

NEW DEPARTURE!

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

MARSHFIELD DRUG STORE

Front Street, Marshfield, Oregon.

Solicits a continuance of the liberal patronage extended in the past. Large improvements are being made and the stock heavily increased. Pure Drugs, Chemicals, Patent Medicines, 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. Am arranging to import through New Orleans, direct from Cuba, the finest brands of Havana Cigars and Tobacco. Long acquaintance with leading tobaccoists 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 ownership 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, Gingham, 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, Stationery, and the most complete assortment of Notions on the Bay. All orders addressed to the "New Variety Store, Marshfield, Or.," will receive prompt attention. F. P. NORTON, Proprietor of the NEW VARIETY STORE. H. HUDEN, (Agent for Music, Musical Instruments and the Domestic Sewing Machines.

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.

TONSorial ARTIST.

Front Street, Marshfield, Ogn.

THE COAST MAIL.

MARSHFIELD, OREGON! Thursday, August 20, 1885

The trout in Ten-mile lake are wormy, too.

Charley Zigler and sister of Roseburg are expected to visit the bay soon.

The steamer Arago sailed from San Francisco for this place last Tuesday.

Capt. Lawless expects to sail from Empire for San Francisco to-day with the Coos Bay.

N. P. Hansen of the Exchange saloon received by the Coos Bay another large invoice of that superior Chicago beer.

Miss Lavelle Clinkinbeard started to the valley last Monday, to visit her sister Susie at Cleveland, Douglas county.

This trip the Coos Bay brought to this place the best melons and peaches that we have seen offered by our different dealers in fruit.

Ole Evansen returned by the Coos Bay and brought with him more furniture and fixtures for the furniture store of Evansen & Lackstrom.

The foundation for Cox's new house is being prepared and the lumber for the structure is being piled on Webster's vacant lot across the street.

Parties interested are referred to the assessor's notice that the board of equalization will meet at Empire on the 31st inst.—a week from next Monday.

The Marshfield brass band will give a grand auction dance at Crawford & Ross' new hall on the evening of the 29th inst.—a week from next Saturday.

Next Tuesday and Wednesday are the days appointed for the teachers' institute at Coquille City. Report to Dr. McCormac for conveyance and quarters.

Thus far this season John Dully of Sumner has shipped to San Francisco about 90 tons of shittim bark, and the end is not yet by nearly as much more.

Capt. H. R. Reed launched his little pleasure yacht last Thursday and on Friday took it to Empire on a trial trip. She's a daisy that runs like a streak of lightning.

Huden & Young are still supplying our market with Chicago beer, bottled by them, that is equal to anything imported, and much cheaper. Patronize home industry.

Crawford & Ross' new hall was christened by a free dance last Saturday night. The hall is neatly finished and is 35x60 feet in size, which makes it a good one for dancing.

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

The county commissioners have purchased the May place on Cunningham creek for a poor-farm. It is four miles from Coquille City, and the price paid is \$1250. The farm will be managed by a hired superintendent.

By the Coos Bay J. D. Garfield received an extensive assortment of the St. Louis electric lamp, embracing every style made. This is the best lamp ever introduced, and they can be bought at Garfield's hardware store cheaper than at any other place.

The wood-work for a delivery wagon for Huden & Young's soda works arrived by the Arcata and Huden is now energetically blacksmithing on it. He proposes to make the vehicle so strong that when the team runs away the only breakage will be in bottles, which are plenty and cheap.

Prof. Condon's lecture at this place last Thursday evening was entertaining and instructive and was listened to and duly appreciated by a full audience. Yesterday the professor and family went from this place to Empire, to return to Salem by way of the Drain route. He expresses himself as well repaid for his visit by the geological information he acquired in this county.

Premiums for the fair to begin at Hall's prairie the last of next month arrived on the Coos Bay and are now on exhibition at Garfield's hardware store. There are a dozen or more varieties, consisting of castors, vases, mugs, napkin rings, pickle dishes, and other things too numerous to mention. They are handsome and of good, serviceable material. Look at and compete for them.

At a meeting of the miners at Newport last Saturday night, to express themselves upon the subject of a physician, they all voted to retain Dr. C. W. Tower, excepting five, who voted for R. C. Hunter. This was very complimentary to Dr. Tower, who has been the physician of the mine for 15 or 16 years, and who is the only physician that the miners of Newport have ever had regularly employed. It seems that some one conceived the idea that the miners wanted a change and had the meeting called for that purpose; but the vote indicates that some one was "a little off" in some way.

