

Hope Deterred.

The latest telegraphic news gives no indication of there being any appropriation bill passed, that will include the Coquille. Intelligent people will give no credit to the assertion that this must be laid to the charge of party. We have no political capital to make, consequently, we do not allow it to warp our views. In rare cases it may be true, but in this instance, the assertion is wrong. The Coquille not being mentioned, we conclude that there is to be no appropriation for to continue the improvement at the river's mouth. This is not wise legislation. Considered in the light of our increasing commerce the number of vessels that enter our river, and the necessity for safeguards—which always receive the closest attention from other maritime powers—we believe that it is but false economy that leaves us out in the distribution of the means adequate to complete our breakwater. It need not surprise us to know that other sections of our country receive the strictest attention; the cause is apparent, and "he who runs may read." The great influence exerted in congress by eastern members, particularly those of New England, has made indelible lines in the history of legislation. In the interest of that section, the government has paid, approximately, one dollar apiece for all the codfish caught in the north Atlantic. A wise policy would be to foster improvements in every section, commensurate with their importance. Questions of a political nature ought to have no influence in such matters; but, unfortunately, they possess great weight with political parties in our country.

A different course is pursued by the European powers. There, the traveler is impressed with the magnificent works of art, docks, lighthouses and other internal improvements projected, erected and completed without regard to the petty jealousy of this or that section of the country, or the selfish aims and corrupt schemes of any party. That is but poor philosophy which reaches no further than the necessities of the day. The true economist looks not only at the present, but provides for the future by cultivating measures that will be a lasting benefit to future generations, and that they may profit by emulating a good example.

Haste to the Wedding.

It must be exasperating to go to a show and then be kept waiting for the principal performers. These were our thoughts on learning of the action of a portion of the audience awaiting the marriage ceremony, last Wednesday night. Veneration is one of the highest attributes of man; yet, it is as foreign to the minds of some people as it is to that of a mule. Their reverence for a church, or the solemnity of the occasion which calls them together, is not equal to the respect which they pay to a pig-sty or a cow-pen. They will exhibit great care in the one, but delight in stamping and "whooping 'em up," in the other. Let us avoid this vulgarity in the future.

We received a communication offering "a few words of good advice" in conducting this paper. The donor, evidently, attempted to get the start of us, but we arrived first, and had an opportunity to wash, eat, but not to sleep before the mission was placed in our hands. It is fortunate to be followed by a good thing, more particularly when it possesses a double merit—it being both good and cheap. Happily, we do not conduct this paper—that is, not permanently—but, notwithstanding this insurmountable obstacle, the "good advice" is received in the same spirit with which it was projected.

Antithesis.

She: I love to gaze on nature's realm, And view the variant scenes. He: I love to hold a spoon, and whelm It in some pork and beans.

Some Remarks on the Situation.

Gazing around on the quiet aspect of the scene, as it is, almost invariably, presented in a remote, country town, we miss—not regretfully—the bustle and the throng to which we have been accustomed in seaport towns. Added to this there is a dearth of events which give occupation to the pen, and assist in diversifying the matter enclosed in the newspaper's columns. Being a novice in this business—the difficulties of the situation are ever prominent; we feel like those who are in dread of an approaching famine; anticipation of some dire calamity—imaginary, no doubt—is murdering us; we can pluck no ideas from the trees, and the silent flow of the river offers no consolation. We have been told that, when items are scarce, the only way left is to manufacture them. Yes, but the advice is easily given, while the composition of ideas, with the "devil" crying out for copy, is a more difficult matter. Well, we have a friend in the newspaper business—in fact we possess several—and lacking any other idea, we will take our friend up and divide a box of capsicum with him. If we pepper him, we will be tolerably safe, knowing his charitable disposition. Now, Gus, look out.

I'm a good natured gossiper, so rare. My boy. I'm a good natured gossiper, so rare; I've a couple of sticks, And prefer them to bricks, For to wiggle and twist in the air. My boy. For to wiggle and twist in the air. I'll prissint one of them unto you. My boy. I'll prissint one of them unto you. On peace, I am intint. Still, I want your consistint To exchange a few marks black and blue. My boy. To exchange a few marks black and blue. You must take one of them in your fist. My boy. You must take one of them in your fist: Just step forward and back— Be prepared for a whack, Or I'll double you up in a twisht. My boy. Or I'll double you up in a twisht.

