

The Coast Mail.

MARSHFIELD, OREGON.
Thursday, October 15, 1885
Steam Colliers a Failure.

The San Francisco Chronicle says: "The experiment of using steam colliers on this coast has been given a good test, and it is now generally considered that their work, as far as expense is concerned, is a failure. The vessels in the Oregon Improvement company, and of the Pacific Improvement, have run behind ever since they started, and the business will hereafter be turned over to sailing vessels, as they can bring and land the coal here at fully 50 per cent. less cost than any of the steam colliers now here." What is stated relative to steam colliers as a failure, is about true, but sailing vessels cannot land coal in San Francisco at 50 per cent. less than colliers. The companies have charged up the cost of transportation between Puget sound and San Francisco at \$2.50 per ton, though it has been a trifle less than that sum. Sailing vessels can now be chartered at \$1.75 to \$2 per ton, in any quantity, and some, it is supposed, will charter still lower.—(Oregonian).

A Relic of the Past.

Capt. Cliff Campbell has laid upon our table a fac simile of the Vicksburg (Miss.) Daily Citizen, printed on wall paper, July 2, 1863, from which we make a few extracts—viz:

"On Dec. 1863. The great Vicksburg, the Yankee generalissimo, surrounded Grant, has expressed his intention of dining in Vicksburg on Saturday next and celebrating the Fourth of July by a grand dinner and so forth. Vicksburg must get into the city before he dines in it. The way to cook a rabbit is first catch the rabbit, etc."

Before locking his forms the editor of the Citizen inserted a note at the foot of the last column which reads as follows: "Nov.—July 4, 1863.—Two days bring about great changes. The banner of the union floats over Vicksburg. Gen. Grant has caught the rabbit; he has dined in Vicksburg, and he did bring his dinner with him. The Citizen lives to see it. For the last time it appears on wall paper. No more will it eulogize the luxury of mule meat and fricasseed chicken—urge southern warriors to such diet never more."

Death of Cardinal McCloskey.

New York, Oct. 10.—Cardinal McCloskey died at 12:50 o'clock this morning, peacefully, and surrounded by relatives and clergymen of his church.

Soon after 4 o'clock this afternoon the cardinal sank into unconsciousness, and so continued through the evening. The gravest apprehensions were based on this fact, and Monsignor Farley, Father Donohoe and Mrs. John Kelly, who was in her home, were hurriedly summoned to the cardinal's house and bedside. At 10 o'clock those about the bedside of the sick man were of the firm belief that he would never again regain consciousness. The cardinal's nephew had been sent for, he being in Philadelphia. For some hours prior to his loss of consciousness the cardinal had taken no nourishment, and those who watched him all that day were left with inevitable and speedy exhaustion of unsupported vital forces. Rev. Father Donohoe came hurriedly soon after 10 o'clock, and joined the group of watching friends. It was yet thought that dissolution might be distant from ten to twelve hours, but this was not to be.

About midnight lights began flashing from various rooms in the cardinal's house, and to the groups waiting outside there came the consciousness that the unusual activity inside was indicative of the approach of the closing scenes. At 12:30 a nervous twitching of the muscles in the dying man's face was observed, and the household drew nearer. The doctor bent by his side, and constantly felt the rapid flickering pulses. The reverend monsignors prayed fervently, and repeated invocations for the dying. Half-past 12, and the scene was simply one of waiting. On one side of the bed were the cardinal's nieces, Mrs. Kelly and Mrs. Cleary, and on the other side was Miss McCloskey and Miss Mullen, the latter another niece. Behind them, standing almost in a circle, were Monsignors Preston and Quinn, Archbishop Corrigan, Dr. McDonald, Father Donohoe and assistant priests attached to the cathedral, reciting prayers for the dying. Dr. Keys, at the head of the bed, anxiously watched the ebbing life of his patient, who, although unconscious, still held in his hand the crucifix emblem of his faith. At 12:50 the end came, and so peacefully and painlessly that those who watched scarcely knew that the great change had come, until Dr. Keys signified that all was over, and the cardinal was dead. Then Butler Walsh uttered forth to a cab the venerable Rev. Donohoe. The servants' eyes were wet, and Dr. Keys, who supported the reverend father on one side, said to the waiting crowd outside: "The cardinal is dead." Monsignor Preston remained with the relatives and offered prayers for the repose of the dead prelate's soul. Other dignitaries and priests retired after the death. The dead cardinal's remains will rest in the vaults of the cathedral. The interment will probably be one week from Sunday next.

