

TELEPHONE MAIN 251

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THE APOSTLES.

Illustrations from the Medival Artists.

The medieval artists, having no idea of the personal appearance of the Saviour's followers, adopted a set of signs or emblems, for each, which soon became familiar to all. The emblem of Peter was either a large key or two keys crossed, which is readily explained by referring to the words of Christ (Matthew xvi, 19). "And I will give unto thee the keys of the kingdom of heaven."

St. John's emblem was a caldron, referring to his experience in the boiling oil. St. Phillip's emblem is an engine. It was a spear and a cross, yet it is known that he was hanged. St. Bartholomew, who was "flayed alive," is represented with a knife and his skin hanging over his arm. Matthew's emblem is a square, supposed to have some reference to Christ's calling—St. Thomas, having been "pierced with a dart," is pictured carrying a spear. The emblem of James the Less was a club, he having been "beaten to death with a faggot." St. Matthias an axe, he having been beheaded. Simon's emblem was a saw. The legend says "he was sawn asunder."

Courtesy Among the Swedes.

The Swedes are a quiet, taciturn people. There is no jostling even among the lowest classes. When a train leaves a platform or a steambot pier, the lookers on lift their hats to the departing passengers and bow to them, a compliment which is returned by the passengers. You are expected to lift your hat to the shabbiest person you meet in the street, and to enter a shop, office or bank with the hat on is considered a bad breach of good manners. In retiring from a restaurant you are expected to bow to the occupant. Bowing and hat lifting are so common that the people seem to move around more slowly than elsewhere in order to observe the courtesy.

His Attitude.

The puzzled policeman who is attempting to find out on a railway dining car is obviously perplexed with the looks of the different dishes.

After some study of the menu he says to the waiter:

"Bring me a plate of this alfalfa."

"What do you mean?" whispers the waiter.

"I mean the name or de cah."

"What do you mean?"

"I have ordered a brand of cigars."

"What do you mean?"

"I want to consider that quite an honor."

"You wouldn't if you knew the cigars."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Appropriate.

"He calls the baby Coffee."

"What a name! What does he call it that for?"

"Because it keeps him awake nights!"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Appropriate Description.

Wife—Appearances are not always to be trusted.

Brady—That's so. It's a mighty bright book that lives up to its cover.—Boston Transcript.

Antarctica was the first country to adopt the system of postal cards. This was in 1880.

Power of a Philosopher.

Hippocrates, the great philosopher, discoursed so eloquently on the power of death as compared with the worry of life that many of his auditors killed themselves, and to stop the epidemic Hippocrates ordered him to teach no more in public.

BOOMED BY WOMEN.

Pair Sex Beautifying and Beautified Up an Illinois Town.

An Illinois town is rapidly being built up and pushed to the front by an organization composed of women. The society is called the Woman's Improvement club, and it has accomplished wonders in improving and beautifying the town. The club has several committees, but the most important one is the municipal committee, and this committee is busily employed in making the town a more desirable place of residence than it is.

It is a sort of vigilance committee to observe the breakers of town laws. Its members can cause the arrest of persons violating street ordinances. The small boy who throws banana skins recklessly about, the man who tosses newspapers into the gutter, the woman who flings parcel wrappings recklessly about—all have the keen eye and stern minded committee to reckon with.

Street wastebaskets have been purchased for the town by the committee. It has informed itself concerning the possibilities of levying taxes for street sprinkling purposes. It concerns itself with keeping signboards in condition and discusses the perishable nature of wooden signboards and the expense of iron ones with a view to reaching some conclusion which will not leave the wayfarer without guideposts. It studies the park system and delves into botany in order to be able to suggest suitable trees for the town parks. Altogether it is a valuable society.

