

**THE OLD RELIABLE**  
**ROYAL**  
**BAKING POWDER**  
Absolutely Pure  
**THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE**

**PERSONAL AND LOCAL**

From Thursday's Daily.

R. E. Shine, manager for the S. O. Co. was up from Empire City yesterday.

Coos river is full of shad just now and many are finding their way into market.

Wm. Ward commenced yesterday putting logs into the water at his logging camp on Davis slough.

Schooner Advent arrived in the bay yesterday and docked at the Bay City mill.

Noble Brothers received yesterday from Schiller B. Hermann of Myrtle Point, thirty head of fine stall-fed beef cattle.

S. C. Brown returned yesterday from South Coos river, where he has been painting and papering the interior of E. R. Hodson's residence.

Major Kinney and C. S. Whitecomb are expected to arrive from Roseburg today, on their return from a business trip to Portland in connection with Great Central affairs.

Coquille Herald—Ren Hoberg, of Norway, received a considerable of a cut and bruise on his head, one day last week, by being struck by a falling timber while engaged in tearing down a barn.

F. M. Friedberg, Wm Kardell and Chas. Lax arrived home yesterday from attendance at the grand lodge I. O. O. F. They were brought by Smith-Bailey over the Coos Bay Wagon road. John F. Hall stopped at Salem and will be home later.

Wm. Kardell, who has just returned from Portland visited the rooms of the Oregon Information Bureau while there, and says that nearly every county in the state except Coos is represented by a good exhibit, while the only showing he saw from Coos was a small piece of polished myrtle. This is not at all as it should be.

Coquille Herald—Bert Dean, the teamster, had a little trouble with one of his horses on Thursday morning. In attempting to make the animal back up to the wagon he gave it a punch in the ribs with a small stick and the horse reared up and struck him with both front feet before he could get out of the way, inflicting several ugly wounds on his head. It was a very close call from serious or fatal injury.

The June McClure is one of the best rounded out and uniformly attractive numbers of this magazine ever issued. There is an unusually long table of contents, and not a page of dead matter. The number opens with a masterly appreciation by John La Farge, of the great French artists, Delacroix, Ingres and Diaz, the kind of art criticism it is a delight to read, and illustrated with some exquisite reproductions in tint. Henry Burdick's new serial "My Friend Prospero," cannot fail to be a drawing card. The first install-

ment shows the author at his most charming best. The story opens in Italy, and promises to excel in every particular in which one looks for excellence from this splendid romancer. Two first class articles are "An Ocean Graveyard," by P. T. McGrath, and "The Swimming Hole," by Eugene Wood; the first a stirring account of some of the famous wrecks and rescues of the Newfoundland coast, the second a paper that no man who has ever been a boy will read without emotion. Miss Tarbell's Standard Oil chapter "The Great Consummation," which one is tempted to pronounce the best yet relates the final discomfiture of the independents in their efforts to bring Mr. Rockefeller and his colleagues to trial for conspiracy and the upbuilding of the mammoth trust. "Comedy of the catechised," a symposium of answers given by civil service applicants furnishes two pages of excellent fun, while Ray Stannard Baker's article on Peter Cooper Hewitt's three great invention provides a much needed and excellent popular account what the Lord Kelvin considered the most important work in electrical science being done in America today. The three short stories are of the very best: "A Little Matter of Real Estate," by Myra Kelly is another inimitable picture of East Side school life in New York; "The Looking Glass," by Alice Brown, is a beautiful love story, simple and true; and "49 Message," by Charles B. DeCamp, a rattling good telegraph yarn. Arthur Stanwood Pier's "The Triumph," goes out literally in a blaze of glory, the episode of a burning gas well, that makes a good story by itself. Florence Wilkinson has three little poems of child-life, one of which, "A Botanical Adventure," is a masterpiece. In fact, the number simply bulges out with good things.

**A Farm For a Shirt**

J. E. Elkins, a resident of Independence, Ore., and a pioneer of '45, has a very unique record. For a year after coming to Oregon Mr. Elkins did not know the taste of bread. For a year he was without a shirt, except a buckskin he wore. He settled on the N. L. Butler place, a mile north of Monmouth, and erected a good cabin for the early days. This place was later traded to a Mr. Eakins for a "hickory" shirt. This farm, consisting of 640 acres, is now worth many thousands of dollars—and without a doubt Mr. Elkins' shirt proved to be one of the costliest ever purchased.

