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BUSINESS CARDS.

J. M. SIGLIN. JOHN A. GRAY.

Siglin & Gray.
Attorneys and Counselors At Law,
Marshfield, Coos county, Oregon.
Office—Holland building, opposite Blanco Hotel. v2n29

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COQUILLE CITY, OREGON.

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I. O. G. T.
Morning Star Lodge
No. 464.
Meets at Coquille City every Thursday evening. Visiting members of this order, in good standing, are cordially invited.

K. OF L.
Pioneer Assembly, No. 3070.
Meets at Coquille City every Monday evening. Visiting members, in good standing, are cordially invited.

I. O. O. F.
Coquille Lodge No. 53
Meets at Coquille City every Saturday evening. Visiting brethren, in good standing, cordially invited.

A. F. and A. M.
Chadwick Lodge, No. 68.
Meets at Coquille City on Saturday evening or before the full moon in each month.
John Goodman,
W. M.

Every Year.

(ALBERT PIKKE.)
Life is a count of losses,
Every year,
For the weak are heavier crosses,
Every year:
Lost Springs with sobs replying,
Unto weary Autumn sighing,
While those we love are dying
Every year.
The days have less of gladness,
Every year.
The nights more weight of sadness
Every year:
Fair Springs no longer harm us,
The wind and weather harm us,
The threats of death alarm us,
Every year.
There comes new cares and sorrows,
Every year,
Dark days and darker morrows,
Every year:
The ghosts of dead loves haunt us,
The ghosts of changed friends taunt us,
And disappointments daunt us,
Every year.
To the past go more dead faces,
Every year,
And the loved have vacant places,
Every year:
Everywhere the sad eyes meet us,
In the evening's dusk they greet us,
And to come to them entreat us,
Every year.
The shores of life are shifting
Every year,
And we are seaward drifting
Every year.
Old places, changing, fret us,
The living more forget us,
There are fewer to regret us,
Every year.
But the true life draws higher,
Every year,
And its Morning-star climbs higher,
Every year:
Earth's hold on us grows slighter,
And the heavy burden lighter,
And the Dawn Immortal brighter,
Every year.

Communicated.

Editor HERALD:—If this communication in the cause of temperance is worthy of a place in the columns of your valuable paper, then please print it; if it is not, then consign it to the waste basket.

Now to preface this subject, I will just say, when we look around us and see so many good, young men and boys of tender age and inexperience, being led astray, and I am sorry to say, ruined by the example of older men, yes, men of families, who are raising boys and girls, it almost chills the blood in my veins. Now, sir, I think I can not employ a vacant hour better than in laying before you a few thoughts on the detestable practice of drinking to excess. I enter on this business the more cheerfully because I am confident you are a friend to the good cause of temperance. There is no vice that carries a greater shame and odium in it than drunkenness; there is no spectacle we behold with greater aversion and contempt. It sinks a man infinitely below the beasts that perish. This is the prerogative of man—this shameful vice that throws the mind into confusion and uproar; lays the understanding and reason into sad and deplorable ruins; effaces everything that can be called the image of God; extinguishes reason and inflames the passions; dethrones the judgment and exalts our worst designs in its place. The world has not in it a more contemptible sight than a rational creature in this condition. When we are so frequently eye-witnesses of all the madness and absurdities, and at length of the perfect senselessness, which the immoderate draught occasions; the wild change it produces, should be so fixed in the minds of its beholders as to render them utterly averse to its cause. May we not justly conclude it to be from hence that the offspring of the persons who are accustomed thus to disguise themselves, often prove remarkably sober. They avoid in their riper years their parents' crime, from that detestation of it which they contracted in their earlier years. In childhood, on first beholding the effects of drunkenness, we are stricken with astonishment, that a rational being should be thus changed, and be induced to make himself the object of scorn and contempt. The drunkard teases you with his impertinence—mis-

takes your meaning and hardly knows his own. At times he falters in his speech; unable to get through an entire sentence; his hands trembling; his eyes swimming; his legs too feeble to support him; until at length, you only know the human creature by his shape. I cannot but add that were a person of sense to have a just notion of all the silly things he says or does, of the wretched appearance he makes in a drunken fit, he would not want a more powerful argument against repeating the crime. But as none of us are inclined to think ill of ourselves, so none of us will know how far our vices expose us. We allow them excuses, which they meet not from any but ourselves. This is the case with all, and it is particularly the case with drunkards; many of whom would undoubtedly reform, could they be brought to conceive how much they do of which they ought to be ashamed. In the language of the poet:
"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see oursel's as ithers see us."
Nor is it improbable that it is the very consideration, how much drunkenness contributes to make a man the contempt of his wife, his children, his servants, and the great amount of sorrow to his parents, and of sober spectators, which hath proved the cause that it hath seldom been the reigning vice of any people possessed of refinement of manners.

