'We shall not retreat, sir.' 'Unconditional surrender' seems to have been Gen. Grant's watchword during the war, just as much as 'The Lord is God' was that of the old Hebrew prophet Elijah, in his war against the worship of Baal. Grant never recognized the confederacy. They were rebels, and nothing else. But I think Grant's nobleness of character shines forth pre-eminently at the surrender of Gen. Lee—an old school-fellow who had proved a traitor to his government and had insulted the hand that had fed and educated him; yet Grant meets him with all courtesy and allows his officers to retain their sidearms and baggage, and to the announcement that many of the men were riding their own horses, he replies, 'Let them keep their horses; they will find them useful in their fields in the spring.' Words full of kindness and love and proving, beyond a question of doubt, that Grant was a man like Moses of old; possessed of a meek and gentle spirit; bold and fearless as a lion; yet, like his Master, Jesus Christ, kind, gentle and sympathetic as a woman. Never willingly giving offense, except what duty called for. And there is no doubt that Grant will be for all time to America what Wellington is to England and Napoleon to France (only in private character so much superior to the latter)—the hero of his country's armies. The New York Times spoke truly when it said that, 'If a great general is in the future indomitable in purpose, exhausted in courage, and endurance, and equanimity; if he is free from vanity and pettishness; if he is unpretentious, truthful, frank, constant, generous to friends, magnanimous to foes, and patriotic to the core, of him it will be said that 'He is like Grant.' As president, Grant was not the most brilliant, but I think he was the most honest and unselfish. If he made mistakes, it was because he was too unselfish and trusting; too great and good for the men of his time. Grant never deserted a friend; sometimes he stuck to them after they had betrayed him. I shall always re-

member with kindness his words in reply to a question as to why he did not give up a friend that had made some great mistake. 'Give him up now!' says Grant, 'when he has made a mistake and everybody is ready to push him down. No; then is the time he wants a friend.' America and America's good was Grant's first thought, and he might have asked, like Samuel of old, at the end of his second term, 'Whom have I wronged?' That this idea was the verdict of civilization is proved by Grant's tour around the world. I can say—yes, and say it with pride—that no American ever lived who received such attention and honor in the mother country. Every one, from the queen to the humblest subject, was proud of him, as being of the same Anglo-Saxon blood, and no man ever had such honors paid him, not only by his English consuls, but by all the courts and people of Europe. Who, before Grant, except as the representative of his government or court, was ever received as the honored guest of the czar of all the Russias and by all the European courts? The sultan of Turkey, the khedive of Egypt, and the pope of Rome, all went out of their way to do him honor; and not only the centers of royalty, but the centers of learning, honored him as no other man has been honored. In the old world, India, China, Japan, Burmah and Siam, all vied with each other in paying court to this wonderful, yet simple man. Why was it? Because he was the head of the American nation? No; he was only a private citizen. Because he had been a brilliant president? No. Because he had been a great general? Yes, partly; but, most of all, because he had achieved the most wonderful victories, and success had attended his career, yet, through it all, he had kept himself pure, and spotless, and untarnished. And then, as if God himself was not satisfied with the position Grant occupied in his nation's heart, he was distressed and brought low by deception, and fraud, and loss of worldly possessions. Yet, like Job of old, he curses not, nor murmurs; but he comes out in bright and beautiful colors, the almost perfect man. Self is nothing, but honor is much. Still, he is not perfected, not yet the greatest hero the world has seen; so he is perfected by suffering of the most painful and aggravated character, and that in the most delicate part of his body. No one knows what he suffered. Only those who have been the constant attendants at the couch of a cancerous patient can have any idea. Yet, still we find him a hero; still pure, and meek, and patient, only wishing aloud for death once; but then the wish gave others pain, and so he quietly dies, America's hero and friend. I think if we took the lives of Moses, Job, Samuel, David, Elijah, Julius Caesar, Wellington, Napoleon and Moltke, and took from them everything that was noble and great, then, and only then, could we make such a character as Gen. Grant. But let us remember that such men as Grant are lent to the world for special lessons. Let us try to copy these lessons of his life and, like him, learn our duty, and do it. Like him, befriend the erring and help those that are stricken by fault and wrong; and, like him, learn the lesson of patience and suffering, forgiving, as we hope to be forgiven, and in pain complaining not, because it was sent by our Father, and our complaining only brings sorrow to our friends. And let us remember, also, that Grant is not dead; he is still an American; still a member of our great family; only he has crossed the river of Death. Yet, his country is still dear to him, and we cannot add to his peace more than by each and all determining that, as for us, you and I, we will try to follow his footsteps in everything that was good and great. Then we shall meet him, when the army roll is called, in the city of our Lord. But I must conclude, with some beautiful words sent me to-day: 'In the grave where we lay the latest dead of our great men, let us also lay the memory of all that was weak and mistaken in a life full of labor, and danger, and great care. Let the memory that remains to us, sweeter than the flowers above him; more enduring than the monuments we share in his honor, be only of his fearless faith, his just and generous soldier's spirit, his ready and constant devotion to his country, and his patient and enduring courage; and let us speak of these things only when we tell our children to 'Remember Grant.'

The foregoing eulogy upon the distinguished deceased was received with marked attention and universal approval by the audience, who felt proud to hear an Englishman talk as Rev. Mr. Lund talked. In justice to Mr. Lund it should be stated that he had only a few hours in which to prepare himself for the occasion, only the previous afternoon being invited to come forward and fill a place that it had been expected another would fill.