**Row at a Ball Game**

A Spokane dispatch of Sunday tells of a baseball game which was a warm one in every respect: Two men were stabbed, several others were beaten insensibly with baseball bats and 20 people engaged in a rough-and-tumble battle in which knives, bats, bricks and stones following a baseball game between the Tekoa team and the Rockford nine at Rockford, Wash., today. "Thank Heavens that Marshfield is yet in a civilized locality.

**OREGON LAW NOW GOVERNS IN ALASKA**

The Secretary of War today decided upon Governor Brady's request for a ruling, that the militia law of Oregon of May 17, 1884, is the militia law governing at present in Alaska, except where superseded by more recent laws of Federal enactment. He, however, advises the Governor that no organization of the militia of Alaska can be perfected under this law, which, in essential regards, is obsolete, and that none should be attempted in advance of appropriate legislation by Congress.

**From Friday's Daily.**

Marshal Carter has been cleaning up Front Street again.

Mrs. Chas. Nordstrum is again confined to her bed by illness.

J. O'Malley is having the Owl saloon re-arranged and fixed up in fine shape.

The contract has been let for 475000 tons of rock for the Astoria jetty, to be delivered within 8 months, to an Astoria firm.

A special train will run to Coquille City Sunday for the ball games leaving Marshfield at 8 a. m. Fare will be \$1.00 for the round trip.

Some of the business men are making preparations to decorate their places with flags and bunting tomorrow, and all will probably follow suit.

Clarence Woodward has been confined to his bed by sickness for about a week at the home of his sister, Mrs. White, in South Marshfield.

Following are the officers elected by the Western Star Rebecca Lodge No 27 I. O. O. F. for the ensuing term: n. g. Mary Hofer, v. g. May Coke; Sec. Lizzie Butler, Treas., Jennie Reed.

J. R. Rechon has been putting the finishing touches on Engine No. 3, of the C. B. R. & E. railroad, which was recently ditched at shingle house slough, and she will be ready to go out again Monday.

The A. N. W. Club met Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Charles Dungan. A profitable meeting was had and Miss Edna O'Connell will entertain the Club next Thursday afternoon at Kittyville.

Road Supervisor Norton is having the Fourth street bridge put in good repair, and the street committee is having First street temporarily repaired, so that both will be in safe condition for the crowds that will pass over them to the cemetery on Decoration day.

Superintendent L. R. Robertson goes to Coquille today to put in about 45 new poles and while there will rebuild some of the lines and put in a large number of new 40 foot poles. Lineman Cole accompanies him. Mr. Cole will remain and finish the work of putting the lines in fine order. Supt. Robertson is getting the lines under his management, in fine condition and is improving the rural lines so the entire population of Coos county is in handy access to phone communication.

While Carl, the 18 year old son of John Matson of Catching slough was working a 4 year old mare to a disc harrow, Wednesday, the animal took fright and ran away. Fortunately the young man was not on the harrow, as he had stopped to let the mare rest. After running a short distance she caught one of her legs under the harrow and it was broken and mangled so badly that the animal had to be killed.

**Had a Picnic**

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Dow, Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Dow Mrs. P. C. Levar, Mr. Diment, Helen and Ted Dow and Mary Levar took a launch ride up south Coos river yesterday and spent a pleasant day.

One of the incidents which was decidedly absorbing while it lasted was when little Helen fell into the river and her mother had to dash into the water waist deep to rescue her, the men folks being absent. The little girl was making a great start as an amateur swimmer, as she was keeping afloat on her back and didn't let her head go under.

**Road Work Needed**

Fred Wilson, of Sumner, was in town yesterday. He has just returned from Roseburg over the Coos Bay wagon road. He says the road is in pretty good condition beyond Middle creek, but this side of there is bad, and between Fairview and Sumner is almost impassible.

The good effect of cutting the timber away from the road is seen on the Cherry creek hill, which used to be the worst place on the whole road. Since the timber has been cut back so that the sun and wind can get to the road it dries up quickly and is now in good shape. Some of the same sort of work is

badly needed between Sumner and Fairview and on the North fork hill, and if it were done that part of the road would be in good condition a large part of the year, instead of only for a month or so in the Fall.

