

**IT IS A MATTER OF HEALTH**



**ABSOLUTELY PURE**  
**THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE**

**PERSONAL AN LOCAL**

From Tuesday's Daily.

How about a ball team this Summer?

Emerson Ferrey and bride are expected home on the Alliance.

Ivy Condon is clerking with the Pioneer Grocery Company.

Fred Nelson is moving his machine shop down to the foundry.

Alex Campbell and Chas. Stauff went down to North Bend today on business.

C. E. Nickelson intends moving into his new mansion on Knob Hill in the near future.

Hillis Short and wife returned from a three weeks visit at Myrtle Point yesterday.

Wm. Holland is putting in a submerged exhaust to his gasoline launch, the Merrimac.

"Tug" Wilson, the "South slough Strawberry King" is registered at the Blanco.

E. J. Jones of San Francisco is visiting with the O'Connell family in Marshfield.

The Coos Bay Iron Foundry is making a lot of car wheels for the O. C. & N. Co.

Abe TenBrook is working a large force of men getting out rock at the Coos river quarries.

The Lillian came up the bay today for coal for the government dredger in the lower bay.

John Josephson while running his gasoline had the misfortune to break his crank shaft and is laid up for repairs.

**It Saved His Leg**

P. A. Danforth of LaGrange, Ga. suffered for six months with a frightful running sore on his leg; but writes that Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured it in five days. For Ulcers, Wounds, Piles it's the best salve in the world. Cure guaranteed. Only 25 cts. Sold by Jno. Prouss, druggist.

Harry Nasburg has secured a position in Sloanes Furniture store of San Francisco. He writes that he is well pleased with his job.

F. W. Haynes, of Santa Barbara Cal., reached Coos Bay with his family and will locate here. Mr. Haynes is a professional accountant.

Fred Nelson is overhauling the gasoline engine which was in Harry Lockwood's launch that went to the bottom of the bay not long ago.

Rev. Sumerlin who is holding protracted meetings on Coos river is meeting with good success and last night, 20 people were converted.

North Coos river is coming up fast it was about three feet higher at noon to-

day than the night before and is rising at the rate of 3 inches an hour.

It is about time a quantity of red slack was dumped on upper Broadway between the bridge and J. W. Bennett's residence. The street is almost impassable.

Rusty Mike's Diary, March 1, 1904.—Gas bags ain't very certain—put your faith on the papers that don't promise so much but does more.

The Ladies' Art Club held its last meeting at the home of Mrs. Seaman, and the next meeting will be at the home of Mrs. Tibbetta, on Cedar street.

The room formerly occupied by E. B. Seabrook have been neatly and plainly fitted up for the Marshfield Board of Trade. A large table and chairs, with all kinds of maps to make it interesting.

There is some satisfaction in the fact that our Binger didn't send out any seed to his constituents but what grew and bore fruit true to name. Is it a wonder that he should expect to succeed himself?

**Nearly Drowned**

Bert Anderson fell overboard Saturday evening, while working on the logs at Allegany. He had a narrow escape but was finally helped out all right, much the worse for the accident and he considers it a close call. Many logs passed over him and his escape from drowning seems nothing less than a miracle.

**Working Overtime**

Eight hour laws are ignored by those tireless little workers—Dr. King's New Life Pills. Millions are always at work, night and day, curing indigestion, Bilioussness, Constipation, Sick headache and all Stomach, Liver and Bowel troubles. Easy, pleasant, safe sure. Only 25c at Red Cross drug store.

**A Good Performance**

The Margarita Fischer Company opened to a fair sized and appreciative audience at the I. O. O. F. hall last night. They sustained their reputation by giving a strong and enjoyable performance of the melodrama, "The Convict's Daughter." There is no doubt but what the theatre-going people of Marshfield will take advantage of the reduced prices offered by the company the balance of the week. By request, tonight they will present the funny comedy drama "An Unequal Match" and it is said that each person attending will be entitled to a good laugh.

