The Coast Mail.

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By JOHN CHURCH, Editor and Proprietor

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MARSHFIELD, OREGON:
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FARMING ABROAD.

ITEMS GLEANED FROM THE CONSULAR REPORTS ON AGRICULTURE.

The Mexican Farmer—In Brazil—A Plow for India—Labor in Japan—Methods Pursued in China—Dutchmen in Africa.

[Washington Cor. Chicago News.]

In a small room on the third floor of the state department building three men are continually engaged in arranging the monthly reports of the United States consuls located in various parts of the world. A number of reports on agriculture and the best methods of introducing agricultural machinery of American make in foreign lands have recently been printed. Invariably the consuls say the best method of introducing such articles is through agents acquainted with land and people, by advertising, and distributing price currents and catalogues among estate owners and large agriculturists, and by intelligent traveling agents, who should study the requirements and tastes of each district. The English are considered the American rivals in this branch of business throughout Europe. English manufacturers have established permanent exhibitions of their agricultural machines, and have introduced the system of renting them for the season in order to make them known.

In northern Mexico all implements are reported to be of the most primitive description. A crooked stick, drawn by oxen or a mule, scratches the ground a little as a preparatory move before planting or sowing. Hoes are heavy, awkward tools. Reaping is done with sickles, and thrashing by treading out. The cultivation of the soil in Manzanillo is similar. Not a single farmer manures his fields. With a simple iron pointed stick they bore the holes in the ground, and the seed corn is cast in. In a few days the young seed shoots up and with it innumerable weeds, which are removed by hand. Farmers complain that American plows are too heavy to lift. They prefer oxen, because horses make them walk too fast.

The most of the cultivation on farms in Brazil, and especially where there is slave labor, is with the hoe, an implement a third larger and much heavier than the common American field hoe. These weigh from two to five pounds each, and are mostly imported from England, in barrels, ten dozen to a barrel. One firm in Rio de Janeiro imports 1,500 barrels a year from England, and the same firm estimate that 600,000 hoes are imported and disposed of annually in Brazil. The upper half of the hoe is generally painted in green or some other fancy color. Sometimes they are gilded. Great Britain, Germany and France have an immense advantage over the United States in exporting their manufactures to Brazil through their numerous and regular steamship lines.

Consul General Mattson, at Calcutta, says: "The small, American garden plow which turns a furrow of eight or nine inches and is so light that a 10-year-old boy can carry it on his shoulder and a good-sized pony can work it in the field, is, in my judgment, the very plow to introduce into India, where an immense market awaits the successful manufacturer."

The almost exclusive use of hand labor in farming operations in Japan and the comparatively nominal cost of the rude native implements that fully meet the farmer's requirements, seem to preclude the introduction of American machinery. The latter is used only on the government experiment farms. An American merchant in Japan says he has tried to sell nearly every description of American implements, but without success. Now he has a stock in his warehouse which has been on hand for fifteen years. Farm labor is so cheap that it is practically impossible to underbid it with labor-saving machinery.

The methods of agriculture pursued in China and the tools used are of the most primitive form. Even an apology for a shovel is seldom to be met with, while the hoe is a long, narrow, and heavy blade used for almost all purposes. The plow is a rough and clumsy affair, with only one "stilt" and only the point shod with iron. The harrow resembles that used in this country, and the rake, when used at all, is formed of curved and split bamboo, but is frail and of little value. Farm carts or wagons are infrequent, very clumsy, of solid wooden wheels, and rudely fashioned. Threshing is performed as in the time of Moses, by spreading the sheaves on an earthen threshing floor and driving unmuzzled cattle over the grain to tread it out. Winnowing is done on the same floor by pouring the grain from uplifted baskets for the wind to drive away the chaff, with sometimes a huge fan wielded by an assistant coolie. Sometimes the grain is ground between mill-stones—the under one stationary and the upper turned by a bullock that travels in a circle. Sometimes two women grind at a mill, as in the time of Herod of Galilee. Nearly all burdens in China are borne on men's shoulders, and thus crops are transported. Labor is so cheap and cultivation so subdivided that often every plant has a special culture, and daily irrigation with liquid manure is applied, especially with all food vegetables.