The county could well afford to appropriate some money for this purpose, and it would be to the interest of the Bay to make a strong pull to have this done.

As it is now, much trade from the settlers along the wagon road is diverted to the Coquille on account of the impossibility of hauling a load over the piece of road mentioned.

**Shot Through the Heart**

(Eugene Guard, Monday 25.)

It was a sad accident that happened across the river from Eugene yesterday afternoon, whereby J. D. Foshee was instantly killed.

Mr. Foshee had taken a 22 calibre rifle from the house with which to shoot a troublesome cat, and in climbing the plank fence about his home the top board broke, letting him fall forward and outward. In falling the gun fell butt down and the short stock allowed the hammer to strike a stick of cordwood that lay inopportunistly by, exploding the cartridge. The leaden messenger pierced his heart and he fell forward on his face, dead.

Mr. Foshee was forty-one years of age and had been a resident of this county some fourteen years. He had been married some years to a daughter of Palmer Ayers, but no children had blessed their union.

The burial will take place at the Giltepi cemetery tomorrow forenoon.

**Schooner Berwick Probably Saved**

The schooner Berwick which went ashore recently at the mouth of Rogue river, was reported yesterday in an excellent condition. The most of her cargo had been taken out in good shape, she had been swung around head to the sea, and the tug Katie Cook was to try to get her off on last night's tide, with excellent prospects of success. The schooner is said to be practically unimpaired.

The Copper Queen was taken off several days ago and is now in Rogue river.

**From Saturday's Daily.**

Mrs C Mills and Mrs W. S. Spoor of Daniels Creek were in town yesterday.

Ray Watson, of Coos City was in town yesterday, and reports things flourishing in that neighborhood.

Father Donnelly will not return until Tuesday and therefore there will be no services in the Catholic church Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Captain Nelson of the Life-saving station, sent a fine large bouquet of flowers to the boys of the G. A. R. for the Decoration day.

Frank Hayes is running his cheese factory at Coos city, full blast, and is making up his own and Watson Bros' milk.

The Alliance arrived from Portland and the Arcata from San Francisco yesterday afternoon. The Alliance will sail South this afternoon.

Henry Hagelstein, who has been attending the State Agricultural college at Corvallis, arrived home overland Thursday evening.

A. Briggs came up from the government works to attend the memorial services and decorate the graves of our nations fallen heroes.

Jens Hansen has bought of the heirs of Wm Thomas, deceased, 100 acres of coal land near the head of Joe Nay slough, which is likely to be a valuable piece of property.

Rev. Peck will preach at the Methodist Episcopal church in Coquille on Sun-

day Morning, and will deliver an address at the Union Gospel Temperance meeting at night, all churches uniting.

John S. Coke Jr. and Miss Annie Anderson were married in San Francisco at noon on Thursday. They will spend a month visiting San Jose, Los Gatos and Saratoga, before returning to their home in Marshfield, to receive the congratulations of their numerous friends.

**Methodist Church**

There will be no services at the Methodist Church Sunday. Sunday School at 10 o'clock.

**Baptist Church**

Sunday school at 10 a. m. Preaching Services at 11 a. m. Topic Athletic virtues how attained, text 1st Cor. 9:24 B. Y. P. U. at 7 p. m. Evening service at 8 p. m. Topic, The Secret Life, text Luke 12:23, prayer meeting Thursday 8 p. m. All are cordially invited.

**Travel by Sea**

Arrivals by Alliance, from Portland, May 29:—G W Hartman, M Weaver, Louise Rocco, R Kratzig and family, John F Hall, Mrs H A Depue, D L Clouse, Mrs Wm Grimmers, Miss Ruby Stewart, Mrs C L Brown, CH Merchant, Geo Dersick, H C McAllister, C M Hollingsworth, L Stewart, W W Ridehalgh, Mrs G A Bennett, C Peabody, J Smith, A B Hathaway, F W Wegner, C L Hardy, Mrs J E Lyons, M Rees, P Blake, G Myren, E E Wilson, Mrs Falcomer, H Cleveland, J F Leggett, T Reed.

