

WEEKLY COAST MAIL

VOL XXIV

MARSHFIELD, COOS COUNTY, OREGON, Jan. 3, 1903.

NO. 53

CLOUD PASSES AWAY

Castro Willing to Meet Demands

Washington, Dec. 31—Minister Bowen this morning cabled the State Department that President Castro has authorized him to say he would meet all just demands of the foreign powers.

The foreign ambassadors were immediately notified, also the American ambassadors at Rome, Berlin, London and Paris.

By this agreement Castro has taken means to practically comply with the condition laid down by the powers as a preliminary to referring the dispute to the Hague tribunal.

DEWEY'S FLEET DRILLS

Washington, Jan. 2—Admiral Dewey wired the navy department today from San Juan saying the combined squadron had re-assembled at Culebra, containing the tactical exercises. The marine torpedo flotilla engaged in special drill, including a night attack. One coal passer was drowned by the sinking of the Newark steam cutter, in collision with a torpedo boat.

A Good Polley.
The Dry Goods Economist says of one store with which it is familiar: "Every employee in it seems to be good natured. Why should there be any difference in this respect between this establishment and the average store? Is not human nature about the same the world over? True, but there is a difference. The proprietor of this store is not only a merchant, but a gentleman. He treats his employees with marked courtesy and consideration. As a consequence they feel so kindly disposed toward him and his business that their good will is reflected in their treatment of his customers." Some storekeepers never find out why it is that so few of their casual customers become regulars.

Leigh Hunt's Breakfast Bonquets.
Leigh Hunt, that early day aesthete, declared breakfast to be the meal of all others when the poetic influence of a table party was to be desired. He would bring in a few clover heads or sprigs of grass culled from beneath the protecting bars of a park railing or city square if he could find nothing more beautiful, and with these to look at his fancy took him roaming out into boundless green fields and pastures now.

Gave Him a Start.
"Now, then," said the auctioneer, holding up a pair of antique silver candlesticks, "give me a start."
"Twenty-five cents," came from a voice at the back of the room.
"What!" exclaimed the horrified auctioneer.
"Ah," said the bidder in an undertone and with a chuckle, "I thought that would give him a start!"

OREGON'S ROUGH PASSAGE

Victoria, Dec. 31—The steamer Glenogle reached port from Yokohama today and brought the news that the United States battleship Oregon arrived at Yokohama three days over due after a rough passage from San Francisco. All the boats were lost, and the stormy seas swept her deck and carried all the deck gear away, resulting in the death of one man. The ship was ordered into dry dock.

TALKS ABOUT CANAL

Cabinet Holds Extended Meeting

Panama Co. Makes Concessions.

Washington, Jan. 2—The subject of discussion at the cabinet meeting today was the feasibility of procedure by the United States regarding the construction of the Isthmian canal under the rights derived from the Panama company, whose proposition is that this country go ahead with the work when Columbia is ready by treaty, to do so.

This is said to be a concession on the part of the Panama company, and is all that America desires at present. Possession will force the Colombian Government into concession needful. The session was the longest held this winter. Spooner and Lodge, of the Foreign Relations Committee of the Senate, were called into consultation with the President before the meeting.



"Did you ever exercise with that dumbbell, old man?"
"Yaas, old chap; I did once, but it disawanged me necktie, so I quit."—New York Evening Journal.

TEXAS CONVICTS MUTINY

Would Rather Starve Than Work

Forth Worth, Dec. 31—Seventy-five desperate convicts brought from the penitentiary to the convict plantation to help with the harvesting mutinied two days ago and secured possession of a sugar house and barriocaded it.

The building is surrounded by a big force of deputies endeavoring to starve the mutineers into submission.

The convicts announced this morning that they would rather starve than work. They want to go back to the pen.

Solving It.
Patrick, a thrifty tradesman in the neighborhood of the Dublin docks, was, the story goes, a man who never spent a penny more than he needed to spend, but he was nevertheless as good a man as the making of an Irish bull as any who lived between Bantry and Ballycastle.