**DEFENSE OF "FLINCH"**

By One Who Has Seen The Game

EDITOR DAILY COAST MAIL:

Having read in your newsy little daily the hard knock your exchange gave the new game "Flinch," would say I have watched the game played by a number of our best citizen who understood it and I pronounce it an innocent as well as a very interesting game, and if mothers never have any thing worse in their homes than "Flinch" this old world of ours will be a very good place to live in and no one will be kept out of heaven by the horrors of gambling. If more innocent games were played in the home there would be less inducement for the young people to go abroad for their pleasures.

Now let us reason together, I have been on this old earth a long time and I've seen things new and old, and I said to myself if their is evil lurking in this game I will put the evil out of my home, but I find there game perfectly harmless in my own judgment and will surely remain so unless made otherwise by an evil minded person, for the Scripture tells us "As a man thinketh so is he."

Some might find harm in a game of croquet are any other innocent games, now this is my own opinion but I have taken particular pains to have the

opinion of others on the subject.

My young people first became interested in the game from correspondences from a distance, some of the best Christian ladies and gentlemen from the different states, people that would not tolerate a degrading "Chinese game" in their homes. I have also asked good people nearer home, they say, "The game is good and has come to stay."

To be sure, we old Christians can sit quietly down evenings and read our bible, discipline and church papers, but try that kind of enjoyment for a number of grown up sons and daughters exclusively, with no livelier pastime and see if your young people don't begin to scatter out evenings for their amusements; and we all know what the home is when the young folks have to go elsewhere to have a little fun, so I suppose we'll play a while longer if it does make some one "Flinch." Let us hear from the Coast Mail on this subject.

Argus.

From Wednesday's Daily.

The Empire sailed from San Francisco at noon today.

Jack Durand left today to begin work in the Gardiner mill.

Mrs. George Thomison of Coos river was in town today shopping.

Gum Drops arrived in town today from San Francisco, via Drain.

Mrs. E. J. Ford of North Coos river was in town on business today.

Philpot & Johnson are doing some retouching on the Methodist church today.

The Lareen dredger will begin work this week, dyking for Mat Matson, on Catching slough.

The schooner Esther Buhne was taken down the bay today by the tug Columbia to finish loading.

Dr. Toye, with his b flat clarinet help out the efficiency of the Margarita Fischer orchestra.

The Curry County Recorder says that there are six Republican candidates in the field for sheriff of that county.

V. O. Pratt, the well-known clerk and humorist, has resigned his place in the grocery store of Chas. Stauff.

The mail had not reached Lairds' this morning at 7 o'clock and there will be no mail from that quarter today.

Fred Hauglund has moved onto the farm recently purchased of Mrs. Mark, on Ross slough formerly farmed by H. D. Wallace.

The Coquille river was reported not quite so high this morning as a few days ago. It stood at the rail at Cedar point.

Walter McFarlain of the J. A. Falger Company of San Francisco is interviewing his friends and customers on Coos Bay.

John Fitzjerald of North Coos river was in town today buying milch cows for his dairy ranch on the North fork of Coos river.

The Fire Company Band will practice tonight. The new organization will soon be in shape to furnish this neck of the wards with band music of the highest order.

Rusty Mike's Diary March 2, 1904.—Some people consider advertisin as they would a tramp's hand out at the back door—a sort of charity work.

A donation party was given on Saturday night on Catching slough for the benefit of Rev. Sumerlin. It was well attended. A neat sum of money and necessaries were among the gifts.

**More Riots**

Disturbances of strikers are not nearly as grave as an individual disorder of the system. Overwork, loss of sleep, nervous tension will be followed by utter collapse, unless a reliable remedy is immediately employed. There's nothing so efficient to cure disorders of the Livers or Kidneys as Electric Bitters. It's a wonderful tonic, and effective nervous and the greatest all around medicine for run down systems. It dispelle Nervousness, Rheumatism and Neuralgia and expelle Malaria germs. Only 50c, and satisfaction guaranteed by Jno. Prouss, druggist.

"It isn't well to be too quick at solving a conundrum." "No!" "No; once I tried to find out what was the difference between a man and his wife fighting on the street, and they didn't do a thing to me."—Philadelphia Record.