Frenchmen can no longer talk about our "national vice" and pride themselves that they are not as we are, for in recent years the great question in France has been the abuse of absinth. Statistics show, says the Paris correspondent in the London Mail, that the use of absinth and other deleterious liquors is rapidly undermining Frenchmen's constitutions and is one of the main factors in the decrease of the French population every year. A volume might be written on the strange hallucinations which absinth drinking develops in its votaries. The doctors are unanimous in saying that constant nipping of the stuff, even without any apparent abuse of it, is as dangerous to health and life itself as absinth drunkenness. The constitution becomes absolutely impregnated with the concoction, and, worse than all, an absinth drinker's children are bound to be weak both in mind and body. The enormous increase in France of late years of consumption and other tubercular diseases is, say the doctors, due to nothing else than the abuse of absinth, and the present cabinet is credited with the resolve to introduce stringent legislation against its sale at the next session of the chamber of deputies.

Three hundred and fifty years ago, at the instigation of John Calvin, Michael Servetus was burned at the stake in Geneva as a Unitarian heretic. Some days ago a Unitarian church in Boston furnished coals to warm the Calvinist brethren, whose church fuel had given out. So, slowly perhaps, but surely, the spirit of religious tolerance and brotherhood grows in the world.

PEN, PENCIL AND BRUSH.

The German painter Herr Max Babes was present at the opening of the great dam of Assouan, which will form the subject of a great picture by him.

Tolstoi is apparently in excellent health, if we may judge by the list of the works upon which he is engaged. He is writing a book on the essence of religion, a novel dealing with Russia's acquisition of the Caucasus, an essay on the land question and a play whose subject was taken from real life.

Richard Le Gallienne, poet, novelist and newspaper man, began his career in the prosaic office of an accountant in Liverpool, the place of his birth. Later he became secretary to Wilson Barrett, the actor, with whom he remained until ill health sent him home. Then he began his literary career.

PINFEATHERS.

Sunlight is essential to fowls in winter.

There are three prime causes of chicken cholera—overcrowding, filthy quarters and unwholesome food.

Turkeys must have a good range to be profitable. They are big eaters by nature and must have plenty of range to do well.

Diversity the poultry business as well as the rest of the farm industries. Raise ducks, geese and turkeys as well as chickens.

Geese and ducks do not often suffer from roup or cholera, but they will become lame or droopy if confined in damp quarters.

Burial within city limits was in less than times illegal, a very wise provision to which moderns are returning.

The wives of knights and baronets have no legal right to the title of "Lady." They should be known as "Honorable."

BRAND 'FAN'.

While walking home from the market— "Oh, I like 'em raw," the man replied. "Though some folks like 'em better fried."—Chicago News.

Under Church Ornament.

A queer church ornament is a fiddle and bow weathercock which surmounts the wind on Great Gonerby Church, near Grantham, England. The church was the gift of a fiddler who emigrated and grew rich and who insisted on this queer condition. Could a titled pastor of that church be called a "fiddle D. D.?"

The Fan.

The antiquity of the fan in the east, particularly in Asia, extends far back beyond the possibility of ascertaining its date. In China and India the original model of the fan was the wing of a bird and at one time was part of the emblems of imperial authority.

For Banking Fires.

Coal dust mixed with salt and water and made into good sized lumps will be found very useful to bank up a fire for the night.

Same Old Excuse.

Wife (during the quarrel)—What made you marry me, then? Husband—Why, you did, of course.—Chicago News.

Mr. Morgan insists that Noah organized the first shipping trust, but he neglects to tell us who did the underwriting.

A Point In Law.

An agreement by an applicant for life insurance that the medical examiner appointed and paid by the insurer shall be the agent of the applicant in recording the medical examination is held in Stenaman versus Metropolitan Life Insurance company (N. Y. 57 L. R. A. 515) to be prohibited by public policy.

His Part.

Little Jack—What did papa mean by saying that he was captain of this ship? Ma—Oh, that is only his way of saying that he is the head of the house.

Little Jack—Then, if pa is the captain, what are you? Ma—Well, I suppose I am the pilot.

Little Jack—Oh, yes, and then I must be the compass? Ma—The compass! Why the compass? Little Jack—Why, the captain and pilot are always boxing the compass, you know.

Needed Them All.

A well known authoress was once talking with a dilapidated bachelor, who retained little but his conceit. "It is time now," he said pompously, "for me to settle down as a married man, but I want so much. I want youth, health, wealth, of course, beauty, grace."