Having one day occasion to send a letter to a place some distance, Patrick called a messenger and asked him his price for going such a distance.
"It'll be a shillin'," said the man.
"Twice too much!" said Patrick. "Let it be sixpence."
"Niver," answered the messenger. "The way is that toney that I'd never go it under a shillin'."
"Lonely, is it?" said Patrick, scratching his head. "Faith, an' ye're right. Now, man, I'll tell ye what we'll do; make it sixpence, an' I'll go wid ye to kape ye company!"

Carran Met His Match.
Carran, the famous Irish advocate, was a master of repartee, but he did not get always the best of his wits. One day, he stopped and chatted with a certain Father O'Leary. "Ah, father," said the advocate, waiting for an opening, "how I wish when I die that you had the key to heaven!"
"Why?" said the priest, for he guessed a trap was laid.
"Because you could let me in."
"Ah," said Father O'Leary, "it would be better for you if I had the key of the other place, for then I could let you out!"

The Rose.
Old as the history of the world itself is that of the queen of flowers. The ancient Greeks and Romans reveled in roses. They were used lavishly at their feasts. In the time of the republic the people had their cups of falernian wine swimming with blooms, and the Spartan soldiers, after the battle of Cirrha, refused to drink any wine that was not perfumed with roses, while at the regatta of Balm the whole surface of the Lucrine lake was strewn with flowers.

It Muddled Him.
"It gets me," confided the intoxicated individual who was gazing into the florist's window—"It gets me! I d'know wozzer a chr'chr'chr'zannemum looks like a Skye terrier or wezzzer a Skye terrier looks like a chr'chr'izziannum."
But the policeman got him just then, and the problem ceased to get him for the time being.—Baltimore American.

Caution.
"Willie, did you thank Mr. Speedway for taking you to drive?" said the mother of a small boy solicitously. No answer. The question was repeated. Still no answer.

"Willie, do you hear me? Did you thank Mr. Speedway for taking you to drive?"
"Yes," whispered Willie, "but he told me not to mention it."—Life.

No man was ever so much deceived by another as by himself.—Greville.

PLAN OF ESCAPE FOILED

Portland, Dec. 31—A plot by murderers Belding and Smith to escape from jail here has been discovered. A woman was carrying cayenne pepper and black rocks into the prison with which to overcome the jailor, thereby making good the escape, but detectives foiled the scheme.

SHIP ST. DAVID BELIEVED LOST

San Francisco, Jan. 2—The steamer Maru reports speaking the ship St. David, which was dismasted after passing through a typhoon. The Maru took off a sick sailor, and gave the vessel provisions. The St. David was disabled but the captain said he would reach Yokohama. As the ship has not reached there, she is believed to be lost. She was enroute from Manila from Seattle.

A Simple System.
Teacher—In what year was the battle of Waterloo fought?
Pupil—I don't know.
Teacher—It's simple enough if you only would learn how to cultivate artificial memory. Remember the twelve apostles. Add half that number to them. That's eighteen. Multiply that by 100. That's 1,800. Take the twelve apostles again. Add a quarter of their number to them. That's fifteen. Add what you've got. That's 1,815. That's the date. Quite simple, you see, to remember dates if you will only adopt my system.

Making Sure.
This hunting story comes from Scotland: When the beaters came out of the covert, one of the guns said to the keeper, "Have you got all your beaters out?"
"Aye," said the man, astonished.
"Are you sure? Have you counted them?"
"Counted them?" said the keeper.
"Aye, they're all right."
"Then," said the shooter, with a sigh of some relief, "I have shot a roe."

The Spitting Snake.
A snake found in Africa is called the spitting snake by the Boers. It is between two and three feet long and is especially bold and active, readily attacking every one who approaches it. Its confinement it is very savage, opening its mouth and erecting its fangs, from which the poison may be often observed to drop and even sometimes to be forcibly ejected; whence the name given it by the Boers.

A Luncheon Dainty.
If you are searching for a luncheon novelty that will bear out all the delicious promises of its looks when eaten, the following may serve the purpose: Omelette Delicieuse—Pulverize two macaroons and two sponge fingers; put them in an enameled saucepan, adding three teaspoonfuls of apple jelly and one teaspoonful of whipped cream. Stir the mixture with a wooden spoon and allow it to get warm, but not hot. Make an omelet with six eggs and two ounces of fresh butter. When it is set, turn up first one side and then the other, in order to form an envelope for the reception of the mixture, which should be immediately laid in. Reverse the omelet upon a hot dish and glaze the top with a salamander. Decorate it through a forcing pipe with a table-spoonful of whipped cream.

