

WEEKLY COAST MAIL

TELEPHONE, MAIN 457.

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G. W. WOODWARD, Foreman,

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The Rural Telephone

Neighbors not so far from here Pat in telephones last year. Farmers built a rural line, Instruments all "talked up" fine. All you had to do was ring—Every bell went ting-a-ling; One for Swanson, two for Boggs, Long and short calls for old Scroge. Every neighbor had his call, Twist the crank and that was all. Mighty nice when work was through To gossip for an hour or two With your neighbors one by one, Mighty nice—but lots of fun When you hear some other two Telling what was not for you.

Every time the signal rang To the phone each farmer sprang, Slyly grinned and softly took Each receiver from its hook. Other people's secrets dear Poured into that large red ear. How he clapped his legs! "I swan! Telephonin's lots of fun!"

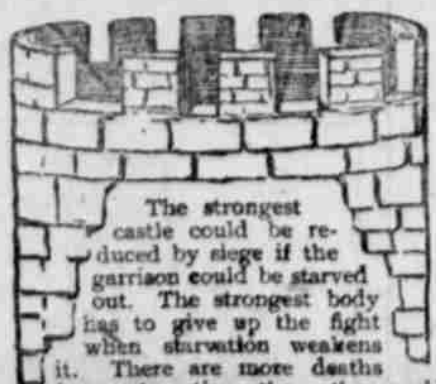
Some how in a week or two, Troubles dark began to brew. Farmer Jones got fighting hot; Heard Scroge calling him a sot; Farmer Scroge seemed angry too, (Heard Smith telling what he knew.) Smith heard Johnson telling lies, Paid him off with two black eyes.

Johnson heard young Isaac Boggs Underbid him on his hogs; Boggs overheard a sneaking churl Making love to his best girl Women too, were in the muck, Raised a hot tremendous fuss. Every one from Scroge to Jones In glass houses throwing stones.

Now the line has silent grown, Wires rusted, poles o'erthrown; Twenty friends are deadly foes. Each one full of griefs and woes. Each too mad to speak a word, 'Cause of things they'd overheard.—Farm Journal.

A STRONG ENDORSEMENT

A neat little folder, published by the Coos Bay Chamber of Commerce, con-



The strongest castle could be reduced by siege if the garrison could be starved out. The strongest body has to give up the fight when starvation weakens it. There are more deaths from starvation than the world dreams of. When the stomach is diseased and the food eaten is not digested and assimilated, then the strength of the body begins to fall because of lack of nutrition, and the weak body falls an easy victim to the microbes of disease.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It restores physical strength in the only possible way, by enabling the assimilation of the nutrition contained in food.

"I was sick for over three years with a complication of stomach troubles," writes Mr. John H. Casella, residing at 2221 Arch St., Chicago, Illinois. "I had tried every good physician I knew of, as well as many patent medicines, but received only temporary relief. One day a friend recommended your 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I immediately procured some and began its use. Commenced to gain the first week, and after I had taken only one bottle I could eat as well as any one without experiencing ill effects. I took the bottles, and to-day am happy to announce that I am as well and healthy as any one could be. I owe it all to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery."

The sole motive for substitution is to permit the dealer to make the little more profit paid by the sale of less meritorious medicines. He gains. You lose. Therefore accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery." FREE: Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send twenty-one one-cent stamps for the book in paper cover, or thirty-one stamps for the cloth-bound volume. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

taining on one side a map of the Oregon coast and a vicinity map of Coos Bay; and on the other a tastefully illustrated journal of condensed information about the resources, industries, commerce and climate of Coos county, has reached our desk. It is thoroughly descriptive of Coos Bay vicinity and if circulated in proper channels will undoubtedly prove the means of attracting no little attention to this section of Oregon that holds out such great inducements to its settlers in all lines of business occupations. It is a product of the enterprising body of businessmen for which Coos Bay is noted, the Coos Bay Chamber of Commerce; it is intended for general circulation throughout the coast with the view of advertising the advantages and opportunities offered substantial settlers in this yet undeveloped country of such promising future, and is one of their initial steps in a cause and aim that will be appreciated and endorsed by every broad minded citizen on the coast of Oregon.

The only thing that has ever stood between this coast country and its merited development has been the lack of this kind of advertising. It has always been too much of a one man's country. It has needed more competition in its several industries. It has needed useful, enterprising business men, who would meet the line of immigration at the gate of our unsettled west and with the warm hand of welcome lead them through its vast fields of undeveloped resources. The little advertising that has been given it heretofore has been by the large lumbering and mining companies and has appealed to the wage-earning rather than to the home building class. The reign of the great lumber and mining kings who have made their homes in other states and fattened on the wealth of Oregon has never had a tendency to develop the country. In fact the tendency has been the other way for instead of encouraging its settlement and promotion they have rather discouraged any movement in the direction of a general development and have sought to hold the country back until all of its easiest resources could be consumed or cornered by themselves.

