

The Coast Mail.

MARSHFIELD, OREGON: Published every Thursday morning. JOHN A. GRAY, Editor. Terms, in Advance. One year \$10.00 Six months \$6.00 Three months \$3.00 Thursday, August 7, 1890.

Wanted It Back. The late Henry Ward Beecher used to tell the following story with great gusto. He was teaching a class of street urchins and one ragged little boy was so impressed with his exhortations that he took a jack knife out of his pocket, saying to Mr. Beecher: "You can keep it so I won't whistle the benches." A little while afterward there was a commotion in the class and the little unkempt, sister of the knife owner came up to Mr. Beecher and panting with excitement said: "Mr. Dominie, Johnny wants his knife again; he's got a chance to trade."—Once a Week.



He—I have never yet met the woman I thought I could marry. She—No, they are very hard to please, as a rule.—Life.

A New Industry. Tramp—Madam, I have called to ask you to give me employment. Lady of House—Go away. I have no work to give you.

Some Consolation. He had been struck by lightning. As they picked him up, stunned and bruised, he slowly opened his eyes and said: "Durned if 'twarn't bad!" "Yes, it must have been terrible." "But 'tain't so bad as it might be," he continued. "No; you might have got killed."

His View of It. A missionary was preaching to an American frontier audience on the prodigal son. After he had described the condition of the son in rags among the swine, and had started him on his return, as he began to speak of the father coming to meet him, and ordering the fattest calf to be killed in honor of the prodigal's return, he noticed a cowboy looking interested and he determined to make a personal appeal. Looking directly at his hearer the preacher said: "My friend, what would you have done if you had had a son returning home in such a plight? 'I'd have shot the boy and raised the calf.' Was the prompt reply.—Once a Week.

Knowing a Heap. "Hello, Uncle Moses," said a colored boy on Peuneyviana avenue, "readin' de papah!" "Yes, sah; dat's what I is," said the venerable negro, as he adjusted his spectacles and shook a fold out of the journal that he held. "Hex yoh notissed dat yoh hex it up side down?" "Hum—yassindeed; yer hex ter know er heap 'bout readin' foh yo kin do dat."—Washington Post.

George's Reasoning. "You are not as liberal as you were before we were married, George. You used to order two portions of strawberries and cream, and now it's only one." "Well, that's proper. We used to be two, but we are one now, ain't we?"—Chatter.

A Family Resemblance. Batchelor (to happy father)—Congratulate you, old man, on the new arrival. Whom does he look like? Father (remembering the visitor's comments)—He looks like all his relatives on both sides of the family.—Harper's Bazar.

Shifting the Responsibility. Mother—Now, Johnny, you must cut the apple in halves and give the larger half to your little sister. Johnny—Let her eat it.—Chatter.

One Argument. Peddler—Buy this pistol, sir? "What should I do with a pistol?" "Good heavens! man, do you want to live forever?"—Fliegende Blätter.

Our Thermometer. Jones—Four Arthur's gone up. Brown—Arthur who? Jones—Arthur Monster.—Washington Star.

Covering the Whole Question. Briggs—Say, old man, what are you doing for that cold? Griggs—Coughing.—Life.

The Scientist's Aria. Oh, come where the gradients slowly flow, And the carburets drop over the outside below; Where the rays of potassium lie white on the hill, And the song of the silicate never is still.—Come, oh, come, turn it turn turn, Parade of bromine and uranium! While alcohol's liquid at thirty degrees, And no chemical change can affect manganese; While alkalis flourish and acids are free, Art will be constant, dear science, to thee.—Yes to thee, little dum dee, Zinc, borax and lithium, HO plus O!—Gleanings in Europe.

Local and General. Grant's Pass has organized a hook and ladder company. Nine cases of diphtheria are reported at Lebanon, Linn county. Sisson reports three earthquake shocks early last Saturday morning.

Grant's Pass is to be lighted by electricity by the middle of the present month.

John W. Minto, ex-sheriff of Marion county, and an officer of well known reputation for catching criminals, has been appointed chief of police of Portland.

The annual report of the county clerk of Lake county for the last fiscal year shows the county indebtedness of that county to be just \$31,552.82. The fees of the county clerk from the county amounted to \$2602.50, while those of the sheriff aggregated \$5004.78.

A Chinaman arrived in Tacoma a few days since, and started up Pacific Avenue, but had gone but a few blocks when he had a howling mob at his heels. He was rescued by a police officer, taken to the station house and placed on the next outgoing train, promising to never show his face in Tacoma again. For four years a Chinaman has not been permitted to stay there for a single hour.

D. C. Schell, of Albany, who has been awarded the contract for constructing the state reform school at Salem, states that the amount of his bid, \$26,500, exceeds the amount appropriated for the building, and that the contractor would have to advance some \$900 and await the action of the legislature for the money. Unless the state can secure him for the full payment of the contract price, he says he will not accept the contract.