Our attention has been called, on various occasions, to the proneness of young ladies for the society of what is known as the fast youth. Their partiality for that class of bipeds is an indisputable evidence of corrupt manners; a deterioration in good morals, and a warning note to those whose duty it is to use all the restraint necessary to break up this despicable propensity. Of late years we have been a witness to many examples of that kind, and we also have observed the disastrous result. The fellows that possess barely sufficient to clothe themselves decently, often in debt for that, the broken down dancing master, fiddling tramp, circus performer, et id genus omne, have but to strut around and put on "dog," when they elicit more admiration and enthusiasm from indiscreet girls, than all the true-hearted, manly, hard-working young men in the country. Happily, there are worthy exceptions. The mirror cannot be held up to nature in a better cause—it is one that deserves the strictest attention—it strikes at the very root of society.

The oration by Hon. John A. Gray, was an admirable exhibition of the skill with which an able rhetorician will hold an audience in hand. At times, he would absorb their attention with matters both logical and instructive; at others, some pointed illustration would be given, thus carrying them along—never wearying, but adding continuous enjoyment. In our judgment, the character of the address leads to the conclusion that the speaker possesses a reserve force—a controlling rein that restrains the utterance of more than is necessary for the occasion. We would like to hear him on a subject that would necessitate the declamatory power which he, undoubtedly possesses.

As we have but a trifling amount of Greek, not worth a cent, we may be pardoned for imitating the orator, and qualifying our remarks with a tid-bit from the Oregon Greek—Hyas klosch tillicum.

Sketch of Vanderbilt.

Tom—"The Vanderbilts are very rich, what may they be worth?" Dick—"O, somewhere in the neighborhood of 100 millions."

Tom—"Old family, eh! aristocratic stock, blood will till, etc.?" Dick—"Aristocratic fiddlesticks. The blood of the oyster and the effervescence of beer may tell. That is the foundation on which their aristocratic structure rests, and it is very new at that."

Tom—"How about the old man and his energetic schemes in South America? Tell us what you know about that."

Dick—"Well, there is not much to tell. The old fellow—the oyster peddler—was a cold blooded pirate, a veritable land-shark. I passed about three years in that section of South America that was manipulated in the interest of Vanderbilt, Garrison, Fritz and Ralston. I saw a great deal of the suffering caused by the odious schemes of Vanderbilt and his contemptible condjutors. In fact, there was a time when Vanderbilt's neck would not have been safe, were he to have fallen into the earnest, anxious clutches of the suffering and deceived immigrants. That the good die young, may be said of him, with some regard to the truth. Dr. Johnson's remark that, "patriotism is the last refuge of a scoundrel" was never more aptly illustrated than it was in the character of Vanderbilt. Had he taken a portion of the money that it cost him to construct the steamship Vanderbilt, and paid the just claims of the people whom he had defrauded, and then presented the balance to the government, there would have been some merit in that; as it was, he deserves but little credit; his generosity to the government is surmounted by his dishonesty in dealing with those unfortunate immigrants."

DICK.

Seven mills on Puget sound have taken a contract to cut 500,000,000 feet of lumber for the Panama canal and for some other foreign work. They go to work on double time the first of August, with a capacity of 1,600,000 feet per day. The supply from these mills being shut off from the Pacific states, must necessarily create a better demand, which is of permanent importance to this part of Oregon. Another such a contract as the above would necessitate a few more saw mills to fill the local demand. In such case Coos county would undoubtedly come in for her share, as we have a superior quality, and an inexhaustible quantity of fine timber, there being some varieties found here that cannot be got elsewhere.

To one who has lived in Marshfield a number of years, the contrast between it and this town, with reference to the youthful element, is striking. Here, taken in the aggregate, they are polite and peaceable. There, they out-herod Herod—turmoil and destruction is their chief delight; they have no respect for anything, not even a new church; as, that building, now in course of construction, will bear witness. Some day, the strong arm of the law will be invoked, and righteously, too, for their especial benefit.