G. E. Murphy who recently had his legs injured on Cal. Bridges ranch on North Coos river, was seen on our streets today. He is slowly improving and will soon be good again.

Frank Black was in town yesterday, the first time he has been able to get so far away from the new girl, whom he considers the prettiest girl of her age in Sumner.

W. C. Musick returned today from a visit to his property at Sumner, having been stormbound there for about a week on account of for getting to take his gum boots with him.

Visible: Magistrate (to prisoner)—"Have you any visible means of support?" Prisoner—"Yes, sir, your honor." (To his wife, a laundress)—"Bridget, stand up so that the court kin see yer!"—Tit-Bits.

Coquille Herald.—Sam Nass, the Astoria cannery-man, started for his home yesterday after getting all the preliminary arrangements for the construction of a cannery on the lower river the coming season.

Mrs. Herbert Rogers and daughter Mildred, who have been visiting on the North Fork of Coos river for a week were in town today.

The telegraph lines between Portland and Roseburg went down yesterday about noon, after part of our dispatches had come through. This is likely to make us again late today.

Coquille Herald.—Frank Smith, of the Coos Bay salmon hatchery, brought over a large quantity of salmon fry on Wednesday's train and liberated the little fellows in the Coquille. Twenty-eight cans were deposited at the mouth of Cunningham.

E. O'Connell, who has the contract for plumbing the Maronic Temple building, will have that job completed this week. The plumbing work has been somewhat retarded owing to the high tides preventing work under the building.

Geo. Schroeder, the creamery man, was in from Templeton today. He informs the MAIL that he will run the Lake creamery this season, and the prospects are excellent for a prosperous season. He will also conduct a store, which will be a great convenience for the people of that section.

**Feat of Strength**

At Myrtle Point yesterday, Wm. Wigan, on a wager, carried 300 pounds of flour for one mile without putting it down or resting. He carried two sacks on each shoulder and one lashed under each arm.

**Might Have Been Worse**

Last evening while Wm. Creason the porter in the Blanco hotel had the misfortune to step on the "black plank" while assisting passengers from the Gasco. He was rescued from the water by the passengers while his hat went floating down the bay.

**The Editor was Sore**

The following valedictory appears in an Indian Territory paper: "With this issue the Herald-Banner folds its lily white hands upon its bosom and turns its pink toes to the daisies, and Milburn I. T., U. S. A., is without a paper, having witnessed the death of two. It has cost the present firm \$235 to advertise the town, the beautiful blue and fertile soil, and we now throw the sponge and vacate to make room for another sucker. Ta ta, au revoir, good-bye. We are going to do something for you that the devil will never do—that is, leave you."—New York Tribune.

**Not Tax Collector**

John F. Hall is around counting the kids. Now is not the time the mothers are expected to hide them under the bed or in the garret, because Mr. Hall has not got time to hunt them up. The more he can count the more school we can have.

**Work About Completed**

Ed. Abernethy who has been running a portable saw-mill at Fairview all winter, furnishing planking for the work of improving the Coos Bay Wagon road, was in town today. He says he has about completed his work on the Fairview end and will in the near future move his portable mill to McKinley where he will saw lumber for the farmers and also planing for other bad places.

**A Birthday**

About a score or so of Miss Susie Eickworth's friends met at her house on Tuesday afternoon in honor of her birthday. Delicious refreshments were served and a most pleasant social time was had in this, one of Marshfield's most hospitable homes. Miss Eickworth is a general favorite, her lovable disposition endearing her to all with whom she comes in contact. This pleasant event will long be remembered by those participating.

**To Assist in Beautifying**

Next Saturday is the day set by the ladies of the A. N. W. Club for their entertainment of all who wish to attend at the home of Mrs. S. H. Hazard. Coffee and cake will be served to those wishing refreshments at 10 cents each, the funds to be used for the improvement of the public school grounds. This will give the public spirited a chance to show their appreciation of this most laudable effort and they can by dropping in their mite help along this good cause.