But thank god the dusky end of the sign is now in sight. The actual settler is headed this way. The man with the ax and the plow has his family at our border and is scanning the coast for a home. Other capital with new plans of development is among us. Such enterprising men as constitute this Coos Bay Chamber of Commerce have gradually settled up the coast until they are now recognized as a power in the management of affairs pertaining to the future of the country. These men are taking the reins into their own hands. They are advertising the country and building homes for themselves. They are opening up new avenues of commerce and demonstrating the possibilities of new enterprises. They are organizing themselves into promotion clubs of all kinds and acting as reception committees from each locality to welcome the farmer, the stock raiser, the manufacturer and the business man. They are leading out in the direction of the coast prosperity, paving the way for the railroad, the telegraph and the telephone, and at every step they take they will be indorsed and encouraged by every man who claims, and is worthy, of that title, "citizen."—Gardiner Gazette.

The MAIL is glad to be able to add that Coos Bay is fortunate in having a big lumber firm that has abandoned the old-time tactics indicated above, and is now

taking the lead in the progressive movement that is bringing this section to the front.

ANOTHER COUNT.

Roseburg, Or., Aug., 28.

EDITOR COAST MAIL: Marshfield, Oregon, Dear Sir:—In looking over your paper I see you claim the Roseburg Base Ball Team lost four out of seven games played. You are either very narrow minded or you are smoking a good sized "pipe" or you would know better. Kindly put out your "pipe" and make another count and then inform your readers the right of the matter. It seems you were not satisfied with roasting us while in your city but must keep it up after we are gone. There is a rule followed by good honest sports which reads "boost" don't "knock." At the same time we care little for what you may say as in the civilized part of Oregon the people do not know there is such a thing as the "Coast Mail." We do not expect you to publish this but hope it will do you some good. Hoping you will put out your "pipe" and wake up. We are yours for fair treatment.

The Five Brothers, MORROW, KASTOL, GRIFFIN.

P. S. The other two are playing there so we do not mention their names for fear you will call out the town to mob them.

The MAIL as always happy to comply with such a courteous request, and has made "another count." It seems that our first informant must have counted a game with Bandon that was scheduled but didn't come off. The Roseburg team played six games in Coos; was beaten twice by Marshfield and once by Bandon; beat North Bend twice and Coquille once. An analysis of these games would show still less favorably for the Roseburg aggregation, as ball players.

It comes with poor grace from the Roseburg boys to accuse any Coos county paper of "roasting" them. It sees to the MAIL that they were treated with great consideration, and it is in especially poor taste for "the man on horseback" to sign such a squeal, for he was especially favored. As the signatures were all written by one person, however, the whole thing may be a forgery, so far as the players are concerned, and may be simply an ebullition of the Roseburg spirit.

That 10-cent railroad station is all right in its way, but it has always sheltered a certain number of would-be sports who have affected to believe that in some way they had the advantage of the wild and woolly denizens of Coos county forests. They have also been afflicted with an itching palm for Coos Bay money. Some of us can remember the days of the fair at Hall's prairie, when a new horse used to be brought in from Roseburg every year to beat old Sammy Tilden, and how his backers always left their little wad, until Sammy got too old to run.

Then, there used to be a tradition out there that Marshfield sports were "easy money," and periodically some Roseburg tubern would swoop down, very neat as to apparel and very black as to moustache, with a "sack" running up sometimes to a couple of hundred dollars. The result was always the same, and he had to depend on getting his fare home by roping in some son of toil who was not onto the cheap John tricks of the valley card sharpers. But his tale of seeing more gold on one table in Marshfield than could be shown in the whole town out there would serve to cause a repetition of his experiment.

When the Roseburg ball team came in there was much talk that all kinds of money was coming with them. Very likely they brought what looked like an

immense wad to them, but one of the lesser lights of the Coos Bay plingers must have covered it, on the side, for it didn't show up in public.

It makes people smile down in this neck of the woods, to be considered out of "civilization" by the inhabitants of the inland portions of the state, especially of that part immediately across the Coast range. It is too silly to arouse resentment, and only causes amusement. The MAIL will inform its critics that it circulates in the most highly civilized, the richest and in every way the most desirable part of Oregon, and among a community of the brightest and best people on earth. And it wouldn't change its environment for all the land and yellow dogs and Cayuse horses east of the Coast range.

WHY NOT?

Considering the fact that the prospects for a railroad to Coos Bay seem actually brighter today than ever before, the thoughtful man may well ask himself, "why not?"

Why shouldn't we have several railroads? We all should recognize the fact that this section is rich in lumber and coal. Leaving the coal out of consideration the timber alone is sufficient inducement for the bridging of the short gap between us and the railroad system of the country. With the exhausting of the Eastern timber supply, our lumber is wanted in the East, and the best way to get it is to build a road in here.

This one consideration alone is enough to cause the construction of a road tapping the timber supply all along the coast from the Columbia to San Francisco. All signs point to the building of such a road in the near future.