Good Reason.
Toggs' Old Friend—Good gracious, man! Do I find you reduced to playing a cornet at the street corner to make a living?
Toggs—I'm not doing this to make a living. My wife won't let me practice in the house.

SAM'S BIG PILE

Greatest Bunch of Glue on record

Washington, Dec. 31—The United States treasury starts the new year with more money in vaults than was ever before held by this or any other government.

There are now in the vaults and sub-treasuries \$15 million of dollars, four times as much as that of the Bank of England, one and one half that of France four times that of Germany and twice that of Russia. A \$72,000,000 surplus has been accumulated during the year.

A BULLET PROOF VEST.

Cloth Invented by Chemist Withstood Severe Tests.
A public test of the bullet proof cloth invented by the Rev. Casimir Zeglen of Chicago was made the other afternoon in Brooklyn.

The bullet from a 22 caliber revolver flattened itself upon a vest made of the cloth, says the New York World. A bullet from a 28 caliber German pocket revolver merely made a dent in the vest. A 44 caliber revolver, which had sent its bullet through 6 1/2 inches of hardwood, made only a slight depression. A 38 caliber bullet pierced the cloth, but it was claimed that it must have struck a defective spot. Several other shots fired from the same revolver failed to penetrate it.

The cloth, which the Rev. Mr. Zeglen has been working to perfect for over fifteen years, is made of finely woven pure silk threads. Mr. Zeglen purposes to wear a waistcoat of the fabric and to offer himself as a target.

Novelty For Bathrooms.
A novel idea for the bathroom, coming originally from Germany, is finding an increasing vogue on this side. This is the use of glass tubs. They are translucent, about two and a half inches thick and unpeeled, so as to be durable. The effect produced is an appearance of greater cleanliness and purity.

Books That Wry.



"My son plays entirely by ear."
"Is that so? I thought it was by brute force."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Mixed.
"Br'er William, here come de sheriff ter level on yo' crop!"
"Le'm come; hit's all in my wife's name."
"Yes; but 'nuther man done run off wid yo' wife."—Atlanta Constitution.

Difference in Degree.
"What is the difference between a monologue and a dialogue, pa?"
"A monologue, my son, is a man's wife talking to him, and a dialogue is his wife and her mother talking to him."—Town Topics.

FIRST CABLE MESSAGE

Sent Over Trans-Pacific Cable.

Roosevelt and Dole Send Greetings

San Francisco, Jan. 2—The first message from Honolulu over the Pacific cable was received here at 11:03 o'clock last night. The signals were perfect at both ends. The speed was fast, but the operators have not figured out the rate at which the earliest messages were exchanged.

The first message was from Governor Dole to President Roosevelt. Almost immediately after communication was established a message of greeting was flashed to President Roosevelt at Washington. The message was from Governor Dole, of Hawaii. The text is withheld, pending the receipt of the message by the president in person.

Honolulu, Jan. 2—The people of the Hawaiian Islands are celebrating the completion of the cable which connects the islands with the United States. Severe storms prevented the splicing sooner. Messages from all parts of the world have been received.

When the land end of the cable was completed Mrs. Haws laid native wreaths of flowers upon the end of the cable repeating the Hawaiian greeting "Aloha," and great rejoicing.

The first message delivered here was from President Roosevelt to Governor Dole.



Milly—I'm writing to Dolly. Have you any message for her?
Tilly—What! Writing to that horrid creature! Well, give her my love.

Wanted a Duplicate.
He'd had his leg cut off, and when he rallied from the shock He got another one in form Of due bill from the doc.

He hobbled to the skilled M. D. When strength he did accrue And said to him, "Dear sir, I have Another job for you."
"Another amputation, sir?"
"Quoth he of knife and pill. "Yes," came the answer. "If you please, Just amputate this bill."
—Richmond Dispatch.