To prevent cabbage heads from bursting go over the ground frequently, says Mr. Gregory, the seed-man and start every cabbage that appears to be about to mature by pushing them over sideways. Heads that are thus started will grow to double the size they had attained when about to burst.

The news from Ohio is that Foraker (republican) has beaten Hoadly (democrat) for governor by 15,000. That is as it should be.

"Leader" and "Followers."

One Nathan L. Baker proclaims himself "Leader of the Merchants" and Workingmen's Anti-Coolie Law and Order Association," and he is advertised and commended in that capacity by the scrub newspapers of Portland, and particularly by the News. Thus "association," it may be needful to advise persons at a distance from Portland, is a myth. The little crowd that compose it is made up mainly of the worst dregs of population; and it is fit that "Nat" Baker should be their leader. Have the people of Portland any idea whatever of the unspeakable infamy of this man? There is now in our possession, in the handwriting of Nathan L. Baker, with his own name signed to it in full, a letter written by him from Coos county to a man in this city, requesting the person addressed to send two women to his (Baker's) newspaper office at Coos Bay. Baker described the women he wanted by a word we cannot print, told the correspondent that he and "three or four other good men" were greatly interested in the matter, and added, "I will put them (the women) in a way to make some big money if they will come." After giving long details, not a word of which could possibly be printed in any paper less filthy than the Sunday Mercury, Baker closed by saying: "If you can send 'em down, instruct them to drop into the Ranger office and I will be here and have things fixed up." This is the man who says he is too clean ever to have written the word "pimp," who finds his moral nature shocked by the presence of some Chinese prostitutes whom he says he has discovered near the city jail (as to this discovery no doubt he tells the truth) and who advertises himself and is advertised by others as "leader" of this great and highly moral movement against the filthy, immoral and leprous Chinese! Who wonders that he is also "editor" of the Sunday Mercury?

To those who know anything whatever of "Baker, the leader," this is no revelation. His reputation here, as wherever else he has polluted the earth and air with his presence, corresponds with the disclosure of himself through his characteristic letter. This is the man whom the News, well knowing the name he bears, commends as "leader" of a movement for the social and moral purification of the community! The whole "movement" is exactly on a moral level with its "leader." He was chosen for the position by natural selection, and the scrub newspapers of Portland are not ashamed to own his leadership and proclaim themselves his organs. And they appeal to those whom they profess to lead, to "discontinue their patronage to the Oregonian." The Oregonian has no "patronage" that can be reached by such appeals. It does not depend for business on the ignorant, vicious and criminal classes, those who, like Nathan L. Baker, "leader," would rather get a livelihood by any kind of infamy, than to pursue an honest and decent occupation.

Probably, it will be said that this infamous leper, "Nathan L. Baker, leader," is not important enough to justify this exposure and characterization. In a certain sense the criticism is true. So long as he remained in the vile obscurity that suited his filthy and criminal life, there was no occasion to give him any notice. But now he is paraded as "leader" of a public movement which gathers together the vile, vicious and ignorant elements of population, and which is advertised by the scrub newspapers of Portland and workingmen of the city. The falsehood would flatter him, no doubt, if he had any abilities, but he has not. He has merely the stuff in him for a pimp and for an "editor" of the filthy Sunday Mercury. In Portland he is thoroughly known, and his "following" here, in the so-called anti-Chinese raid, corresponds in character with his own. We have written about him, not for the purpose of throwing any new light on his character here, but for the purpose of enabling the people of the northwest generally to judge from the character of the "leader" what the so-called crusade here is. The scrub newspapers of Portland, following this choice and master spirit, are trying to make it appear to people elsewhere that Portland is in the throes of an effort for expulsion of the Chinese. It might appear that riot and murder were imminent here, as at Rock Springs and Puget sound. This it is proper to refute, and it can be refuted best by showing how impossible it is that a movement which has accepted such a "leader" as this vilest of reprobates, could get any real support from the decent, orderly and responsible citizens of Portland. When you know the "leader" you may judge who and what the followers are.—(Oregonian).

