

# PORT ORFORD POST.

VOL. II.

PORT ORFORD, OREGON: THURSDAY, NOV. 10, 1881.

NO. 24.

## THE POST.

J. H. UPTON & SON, Proprietors.

Published Every Thursday,

... AT ...

PORT ORFORD, CURRY CO., OR.

### SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year.....\$2.00  
Six Months..... 1.25  
Three Months..... .75

ADVERTISING RATES REASONABLE.

L. P. FISHER, Advertising Agent, 21 Merchant's Exchange, San Francisco, is authorized to receive advertisements for the columns of this paper.

### Has Gone.

Jere Huntley, Esq., so long a resident of Ellensburg as to have come to be regarded as a fixture of Curry county, left, with his family, on the "Hume" Wednesday for Crescent City, whither he goes to locate and practice his profession—that of the law. We regret that Mr. H. had not remained with us, and bespeak for him that consideration among his new neighbors to which his professional ability and social qualities entitle him.

The Langlois postoffice was only temporarily discontinued after all, as we learn, until the new letting on this route, which will take place in June. Mr. Knapp and the Department did not agree, it seems, as to the value of the extra service involved in the matter of serving the new office.

The "Cobos" has been repaired and re-loaded and was waiting yesterday morning for an opportunity to go out. She will proceed to San Francisco under sail, as her propeller and other portions of her machinery are damaged to a considerable extent.

Mrs. Jno. Cronenburg returned to her home at Norway last Friday after a two weeks' visit in Port Orford. Mrs. Cronenburg was accompanied by Miss Annie Jessie Blacklock of this place who purposes making a few weeks' stay on the river.

Mr. Jno. Huntley has sold his farm and beach mine situated about six miles this side of Ellensburg, to Judge Cooley. We are informed the consideration was five thousand dollars.

The county jail at Roseburg was burned last Wednesday, and one prisoner confined therein perished in the flames, the Sheriff being absent with the keys.

Parties contemplating purchasing a piano or organ will find it to their advantage to communicate with this office.

### Anti-Monopoly.

The Oregon Vidett heretofore a literary monthly is now issued weekly with the adjunct title, Anti-Monopolist. The Vidett in its new character deals vigorous blows against the system of half legalized piracy which permits the confiscation of the earnings of the millions by and in the interest of the mere thousands. Let us hope that the anti-monopoly war-cry will not cease until the toiling millions of the land shall have justice in some sort dealt out to them. If true to themselves the people have it in their power to extort their just demands. To succeed in their anti-monopoly fight they must be vigilant, circumspect and determined. The one danger of all others which will beset them, will be found in the facility with which a class of characterless brokers in partisan opportunities will insinuate themselves into the favor of the new organization. Shun them! Spit upon their pretensions. Once in a position to betray you, they will sell you out as cold-bloodedly and cruelly as the Mammons of Monopoly now rob you. Had this class of political barnacles and humbugs lived in the day of Judas Iscariot, they would have speculated in the blood of the Redeemer in the very presence of the awful scenes of Calvary. Out upon them.

A full line of patent remedies, and also standard prescriptions, to be had at Wolcott's. This in a county 80 miles in extent along the Coast, and reaching eastward far into the interior, and containing one solitary physician, is fortunate.

We learn that Mr. Jno. Cronenburg, Jr., of the Coquille, intends opening a private school in Port Orford this Winter. The Centennial building will be used as the school house.

Capt. Lorentzen has rushed his house up at a two-forty gate. It is 26x40 feet in size, story-and-a-half-high, and otherwise aspires to pretensions as a considerable structure.

A brace of sneak-thieves, who play sleight-of-hand tricks in saloons are on their travels, and the valley papers send greeting a timely caution.

The steamer "Hume" sailed from Ellensburg yesterday for San Francisco with a full cargo.

The "Hume" took a goodly number of passengers on her trip down yesterday.

The U. S. Coast Survey steamer "Hasler" is overdue at this place.

The "Mary D. Hume" will call at this port on her next trip up.

### PERSONAL.

Mr. J. Sears was in town Tuesday.

Thanks to M. M. Bates for favors extended.

Mrs. O. P. Brown sent us some mammoth apples last week.

Mr. C. Jensen has been finishing the interior of his dwelling on the Heads.

The Senion went below to Ellensburg Monday and returned yesterday.

J. B. Tichenor's school opened at Ellensburg Monday, with a fair attendance.

Thos. Cunningham of Ellensburg now carries the mail on the Southern route.

Mr. J. W. Carman returned from the Valley last week, bringing some blooded sheep.

H. P. Whitney of Coos Bay was in town yesterday, having come down after a band of cattle collected for him by Jos. Nay.

### CORRESPONDENCE.

ORFORD, NOV. 3, 1881.

The heavy rains have almost stopped the dairy business here for this season.

The road viewers made a favorable report of the road surveyed through this valley. This is cheering news to the many petitioners and settlers in Curry county. The new store is nearing completion here and business looks lively.