But that does not begin to tell the story, for it leaves out the point which overshadows all others. The timber supply will eventually become exhausted; the coal may even be all dug out; but the HARBOR will remain. And the harbor is where our real imperishable wealth lies. How can anyone look at the map and fail to recognize the importance of the indisputable fact that Coos Bay is the best harbor in the stretch of 700 miles of seacoast, between San Francisco and Puget Sound? That it is the best site for a seaport north of San Francisco? Even if the Columbia had as good an entrance as Coos Bay, which it can never have, Portland would still be an inland harbor. She has certain advantages in that very fact, but she can never be a seaport. On Coos Bay is where the seaport of Oregon and the north-west must grow up. Here ship and rail can meet within sight of the open sea.

Is it likely that these facts will be overlooked when brought to the attention of men looking for a railroad on list to the Pacific ocean, which is soon to be the main highway of the world's commerce? To suppose that this harbor will lie fallow much longer, is to suppose that the development of the Pacific is to stop; that Empire is to halt in its westward march; that the Philippines are to return to Spain; Siberia become again the unknown land of snow and nihilists; Japan relapse to barbarism; China be allowed to sleep another thousand years and the whole trend of the world's life be switched off in some other direction.

IS IT JEALOUSY?

There is a very noticeable difference in the treatment accorded by the Portland and San Francisco papers to the press dispatch touching George Gould's plans for a railroad to Coos Bay, which was published in this paper several days

ago. The S. F. Call uses the dispatch on the first page of the news section of its Sunday edition, putting a large fourhead over it, that being the largest heading used in that number.

The Oregonian uses the dispatch Monday, putting it down in the lower right hand section of the 4th page with a lot of unimportant matter, and putting the smallest of two-heads over it. A close search of the Telegram and Journal fails to discover the dispatch in either of them.

This looks very much like deliberate intention, and the reason can be found in that sentence of the dispatch which says: "It is the intention to build up a port at Coos Bay, which will bid against Portland" etc.

It may as well be kept in mind that this fact is pretty well recognized by the Portland people, and they can not be expected to help boost Coos Bay as a seaport and prospective rival. Coos Bay must fight her own battle for recognition as what she actually is, one of the three great seaports of the Pacific coast, and in that fight Portland will certainly not be ranged on our side.

POOR FELLOWS

Poor George Gould—and poor old Rockefeller! Little do they realize what they are getting up against. The former seems, so far, to have done fairly well in the way of successfully managing the millions left him by his father, and the latter has made a rather conspicuous record as the hairless head of the Standard Oil Co. Probably today the signature of either one would be considered good at the bottom of a check of ordinary dimensions.

But let them pursue the disastrous course upon which they seem to have entered! Let them once acknowledge that they seriously contemplate building a railroad to Coos Bay, and it will be all off with them. The Coos Bay knocker will take the field, and the world will learn at last that the wealth of Gould and Rockefeller is all a chimerical of the imagination; that it is all hot air; that the general impression of their financial standing and business ability is the result of the judicious placing of bunches of glue.

A few years from now, when John D. goes tottering down the street, he will be pointed out to strangers with the words: "There goes a man whose check at one time was good for a hundred millions, but he went too far when he tried to fool the people of Coos Bay, and the great-hearted humanitarians of that community, who devote their time to the task of protecting the general public from imposition, punctured his hot air machine and now he is on the county."

As for Gould, he will simply be lost in the shuffle.

DONT WANT IT

(Myrtle Point Enterprise)

The Coast Mail is alarmed at the report that an effort will be made to change the mail on the Coos Bay route back to the Middle Fork as formerly. It says there is such a scheme on foot. People at this place do not want the change and if such a thing be attempted they will be found protesting against it. The large amount of mail now coming through would make it impracticable. As it now stands the mail is not heavy but what the contractors can get it through on time. Should the change be made it would result in poorer service for this place as well as the bay side.

The MAIL is glad to receive the assurance of the Enterprise that it is all a false alarm, and sincerely hope it may prove so.

Baptist Church

Sunday school at 10 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. Topic Christ Crucified.

Text I Cor 23 24. But we bronch Christ crucified. B. Y. P. Society at 7 p. m. Evening Service at 8 p. m. Topic Found wanting. Text Dan 5: 30 to 37 Thursday's prayer meeting at 8 p. m. All are cordially invited.

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The Ashland Normal



The Southern Oregon State Normal School begins this year's work September 16th. A large working library has been added; the physical and chemical laboratory has been fully equipped; a new gymnasium building is being erected, and a large and handsome school building is nearing completion. The school grounds are beautiful and picturesque. The health conditions are of the best; and the social environment is pure and stimulating; the course of study has been strengthened and made more practical. The faculty has been increased in numbers and the school is now equipped to do work of the highest order.

This school belongs to Southern Oregon. It desires and merits the patronage of the people of this great section. For catalogue address, BENJAMIN F. MULKEY, Pres. O. H. THOMAS, Sec'y.