The African farmers are Dutchmen or descendants of Dutchmen. They are conservative in all their views, and, as a rule, are prejudiced against too many innovations on old-established customs. They do not keep pace with the latest inventions. They still adhere to the old-style farm wagon of twenty-five years ago, the motive power of which is furnished by teams of fourteen oxen or of ten mules. These vehicles are capable of carrying a dead weight of not less than eight tons. Efforts have been continually made for the past quarter of a century to introduce improved agricultural implements and machinery, but the taste of the tribes for war is stronger than their love for bucolic pursuits.

Throughout nearly all of Europe, the consuls say, modern machines are being used.

Hunting Made Comfortable.

[Chicago Times.]

A couple of enterprising persons at Newport have gone into the business of breeding foxes for fox-hunting. Owing to the perversity of wild foxes, Newport fox-hunts have often been characterized by some pretty rough and rapid riding that seriously diminished the enjoyment of the sport, but with tame foxes it may be rendered as comfortable and safe as a ride in a street car, and hence the enterprise of the Newport fox-breeders will be warmly appreciated.

The Difference.

You can most always tell whether a woman has married a man for love or money when you notice whether she warms his slippers for him before he comes home from business or bounces him out of bed mornings to warm her own before she gets up.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

A QUESTION ABOUT
Brown's Iron Bitters
ANSWERED.

The question has probably been asked thousands of times: How can Brown's Iron Bitters cure everything? Well, it doesn't. But it does cure any disease for which a reputable physician would prescribe IRON. Physicians recognize Iron as the best restorative agent known to the profession, and inquiry of any leading chemical firm will substantiate the assertion that there are more preparations of iron than of any other substance used in medicine. This shows conclusively that iron is acknowledged by the most important factor in successful medical practice. It is, however, a remarkable fact, that prior to the discovery of BROWN'S IRON BITTERS no perfectly satisfactory iron combination had ever been found.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—all other iron medicines do. BROWN'S IRON BITTERS cures Indigestion, Biliousness, Weakness, Dyspepsia, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, Tired Feeling, General Debility, Pain in the Side, Back or Limbs, Headache and Neuralgia—for all these ailments iron is prescribed daily.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, however, does not cure in a minute. Like all other thorough medicines it acts slowly. When taken by men the first symptom of benefit is improved energy. The muscles then become firmer, the digestion improves, the bowels are active. In women the effect is usually more rapid and marked. The eyes begin at once to brighten; the skin clears up; healthy color comes to the cheeks; nervousness disappears; functional derangements become regular, and if a nursing mother, abundant sustenance is supplied for the child. Remember Brown's Iron Bitters is the ONLY iron medicine that is not injurious. *Physicians and Druggists recommend it.*

The Genuine has Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. TAKE NO OTHER.

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,
ap30 Managers.

HOT AND COLD

BATHS!

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.
—ALSO—
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.

NASBURG & HIRST,

FRONT STREET, MARSHFIELD, OGN.

NEW GOODS BY EVERY STEAMER; keep constantly on hand in our large and commodious store, a well selected stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

consisting of the best staple and fancy
DRY GOODS.
of all kinds, the choicest
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.

A LARGE STOCK OF
Clothing, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Rubber and Oil Clothing, Oil Cloths, Slippers, Crockery, Glass and Hardware, Tools,
CIGARS and TOBACCO,
Paints, Oils and Varnishes; Choice Wines and Liquors; Tinware, Ammunition, Cutlery, Wood and Willowware, School Books and Stationery, Furnishing Goods, Hosiery, Etc., Etc., Etc.

Our extensive show cases are filled with the finest
MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS.
PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

N. B.—All goods purchased at our Store will be delivered free of charge at any point on the route of the steamer Myrtle. v1-1-tf

A LIVELY DISCUSSION.

Brother Gardner lays a Gill of Argument Is Worth a Bushel of Abuse.

[Lime-Kiln Club.]

"Am Stepoff Johnsing in de hall dis eavenin'?" asked the president, as he rose up and winked at Samuel Shin to stir up the fire and roast Elder Toots out from behind the stove.

"Yes, sah!" replied a high-pitched voice from one of the back corners.

"You will please step to de front."

Brother Johnsing has always bragged about the length of his heels, and he now appeared to think that the hour had come when he was to receive a prize chromo. His face wore a broad grin, and just at that moment he would have lent Brother Backslide Davis 50 cents without the least security.