At the hardware store of E. O'Connell may be seen the working model of an exhaust fan that is in general use at mills and manufacturing in the eastern states, and J. K. Fleming, the patentee of the fan, proposes to introduce it at the mills on Coos bay. The object of this fan is to suck in shavings, sawdust, dirt or light waste materials of any description and convey them to the furnaces or to any other desired place about the premises. The machine has the appearance of being capable of performing that which the inventor claims for it, and its capacity for business seems to be limited only by the size of the fan and pipe put into use.

R. Mains, Marshfield's merchant tailor, has just received an elegant stock of goods for the fall and winter trade, to which he invites attention. He also carries a complete supply of ready-made clothing. Mains guarantees a perfect fit, and when you want a suit made to order, go to him, by all means. Never send money out of the country for that which you can get better and cheaper by patronizing home industry.

The old Arcata and Capt. Marshall put in an appearance last Sunday. This gives us three steamers. The old boat underwent repairs at San Francisco lately that have greatly improved her appearance and accommodations for passengers, and she proposes to now stand in and compete with the new boats for her share of the business of the bay.

Daniel Kronenberg was taken from the Dalles to Portland last Thursday to be punished for selling liquor to Indians. Kronenberg was at one time a butcher on Coos bay, where he was best known by the cognomen of "Dirty Dan."

Wm. Lyons, proprietor of the Coquille City saw mill, returned on the Coos Bay. He expects to have his mill in operation in a very short time now, as he brought with him the remainder of the machinery necessary to start it.

Picnic by the United Friends. Concord Council, No. 12, United Friends, will have a picnic at Mr. Matt Stora's place, North Coos river, on Sunday next, August 23, 1885. The steamer will leave Marshfield on Saturday evening, August 22, at 8 o'clock. Arrangements will be made by Mr. Stora for dancing. Each of the members will invite one person not a member of the order. All are requested to meet at the hall on Saturday evening at 7 o'clock sharp. By order of the COMMITTEE.

Passengers by Steamer. Arrivals by the Arcata August 16: O Alexander, S R Davis, — Romstead, G M Mayne, W Anderson and F Nistrom. Arrivals by the Coos Bay, August 18: H S Flood, Wm Stanford, Leon de Roos, A A Lord, David Birge, Wm Lyons and Ole Evansen. Departures by the Arago, August 12: C M Kronholm, H Plageman, Mrs Chas Thornquist, Ben Barker and Jas Burke. Departures by the Arcata, August 18: E Saunders, P G Eaton, C L Fouts, Mrs D Verloop, — Turner and I J Ascheim.

Religious Services. Rt. Rev. Bishop Morris will hold services at Gardiner this (Thursday) evening; next Sunday at this place, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, and at Empire in the evening at 7:30 o'clock; Sunday week, the 30th inst., at Port Orford, at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., and on Sunday fortnight, September 6, at Ellensburg at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Rev. W. Lund will hold Episcopal services at North Bend this afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. One of our ultra and esteemed democratic friends denounces as damnable the imputation that this democratic administration is responsible for the lousy and wormy condition of the South Coos river trout this year. He says the same state of affairs existed on North Coos river eight years ago, under Hayes' administration. No doubt this is true, for in many respects Hayes and Cleveland started off on the same foot. It was a powerful puzzle to many republicans to ascertain where Hayes would lie in or come out, and some don't know till this day. Cleveland is giving the democrats a somewhat similar deal, and they, like the fish, are wormy and afflicted, some unto death. Under Hayes the republicans were very wormy, and some died—for instance, Chamberlain of South Carolina and Pinchback of Louisiana, who were powerful factors in carrying those states for the republicans; yet, while Hayes took their electoral votes he gave everything else to the democrats. This of itself was sufficient to make everything wormy—even the democrats—and it did. It is to be hoped that this second dose, from Cleveland, will either kill or cure the democrats.

Uncle Sammy Anderson reports the salmon run in the bay light so far this season and the market distressingly dull for the few that are taken. The old prices rule: a 12 or 15-pound fish for 25 cents, and a 25 or 30-pounder, or one as big as you want, for 50 cents. Anderson cuts up some of his and sells in quantities to suit, as low down as 10 cents' worth. He attributes the dullness in the traffic to the fact that the fish know there has been a great political revolution, and he thinks the salmon are holding back for the new administration to define itself more fully.

At the meeting of shareholders in the reading room association at this place, last week, Dr. O. E. Smith, treasurer, reported the total receipts at \$369.75 and the disbursements at \$359.15, leaving 60 cents in the treasury. The library and other effects of the association were turned over to the Union club, subject to the order of the association and with the proviso that members of the association can join the club by the payment of \$1 per month, the same as charter members pay. The association then adjourned and died.