Drunkenness prevails most among the savage and uncivilized; amongst those of rude understanding and less delicacy of sentiment. Crimes, as there are in men, there must be in all nations; but the more civilized, have perceived drunkenness to be such an offence against common decency, such a prostitution of one's self to the ridicule and scoffs of the manest, that in what ever else they might transgress, they would not do it in this particular way, but leave a vice so degrading to the wild and uncultivated portion of mankind. (Continued next week.)

A Remedy for Grubs in Sheep.

I notice in several papers statements to the effect that many sheep are dying this spring from a disease known as grub in the head. The cause, symptoms, and result of this malady are correctly described in the articles I have seen. If taken in time the disease is easily cured, but if not there is no remedy. It is caused by a peculiar kind of fly which deposits its eggs in the nostrils of the sheep in hot weather. These eggs develop towards spring into grubs, which eat into the brain and invariably produce death. A sure remedy is this: After the hot weather is over and the eggs deposited, make a strong decoction of Scotch snuff and assafoetida and then inject with a syringe about a tablespoonful into each nostril. The sheep will reel and stagger like a drunken man after the operation, but there is no danger. I was brought up on a farm in New York, and have seen this remedy applied on thousands of sheep, and always with success. This induces the most violent sneezing, which dislodges and ejects the eggs. No sheep properly treated in the manner described will ever die of the disease. But when the grub is once hatched and developed there is no remedy.—R. H. McClellan in Sheep Breeder and Wool Grower.

"The fact is," said a prominent retail druggist the other day to a young man with thin legs and note-book, "that these nostrums for the complexion with which the market is flooded are worse than humbugs, for, far from being beneficial, they are in most cases positively injurious. There is plenty of money to be had in that sort of quackery, for there is always a sale for any stuff that pretends to possess curative properties for the skin. Put up some rose water in bottles, label it 'Bloom of Youth,' or anything else that sounds well, and the women will rush to buy it.—S. F. Chronicle.

IS THERE ANY DANGER?

The following is what a few far-seeing, patriotic men have thought and said:

The following extract from a recent letter written by Hon. David Davis, once a judge of the supreme court, now a senator, of the United States, indicates the serious nature of the problem before us:

"Great corporations and consolidated monopolies are fast seizing the avenues of power that lead to the control of the government. It is an open secret that they rule states through procured legislatures and corrupted courts; that they are strong in congress, and that they are unscrupulous in the use of means to conquer prejudice and acquire influence. This condition of things is truly alarming, for unless it be changed quickly and thoroughly, free institutions are doomed to be subverted by an oligarchy resting upon a basis of money and of corporate power."

The present secretary of the Anti-Monopoly League, says:

"The channels of thought and the channels of commerce thus owned and controlled by one man, or by a few men, what is to retain corporate power or to fix a limit to its exactions upon the people? What is then to hinder these men from depressing or inflating the value of all kinds of property to suit their caprice or avarice, and thereby gathering into their own coffers the wealth of the nation? Where is the limit to such a power as this? What shall be said of the spirit of a free people who will submit without a protest to be thus bound hand and foot?"

Hon. Jeremiah S. Black, ex-judge of the supreme court and ex-attorney-general of the United States, recently stated:

"All public men must take their side on this question. There can be no neutrals. He that is not for us is against us. We must have legal protection against these abuses. This agitation once begun, and the magnitude of the grievance being understood, it will force our rulers to give us a remedy against it. The monopolies will resist with all their arts and influence, but fifty millions of people, in process of time, will learn the important fact that they are fifty millions strong."

Governor Gray, of Indiana, in a message to the legislature of that state in January last, said:

"In my judgment the republic cannot live long in the atmosphere which now surrounds the ballot-box. Moneyed corporations, to secure favorable legislation for themselves, are taking an active part in elections by furnishing large sums of money to corrupt the voter and purchase special privileges from the government. If money can control the decision at the ballot-box it will not be long until it can control its existence."

This is in entire accordance with the views of Daniel Webster, who said:

"The freest government cannot long endure, where the tendency of the law is to create a rapid accumulation of property in the hands of few, and to render the masses of the people poor and dependent."

The press, with the exception of that portion which is owned or subsidized, are with the people in this fight. The New York Times (Rep.), under date of May 19, in an article regarding the encroachments of corporate power, says:

"It is not only absorbing to itself the fruits of labor and the gains of trade and piling up wealth in the hands of the few, but it is controlling legislation and endeavoring to sway the decisions of courts in its own interest. We are now at a stage in the contest where the people may vindicate their authority and place these corporations under the regulation of law."

The Brooklyn Daily Eagle (Dem.), in a recent editorial said:

"There is a pretty general feeling that the continent of America was not discovered by Columbus, and civil liberty established by the Fathers of the republic, to the end that fifty millions of people might be made tributary to a band of railroad magnates, or that farmers, artisans and merchants might, by hardwork and keen competition raise up a dozen Vanderbilts, with each several hundred millions of dollars. Those who entertain this feeling have become persuaded that the time has arrived for the industrious masses of this country to protect themselves, if they ever intend to do so. It will certainly not be easier after the adversary has grown stronger. In this contest every delay is to the disadvantage of the people. Let the issue be deferred for a few years, and nothing but a miracle or a revolution as violent as that of France will overthrow the oppression. Of all misleading delusions, there is none more mischievous than the notion that popular suffrage and popular power are synonymous. Given the means of bribing multitudes, of intimidating others of wrecking opponents, coupled with actual possession of the government, and adverse sentiment must be paralyzed. If the suffrage is to be our salvation, it must be applied sharply while there are still odds on the side of unbought and unterrorized manhood."