"Stepoff Johnsing," said Brother Gardner in his deep toned voice, "I war in a feed-stoh de odder night to see about gittin' two-bits wuth of meal fur my hens, when you walked in an' wanted to git trusted fur a bale of hay fur your mule."

"An' he trusted me, sah."

"'Zactly, an' it pleases me to see it. In a few minits de ole man Cummins limped in. De two of you talked about de general wickedness of mankind fur a few minits, an' den a dispute arose as to de aige of de world."

"Yes, sah. De ole man Cummins doan know nuffin, sah."

"You called him a liar."

"But he called me a fool."

"You called him a bigot."

"An' he called me a humbug."

"'Zactly—'zactly—I heered it all, Brudder Johnsing, an' now I want to ax you what you know about de aige of de world?"

"I—I—knows as much as de ole man Cummins."

"How old am de airth?"

"I dunno, sah."

"Oh, you don't? You an' Cummins call names an' almost fight ober what neither of you kin cum widin a millyun miles of knowin'! Dat's mankind, 'xactly. We kin be bluffed on what we do know, but we won't back water fur any libin' man on what we doan' know. When we git a theory we fight fur it sooner dan fur solemn facks. If we can't convince de odder party by blab we am ready to do it by sluggin'. Brudder Johnsing, it will be well fur you to disreckolect a few facks. A gill of argyment am worth a bushel o' abuse. It takes a man of strong common sense to admit his faults an' errors. You may believe wid all yer might an' still be in de wrong. Find a man who prides himself on stickin' to his opinyuns, an' you has found a dangerous member of de community. You may now sot down, an' we will attack de reg'lar programme."

The Doctor's Candor.

[St. Paul Herald.]

"What a candid man Doc. is," said that mischievous young Pointedtoes as he slid into the best seat in Dr. Wiggleton's office.

"You know if a person dies of a malignant disease, the physician has to report it to the health authorities, filling up a long blank with name of disease, cause of death, etc."

"Yes," said the clerk.

"Well, Doc. has a case which everybody thought was clearly scarlet fever, but it wasn't."

"What was it, then?"

"The report read "Cause of Death—August Wiggleton, M. D."

"Oh, well, you know that was only a mistake. I got the signature on the wrong line," said the M. D.

"So I suggested to Dr. Hoyt, but he guessed not. There were lots of cases, but physicians had seldom your charming candor."

Spontaneous Combustion.

[Chicago Times.]

Dickens has been much criticised for his apparent acceptance of the fact of spontaneous combustion, but Sir William Gull lately testified to a surprising case before the committee of the house of lords on intemperance. A large, bloated man, who was suffering from difficulty of breathing and distention of the venous system, died at Guy's hospital. At the post mortem of the following day there was no sign of decomposition, and the body was believed to be distended with gas. When punctures were made into the skin," said Sir William, "and a lighted match applied, the gas which escaped burned with the ordinary flame of carburetted hydrogen. As many as a dozen of these small flames were burning at the same time."

The Man with a Hose.

[Chicago Current.]

An ignorant, stupid man with a hose in his hand is the pest of a city. Besides flooding the sidewalks and making a mudhole of the nice, dry gutters, he makes the stone pavements sink by undermining them, he washes the mortar out of the stone steps, and is an equivalent to six months of perpetual rainstorm. The artificial storm added to the six months of winter makes the rock and brick of most cities have a hard time of it. The rainfall of the United States is about thirty inches a year; in the zone of the hired man it is not less than thirty feet. Under his care the pyramids of Egypt would last only a few summer-times.

Will Make the Bull-Dog Do.

[Somerville Journal.]

An eighty ton gun costs 10,075 pounds sterling. That settles it. If they won't knock off the odd 75 pounds sterling on a purchase like that we are going to worry along this summer with the old bull-dog revolver, that's all. Still we would have liked to try the effect of a dose of eighty-ton gun on the 1885 crop of spring poets. Thus are the editorial yearnings always left unsatisfied by the cold limitations of unrelenting poverty.

Fruit in Prepared Papers.

[Detroit Free Press.]

Southern fruit can now be allowed to ripen on the tree when intended for northern markets. A prepared paper for keeping ripe fruit from decay has been invented. Large sheets of soft tissue paper are dipped into a strong alcoholic solution of salycilic acid, diluted with as much water as it will bear without precipitation. The paper is then dried, when it is ready for use.