A recent issue of the Louisville Courier-Journal had a description of the De Pauw glass works at New Albany, Ind., in which we read:

"When they were taken in hand by W. C. De Pauw, in 1872, upon the ruins of a bankrupt experiment upon which \$500,000 had been sunk, even those with most faith in his foresight and business sagacity predicted that he would never be able to successfully establish the manufacture of polished plate glass on this continent. All previous experiments had failed, and the logic of these disasters was not encouraging to De Pauw's many friends and well wishers that he alone was to be the man to bring success to this department of American industry, and build up at the falls of the Ohio immense works that, within a single decade, would be so firmly established as to reduce the price of polished plate glass in all parts the union one-

half, and almost drive from the markets of America competing European plate glass. But all this has been accomplished; not alone by protective tariffs, though these have helped in the grand struggle of American capital, American skill and American grit against French and English and Belgian cheap labor and cheap capital. It cost De Pauw over \$600,000 in losses in the single handed battle he has fought against dozens of wealthy European establishments; but he had the true American backbone in the contest, and has triumphed. In 1872 a sheet of polished plate glass that is now sold at De Pauw's American plate glass works for \$45, cost anywhere from \$80 to \$110. And it is just as true that the quality of American plate glass has been brought up to that of the best foreign plate glass as it is that the cost to the American consumer has been reduced one-half or less. The texture, weight and finish of the polished plate glass of the De Pauw works is not excelled in any European factory."

It is strange reading, such as the above, in the champion free-trade journal of the country, and while it may be claimed that "the description," after all, was only an advertisement, it is gratifying to know that the truth on the subject of free trade and protection sometimes finds its way into the columns of Watters' paper, even if it has to be paid for. Here it is shown that "protection" has enabled De Pauw to establish an industry which gives employment to thousands, not alone in his glass works, but in his foundries, where machinery for glass-making is made, but that glass is furnished at half the price to all Americans at which it was obtained when free-trade, or the tariff before 1860, allowed the French and English manufacturers to enjoy a monopoly of all sales of glass in the United States.

"Waving the Bloody Shirt in Virginia."

Suppose that our southern brethren and their northern democratic allies and abettors go to work and stop the "revival of the war issue" in Virginia by their party, before howling themselves black in the face at republicans for insisting on a fair ballot and an honest count, north and south. Why is it the sum of all wickedness for John Sherman to mention the fact of a southern suppression of a ballot, and all right for Fitzhugh Lee to make the fact that he was a confederate general his sole appeal for votes?

At the inauguration of Grover Cleveland, on March 4 last, Gen. Slocum, the chief marshal, a brave union soldier, appeared on horseback in a plain black suit, without sash or regalia. He did not wish to "fire the southern heart" by dressing in army blue. Not a cheer greeted him as he rode through the throngs of tens of thousands of rejoicing democrats and ex-rebels, who packed the streets of the capital.

But how was it with Fitzhugh Lee, the nephew of his uncle? He wore on that occasion a brand new uniform, made expressly for the occasion—the full, complete gray dress of a confederate major general. His presence in that uniform, on horseback, was accepted as typical of the occasion by the rejoicing ex-rebels. Wherever he went he was received with wild applause. He rode proudly along, amid the wild hurrahs of the bourgeois, the embodiment of the southern idea that the confederacy was in the saddle at last!

And Fitzhugh Lee is carrying on his campaign for governor of Virginia solely upon the sectional line. Everything possible is done to arouse the old rebel feeling among the voters of Virginia. He is riding at the head of a cavalry company throughout the state making speeches. His horse wears the saddle and other accoutrements of Fitzhugh's uncle, Robert E. Lee, the rebel commander-in-chief. One of his cavalry attendants bears proudly before him the confederate colors, riddled with bullets, which the rebel Gen. Pickett carried at Gettysburg. Pray, if this is not "waving the bloody shirt," what is it? If it is not "waving the bloody shirt," how shall we name it? But what northern democratic sheet, what stump speaker, has said one word of censure of Lee?—(Toledo Blade).

Fred Grant Writes About Ward.