One of the most substantial and capacious barns in Coos county is that lately completed by Jas. Laird at Sitkum, on the Coos bay wagon road. In dimensions it is 38x90 feet, with 20-foot posts, and it is 31 feet to the comb. There are granaries and stalls for 20 horses, and the barn is filled with a first-class article of hay. In addition to this new barn, Laird has another, and altogether he has stabling for about 50 horses.

R. Mains, Marshfield's merchant tailor, has just received an elegant stock of goods for the fall and winter trade, to which he invites attention. He also carries a complete supply of ready-made clothing. Mains guarantees a perfect fit, and when you want a suit made to order, go to him, by all means. Never send money out of the country for that which you can get better and cheaper by patronizing home industry.

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The appearance of many of the graves at our cemetery would be greatly improved if the relatives and friends of the deceased would invest in some of those neat white bronze monuments for which Fred Schetter is agent. These monuments are not only handsome and cheap, but they are imperishable and should supplant all other kinds.

A. J. Leonard, alias Chas. A. Stanley, who was arrested at this place February 13, 1884, taken to Washington territory, tried for murdering his brother-in-law, convicted, and sentenced to be hanged, has been granted a new trial by the supreme court of that territory, because of defects in the indictment and errors in admitting evidence and charging the jury.

Those California hunters headed by Dr. Kelly are camped in the woods 12 miles from Laird's. There are six of them. No casualties among them are reported, but they are said to be killing a vast number of elk and deer and drying the meat.

Thos. J. Nelson of Portland, a deputy internal revenue collector, was on the bay the latter end of last week, when he stumbled over a part of a barrel of whisky on one of the wharves that was short on stamps to the full amount.

Carl Volkmar went to Roseburg last week and lost his money on the road.

School Fund Apportionment. Following are the amounts due each of the school districts in this county, the same being an apportionment of funds in the hands of the county treasurer from the state:

District Number	Name of District	Amount
1	Forks of Coos river.	\$38.66
2	Captain Harris.	31.10
3	Hall's Prairie.	40.43
4	Lamper Creek.	31.88
5	G. A. Brown.	50.64
6	Empire City.	91.74
7	South Coos River (McKnight's).	14.00
8	Coquille City.	120.06
9	Marshfield.	215.15
10	Cunningham Creek.	9.33
11	Parkburg.	42.70
12	Catchers Slough.	13.44
13	North Bend.	26.43
14	Iowa Slough.	30.21
15	Angora.	19.44
16	Willamette Slough.	12.44
17	Kentuck Slough.	24.85
18	Coos City.	34.98
19	Beaver Slough (forfeited).	35.76
20	Fishtrap.	39.54
21	Randolph.	21.77
22	North fork of the Coquille.	21.77
23	W. P. Mast.	22.55
24	Hon. J. H. Roberts.	38.10
25	Fairview.	34.66
26	Haynes' Slough.	57.53
27	Hon. J. S. Coke's.	23.32
28	Alway Ford.	38.88
29	Bandon.	34.45
30	Sumner.	49.78
31	South fork of the Coquille.	24.12
32	Dora.	31.89
33	Coquille (forfeited).	39.70
34	J. K. P. Elliott's.	16.35
35	Daniel's Creek.	10.35
36	South Coos River (Rogers).	21.00
37	S. S. Endicott's.	21.80
38	Ten-Mile.	12.70
39	South Slough (forfeited).	94.07
40	Newport.	73.86
41	Myrtle Point.	73.86
42	Near Angora U. G. Fish's.	33.45
43	Near Angora.	57.55
44	Near Wm. Morris.	47.70
45	North Coos River.	41.20
46	South of Bandon (L. Turner).	27.90
47	Near Myrtle Pt. (Carman, C.K.).	13.22
2380		\$1777.50

Very respectfully yours, J. T. McCormac, County School Superintendent.