A Chandler-Hale Coincidence.

[Boston Traveler.]

The wife of Mr. Chandler, the ex-secretary of the navy, was the daughter of a former Senator Hale, while the wife of the Senator Hale of the present day is the daughter of a former Secretary Chandler. No relationship exists between the families. One has a son named Hale Chandler and the other a son named Chandler Hale.

Reversing the Order.

Scottish members of the British parliament reverse the usual order. Instead of their constituencies selecting them, they select their constituencies.

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

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

KING'S EVIL

Was the name formerly given to Scrofula because of a superstition that it could be cured by a king's touch. The world is wiser now, and knows that

SCROFULA

can only be cured by a thorough purification of the blood. If this is neglected, the disease perpetuates its taint through generation after generation. Among its earlier symptomatic developments are Eczema, Cutaneous Eruptions, Tumors, Boils, Carbuncles, Erysipelas, Purulent Ulcers, Nervous and Physical Collapse, etc. If allowed to continue, Rheumatism, Scrofulous Catarrh, Kidney and Liver Diseases, Tubercular Consumption, and various other dangerous or fatal maladies, are produced by it.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Is the only powerful and always reliable blood-purifying medicine. It is so effectual an alterative that it eradicates from the system Hereditary Scrofula, and the kindred poisons of contagious diseases and mercury. At the same time it enriches and vitalizes the blood, restoring healthful action to the vital organs and rejuvenating the entire system. This great

Regenerative Medicine

Is composed of the genuine *Honduras Sarsaparilla*, with *Yellow Dock, Stillingia, the Iodides of Potassium* and *Iron*, and other ingredients of great potency, carefully and scientifically compounded. Its formula is generally known to the medical profession, and the best physicians constantly prescribe AYER'S SARSAPARILLA as an

Absolute Cure

For all diseases caused by the vitiation of the blood. It is concentrated to the highest practicable degree, far beyond any other preparation for which like effects are claimed, and is therefore the cheapest, as well as the best blood purifying medicine, in the world.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
[Analytical Chemists.]
Sold by all Druggists: Price $1; Six bottles for $5.

R. MAINS,
MERCHANT
TAILOR!
FRONT STREET,
MARSHFIELD.

A NICE LOT OF
Fancy Cassimeres!
Selected with care, for
FALL AND WINTER TRADE,
—AND—
GOOD FITS WARRANTED.

Also, a good supply of
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
That will be sold
As Cheap as the Cheapest!
Please call and examine my stock and be convinced.
se10 R. MAINS.

HUDEN & YOUNG,
Sole Agents for Coos Bay.
WOLTERS BROS. & CO.,
Sole Agents for Pacific Coast.
aug7

Grape Root Bitters
It is just plain, ordinary
FOR GOODNESS SAKE!
DON'T SAY THAT I TOLD YOU!

EXCHANGE SALOON,
Front street, Marshfield,
N. P. HANSEN, Proprietor,

DEALER IN CHOICE BRANDS OF Gibson's well-known Whisky, A A A Whisky and fine Brandies, Wines, Cigars, etc.

Also—Agent for the renowned Chicago Lager Beer and Porter, at wholesale and retail.
Also—The celebrated Boca Beer, on draft or in bottles. no29

Bon Ton Saloon!
Holland Building, - - - - Front Street,
MARSHFIELD,
J. NASBURG, - - - - - - - - - Proprietor.

Always on hand,
CUTTER and AAA WHISKIES
and Choice Wines and Cigars.
Also—Boca, Milwaukee and Bay View Brewery Beer.
☞ BILLIARD and POOL TABLE.
ap10

H. KEINO, A. SUDERLUND
PIONEER SALOON,
Front Street, Marshfield,
SUDERLUND & KEINO,
Proprietors.

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

ARCADE SALOON!
Front st., opposite Whitney's Market,
MARSHFIELD,
R. M. HUTCHINSON, - - Proprietor
A NEW RESORT, SUPPLIED WITH
Choice Wines,
Liquors, Cigars,
Ale, Porter,
Lager Beer,
And all the appointments of
A FIRST-CLASS SALOON.
Patronage appreciated and the wants of customers promptly attended to by gentlemanly barkeepers. Give the new saloon a trial. jc26

THREE LOVERS.