Following is the passenger list by Arcata, for San Francisco.—Miss McGraw, Miss Stewart, Miss Brown, D Dimegan, E Diment, Fannie Marie, Sybil Hunter, Minnie Melborne, C Lewis, J Baumgartner wife and three children, J Stubbins, Lewis Stubbins, Marie Deyoe, J W Deyoe and wife, R Mayne.

**BLACK FIGHTER WINNER**

**Walcott Bests Smith in Portland Four Rounds of Furious Battle**

Portland, Or., May 29—After four rounds of fast and terrific fighting last night before the Columbia Athletic Club in the Exposition building, "Mysterious" Billie Smith, owing to a broken hand which he had received in the third round, was forced to quit, and referee Jim Neil gave the fight to Joe Walcott, the Black Demon of Boston.

While the fight was on it was by far the fastest fought in Portland in many days, and while Smith was forced to quit, it was clear that he was weakening rapidly under the terrible punishment he was receiving from his black opponent.

For the first three rounds Smith held his own, when Walcott cut loose and it was evident that there could be but one end to the battle, and that Walcott would carry away the winner's end of the purse.

The fourth and last round was terrific. Both fighters fought savagely, Smith landing very stiff punches on Joe's body and head. These blows did not seem to hurt the Bostonian. In fact they seem-

to make him all the more eager, he came back each time, taking what was coming, and landing blows that were wearing Smith to the staggering stage.

Walcott rained a series of blows to the body and his right to the heart, and sent the white man to his corner staggering and all but out.

After Referee Neil declared Walcott winner, Joe rushed to Smith's corner and shook Smith's hand. Then going back to his corner, the little black cannon ball turned a couple of cart wheels, just to show how good he was feeling. After the decision he said: "Smith used to be a good man, but now age has told on him. He was not the Smith I have fought before."

**The Harvest Moon.**

It so happens that the position of the moon is such that the full moon preceding the autumnal equinox for several successive nights in the latitude of London rises only nine or ten minutes later each succeeding evening. This phenomenon is called the "harvest moon" from a notion that it is a provision of all wise Providence calculated to enable the husbandman to take care of his grain at night if there is so much of it that it cannot be handled during daylight.

**BORN**

KRONHOLM—In West Marshfield, May 27, to the wife of Chas. Kronholm, a SON.

**MARRIED**

TIMMERMAN - BARZEE—At North Bend, Oregon, May 29, Max Timmerman and Miss Lela Barzee.

CHISM-SIMMONS—Mr. Chris E Chism of the Island and Miss Jessie Simmons, both of whom returned from Coos Bay on Thursday's steamer Alliance, were joined in marriage at Eureka that day, May 21, 1903, by Judge Baldwin.

Miss Anna Lehmanowski of Coos Co., Oregon and W. G. Bonner of Eureka being the witnesses. Chris and his bride reached their Island home Monday evening, and to them we extend our best wishes and congratulations.—Ferndale Enterprise.

ANDERSON—WICKLUND—At the Lutheran church in Marshfield Oregon, May 23, 1903. Alexander Anderson and Bertha Alena Wicklund.

The ceremony was performed in the presence of a large number of the friends of the contracting parties, about 400 invitations having been issued. After the wedding the party repaired to I. O. O. F. hall, where the occasion was celebrated with a grand ball. The newly married couple, who are well known on the Bay and have a large circle of friends, will reside at North Bend, where Mr. Anderson is employed as a ship carpenter.

CLINKENBEARD-BETTYS—At the residence of R. J. Coke in Marshfield, Or, May 24, 1903, J. D. Clinkenbeard and Miss Annie Bettys.

The bride is the charming daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Bettys of Fairview where she has many friends. Mr. Clinkenbeard is one of Coos River's most substantial and respected young men, and is a favorite of all who know him. The newly married couple received numerous nice and useful presents.

Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. J J Clinkenbeard, Mr and Mrs. W R Piper, Mr and Mrs R J Coke, Misses Beams, Fosbay, Anna Clinkenbeard, Maude Coke, Messrs Albert Bettys, Geo Clinkenbeard and Ralph Coke. Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Clinkenbeard left on the train Monday for Bandon, where they will spend a few days before setting down to house keeping at their new home in North Bend, followed by the congratulations and best wishes of a host of friends.

**DIED**

KRONHOLM—In West Marshfield, Or., May 29, 1903, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Kronholm.