

WEEKLY COAST MAIL

TELEPHONE, MAIN 45.

Entered in the Postoffice at Marshfield, as Second Class Matter.

MAIL PUBLISHING CO., Proprietors.

P. C. LEVAR, F. X. HOFER,
Editors and Managers.

G. W. WOODWARD, Foreman.

Issued Every Saturday. Terms: In Advance, \$1.50 a Year, \$1.00 Six Months.

DAILY: By mail, for advance payment only, 30 cents a month; 4 months for \$1.00. When not paid in advance the price is 50 cents per month, straight. Issued every morning except Monday.

ONE VIEW OF THE EXPOSITION

Washington Post.

The first international exposition held in the United States was located in Philadelphia, almost literally on the sea coast. For the second exposition, the Eastern people followed the trail of their pioneer ancestor and crossed the Alleghenies to reach Chicago. The third great fair is now to occur west of the Mississippi, in which fact there is a deeper significance than has yet been realized. Certainly it has not been forcibly brought to public attention.

We do not mean to emphasize, of course, that the transfer to St. Louis of the scenes of exposition activity indicates the westward trend of events.

That goes without saying, being a situation apparent to the dullest mind.

What is far more important is that the Louisiana Purchase Exposition will be an agency of tremendous force in knitting together the American republic. The nation will never divide into the North and the South. That attempted division was settled long since by fire and blood. The question whether the United States will ever separate into an Eastern and a Western republic has, however, never been settled. It is not a wild and foolish question for consideration. In the great West there is a rapidly increasing population which knows not the East, which has no ties to bind it to that section except memory and tradition. Years ago the pioneers returned to the East to see the old homestead and to visit the graves of their parents. No such spirit actuates the mind of the young Westerner nowadays. Born in the West, he is of the West. He is proud to be known as a native son of California, for instance, and to him all that lies East of the Mississippi River is a sealed book. Nor is this difference confined to Western people. Very few Easterners have crowd the Mississippi, and a still smaller number have seen San Francisco. Thousands of Americans go to Europe where scores travel to California. It is a curious fact, too, that the Eastern newspapers print more matter from London or Paris, or even Berlin or Vienna, than they give space the affairs West of the Rocky Mountains in our own country. If these conditions should, in course of time, grow more acute it is not hard to believe that a separation of the East from the West might be suggested and in that event the natural line of cleavage would be the Mississippi River, which naturally and geographically divides the great American domain.

It is a good thing, therefore, that the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, with all its beautiful architecture magnificent display, is to be held on the western banks of the Mississippi. It will be a magnet to attract hundreds of thousands of people to see that mighty stream for the first time, and it will bring the citizens of the far West to mingle with the people of the East. The latter will discover from actual experience how thoroughly American and progressive is the great Western domain, and the Westerners that the East is not altogether given over to the accumulation of wealth. But the best part of the exposition will be the fact that the Mississippi River as a possible boundary line between two republics, will pass

out of mind, but will, on the other hand, be the tie to more closely bind together the people of the most widely separated sections in the East and West.

RAILROAD SURVEYORS

MAKING PROGRESS
(Del Norte Record)

The surveyors working on the railroad route to the south have made over the divide between Mill creek and Wilson creek and are now camped on the latter stream about one mile above Demartins. The route being followed by the survey crosses on to Wilson creek about five miles from the coast and follows down the stream to Demartins. They Record has not been informed as to the grade on survey crossing divide, but it is likely to be heavy unless tunneling is resorted to. Down Wilson creek and on to the Klazath river will be comparatively level country for railroad building, going either by the coast or up through the gap by Moody's and down High Prairie creek.

The last heard of party surveying on the route northward, they were camped at Watkin's on Smith river, and running the line on down toward the valley. The route for several miles is through a heavy growth of redwood, which necessarily makes progress slow.

A SOLDIER'S PASTIME

(Original.)

We will call the general X., and his aid, to whom he was very much attached, we will call Hoyt. The younger had a devil may care way with him and the impudence of Satan. It was one of Hoyt's duties to take charge of the general's private purse, and any moneys received or expended went through the young aid-de-camp's hands. One night the general left his tent without an attendant to go the "grand rounds." It was long after "taps," and lights were out in the tents of the men and there were few in those of the officers. When the general was returning from his tour he noticed a light in one of the tents occupied by his staff and heard a voice say, "Raise you twenty." It was evident that there was a party within playing poker. The general sang out, "Grand rounds!" and immediately appeared at the tent flap. Inside sat Hoyt, with three other members of the staff, gambling with dollar bill greenbacks in lieu of chips.