There is no character so contemptible as that which is perpetually prying into the affairs of others. To sneak around and spy out faults; to neglect their own business because they think some other person's business needs enquiring into, is reprehensible. It becomes difficult for the most discriminating person to separate the ignorant from the malicious. We ought to avoid the tale-bearer and slanderer who delights in the propagation of a pragmatical disposition, as we would the itch.

A party asked our advice in regard to taking a sample of large beets to Marshfield. We advised him to refrain. The quality of the "beets" in that locality would act as an overwhelming envelope, and leave his production, completely, in the shade.

General News.

The chances for the passage of the eight hour law by the house are slim.

Wah Sing Lee, a Gotham Chinaman who made \$15,000 washing clothes, has applied for admission to Cornell university, at Ithica, N. Y.

The steamer Statesman, from Vera Cruz for New York, found at sea a boat drifting with the body of a man tied in it. No clue was found of the vessel to which the boat belonged.

Miss Nivison, the baby farmer of New Jersey, paid her fine for burying the bodies without a permit, and so escaped hearing on a charge of causing the death of twenty-two infants.

An interior paper says: We would call the attention of the folks living in this neighborhood to the improvement in our obituary column. People contemplating the use of it will please have notice in by three o'clock on Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. Gile, principal of a New Haven school, knocked a boy down with his fist for saying "no," when he should have said "no, sir," according to Mr. Gile's ideas. The teacher's ring cut the boy's temple, inflicting a bad wound. Mr. Gile is now at the defensive end of a law suit.

England was shaken from center to circumference by an earthquake lately. The shock was more severe in the eastern counties than elsewhere. At Colchester the chimney stacks of factories, church spires and other lofty structures fell to the ground in ruins. The people were terror stricken, and rushed shrieking into the streets. The damage by the shock amounts to millions of dollars, but it has caused a general feeling of insecurity throughout the kingdom.

A dispatch to the Oregonian on the 30th ult, gives the following particulars of a mining accident at Victoria: "A terrible explosion took place this morning in No. 3 shaft of the Wellington colliery at Nannimo, by which 24 white miners lost their lives and a large number were burned and injured. At the time of the explosion there were fifty men in the mine. At 1 o'clock eleven ladies had been taken out. It is supposed that nine more are still in the mine. The cause of the explosion is supposed to have been the accumulation of gas in the mine. The disaster is without parallel in the mining history of British Columbia. The scene at the mouth of the shaft was heartrending. Mr. Dunsmuir, the owner, left by special steamer for the scene of the accident this afternoon."

NOTICE OF FINAL PROOF. Land Office at Roseburg, Oregon, June 18, 1884. 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 Coos county, at Empire City, on Friday, July 25, 1884, viz: Robert Ward, homestead No. 3571 for the SE quarter of NW quarter, E. half of SW quarter and SW quarter of SE quarter section 26, township 29, south of range 13 west, Willamette meridian. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: J. P. Elliott, all of Myrtle Point. A. L. Crabtree, Coos County. H. H. Greenwood, Oregon. Abe Ward, Register. W. F. Benjamin, junr. Mrs. C. W. Olive. Mrs. A. G. Aiken.

OLIVE & AIKEN. Have just received at their new Millinery Store!! A Large Variety of The Latest Styles LADIES AND CHILDREN'S HATS Flowers, Ostrich Plumes and Tips Laces, Ribbons, and Ornaments. Ruching Embroidery Veiling, Scarfs etc. etc. Hats trimmed to order a speciality. Straw, Plush, Silk, Satin or Velvet, which we will sell cheap for cash. v1n6.

