

COAST MAIL.

SATURDAY, : : : : NOV 1902

Published Every Saturday by the
MAIL PUBLISHING Co.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
One year, (in advance).....\$1.50
Six months..... 1.00
Three months..... .50
2.00 will be charged when not paid in ad-v-n

TIME TO WAKE UP

Are Marshfield business men and property owners aware that the situation is rapidly forming which they have never had to deal before? If not, they would better begin to do some serious thinking.

Marshfield has never had a rival. Her situation has given her the lead of any other place on the bay, so long as the natural situation alone had to be dealt with. But any one who will keep his eyes open now will see that another element is entering into the problem—the element of push and enterprise—the element which brings towns and cities to the front and often makes them outstrip rivals for more favored by nature.

There is going to be a new town further down the bay, the first thing we know, and no one need have the slightest doubt that it will be a hummer. Every one understands by this time that the gentleman who is behind the new town of North Bend doesn't do his things by halves, and even this early in the day it can be seen that the new town will be a go; that enough manufacturing plants will be established there to support quite a population; and there is no doubt but an effort will be made to get a share of the country trade which now comes to Marshfield. The impression also prevails with some, that inducements will be offered to the C. B. R. & E. R. R. to extend its line and make its terminus at the new town. In fact it seems that the modern spirit is permeating the new enterprise.

Of course the new impulse given will not hurt Marshfield; that isn't the point. But this town should not be contented to simply sit and take what falls in its lap, while other places are reaching out and taking the choice fruit. Nor will it do any good to set up a howl or to try to cry down the work of others. The town must arouse itself and take an active, not a passive part in the friendly race for supremacy, and try to at least keep up with the procession.

This is a matter which merits consideration, and Marshfield would better put its thinking cap on.

WHAT IS MARSHFIELD DOING

An editorial in the MAIL a few days ago, suggesting that Marshfield people would better wake up if they do not want to get left, has aroused some comment, favorable and otherwise. By some it was taken as a boast for the Spreckels subsidy, and by others as a clap at Marshfield. It was neither, but was a simple statement of facts.

Now the organization of a society to advance the interests of North Bend

helps to emphasize the unaccountable inertia of Marshfield. We say, unaccountable, for it can not be laid to such simple lack of enterprise as prevails in some communities.

Marshfield people are live, energetic and liberal. There is no place on the coast where money can be more easily raised for anything which appeals to popular judgment as a good thing. The people are not stingy nor dull. They are prosperous and can afford to put up for what they want.

Then why is it that there seems to be no desire to take advantage of the present opportunity to push Marshfield ahead. The advertising which Coos Bay has been getting this Summer has directed the thoughts of people all over the United States. Hundreds of them have come here to see for themselves; thousands have sent inquiries. And these people who have come or written are not of the pauper class. They have been looking for investments and for business openings. What has Marshfield done to encourage them to come here or to make investments here?

Marshfield has a Chamber of Commerce. What has it done in the last two years? It has tried to get an appropriation for the harbor improvements, which was a good thing to do so far as it went; but has it done anything else? Isn't Marshfield equal to anything more in the nature of enterprise than asking an appropriation of Uncle Sam?

The manifold inquiries which have come here have found nothing prepared for a response better than a copy of the COAST MAIL containing a brief description of the country, prepared in a hurry and, in many ways very incomplete and unsatisfactory.

If the many strangers who have come here with money to invest have met with anything but discouragement from the general public sentiment in Marshfield, the fact has not come to light.

This is not the way to build up a town. The MAIL is not attempting to point out the way. It has no desire to pose as a leader. But it would like to see the Marshfield people take advantage of the situation, and will be only too glad to assist in any work undertaken to advance the interests of the town.

TOO BAD

What a pity it is! That coal expert went and came here and stopped at a hotel and visited Glasgow every day for a week and examined the coal proposition there and never spread the tidings of what he was here for. Then he drew his own conclusions and made favorable report without ever consulting the knockers. Just think of the fund of information and opinions and suggestions he neglect to draw on. He heard enough while sitting around the hotel to draw forth the observation that a good many people here seem to be opposed to all new enterprises. But Glasgow? How much he could have heard about that, if he had only made his business known. It is a darned shame.

THE SUN IN ECLIPSE.

"Baseless fabrication" is what the MAIL terms The Sun's statement concerning the wildcat townsite of Bangor. Knowing the facts as the MAIL man does, its position is rendered ridiculously absurd; but true to its constituents a denial is entered. The artful sophist carefully evades every material point at issue, but lays great stress upon the "dig up or get off the land" and "within five days." We made these statements on hearsay and while the time limit is not strictly correct, the "dig up or get off the land," is true to a moral certainty and our informant stands ready to prove the same for any interested party. This question as well as what the owner of this land might have said cuts a very small figure in this matter, since the MAIL has explained "that the money deposited on Bangor lots is tied up in such a way that if a deed cannot be given when the proper time comes the money will be returned." If challenges are in order we will defy the MAIL to point out one foot of land in the county that is owned by the Great Central or any of its allied corporations, save two small right-of-way deeds to the belt line, and that is of record. Having "got" connected with a bunch of the Great Central's "glue," the MAIL fancies that all are out for the "samoleons" even if it's necessary to be subsidized through the extra copy graft.