New York, Oct. 9.—A letter printed this morning from Fred Grant to his lawyer, Harrington, of October 2, says: "Your letter asking about a rumor that Ward had started that he paid father \$200,000 in excess of what he (father) put in the firm of Grant & Ward, and paid me \$250,000 in excess of what I deposited with or loaned him (Ward), has been received. As to father's account, I have only to say that he put in the firm \$100,000 of his own money, deposited there \$60,000 of mother's, and \$150,000 he obtained from Vanderbilt. My father's expenses were about \$2000 per month, \$1000 of which he allowed mother for maintaining the house, \$500 he gave in charity, and \$500 he kept for his own use; but gave the most of this away in presents. Father's income and profits, outside of the firm of Grant & Ward (after the \$250,000 fund was raised), were greater than the amount he spent. Father made no investments while in the firm, except those he left with the firm, and Ward had charge of the securities." The letter then makes a statement concerning the writer's connection with the firm, closing as follows: "I have done nothing I am ashamed of, except that I dealt with such men as Fish & Ward. There is nothing I am sorry for, except the suffering which has befallen innocent people through my confidence in these men. I was not a member of the firm, but I could have been deceived just as much as father and brother were, had I been one of the partners. I can truly

say that I regret that I did not occupy the place my father had in the firm, for I believe his disease was brought on and his death hastened by the tragedy of these men."

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Administrator's Notice of Sale.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT, in pursuance of and by virtue of an order of the county court of Coos county, state of Oregon, made and entered of record on the 11th day of September, A. D. 1885, authorizing, empowering, directing and licensing the undersigned, as administrator of the estate of JOHN F. WEAVER, deceased, to sell the real estate of said deceased hereinafter described. I will on Thursday, November 12th, 1885, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m. of said day, sell at public auction at the west door of the county court house in the city of Empire in said Coos county, Oregon, to the highest bidder for cash in hand, the following described property and premises, to-wit: Lots 1 and 2 in Section 26, Township 24 South, Range 13 West, containing 74.50 acres of land in Coos county, Oregon. A. M. CRAWFORD, Administrator of the Estate of John F. Weaver, deceased.

THE BOSS Spring Mattress!

The Gaylord Patent!

I AM NOW MANUFACTURING and selling at my shop, at the ship yard, the cheapest and best spring mattress for the price ever put upon this market. It combines strength, lightness, durability, simplicity and adaptability to beds of all kinds and dimensions, and was awarded the first premium at the last Oregon state fair. Retail price, \$45; wholesale, \$40. Before buying your mattress, examine mine, which is decidedly the cheapest article of the kind on the bay. GEO. DAVIS.

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, any size of boat, 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. J. N. CRAWFORD.

The Coast Mail

And the San Francisco Weekly Chronicle

\$3 50 Per year in advance.

A PREMIUM FOR OUR SUBSCRIBERS

Believing that the most acceptable and useful Premium that can be offered to our subscribers is a metropolitan newspaper replete with the news of the day, we have made arrangements with the proprietors of the

SAN FRANCISCO Weekly Call.

TO CLUB WITH THE Coast Mail.

The regular subscription price of our paper is

\$2 50 PER YEAR.

Now, we will furnish BOTH PAPERS FOR ONE YEAR

Including the magnificent "Bird's-Eye View of California," especially drawn for the WEEKLY CALL for

\$2 75 PER YEAR.

Both papers sent to one or two addresses, optional with the subscriber. The SAN FRANCISCO WEEKLY CALL (6 pages) is the most widely distributed and meritorious weekly on the Pacific coast. It is the weekly edition of that sterling newspaper, THE MORNING CALL, whose reputation among newspaper men is world-wide, and whose circulation is exceeded by only one newspaper (the Chicago News) west of New York. We take pleasure in offering our subscribers this golden opportunity to obtain the news from abroad as well as that at home.

SAMPLE COPIES SENT FREE.

Address all orders to

COAST MAIL, Marshfield, Coos Co., Oregon.

The Coast Mail

And the Philadelphia WEEKLY PRESS

\$3 00 Per year in advance.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

In the Town of Marshfield.

LOT 4 IN BLOCK 54—GOOD FRAME House, 1 1/2 stories; good outbuilding and garden. Price, \$350.