Roll of Honor. The Empire City public school—Miss Florence Smith, principal, and Miss Emma Stauff, assistant—closed on the 7th inst., for a vacation of two months. Following is the roll of honor, with the average per cent. appended to each name that the scholar merited for proficiency, promptness, etc.:

Annie Cook	97	John Tenbrook	96
Morty Tower	96	May Moore	96
Charles Stauff	94	Alto Turpin	93
Leona Lamb	94	Anders Lamb	93
Frank Saunders	92	Flo Given	95
Lottie Turpin	92	Belle Granger	91
Grace Moore	92	Eddie Turpin	93
Ernest Stauff	92	Alto Turpin	92
George Camman	88	Freddy Elliott	92
Ada Lamb	92	Watson Short	95
Sidney Louder	78	Emma Schetter	90
Leona Lamb	75	Lily Watson	90
Lily Moore	85	Nellie Tenbrook	86
Mollie Green	80	Herman Klahn	95
Winnie Jarvis	80	Harry Loudon	95

Most of the persons who were drowned at the Columbia cascades a few days ago, an account of which appears on our fourth page, were former and well-known residents of Roseburg. The body of the child, Marsella Morris, was subsequently found near Bonneville. If the bodies of the father and mother of the child be found, they will all be taken to Roseburg for burial; but if the bodies of the parents be not found, that of the child will be buried at Roseburg this winter. Later the body of Wm. Heffron, aged 35 years, was found floating in the Columbia river, near Rooster rock, and it was subsequently conveyed to Roseburg for interment. Heffron at one time resided on Coos bay. The Review says he was well known throughout the entire state, having at different times engaged in various pursuits at the most important points. For years he was a resident of Roseburg, where he married Miss Jennie Snyder, who is now left there with two bright little boys to mourn the loss of the husband and father. He was a man of marked character, generous and charitable, and possessing in a high degree the noble attribute of standing by his friends. He had seen much of the world and fortune had been fickle with him, smiling on him only to give a rougher knock. But through all the time, whether of prosperity or adversity, he was the same energetic and genial man. James Snyder was a brother of Mrs. Heffron, and was reared in Roseburg, where his mother and family now reside. In January last he moved to the Cascades. He was married at Roseburg to Miss Sarah Morris. He was 29 years old; his wife 22, and the child 4. Geo. Hansen was not so well known at Roseburg, having been there only once or twice.

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Correspondence. From South Coos River. To the Editor of the COAST MAIL: We are having fine weather on the river now and the working men long for a little rain, as they are getting tired of lying in the shade. Josiah Hodson recently sold some fine beef cattle at a reasonable rate. His pa feels proud and he says he will give the boy a chance. Saturday week the Daniel's creek company of shittim bark peelers closed business for the season. The boys think they have enough to do them this winter, as one of the members of the firm has made up his mind that coffee agrees with him best. John Fitzgerald has returned from Douglas county, where he has been mining for the past few months. Fits is glad to get back to recite to the uninitiated some of his mining adventures. Major Cheney is still successfully teaching writing school on the river. Nathan Smith lost a fine work ox a few days ago. The cause of its death is unknown, but the supposition is that too much green grass didn't agree with it. Henry Smith closed his term of public school last Friday. Most of the pupils are small scholars, and Henry is well pleased with his school. Woodcruck. South Coos river, August 16, 1885.

From a Leaky Boat to a Pleasant Drive. To the Editor of the COAST MAIL: Truly it has been said that this life is what we make it; and this is what we thought when we started from this place last Saturday week, in an old leaky skiff, to visit friends near Coquille City. Blessing the last collar-button and boring away with one shirt stud, we rushed to the river, with a board in one hand (which all lower Coquilliers carry, in case of emergency when the seat wears out), we launched an old leaky skiff and bade farewell to the hay harvest. We rowed, and bailed, and puffed, and perspired until a distance of two miles was left behind us and we had arrived at our place of visitation, too late for dinner, but in time to partake of a bountiful lunch, which fully answered the purpose. We were treated with a hospitality that soon made us forget the old skiff, and we felt relieved. We played and sang with the family choir until the sun was dipping low in the west; then we arose and, with a juvenile member of the family, betook ourselves to the garden. The first thing to behold was a spontaneous patch of onions. Here we sat down and made a bargain, each to masticate one-half the patch. So we began, she at one end and I at the other. But soon I realized that I could not hold a candle to her, and I rushed off for an apple tree, to put out the fire; she following my example. Then we returned to the house, to make preparations for the following day's drive. All was soon arranged to start at 4 a. m., and the clock struck 9. Then the senior of the household took from the shelf a well-worn bible, and once more in our life we were permitted to kneel around the altar of a well-regulated family. Then we were directed to our room, and, assisted by those onions, golly, how we did sleep! until about 3 o'clock, when we were aroused by a tremendous rooster that had a voice like a lion. We arose and soon after breakfasted on at least a hemisphere of his brother, which we considered amply repaid us for the sleep we lost. Presently a large basket was filled for the day's repast, and in a few moments more a party of six were seated in Phil Drane's hack, behind a splendid little team, and we were off like a flash. Two hours later, and Myrtle Point have in sight and presented a lovely appearance as it slumbered beneath the bright morning sun. We passed through the town on a sweeping trot, but not too early to recognize W. Sinclair and H. J. Tobias, recreating in the morning air. Hats were raised politely and we swept along, singing an old hymn to the oriental landscape before us. The warbling melodies had scarcely died away at the Point ere our horses were reined at the residence of Mr. McNair, the destination of four of our party, including your correspondent. We alighted and the remaining couple, one a young man verging on one and twenty and the other a young lady twenty and three—the latter in a suitable farm upon which he can engage in raising berries. It was early yet and the pair bounded away, expecting to be back in an hour. The hour elapsed, and no return. Hour after hour passed; the clock strikes 12, and no return. Had they not been relatives, we would have known at once. But, alas! what could the matter be? One, two, and friends grow weary. Three, four; strange forebodings fill our soul, and sisters weep! In vain we watch the round of the far-off road; the sun is rapidly rushing down the summer sky, and all hopes are feigned. Thirty minutes later finds your correspondent preparing to go forth in search of the wandering, when, all at once, a cloud of dust arises in the distance, and that brings to us the glad message that all are not lost who disappear. Tears are dried, and five minutes later two panting steeds stand at the gate. Upon a brief investigation we learned that the young man had met with great success, and so anxious was he to engage in his contemplated employment that he immediately entered upon the duties of his profession, and could not be persuaded to withdraw from his inexorable restraints until the shadows of the trees drew long lines across the valley. Meanwhile we were treated with the greatest possible benevolence that an old Californian could offer. We ate dinner, and went to Sunday school, and, of course, seated ourselves beside that juvenile onion-eater, and, alas! the result was, that old-fashioned superintendent quickly arose and announced that it was not customary