So it is "an evasion of every material point at issue" to prove that on the ONLY point at issue—whether or not the owner of the Bangor townsite had "within five days" (or any other number of days, for that matter)—ordered the Great Central to "dig up or get off the land"—the Sun's statement was absolutely false, with not a shadow of foundation in fact. It will be noted that, having placed Mr. Eckhoff in a false position, on "hearsay," the Sun still lacks the journalistic courtesy to come out squarely and set him right before its readers.

No doubt the Sun's informant, "hearsay," does "stand ready to prove the same," or any old thing. But the newspaper that raises an issue of veracity between itself and Fred Eckhoff, on Coos Bay, is displaying poor judgement, to say the least.

As to the fact that the Great Central has not yet taken up the deed to the Bangor townsite, that is a matter about which there has been no question or controversy. Everybody knew all about it all the time. The children on the street knew it. And yet it seems that the poor Sun has been treasuring that as a bombshell to explode in the Great Central camp, if the "samoleons" didn't show up. Well, well! We are surprised at the Sun.

And here is another one, calculated to blow the MAIL sky high—the "extra copy graft," by which the MAIL "got connected with a bunch of the Great Central glue." That is the extra copies of the weekly to which we referred the day before yesterday, as being the only literature descriptive of Coos Bay available to send to inquirers.

The MAIL did get connected with a bunch of Great Central glue, that time; also with a bunch of H. Sengstacken's glue, a bunch of R. E. Shine's glue, a bunch of Z. D. Brown's glue, and bunches here and there from other parties. We are still getting bunches about the size of a nickel every day or two, and have quite a little stack of the papers left. Only five cents a copy. Send some to your friends.

Yes, the Great Central took quite a number of those papers; and, incredi-

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SENGSTACKEN'S PHARMACY, Marshfield, Oregon

ble as it may appear, we got our money for them. If the Sun would get out a number worth sending away, it might "get connected with a bunch of Great Central glue," itself.

But we will make a wild guess, right now, that the Sun will be disappointed in its present ambition to make connection by the other route.

NOMINATING CAUCUS MEETS THIS EVENING

Attend the caucus in I. O. O. F. hall this evening and help nominate candidates for councilmen to succeed Nelson and Eickworth.

Mr. Nelson expresses a willingness to serve another term if the people wish him to do so, and no doubt he will be renominated and elected.

Mr. Eickworth said positively to a MAIL representative yesterday that he would decline a nomination if it were tendered him, but possibly he could be prevailed upon to reconsider.

If any one wants to go up against W. H. S. Hyde for recorder, he has not made his ambition generally known.

However, the citizens should take enough interest in town affairs to turn out and attend the caucus.

STEAMER COULDN'T LOAD

(Port Orford Tribune)

The steamer Chico, formerly the Alice Blanchard, arrived in our harbor Wednesday, for the purpose of taking about 250,000 feet of lumber for the P. F. & L. Co. Unfortunately, shortly after her arrival one of the worst storms of the season came on, which has continued, with slight cessation, up to the present time. The steamer lay at the wharf until Friday, riding out the gale of Thursday and Thursday night, but there being no indication of a moderation of the weather, and having parted several lines, she pulled out, having taken on board only about 30,000 feet of

lumber. Three of the steamer's men were hurt, one quite seriously, by a flying line, while at the wharf.

Engine Company Meets

Engine Company No. 1 held a meeting last evening, at which W. A. Toye, John F. Hall, J. W. Tibbette, C. A. Woodward, Jas. Watson, J. R. Robertson, John Stauff, Aug. Farley and Bennett Swanton were present.

V. O. Pratt and R. W. Swanton were elected new members.

A motion was made and carried that an invitation be accorded to the other companies of the Marshfield Fire Department to meet at the Engine House on Monday Nov. 24th, at 1:30 p. m. to make arrangements for the annual Christmas ball and make it an annual Fire Department Dance.

Prosper Mill Changes Hands

(Coquille Herald)

Adam Pershbaker, the enterprising and hustling sawmill man, merchant of Prosper has sold his large and valuable holdings in Coos county consisting of a good and well located sawmill, a store of general merchandise and a large amount of fine timber lands, to the firm of Sudden & Christensen, of San Francisco. These gentlemen are to be congratulated upon their purchase however, they have had a good chance to form a very fair idea of what they have purchased, and have not made "a pig-in-a-poke" a bargain as they have handled the output of the mill in the markets of California for several years, and are thoroughly conversant with the business from first to last. While we welcome these gentlemen among us, we are exceedingly sorry to see so staunch accommodating and thoroughly reliable a business man as Mr. Pershbaker step out of the ranks. However, Mr. Pershbaker reserved his nice home near the mill and will remain here.