Linkville Star: The venerable Lindsay Applegate, who has been ill during the past several months, is well again and walking around. He may well be called the pioneer of pioneers, who led the hosts of civilization to Oregon. Away back in 1843 Lindsay Applegate with his two brothers, started the first emigrant train for the land whose great river "heard no sound save its own dashing," and he and G. W. Parker are the only survivors of that historic train.

Grant's Pass News: Mr. Chas. Howard, the well known and popular surveyor of Grant's Pass, is engaged with a full gang of men, in surveying at the head of the Coquille river and west fork of Cow creek. He is engaged as examiner of the railway lands, and is working east of the burnt district on the Coquille. He reports fine bodies of white cedar and fir in the country, which are at present inaccessible on account of there being no roads. The forests abound with elk and deer.

Ashland Tidings, July 25: Johnny Tice, the 16-year-old son of the late John R. Tice, and a brother of Mrs. B. R. Willits, of Ashland, was gored to death by a bull in a corral at Hanley Brother's ranch on Butte creek, where he had been working about a year, Wednesday morning. He was engaged in leading the bull from a corral when the animal dashed at him, one horn entering the young man's back about three inches from the spinal column and running through the body and out near the naval, tearing out the flesh between the two wounds, making an awful spectacle when found. He had gone out from the home alone early Wednesday morning to the corral and was alone when the accident happened.

Among the many causes that have conspired to make a scarcity of money not only in Portland but throughout the state, says the Wellesley, not the least is the scarcity of beef cattle, a sufficiency of which heretofore has been owned by Oregon farmers. It has been said by those conversant with the stock and beef business that in the past year at least \$1,000,000 which should have been held in Oregon was forwarded to California for fat beef. One firm alone has paid in freight on cattle for the past five months \$100,000. For fat beef in California, Portland butchers have paid 34 cents per pound and with the addition of freight, yet they buy cheaper than they can at home, where good beef cattle was held at five cents. When this market is mentioned western Washington and Victoria must be considered in, since Portland supplies these sections with four-fifths of their beef.

Frank Kissinger, well known on Fall creek where his father John Kissinger resides, had a horrible experience a short time since that may result fatally or cause a permanent loss of reason. He was engaged herding sheep near Pilot Rock in Umatilla county, and on Thursday of last week while playing with his dog, a very intelligent sheep dog, it snapped and caught one of his hands; in endeavoring to free the hand his other was caught and bitten through the thumb. Then he fainted, and from that time, about 11 o'clock in the forenoon, he knew nothing until 4 o'clock, when he regained his senses and found his hand still fast in the mouth of the dog which was dead. The day was extremely warm and flies had blown the wounds made. With a butcher knife he pried open the mouth of the dog and released the hand. He left the sheep and went to the home of his employer, who procured a physician and dressed the wounds, but shortly after he became violently insane, and was taken to Pendleton four men being required to restrain him. He was committed to the asylum at Salem and is now confined therein. The superintendent gives hopes that he will soon recover his reason. The dog had not previously or at the time shown any symptoms of madness, and it is thought that he had been poisoned by strychnine as the poison had been put out in that vicinity.

COOS BAY, OREGON.

EAST MARSHFIELD

The Coming Railroad Centre of Coos County, Oregon.

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East Marshfield.

Take the map of Coos County and you will see that EAST MARSHFIELD is the only town conveniently reached by wagon roads from all parts of the County. Natural Center.

COOS BAY LAND CO., MARSHFIELD, OREGON.

The Argentine Republic.

The methods employed by the Argentine Republic to develop itself have led to a crisis both political and financial. Taking a century view of the situation it may be said that nothing has happened. The natural resources of the country are untouched. Only about one per cent. of the total area of the country is cultivated. The other 99 per cent. remains unproductive. A country with such resources cannot be crippled. It may be arrested in its progress, but after a little reflection and a more or less thorough examination of the causes of its arrest, it will resume its course, though probably at a slower pace. The mistake of the Argentine Republic was in trying to do in a year what can only be done in a century. It paid a high price for immigrants, borrowed money at high rates of interest, invited foreign capital that had no other interest in the country than to make out of it as large a profit as possible, projected enterprises in advance of the conditions of the country, and in a general way forced business out of its natural gait. Bradstreet's estimates that it has drawn \$1,000,000,000 of foreign capital in the last twenty years and has increased its debt from \$150,000,000 to \$500,000,000, besides guarantees extended to railways and other corporations. The foreign capital has been drawing dividends and the debts interest without much regard to their real production. The republic had to pay not only legitimate interest, but interest based upon the possibility of ultimate loss. A capitalist who would be content with 2 per cent. interest on United States securities would take the chance in the newer country for 6 or 8 per cent. The wonder is not that the Argentine Republic has been caught in this whirlpool of progress, but that California, with its immense territory, its matchless natural resources and its speculative people, has not been caught in a similar whirlpool. Complaint has sometimes been made that California has developed slowly, but must be admitted that we have developed healthfully. We never have been taken off our feet in respect to currency or to inducements to run into debt. The property in the state is mostly owned by people whose homes are here, and people consequently who return their investments to the channels of trade. The state and its principal cities are practically out of debt. Our sister republic will come out of the crisis a little more sober perhaps, but without having received a vital injury. When it gets a good start again it will keep a firmer hand on the guiding reins, and probably keep in view the fact that movement is not necessarily progress.—[Call.