[The Galaxy.]

There were three maidens who loved a king:
They sat together beside the sea.
One cried, "I love him, and I would die
If but for a day he might love me."

The second whispered, "And I would die
To gladden his heart or make him great."
The third one spoke not, but gazed afar
With dreamy eyes that were sad as fate.

The king he loved the first for a day,
The second his life with fond love blessed,
And yet the woman who never spoke
Was the one of the three who loved him best.

Sheridan's Way.

[Indianapolis Times.]

Telling these things of Grant reminds me of a story of the battle of Cedar creek I got from an old soldier who was there. It will be remembered that when the battle began Sheridan was at Winchester, "twenty miles away," and his army was under the command of Gen. Wright. When Sheridan reached the field the army was defeated, and all but the Nineteenth corps demoralized. The corps was under the command of Gen. Emory, who had been a professor at West Point when Sheridan was a cadet. Sheridan was quick to seize upon the situation, and he directed Emory to take a certain position and hold it against all odds until he should hear Sheridan's guns at a certain point. Emory promptly obeyed, and soon the battle raged again with the utmost fury. The rebels made assault after assault, but Emory held his place.

Time and again he sent, urgently asking for re-inforcements, but Sheridan only sent word back to hold on a little longer. He did hold on until Sheridan collected the shattered forces and charged like a thunderbolt, and Early and his army were routed. That evening, as Emory was sitting upon the ground, blackened by powder, and exhausted by the toils of the day, for he had been fighting for seven hours, one of Sheridan's staff officers rode up and, saluting him, said: "Gen. Emory, I am instructed by Gen. Sheridan to present to you his compliments, and to say that he regards you as a regular d—d old stuck buzzard, that you are a glorious old fighter." This unique statement of the staff officer was received with shouts by those who surrounded Emory. It appeared afterward that the officer had given literally to Emory the words of his chief.

Solution of the North Pole Problem.

[Boston Herald.]

"No, sir, they never will reach the north pole without my steam sleigh," said Johann Kairies to a New York reporter. "You see, the polar travelers are interrupted on their way either by ice or by currents of water. Take my steam sleigh and you will go straight, both by ice and by water. My sleigh is boat-shaped and once plunged into water will work like any steamboat, while on the ice it will go as smoothly as the best sleigh you can get. Suppose the Greely party had had some of these steam sleighs, they could easily have solved the problem. I would arrange thus: A party of the explorers should start from the permanent station on several steam sleighs. Having made a good distance, say from seventy-five to 100 miles, one steam sleigh should stop to form a temporary station, the rest of the sleighs going ahead. Then at the end of another hundred miles another sleigh should stop. Thus a chain of temporary stations would be formed, between which and the permanent station quick and regular communication could be kept up by means of the steam sleighs."

"Where is your steam sleigh?" asked the reporter.

"Oh, that's the trouble," said Mr. Kairies. "I invented it while living in Russia. It was seized and I was expelled from Russia, and here I am, as poor as when I started in life. As soon as I earn money enough I will take out a patent for my steam sleigh, and I will also see to it that henceforth no polar expedition starts without it. There is money in it and I would demonstrate it if your East river would freeze fast, say for a couple of months."

The Lieutenant's Fate.

["Army Life," by A. O. Marshall.]

One evening after our work for the day was done, our jovial little comrade, Elisha Burrows, was seen walking down toward the officers' quarters. His face, always the picture of mirth and fun, was now covered with sadness. He had just come from his tent. Corporal Lewis was one of his tent mates. Lewis, one of our best soldiers, was a general favorite, and especially so with Lieut. Burnham, one of the warmest-hearted and most sympathetic men in the army.

As Burrows came near Lieut. Burnham, his face grew more sad and in mournful tones he asked: "Lieutenant did you hear about Corporal Lewis?" In his quick, impulsive way the lieutenant answered: "No, what is the matter with him?" With a voice trembling with emotion Burrows slowly replied: "He is now in his tent dyeing." With tears of heartfelt sorrow and sympathy coursing down his cheeks, Burnham rushed to the soldier's tent, exclaiming: "Poor Lewis!" "Poor Lewis!" and found him—sitting before a glass dyeing his new-grown mustache.

The Man with the Red Nose.