LOTS 2 AND 3 IN BLOCK 54—GOOD frame house, 1 1/2 stories; good wood-house and other outbuildings, a down fruit trees and a large garden. Price, \$650.

LOTS 4 AND 5 IN BLOCK 57—LARGE two-story frame house, nicely furnished and well finished throughout; over \$1000 worth of household furniture, entirely new, will be sold with the property; a large garden. This property faces three streets and, for any one desiring a location for a hotel or boarding house, is very desirable and cheap at \$5000. Reasonable terms will be made with any one desiring time.

LOTS 1 AND 2 IN BLOCK 24—FRONT-AGE of 84 feet on First by 100 feet on Myrtle street; good two-story frame dwelling, with sufficient outbuildings, garden, well, etc. Price, \$1200.

Farm Property.

160 ACRES OF LAND—80 ACRES bottom; 80 acres hill, seeded in grass; good timber on hill land. Good stock ranch or farm. Good spring of living water. Dwelling house, 18x36, 1 1/2 stories. Barn, 8x36. Will support 100 head of stock. Situated about 4 miles from Marshfield, near Coos river, Coos county, Or. Will be sold for \$3750—\$2500 down at date of sale; mortgage for balance. This place is just the thing for any person wanting a small place within easy distance of town.

183 ACRES OF GOOD FARMING land; 75 under dikes; 45 pasture and 50 acres marsh land; good pasture for stock; over 100 acres of marsh land; 25 head of cattle, 4 fine horses, 22 hogs, good wagon, plow, horse harrow, mowing machine, and complete outfit of farming implements. This place is under good cultivation; well watered by living springs; good dwelling house, barn 60x45 feet, other outbuildings; 80 to 100 bearing fruit trees, and is situated on the deep-water channel of Catherine slough, about 5 miles from the town of Marshfield. Will be sold with or without the stock, machinery and farming implements. At present the place will keep 100 head of cattle and can be made to keep more. For dairying or stock raising purposes, this is desirable property, and cheap at \$5000; half cash and mortgage for balance. Easy terms.

173 ACRES GOOD FARMING AND grazing land; 80 acres bottom land, improved; well watered; fair buildings; 30 head of stock and farming implements sufficient to carry on the business. Situated on navigable water, about 6 miles from Marshfield. Will sell the entire property for \$2500.

420 ACRES OF LAND, 120 ACRES hill and 300 acres nearly all good meadow land; some high and some low, and all in grass. Hill land timbered, 1 1/2 miles frontage on river; good fishing ground and fine site for a cannery, good dwelling house, barn, granary with sheds; 50 choice fruit trees; fine ranch for stock or dairy purposes; 30 head of cattle, will, in recent condition, keep 100 head, and can be made to keep 200 on meadow, upon horses, plow, harrow, wagons, and farming implements generally; good springs of living water, situated 3 miles from Florence, on the north fork of the Sycamore river, Lane county, Or. Will be sold for \$4000; half cash, balance on easy time, with mortgage. Just the place for any one wanting dairy or stock ranch, and cheap at \$5000.

For further information, apply to or address "CRAWFORD & ROSS," Marshfield, Coos county, Or.

STEAMER MYRTLE

HALL & LIGHTNER, Proprietors.

NEW TIME-TABLE.

UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE THE Steamer Myrtle will run as follows: Leave Marshfield for Uter City every morning at 7 and every afternoon at 2 o'clock. Leave Uter 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 Uter City every day at 6 o'clock p. m.

HALL & LIGHTNER, Proprietors.

MILLINERY.

NEW GOODS! NEW STYLES!

MRS. C. F. LUSE (AGENT FOR W. F. BURN).

FRONT STREET, MARSHFIELD, OREGON. Opposite the Central Hotel. WOULD RESPECTFULLY INFORM the ladies of Marshfield and vicinity that she has just received AN ELEGANT STOCK OF NEW GOODS

EMBRACING A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF LADIES' HATS, CAPS, TRIMMINGS, And Millinery Goods of all kinds.

Children's Toys

OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

Cleaning and trimming done to order and perfect satisfaction guaranteed. A share of patronage is solicited. Please call and examine my new goods.

HONGELL & SELANDER.

O'Connell's new building, Front street.

—DEALERS IN—

BOOTS, SHOES AND Clothing!