All rose, standing respectfully, waiting the expected rebuke. "Lieutenant Hoyt," said the general, "you will report for duty to the colonel of your regiment." This being reduced from the position of an aid-de-camp to be second lieutenant in the line was a greater change than to be reduced from second lieutenant in the line to the ranks. Hoyt would no longer be on terms of equality with men far above him in rank, he would no longer know of doings at headquarters that generals would be glad to know. Instead of being mounted on a horse and trudge along with the others a mere unit in an army. Nevertheless he accepted his fate without a murmur and in the morning reported to his colonel for duty.

Hoyt's place was supplied by Lieutenant Eben Bayliss, who also succeeded to the general's private exchequer. Bayliss was considered an extremely moral young man and soon won the general's entire confidence. He was never known to yield to the practice so common among the officers of the Union army—playing poker with greenbacks—and attended all religious services. Soon after his appointment as the general's confidential aid a paymaster came along with funds, and the general directed Bayliss to make out his pay accounts and present them to him for signature. This was done and the money paid to Bayliss.

It was at this time that the Confederates, just before daylight one morning, swooped down on the troops of General X., and there was a desperate fight, in which the headquarters baggage was captured by the enemy. After comparative quiet was restored Bayliss went to the general with a lugubrious countenance and reported that for the money, some \$500, which had come from the paymaster had gone to the impetuous Johannes. General X. begged his aid not to distress himself, since such were the fortunes of war. Nevertheless the general was placed in financial difficulties by the loss.

The first official paper that caught General X.'s attention after the fight was a regimental order honorably mentioning Lieutenant Hoyt for gallantry during the recent fight. Then one evening when the general was sitting in a camp chair before his tent up since Hoyt, with a pleasant smile, sat down respectfully and told the general

out of his mind, but will, on the other hand, be the tie to more closely bind together the people of the most widely separated sections in the East and West.

"Where did you get so much money, Billy?" asked the general.
"Won it at poker."
"It'm" grunted the general. "I'm much obliged for the offer, but I am not in the habit of borrowing from junior officers, especially money made in that way."

Hoyt saluted with unusual formality and took his leave. The general, caught by the boy's frankness and remembering his bravery, secretly regretted that he was not in his old position.
"The impudent young rascal!" he muttered. "That was just like him!"
The next night made the general commander of an army corps and Hoyt a first lieutenant, with another mention for bravery. Bayliss' conduct during the engagement was criticized unfavorably. Hoyt was badly wounded and placed in hospital. As soon as the general heard of it he ordered his horse and went to see his former aid. As he was mounting his chief of staff approached him with a very serious look and a paper.

"General," said the officer, "I have received charges against Lieutenant Bayliss for conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman, the specifications being appropriating money and reporting that it had been captured with the headquarters baggage."

The scowl on the general's face and the growl on his lips were ominous.
"Issue an order," he said, "suspending him from the staff pending trial and another detaining Billy Hoyt to his old position." Then, mounting, he rode away. He found his aid hovering between life and death.

"Billy," he said, bending over the boy, "I've ordered you detailed back on one staff. You may play poker every minute you're not on duty and draw on me for the funds."

Billy recovered. Bayliss was convicted of appropriating not only a brother officer's, but the general's, money to his own purposes.
"Boys will be boys," said the general. "Soldiers live a reckless life and will have reckless amusements. Poker is bad, but there are other things that are worse."
BEVAN YOUNG BELDING.

One Enough.
"But what is your real objection to polygamy?" insisted the argumentative one.
"Oh, give us a rest!" said the other. "Don't you know that a man can't serve two masters?"—Town Topics.

The Ideal Nurse.
A nurse generally arrives in time of crisis, the patient is turned over to her, the family draw a long breath of comfort and relief, confide in her amazing,ly, question her about the doctor, her treatment, the patient's condition, her experience of similar cases and unhesitatingly make her privy to their most personal affairs.

Resides possessing unblemished courage and professional skill a nurse should be prepared to sweep, keep a room in order, arrange flowers, read aloud, write notes, unobtrusively quiet such family jars as might affect her patient. She must understand what to do herself, what should be left to servants, remembering that this will vary in every household. She must be quick to see when her presence is necessary, when she is in the way. She can allow herself no personal habits as to bed or board, no private existence or amusement while at a case, and when the patient is safely through the exciting period of illness she has to settle down with good grace to the tedium of convalescence, never resenting the inevitable withdrawal of intimacy as the family resume a normal habit of life and no longer made her the recipient of every thought and emotion.—Mary Moss in Atlantic.