"Yes," said his fair listener sympathetically, "you poor man, you do want them all."

Prophectic.

Henry W. Grady less than a month before his death at the early age of thirty-nine remarked to a friend: "Imagine me as an old man! Picture me baldheaded, half blind, toothless and leaning on a cane! It can never be. It is too ridiculous. A man with my riotous blood, tremendous energy and restless activity must die young!"

Shirt Sleeves to Shirt Sleeves.

Oliver Wendell Holmes counted only three generations between shirt sleeves and shirt sleeves. A daughter of Tolstoi in an interview with Henry Norman expressed the same idea in these words: "No Russian ever founds a family," as you say. A man makes his fortune; his son lavishes it; his son disperses it."

Marks Time.

Nodd—Your baby isn't three months old yet, is he? Todd—Oh, yes. To be exact, I have been awake now just ninety-six nights.—Life.

Nash, a writer of the sixteenth century, says, "If a hogge loeth an eye, he dyeth presently." Also, "Goats take beauty not at the mouth and nose only, but at ye ears (ears) also."

Free Theaters.

Some of the Parisian theaters give gratuitous performances three or four times a year. They are intended for poor people, and those who are first in line are usually at the doors several hours before the house is opened.

Correct Instructions.

The following is an admirable specimen of Lord Palmerston's curt way of transacting official business. The instructions given to a foreign clerk for answering a letter: "Tell him we'll see; to use blacker ink; to send his letters; and that there's no more to be said."

Small Husbands.

Small husbands always carry a whip during the first fortnight of their honeymoon to keep their wives in order.

Fatherly Advice.

"Mr. Gotro," began the nervous young man, "I—er—that is, your daughter is the—er—apple of my eye, and—"

"That will do, young man," interrupted the granite-hearted parent. "Here's \$5 for you. Go consult an oculist."—Chicago News.

PLUCK IN THE SOUTH.

HOW TOWNS HAVE BEEN BUILT UP IN ALABAMA.

Enterprise, Energy and Money, Rightly Used, Have Worked Wonders—Railroad Built by a Southern Town of 1,200 People.

Pluck has played a great part in the rehabilitation of the great south. Money has been a potent factor, but pluck has been a dynamic force behind it. No action has been made to grow into greatness by steady strides with greater effect than has that position embraced by the states of Georgia and Alabama.

Industrial enterprises, schools, colleges, factories and, indeed, all other agencies for the uplifting of towns, cities and villages, for the propagation of the gospel of work, the dethronement of error and the establishment of truth and righteousness in the land, have marked this glorious country as a goodly land, says the Atlanta Constitution. There is one of these developments which we wish to note specifically in this sketch and one instance we wish to cite to show what may be done when pluck and money are linked together.

Some years ago, during the boom days in Alabama, a great excavation was being made for the erection of a mammoth building. Money was playing a great part in the enterprise, as were also mules and negroes. On being asked if the project was not a huge undertaking, an old negro replied: "Yes, sir, boss; but you know money, mules and negroes can do anything."

Indeed so, for these three, when united, form a strong combination for the accomplishment of great things.

This was exemplified some three or four years ago in a little town in east Alabama of not more than 1,000 people. The merchants of this town, realizing that they were being discriminated against by a certain railroad, decided to go into the railroad business themselves, whereupon they met, organized and within a few weeks had an engineer out making a preliminary survey of the proposed route. Books of subscription were opened, and only a few days passed till all the stock was taken by home men.

Dubious ones hooted at the idea of a little town building a railroad, cynics sneered, kickers prophesied failure, but owners along the line had cause to run their hands up to fancy prices, and old fields suddenly became choice property. Some few had confidence enough in the project to back their judgment with their money.

Time moved on, and within a year the road was completed, the rolling stock installed and the company ready for business. Every day since the trains have been running on schedule time. The road handles all of the 20,000 bales of cotton marketed in the town. It hauls all of the freight brought in and carried out. It practically does all of the vast business of the town and the country adjacent thereto. It has paid well. Doubters are now strong backers and confidently expect the promoters of the enterprise to do whatever they say they will do, especially if it is to build a railroad. The kickers still kick, but because they failed to see their prophecies fulfilled.