Florence West, July 25: On Sunday last the dogs of Mr. N. J. Shrum, of Ten Mile lake, were barking fiercely in the timber near the house. To ascertain the cause of their noisy demonstrations, Mr. Shrum took his gun and went near the spot at the same time calling his dogs away. It proved to be a large bear that the dogs were holding at bay, and when the beast saw Mr. Shrum in close proximity it furiously attacked him. He was too close for more than one shot, which only wounded the bear, and no other defense was left except a hand to hand fight. It was an unequal war, and bruise, falling his victim with one blow, hit and crushed one of his hands and lacerated his breast and abdomen frightfully. The faithful dogs seeing their master in danger went to his assistance, and so furiously was their attack the bear turned to defend himself from their keen teeth, and thus Mr. Shrum escaped death. The bullet wound and the dogs killed the bear, while Mr. Shrum is at Acme under the care of Dr. Sauerbert.

Salem Statesman: The impression is prevalent everywhere that girls are scarce in Oregon and hard to get.

But up in the mountains east of Salem can be seen a picture that would phase the eye of anyone and be a convincing argument that the girls of Oregon are the best girls in the world. The particular locality referred to is Cedar camp, about thirty-five miles east of Salem, up in the Cascades. This is a shingle camp, and its situation is in the midst of a dense cedar forest. Three of the shingle makers employed in this factory are pretty young ladies, who wield the drawing knives and turn out their two thousand shingles each per day. Oregon against the world!

Church Directory.

Baptist Church.—Preaching every Sunday at 10 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday school at 11 a. m. Rev. F. E. Scofield, pastor.

Catholic Church.—Rev. F. N. Beutgen.

Emmanuel Church.—Services on the 2nd and 4th Sundays in each month at 11 a. m.—Sunday school every Sunday afternoon at 2:30. Rev. W. Horsfall, pastor.

Methodist Episcopal Church.—Rev. J. H. Ross, pastor, Empire City, Or.

Presbyterian Church.—Services at Smith & Seungstacken's hall. Rev. J. B. Ridout, pastor.

New Store.

In connection with my drug store I have opened a general merchandise store, in room formerly occupied by W. H. Webster. I carry a complete line of men's and boys' clothing, guns, furnishings, goods, hats, caps, boots, shoes, etc., and a full line of groceries. With a good selection and low prices, I can guarantee you satisfaction. Country orders promptly attended to. Yours anxiously to please, H. SEUNGSTACKEN.

T. Howard has just received a first-class stock of watches and jewelry, including solid gold watches and chains. If you want a "Boss" C. movement, call and see them. Louis XIV "Boss" filled cases always on hand. My prices are lower than any other dealer on the bay. If you do not believe it, come and price my goods. All watch cases, gold rings, and silver spoons bought of me will be engraved free of charge.

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We have a complete line of all colors and white paint mixed ready for use. These paints are prepared especially for the Oregon climate; they are warranted to be superior to lead and oil or any other paint in point of lustre and durability. It will outwear any paint in the market, and comes cheaper than any paint worthy of the name. You will avoid the annoyance of mixing and getting the shade you want as we have sample cards prepared for representing each color exactly as it will look on buildings. We have also a complete line of staining colors, such as antique oak, ash, walnut, cherry, rosewood and mahogany; hard-oil finish varnishes, floor paints, copper paint, rubber paint, and in fact anything you want to decorate your house, inside or outside, roof or basement, carriage or fence. Send for sample cards to EUGENE O'CONNELL, Marshfield, Oregon.

House and lot for sale.

Inquire at this office.

Buggies, road carts, spring wagons, farm wagons, hand carts and wheelbarrows, also the famous Tiger and Whiteley mowers and all popular sulky hay rakes, at O'Connell's hardware store.

In drinking Golden's soda water you have the assurance that you are avoiding the dangers of imitation flavorings, made from injurious chemicals. Only pure fruit juices used. Send in your orders. Cases of 2 doz. \$1.00, 4 doz. \$2.00.

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We are also handling the Famous Mississippi Steel Range. EUGENE O'CONNELL, Proprietor.

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A FULL LINE OF FANCY GOODS

And ladies dress and furnishing goods. Silks, Plushes, Velvets, Cashmeres and all kinds of Dry Goods.

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS.

Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Cigars and Tobacco. Groceries, Hardware, Tinware, Stoves, and all kinds of GENERAL MERCHANDISE. Call and examine goods and get prices, at Porter, Oregon.

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Having lately opened a Millinery store in the rooms adjoining the X. L. N. T. Cash store, I am prepared to furnish all kinds of millinery goods to the public. I have large stock to select from.

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EAST MARSHFIELD.