Buried in Secret.
Two ancient kings were buried in secret. Attila, king of the Huns, after his siege of Rome, died in Hungary A. D. 453. His soldiers, desirous of giving their great leader a royal burial, inclosed his body first in a casket of gold, this in one of silver and this in one of lead and transported it into a desert. There slaves were selected, and under the direction of men who were sworn to secrecy they dug the grave of the dead monarch. When this was accomplished no traces of the spot were left. The slaves were all cruelly slain.

Alaric, king of the Goths, the celebrated conqueror of Rome, died when with his army at Corozona, south Italy. His men turned the course of a river, interred the body of their sovereign with much treasure, in its bed and restored the stream to its channel.

No man has ever lighted on the resting place of either of these kings, who in this respect resemble Moses, of whom it is written, "No man knoweth of his sepulcher unto this day."

HOW TO SETTLE THE NEGRO QUESTION

By BOOKER T. WASHINGTON, Principal Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute



IF THE NATION WANTS PROOF OF THE NEED OF SUCH INSTITUTIONS AS TUSKEGEE INSTITUTE, IT IS IN THE BARE STATEMENT OF THE FACT THAT THERE ARE MORE IGNORANT BLACK CHILDREN IN THE SOUTH TODAY THAN IN 1870.

The real and vital problem before this country in reference to my race is not in the failure of the fundamental laws, but in our failure to prepare all the people to fulfill the duties of citizenship presupposed by the fundamental laws. THE SOLUTION OF THIS QUESTION IS NOT IN THE ABUSE OF THE SOUTH BY THE NORTH, NOT IN THE ABUSE OF THE NORTH BY THE SOUTH, NOT IN CONDEMNING THE NEGRO NOR IN THE NEGRO CURSING THE WHITE MAN, NOT IN COLONIZATION, NOT IN EXPATRIATION, NOT IN AMALGAMATION OR EXTERMINATION, BUT IT IS IN HONEST, SYMPATHETIC CO-OPERATION BETWEEN THE RACES AND BETWEEN THE NORTH AND THE SOUTH.

In this connection may I add that there have been few greater opportunities in the history of the world for great statesmen and philanthropists to do something that should redeem nearly a third of our country and lift up the ignorant of both races than is presented by conditions now existing at the South?

THE NEGRO, UNLIKE THE INDIAN, THE ORIGINAL MEXICAN OR THE HAWAIIAN, SO FAR FROM DYING OUT WHEN IN CONTACT WITH A DIFFERENT OR STRONGER RACE, HAS CONTINUED TO INCREASE IN NUMBERS AND INFLUENCE.

We seem to be the only race that is able to look the white man in the face, to live by his side and not only exist, but multiply.

So, then, I want to emphasize the truth that whether we are of northern or southern birth, whether we are with or without sympathy for the negro, whether we are black or white, we must face the hard, stubborn fact that whether in bondage or in freedom, whether in ignorance or intelligence, in spite of all predictions and scientific conclusions to the contrary, THE NEGRO HAS CONTINUED YEAR BY YEAR TO INCREASE IN NUMBER UNTIL FROM TWENTY SLAVES THE RACE HAS GROWN INTO 9,000,000 FREE MEN, AND THERE ARE NO SIGNS BASED UPON PROPER EVIDENCE THAT THE SAME RATIO OF INCREASE WILL NOT HOLD GOOD IN THE FUTURE.

The Fly's Nocturnal Hour.
An Illinois congressman said that during a hot summer day he sought rest in a hammock beneath the scant shade of an old tree that stood at the corner of a down state hotel.
"I had no sooner stretched myself in the hammock," said he, "than these flies attacked me, seemingly by the million. It was intolerable, and in no pleasant frame of mind I looked up the proprietor.
"What do you mean, I demanded, by stretching your hammock in that fly-haunted field of torture you call a lawn?
"I know the flies are bad out there now," he answered, "but you ought to use the hammock during the hammock hours, and you'd have no trouble from the flies."
"What are hammock hours? I inquired.
"From 12 noon to 2 p. m. daily," he replied. "During those hours flies will not attack you in the hammock."
"I was much interested in the man's Socratic skill in evading the issue, and, wishing to draw him out, I asked:
"Why are there no flies around the hammock between 12 and 2?
"Oh," he rejoined, "at that time they're all in the dining room."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