This story of the building of the railroad by a small town is no fiction. The successful carrying out of the project at a time when money was hard to get and business was dull was one of the wonders of the times. The enlargement of the scheme by this proposed extension is pregnant with hopes for greater things. It has by all tokens the development of a section that may be made one of the centers of industrial growth of the great south.

What one small town did in railroad building any town can do by pluck, energy and money rightly used.

COLLEGE AND SCHOOL.

Dr. O. Juel has been appointed professor of botany in the University of Uppsala.

The New Jersey state board of education reports that the cost of running the public schools of the state last year exceeded \$8,000,000.

Professor Zephaniah Hopper has been a school of Philadelphia for forty years, in some instances to three generations of the same family. He is seventy-eight years old and is not believed to have missed a session of his class in the last two decades.

Arctic Trees.

So cold is the weather in places like Greenland, Franz-Josef Land, Spitzbergen and other polar bear hunting fields and so short the season that trees like the fir never grow higher than a few inches.

Lame Horses.

It is said that an excellent cure for lameness in horses is to put them into a swimming tank. In swimming the horse takes the same or even more violent exercise than he would trotting on the track, while there can be no injury to feet or limbs.

VALENTINE day comes next week. You will want valentines and you might as well pick from an assortment of the latest and best ones. Nothing new but what we have, and the prices are also the best to be had. Anything you want from I will get up. Some of the cards mounted and boxed creations of this year are truly superb. Nothing gained by waiting! Better make your selections while the assortment is complete. Come once? Yes, of course. Sengstacken's Pharmacy Marshfield, Oregon

Look at any Roll of Carpet Here. There's quality of carpet in every roll we carry. If You Don't Like One Piece, We Have Others To Show. But the thing we want to emphasize is that every carpet you buy here is a worthy one. Union Furniture Store C. A. Johnson, Proprietor

The Claymoore MARSHFIELD, OREGON Handles the famous Magnolia and Hunter Rye Whiskies. C. A. MOORE, Proprietor.

UNION BUTCHER SHOP Chas. & Richard Noble, Proprietors. New Shop. New Building. Everything clean and fresh. Complete line of the finest meats, beef pork and mutton. SECOND DOOR SOUTH OF POSTOFFICE. MARSHFIELD, ORE

TIME TABLE Steamer Blanco, Steamer Flyer LEAVES. Marshfield, 8 a. m. Empire, 8 a. m. Marshfield, 10 a. m. Empire, 10:30. Marshfield, 2:30 p. m. Empire, 2 p. m. Marshfield, 4:30 p. m. Empire, 4 p. m. Fare from Marshfield to Empire and return 75c.

Magna Charta. Magna Charta, the great charter of Englishmen's liberties, is preserved in the British museum. It is somewhat stained by time, but King John's seal and name are still quite legible at the bottom of it. Balmie's Passwords. It was not easy to make one's way into Balmie's house at Chailot, Rue des Batailles, for it was guarded like the garden of the Hesperides. Two or three passwords were necessary, which were changed frequently for fear they should become known. I remember a few. To the porter we said, "The plum season has come," on which he allowed us to cross the threshold. To the servant who rushed to the staircase when the bell rang it was necessary to murmur, "I bring some brussels lace," and if you assured him that "Monsieur Bertrand was quite well" you were admitted forthwith. This nonsense amused Balmie immensely, and it was perhaps necessary to keep out bora and other visitors still more disagreeable.—Miss Wernley's "Memoir of Balmie." A Story of Bishop Williams. It is told of Bishop Williams of Connecticut, for many years presiding bishop of the Episcopal church in America, who lived all his life a bachelor, that he was talking one day with a young man from the west about a tax on bachelors, the tax to be increased a certain per cent for every ten years of bachelorhood. "Why, bishop," said the young man, "at your age you would have to pay about \$100 a year." "Well," said the bishop quietly and in his old time vernacular, "it's worth it."