Ladies' fine and coarse shoes, boys' boots and shoes, and gent's rubber boots, boots and shoes in great variety. Our ready-made boots and shoes were manufactured expressly for the bay trade. Hats, caps and underwear, stationery, cutlery, tobacco, cigars and matches. A full assortment of men's clothing, in suits or otherwise; mattresses, bed-clothing and valises. Custom-made coats and shoes a specialty, for which we keep the best French kip, calf and sole leather. Our entire stock is of the latest styles and finish, and as cheap as the cheapest. Come and see us in our new store, in O'Connell's new building, Front street, no. 9.

DAVID YOUNG. JERRY HUDEN

Marshfield SODA WATER WORKS.

Corner of Third and C streets, HUDEN & YOUNG, Proprietors.

SODA, SASSAPARILLA, GINGER ALE, ETC., OF SUPERIOR QUALITY.

Constantly on hand and for sale. Orders from the country promptly filled. Address orders to "Marshfield Soda Works." my27

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

JOHN KENYON, DEALER IN

FANCY GOODS.

TOYS & CANDIES,

BOOKS & STATIONERY.

CUTLERY & TOBACCO,

CIGARS.

AND NOTIONS.

NASBURG & HIRST,

FRONT STREET, MARSHFIELD, OON.

NEW GOODS BY EVERY STEAMER; or 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, Furnishings, Good Crockery, 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. v1-1-1

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.

HOT AND COLD

TONSORIAL ARTIST L. W. COX, Front Street, Marshfield, Oreg.

FRANK ROSS, J. N. CRAWFORD.

COOS BAY FAMILY MARKET

Front street, Marshfield, South of the Postoffice, CRAWFORD & ROSS, Proprietors

HAVING JUST OPENED OUR NEW and neat meat market just south of the postoffice, we are prepared to furnish, at the lowest living rates, the best of

Beef, Veal, Mutton, Pork, Salt Meats of all kinds, Vegetables, Canned Goods and FAMILY GROCERIES OF ALL KINDS. Vessels and Logging Camps promptly supplied. Such a share of public patronage as first-class goods, low prices and square dealing entitle us to is respectfully solicited by J. N. CRAWFORD & ROSS.

PIONEER MARKETS,

MARSHFIELD & EMPIRE CITY.

O. Schetter & Co.,

PROPRIETORS, Successors to H. P. WHITNEY.

A good supply of MUTTON, CANNED BEEF, CANNED GOODS, CANNED FISH, ETC., ETC., and all kinds of SALT MEATS AND VEGETABLES constantly on hand. Also a good stock of GROCERIES.

VESSLS AND LOGGING CAMPS SUPPLIED AT SHORT NOTICE.

Palace Restaurant

THE BEST OF MEALS

Served in style at all hours and at moderate prices.

FRESH EASTERN OYSTERS RECEIVED BY EVERY STEAMER AND Served at all hours, night or day.

E. P. BUCKLEY, Formerly Steward of the Steamer Coos Bay.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

J. D. GARFIELD,

Front street, Marshfield,

Adjoining the Marshfield Drug Store,

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

Hardware and Tinware

OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS,

FARM TOOLS AND IMPLEMENTS OF ALL KINDS,

Stoves and Ranges, Blacksmith's Supplies, Crockery and Glassware, Paints and Oils, Lamps, Harness, Tubs, Baskets, Guns, Fishing Tackle, etc., and Plumbing, Job Work and Repairing of all kinds promptly executed. my29

THE MARSHFIELD

HARDWARE

KEEPS ON HAND A SUPERIOR quality of

TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE,

Of home manufacture, in connection with a well-selected stock of

GENERAL HARDWARE!

Stoves and Ranges, Wood and Willow Ware, Farm Tools and Implements, Coal, Iron and Steel, Pumps, Water Pipe and Fittings, Paints, Oils and Brushes, Doors and Windows, Harness and Trimmings, Glassware, Lamps and Crockery, Plated and Granite Ware, Rope, Rifles, Pistols and Ammunition, Fishing Tackle, Bird Cages, Terra Cotta Chimney Pipe, Etc., Etc.

JOE WORK and REPAIRING done at short notice. E. O'CONNELL, Prop'r.

FRANK ROSS, J. N. CRAWFORD.

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