A hundred columns might be filled with similar expressions from newspapers published in all parts and now on file in the office of the National Anti-Monopoly League. Comment is needless. The public welfare is in danger, and the influence of every patriotic citizen is invoked to avert it.

Respectfully, &c.,
L. E. CHITTENDEN,
Pres't National Anti-Monopoly League,
Headquarters, 7 Warren St.,
New York.

Communicated.

ED. HERALD:—W. H. Brown, the great ship-builder of the Novelty yard, New York city, was a poor boy from Connecticut, who worked for my father in 1828. He got his start in New York and built the steamship Southern for the Charleston, S. C. trade. He also built the Atlantic, 4000 tons. George Steers, of Williamsburg, built a pilot boat for the Sandy Hook pilots, and they seeing his ability, gave him a start. He built the Yacht, America, which won the Queen's cup, and the clipper ship Young America. The fame of McKay, well known to the world, needs no commentary. Now, in approaching our own section, we come to Mr. C. Danielson of the Coquille river. The first vessel that he built was the schooner Coquille. The next was the Danielson, and now he is building another. These vessels are, more or less, flat bottomed, but the present one so nearly resembles a sharp schooner that when she is launched it will be difficult to distinguish the difference. Her model is perfect. Length of keel, 100 feet; breadth of beam, 30; depth of hold, 6½ feet.

She is to have a top-gallant forecastle and will be schooner rigged. She has a round bilge; is sharp forward, and her after floors have sufficient dead-rise, which is a great improvement. Danielson deserves praise and will, in time, rank with the first builders on the coast. The schooner will have twenty-six feet, in depth of centerboard.

S. D. Goodrich.

"Pa," said a Chicago small boy, as he observed a man coming up the street who seemed to wish the sidewalk was a little wider, "is that a delegate?" "I do not know, my son," answered the old gentleman. "He has the symptoms, at least."—Boston Post.

The River and Harbor Bill.

The River and Harbor bill, which passed the house on Thursday, and now goes to the senate, appropriates something like \$12,000,000, to various purposes of internal improvement. It differs in many respects from previous appropriations having similar purposes in view. The expenditures are to be made under the direct supervision of the United States Board of engineers, which is required to prepare and submit plans for all improvements in rivers and harbors contemplated by this bill. There is nothing in the act which can be construed as a limitation on the powers of the board. It is absolute upon all questions of expenditure. While the appropriations for the improvements contemplated by the bill are liberal, they are not excessive. No more imperative duty devolves upon congress than the proper improvement and maintenance, through Federal appropriations, of the rivers and harbors of the country.

A Remedy for Slobbering Cows.

Toledo, W. T., June 16, '84.
Ed. Willamette Farmer:
I have a Holstein cow that, while chewing her cud, slobbers, and certainly must lose the strength of her food, as she slobbers very bad. If you can tell me the reason and a remedy in your next paper, you will oblige.
C. D. ELLIS.

ANSWER.—Remove the cause, whether irritants in food, dregs or sharp bodies lodged in the tissues; examine the teeth well for decayed overgrowth or irregular teeth. If you find any diseased ones, have them removed, and the trouble will cease. For simple inflammations use the following: Change the feed; open the bowels by injections of warm water and soap, or give one pint of olive oil, and wash the mouth with vinegar and water or carbolic acid, one half ounce to one quart of water, or one ounce of borax to one quart of water, three or four times daily. If the throat is sore and swollen, apply a mustard poultice to the throat; after an hour wash off and rub in more, and give internally two drachms fluid extract of belladonna in a pint of water. If eruptions or ulcers appear apply three times daily with a feather dipped in a solution of ten grains of tumor caustic and one ounce of water.

Our Daughters.

Not only in the Old World, but here—and, perhaps, increasingly here—on account of our democratic or republican institutions, it has come to be one of the most serious problems of the time as to what careers we can be able to open for our daughters—what shall be done with them? I agree with the most conservative, and say that, just so far as is possible, the answer to that question should be, marry them. I believe that the truest, noblest and most satisfactory career for any woman is first to be found in the home. I care not what she may be able to do beyond the limits of that home; if she has the brain and training of a statesman, the arts of an orator, the power of a printer, or the culture of a musician, poet or novelist—no matter what—still I believe, in the main and in the long run, even such women as these find their truest place, their resting point, the point of departure, in the home, provided that they can be properly and fitly married. The ideal woman is in her own home surrounded by loving children and guarded by the strong, manly arm of the husband—one who sympathizes with her in all she can do and is ready to help her in the noblest career she is capable of attaining.

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