**Children At Bargain Prices.**

A clergyman, upon introducing some new hymnbooks, requested his clerk to give out the no. 10 just before the collection. The clerk forgot and instead read out: "All those who have children that they wish christened will kindly let me know after the service." The clergy man was very zealous and added blandly: "And I should like to add, for the benefit of those who have none, that they may be obtained in the vestry room any day between 3 and 4 o'clock, the ordinary little ones at 20, and the special ones with red backs at 35 cents."

**SEWER SYSTEM TO BE PROVIDED FOR MARSHFIELD**

The town board is moving on the matter of a sewer system, and this season is likely to see the town provided with this much needed improvement. C. E. Nickelson has been employed to finish the survey.

**DIDN'T USE A CUSS WORD**

Extraordinary Self-Control of Prominent Piano Dealer

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Furman have recently moved into the Garfield, where they are doing light housekeeping, and thereby hang a tale.

It seems that the stove furnished had a game leg which fell out on the slightest provocation, and Mr. Furman started in to fix it by blocking up that corner of the stove. Well, you all know what happened; you have read about it a hundred times in the funny column. The stove took a lurch and tipped down on that corner, spilling everything off its top and kicking one leg wildly in the air. Then, of course, the stove pipe came down. There being a fire in the stove, the pipe was hot, but Mr. Furman didn't think of that until he seized it and, burned his fingers. That was the climax. Mrs. Furman stopped her ears—but here is what makes the story stranger than fiction:

**Ayer's**

We know what all good doctors think of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Ask your own doctor and find out. He will tell

**Cherry Pectoral**

you how it quiets the tickling throat, heals the inflamed lungs, and controls the hardest of coughs.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is well known in our family. We think it is the best medicine in the world for coughs and colds.

Prepared by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

**Hard Coughs**

One of Ayer's Pills at bedtime will hasten recovery. Gently laxative.

Mr. Furman didn't swear. His wife has always had an idea that he was the best man on earth, but now she knows it.

From Thursday's Daily. Mrs. S. A. Yoakam was in town today shopping.

The Alliance is expected from Eureka tomorrow.

Abeon Rogers is having a new propeller for his launch Meteor.

Thomas Howard arrived via Drain this morning from San Francisco.

The American built battleship Retvisan is doing great work for Russia.

The high water prevented the trail from going farther than Beaver Hill today.

Mrs. Vince Pratt has been confined to her house several days by an attack of gripp.

Fred Nelson has been working on repairs for the woolen mills at North Bend the past week.

Chas. McCully of Bandon, who has been out in the Willamette valley, returned via Drain route today.

Robert Marsden has been looking over Curry county Port Orford and other places in the interest of his business.

Some of the West Marshfield residents have been formally notified that the survey would necessitate the removal of their houses.

Rusty Mike's Diary, March 3, 1904.—Good advertisin ain't no Sntas Claus mystery—ets lettin your neighbors know all about what you got for em.

Mitchell is opposed for chairmanship of the committee on Inter-Oceanic Canal, because of his former firm support of the Nicaragua project, against Panama.

L. W. Shaw informs the MAIL that the latest from the Fulton is that Captain Lee is getting impatient because somebody doesn't come and pull her off the beach.

**Another Woolen Mill.**

It is not definitely known yet but enough is that in all probability North Bend is to have another large woolen mill. While the negotiations are yet in an embryo state they are by no means in an uncertain state. We are informed that the new company will manufacture only the highest grades of commercial wools, such as fine fannels and dress goods.

**Tragedy Averted**

"Just in the nick of time our little boy was saved" writes Mrs. W. Watkins of Pleasant City, Ohio. "Phenomena had played sad havoc with him and a terrible cough set in besides. Doctors treated him but he grew worse every day. At length we tried Dr. King's new Discovery for Consumption and our darling was saved. He is now sound well." Everybody ought to know its the only sure cure for Coughs, Colds and all lung diseases. Guaranteed by Jno. Prouss druggist. Price 50c and \$1.00 Trial bottle free.