A fervent prayer followed the discourse; then singing—"My country, 'tis of thee," etc.—by the choir; music by the band, and benediction by the pastor, after which the members of Baker post marched to their hall to disband, while the remainder of the congregation returned to their respective homes.

## Religious Services.

Rev. W. Lund will hold Episcopal services at the Baptist church in this place next Sunday, at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. A week from next Sunday Bishop Morris will preach at this place in the morning and at Empire in the evening.

Rev. W. Lund will preach at North Bend in the afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. Bishop Morris will preach at Gardiner next Thursday evening, the 20th.

Prof. Tobias of Coquille City has accepted a call to teach the school at Oakland, Douglas county.

## WORMS.

Information for the Editor of the News. To the Editor of the COOS BAY NEWS:

The editor of the Coos Bay News is exercised as to the cause of worms in some of the Coos river trout. I think the true explanation is that the trout drink water with microbes in it. It is possible that the person who reports this condition of trout may have been imbibing too much bog-juice, and hence to him all things were worms.

FARMER'S HIRED MAN. P. S.—Nothing personal is intended to the staff of the Coos Bay News. F. H. M.

To the Editor of the COAST MAIL: In answer to the question in last week's News as to the cause of the trout in Coos river being wormy, I would state, as a "piscatorial sharp," that the cause is owing to this fact: Fish, like animals, are afflicted with parasites. These animals lie closely imbedded under the scales, in a more or less dormant condition. At certain seasons, when conditions are favorable, they attack the body of the fish and breed a sore, which eventually resolves itself into maggots, all of which will in the future be obviated by the fish possessing themselves of Henry Sengstacken's inimitable and only great "Original Asthma Cure." Bly.

To the Editor of the COAST MAIL: The News a short time ago wanted to know why the Coos river trout are wormy. This solution of the problem I beg leave to submit, and the truth of the deduction cannot be gainsaid by any candid man. This is the first season the fish have been so afflicted with this disease. This is the first season for a quarter of a century that the country has been afflicted with democratic rule. The premises being correct, it therefore follows that the present wormy condition of the trout is due to democratic influences. Surely the blotch of Egypt is upon us: "And the fish that was in the river died; and the river stank; and the Egyptians could not drink of the water of the river."—[Exodus, vii: 21. Oh! the wrath of the Lord is a terrible thing. ISAIAH WALTON.

To the Editor of the COAST MAIL: Last week's issue of the Coos Bay News contains a local in which the editor seems to be troubled about worms. He says the Coos river trout are wormy, and he is desirous of having the public informed as to the whyness of the where. Now, we do not know why a worm should imbed itself in the back of a fish, unless it is for the purpose of quick transit from one part of the river to another; or it may be the cause of the early fish, which they say takes the worm. Again, it must not be forgotten that at divers times bands of knights-errant decore the banks of the river with their tents, and day after day they go in bathing, which may also be the cause of— Hold! we have drifted into this subject deeper than we intended. If we could remember some cigar-box Spanish we might go ahead to explain. To conclude, in this age of adulteration, it is hard to tell who, which or what is infected. We think, in the future, when men and women have grave doubts and misgivings, the first great question of the day will be, "Do you possess a worm?" Take the present administration, for instance; it is hard to draw the line between men and worms, and nothing can help them but a severe republican purge in 1888. MAR.

Robert Herron, W. A. Luse and Geo. Yoakam are making some valuable improvements at their places on Coos river, near the mouth, calculated to reclaim and bring under cultivation a portion of that vast tract of land that has produced nothing but marsh grass since its formation. Herron and Luse, at the slough between their lines, are putting in tide-gate boxes, 2 by 4 feet in the clear, under a wall of rock and dirt 30 feet in length across the slough, 10 feet at the bottom, 3 feet at the top, and 9 feet high, perpendicular landward and sloping, with a rock front, to the river. Luse and Yoakam are putting in similar works at the slough between their lines, and at two sloughs on Yoakam's place he is doing likewise, except that at the smaller slough the box is only 2 feet in the clear. Herron is also diking his place around Wallace's slough. He starts his dike a foot high at the river bank and runs on a level to the hill, a half-mile back, where the dike will be three feet high. It is expected that all of the above-mentioned work will be completed during this month.

Arago lodge, I. O. O. F., of Empire, has purchased the old Jordan building, nearly opposite the Lockhart hotel, and workmen are now engaged in transforming the ancient structure into one that promises to be a credit to the town. The building, two stories high and 32 feet wide by 70 feet long, has been raised 8 feet, which will give, when the second floor has been lowered, a 14-foot ceiling below and a 12-foot ceiling above. The lower floor will be converted into two large rooms for business purposes, while the upper floor will be made into a hall, 32 by 24 feet, with ante-rooms, for the use of the order, with two offices in front, 16 by 20 feet in size, and a 10-foot hallway between the offices and the rooms that the Odd Fellows themselves will use. The building will receive a new roof, and the improvements and repairs to the structure are expected to be completed in about a month from this time.

The old building that has so long occupied J. W. Cox's lot on Front street, between the Arcade saloon and John Norman's old blacksmith shop, has been moved away by Geo. Davis, to his lot on the sawdust, and Cox has let a contract to Evensen & Lackstrom to erect in its stead a two-story frame structure, 24x28 feet, which he proposes to lease for business purposes.