Another settler in here from the East and he wears a Hancock hat, too. **SETTLER.**

In the Summary of assessments of Clackamas county for the year 1881, published in our last weeks issue, the gross value of property should have read \$3,330,394 instead of \$3,303,94. The figures were correct but the typo improperly pointed them off.—O. C. Enterprise.

The above was about as ridiculous a blunder in pointing of numbers as that which occurred in THE POST in its statement of the State and county revenues derivable from the total assessments of Curry county.

The ball given at Ellensburg, Friday evening last, by the fishermen of Rogue river, is spoken of as having been a very pleasant affair indeed.

Bates has just completed the repainting of his cottage in town, and also the front fence, the place has a fresh and cosy aspect.

Our genial friend Jas. Langlois steps exceeding high of late. Wherefore?

Now is the season for gum boots and Wolcott has a supply.

### OUR PRESENT SHEEP LAW. A Dissertation on its Practical Workings by Hardy Thurston.

EDITOR POST.—Of all the laws, mysteriously and insidiously designed, our present statute, in relation to sheep, is the most odious and tyrannical. The famous 7x8 lawyers of the Electoral Commission could not juggle up one by incantation more favorable to lawyers and destructive to clients.

The necessity of a law to prevent the spread of disease among either beasts or men, is imperative; but this law invades the rights of property, as well as the rights of man, by giving the Inspector a power to enter our enclosures, drive our sheep, and otherwise control them; while the insignificant owner, must stand with his hands in his pockets, in an attitude of great expectancy, with eyes awonder and mouth agape, most humbly awaiting Boss Shepherd's diagnosis, and mutely receives the sublime pronouncement!

If the people of Eastern Oregon want such a law, let them have it; but let them have all of it! Our county, and the valley counties, where sheep are kept within enclosures, have no need of it. Our people hoped that no one would accept the position of Inspector. "Contra." Shakespeare has something to say about,—"Clad in a little brief authority;" and our old friend Kelsay, by the by, used to say, that,—"The fee is the escense of the case."

If this law is to remain on the statute book of Oregon, I, for one, am not willing that the sheep-growing interests shall, alone, be protected by guardian(?) power. This savors too much of "class legislation," and looks like a greediness for mutton. Let us reduce mutton to par by having a guardian appointed to inspect, order, drive and control, all other business interests. In the multitudinous exigencies that would arise, we would all become Inspectors, and thus create a political millenium.

### WE HAD A CASE

Down here not reported in your paper. Two men wished to drive a band of sheep from the north side of Rogue river, to Pistol river, ten miles below. There being no qualified Inspector, they selected sound sheep, doctored them to be doubly sure, and started; but they were forcibly stopped by three men, on the highway. While that racket was going on, another party got out warrants and had the drovers arrested. After an interesting trial they were released, and told by the J. P. that they had a right to drive on. But they were again stopped by an injunction. In the meantime the

Inspector qualified, went and examined the sheep, found them sound, but would not issue a permit, as the sheep had come out of a band that was slightly diseased. Thus you can see some of the complications and annoyances that can arise from the attempted execution of this law—they are enough to make a preacher swear, and give a lawyer religion. At least, so I thought, when I saw our 250 pound advocate wearing a "smile that was childlike and bland." Out of this case one man is now bound over for an assault with a deadly weapon. Three men forcibly accomplishing an unlawful purpose may make a case of riot—the three being singly or collectively liable to a suit for damages; another suit can grow out of the injunction; while the Inspector is also liable for withholding a permit which it was plainly his duty to give, if the sheep were sound.

Under this law we have no right to drive sheep to market, or from one part of Uncle Sam's domain to another, without our Guardian's Permit. Whoever buys my friend Wilson's bucks will have no right to remove them without a permit—except by successful smuggling.

I know of no other law that leaves us so much to the tender mercies of our enemies, or so completely Shylocked. Three dollars a day and mileage, on the word of our enemy, for a e-sheep medical call 60 miles away, on ten patients worth \$1 25 apiece! If not pulled over our eyes, it's enough to make us believe we've got wool in our teeth—bah-a-a!

HARDY THURSTON.

A Japanese genius has succeeded in making rifles of silk. They are as "rigid as iron guns while they are easy of carriage and have a very long range."

Blank deeds at this office.

### BORN.

At Cape Blanco, Thursday, November 3d, 1881, to the wife Jas. Langlois, a daughter.

### FINAL PROOF NOTICE.

LAND OFFICE AT ROSEBURG, OR., Oct. 14, 1881. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or Clerk of Curry county, at Ellensburg, Curry county, on

Thursday, December 15, 1881, viz: WILLIAM McVAY.—Homestead No 2767 for the E½ of SW¼, SW¼ of SW¼, Section 14; and SE¼ of SE¼ Section 15, T. 41, S. R. 13 West, Willamette Meridian.

He names the following as his witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: George Larance, Asa Crook, Kelley Scott, Ash Moore, all of Chetco, Curry County Oregon.

WM. F. BENJAMIN, Register.

027-22-5