[San Francisco Chronicle "Undertones."]

There is a gentleman in town who has a very prominent nose. Some astute people say there is a great deal of character in a nose. There more than character in a red nose. There's reputation—bad reputation. There are history and departed financial greatness and taste. Not good taste, perhaps, but a good deal of it. Noses give people away. You say a man has a bad eye, but that does not prove anything. You say a man has a Grecian nose. That means nothing. He has a Roman nose. What does that amount to? But if he has a red nose! He drinks past, present and future of the verb. That settles it. I don't think it is fair, but it so.

This gentleman has a large nose. I don't know what a large nose signifies, save a loud noise when he blows it. This gentleman with the large nose went out to Woodward's gardens. He looked at the pelican. Two days afterwards he got a hundred copies of a daily with a marked paragraph containing the information that the pelican had died suddenly.

"Nine Days Old."

[Chicago Herald.]

"Some like it hot, some like it cold, some like it in the pot nine days old." Thus runs the song about peas porridge, which is not often found on a modern bill of fare. Our porridge, the much abused oatmeal, is improved, according to a scientific writer, by keeping in closed jars several days before using. It is sweetened by the formation of sugar, while the fibrous material is softened.

"Interesting Cases."

Disease itself may be a blessing, for it appears that in Philadelphia "interesting cases" hire themselves out to clinical lectures at from 25 cents to $2 according to the "instructiveness of his malady."

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

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

To Regulate

THE FAVORITE HOME REMEDY is warranted not to contain a single particle of Mercury or any injurious substance, but is purely vegetable.

It will Cure all Diseases caused by Derangement of the Liver, Kidneys and Stomach.

If your Liver is out of order, then your whole system is deranged. The blood is impure, the breath offensive; you have headache, feel languid, dispirited and nervous. To prevent a more serious condition, take at once Simmons

LIVER REGULATOR. If you lead a sedentary life, or suffer with Kidney Affections, avoid stimulants and take Simmons Liver Regulator. Sure to relieve.

If you have eaten anything hard of digestion, or feel heavy after meals or sleepless at night, take a dose and you will feel relieved and sleep pleasantly.

If you are a miserable sufferer with Constipation, Dyspepsia and Biliousness, seek relief at once in Simmons Liver Regulator. It does not require continual dosing, and costs but a trifle. It will cure you.

If you wake up in the morning with a bitter, bad taste in your mouth,

TAKE Simmons Liver Regulator. It corrects the Bilious Stomach, sweetens the Breath, and cleanses the Furred Tongue. Children often need some safe Cathartic and Tonic to avert approaching sickness. Simmons Liver Regulator will relieve Colic, Headache, Sick Stomach, Indigestion, Dysentery, and the Complaints incident to Childhood.

At any time you feel your system needs cleansing, toning, regulating without violent purging, or stimulating without intoxicating, take

Simmons Liver Regulator.
PREPARED BY
J. H. ZEILIN & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

WHITE BRONZE
ENDORSED BY SCIENTISTS PRACTICALLY INDESTRUCTIBLE
OVER 15000 already sold
SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHER MONUMENTAL MATERIALS
Designs and Prices on Application
MONUMENTS
FRED SCHETTER, of Empire,
Agent for Coos county, Oregon.

MINIATURE MONUMENTS, MADE of "White Bronze," are on exhibition at my office at Empire. Also illustrated designs of all descriptions of monuments, with prices and full particulars.
Persons wishing to purchase monuments are invited to call upon me and inspect the "White Bronze," the newest, neatest and most durable substance of which they are now manufactured.
fe13 FRED SCHETTER, Empire City.

LANG'S

LIVERY STABLE
MARSHFILD, OREGON.

HORSES TO LET AT ALL HOURS.
Hauling done at short notice.
WOOD and COAL always on hand, which will be delivered anywhere at the owest rates. A. LANG.

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 (8 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.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

Invalids' Hotel & Surgical Institute
BUFFALO, N. Y.
Organized with a full Staff of eighteen Experienced and Skillful Physicians and Surgeons for the treatment of all Chronic Diseases.

OUR FIELD OF SUCCESS.

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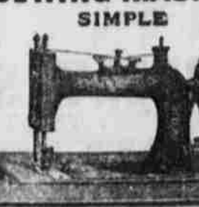

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