An Awful Experience.
A native diver descended into the water to see whether one of the piers, then in course of construction, had set. While he was engaged in this work a great iron cylinder subsided a little, crushing his hand between it and the masonry. When, on a signal being given, another diver came down, he found his unfortunate comrade imprisoned under water without hope of escape. After a few moments of mute despair and harrowing uncertainty a speechless decision was arrived at, and the newcomer proceeded with chisel and hammer to back off his unhappy companion's hand at the wrist. The prisoner was thus liberated, but died soon after reaching the surface from the shock. Never, I think, has an ophthalmologist in his dreams imagined a more pitiful spectacle of hopeless human suffering.—"Travels in India."

The Word "Average."
After a fair translation of its old French body, "aver," into English only "horse" is found, and the word becomes "horsage." The change tends to confusion, but none the less "horsage" and "average" are identical since in the old time French an "aver" was a horse. It was also a horse in the Scotch dictionaries, and in one of Burns' poems, "A Dream," he alludes to a horse as a "noble aver."

In olden times in Europe a tenant was bound to do certain work for the lord of the manor—largely in carting grain and turf—horse work, and in the yearly settlement of accounts the just proportion of the large and small work performed was estimated according to the work done by "avers" (horses); hence our common word "average."

Ginseng as a Remedy.
No matter what the disease, the first thing the Chinaman thinks of is ginseng. His faith in his medicine helps to cure him beyond any doubt. Given such trust in any physician or any drug, there is no question but what it would reduce our mortality record. If a man wants to sober up after a night of feasting and wines, the remedy is ginseng. If he has used too much the opium pipe, give him ginseng. If the baby's stomach is out of order, put ginseng into its food. If the appetite is gone, it calls for the same drug. The rich season their food with it as we would with pepper, believing that it aids digestion. The aged Chinaman uses it in the belief that it keeps him from growing feeble.—Medical Talk.

Professional Cards

R. H. Walter, D. D. S.
DENTAL SURGEON AND MECHANICAL DENTIST.
Office Nasburg Bldg. A. St., Phone. 351
MARSHFIELD, OREGON.

A COMPLEXION SECRET

Good complexions are made from the inside. Those who want a fresh healthy complexion must get it where the child gets it—through sound digestion and pure food.
Those who have no care for the beauty of a healthy skin should care for it as an evidence of health. People are never really well if the skin is sallow or blemished by eruptions.

SENGSTACKEN'S ACTIVE BLOOD PURIFIER

akes clear complexions. It purifies the blood, aids digestion and vercomes "that tired feeling." Large bottles \$1.00.

SENGSTACKEN'S PHARMACY

MARSHFIELD, OREGON

E. E. Straw, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Special attention to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Glasses fitted.
Office in Sengstacken & Smith Building.

C. A. CLARK
ATTORNEY AT LAW AND PROCTOR IN ADMIRALTY
Office in Golden's Building, Phone in office, Marshfield, Oregon.

W. U. Douglas,
ATTORNEY AT LAW AND U. S. COMMISSIONER.
Front street, Marshfield, Oregon.

S. A. D. Eaton,
—LAWYER—
Will practice in all courts.
EMPIRE CITY OREGON

J. W. Bennett,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW.
MARSHFIELD OREGON

John F. Hall,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Eldorado block, Front street Marshfield, Oregon.

B. St., MARSHFIELD, ORE

C. F. McKnight.
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Office in the Benuc' & Walter Building.
MARSHFIELD, OREGON

Dibble & Williams
COOS BAY REAL ESTATE
Marshfield, -- Oregon

I am here advertising buying and selling real estate. I will try if you list your property with

J. R. Robertson,
Office at North Bend, Oregon.

Kaufman & Wegner,
Dealers in
Real Estate
Office over Golden's Drug Store.
MARSHFIELD, OREGON

T. Micklewright.
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler.
All kinds of watches and clocks cleaned and repaired on short notice.
All work guaranteed 12 months.
RED CROSS DRUG STORE
Marshfield, Oregon

GRISSEN MUSIC CO
PIANOS
ORGANS
MUSIC
CASH OR ON INSTALMENTS
MANDOLINS
GUITARS
VIOLINS
And all other instruments