for ladies and gents to sit together at that school, and requested the gents to take their own side of the house (ourselves being the only gent.) We don't generally take fire at Sunday school, but we will admit that we did fire up like a pitch torch, and the longer we sat the brighter we burned, until the very walls and ceiling seemed to warp before the fire. The people looked alarmed, and everything seemed to say "You've got to go." So we made a bound to the other side, leaving a great flame behind each ear. For some time we could hear nothing but a roar of laughter; then all was silent again. We have been sat upon many times, but never since the day-dawn of our life were we so completely mashed by a Sunday-school superintendent. All cares were exorcised and we beated ourselves again with the greatest exhilaration, and bounded away on our homeward course, leaving only a gigantic column of dust to mark our exit. Upon entering the Point again we were presented with a different scene: the sun had gone the round of the sky; the sylvan hills were fringed with gold, and a great crowd thronged the streets, from among whom we were greeted by the hand of the Hon. Binger Hermann. We wondered on, and ere we reached Coquille City the sun had sunk far beneath the hesperian waves, and a leaden veil had thrown a dark mantle o'er the face of nature with an inexorable obduracy. But our hearts were light. This was the destination of three of our party; so, with the relative of the writer and that juvenile damsel, we sprang into the old leaky skiff again and our feathers fell; but, repeating to ourselves, "Life is what we make it," we drifted away a happy three. There were even charms to us in belladonna, and we glided down the dark waters, singing "Bend to the oar" to a slumbering world, until our final destination was reached at midnight. Thus closed another bright day in the calendar of life's grim page that will never be forgotten. CHUCKER.

Iowa slough, August 9, 1885. The black sand mines back of Randolph never looked so promising as at present. So say the miners who are familiar with the prospects. The lead of sand has been traced to a considerable distance by sinking shafts, and a new method of saving the gold has been discovered which insures good returns. Randolph is happy and confidently expects a boom. Geo. Woodruff returned to the bay last Saturday, after an absence of some months, during which time he has visited his relatives in Douglas county and looked at that portion of Washington territory bordering Idaho and around Walla Walla and Dayton, prospecting for a better place than Coos bay, which he failed to find; hence his return. Jas. Laird, the king jehu of the Coos bay wagon road, was in town the latter part of last week. He reports his road as never in better condition than it is now. The new vehicle that he recently had built at Roseburg runs between that town and his place. A substantial two-horse buckboard now plies between Coos City and Empire. Mrs. Maggie Murphy, wife of Marion Murphy, formerly of Hall's prairie, died at her home near Lewisville, Ark., July 21, in her 31st year. She leaves three children, a husband and a wide circle of friends to mourn her untimely death. —Herald.

The county this week advertises for proposals to build a bridge at Marlow creek, on the east fork of the north fork of Coos river. Persons who wish to put in bids are referred to the advertisement, to be found in another column. A sister of Judge R. S. Bean is on the bay