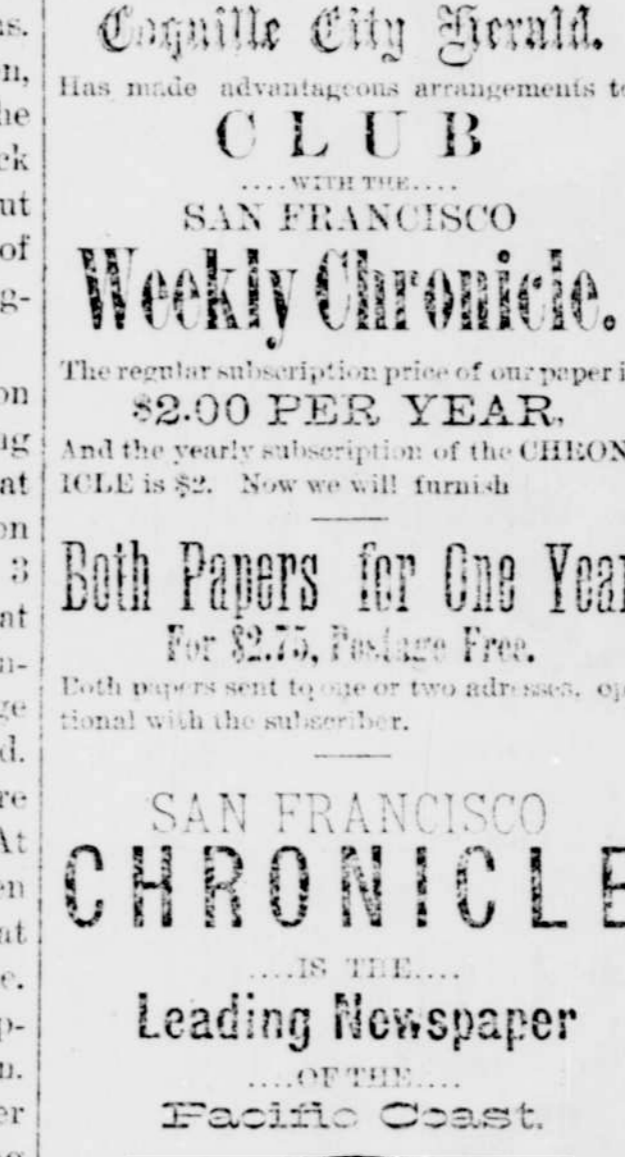
FOR SALE. 320 acres of land, 1 1/4 miles above Randolph, 13 acres in meadow, a good orchard, house, barn, woodhouse, wash house, smoke house etc., etc. Price \$3200. For particulars, apply to J. L. Offield on the premises.

DRESSMAKING IN The latest styles; also children's clothing and ladies' underwear, by Mrs. True at Moulton's old stand. v2n33ff

STILL AHEAD! AND DON'T YOU FORGET IT! The people of the Coquille river should bear in mind, that as good Photographs as can be obtained on the Pacific coast, are made by G. H. KAMBERG, of Myrtle Point. Will soon have completed a floating ART PALACE With which he will visit every point on the river between Myrtle Point and Bandon, and be prepared to do San Francisco work at less than San Francisco prices. Will be fully prepared to make Pictures in all styles known to the art, from the smallest Gem to a Photograph 17 x 27 inches. All he asks is for people to compare his work with that of others. Mr. R. has become a permanent citizen of Coos County, and it is to the interest of the people to patronize home industry and thereby keep the money in the country. v2n42ff

A Golden OPPORTUNITY FOR Our Subscribers. Appreciating the necessity of all Business Men, Farmers and Miners having a newspaper published in the metropolises, in addition to their own local paper—one that contains all Financial, Commercial and General News which matter not belong in the scope of a local paper—the proprietor of the Coquille City Herald. Has made advantageous arrangements to CLUB WITH THE SAN FRANCISCO Weekly Chronicle. The regular subscription price of our paper is \$2.00 PER YEAR. And the yearly subscription of the CHRONICLE is \$2. Now we will furnish Both Papers for One Year For \$2.75, Postage Free. Both papers sent to one or two addresses, optional with the subscriber.

SAN FRANCISCO CHRONICLE. LEADING NEWSPAPER OF THE PACIFIC COAST.



THE CHRONICLE BUILDING. THE SAN FRANCISCO CHRONICLE is the first paper on the coast in ability and in the freshness and reliability of its NEWS. No thing that the world desires to know is omitted from its columns. It aims to fill every requirement of a first-class paper. Its telegraphic reports are the latest and most reliable; its local news the fullest and spiciest, and its editorials from the ablest pens in the country. THE CHRONICLE has always been, and always will be, the friend and champion of the people against combinations, cliques, corporations or oppression of any kind. It will be independent in everything, neutral in nothing; fair and impartial to all parties, yet exposing corruption wherever found, and working with fearless endeavor to promote and protect every interest of the great public whom it serves and on whom it depends for its support. THE SAN FRANCISCO WEEKLY CHRONICLE, the most brilliant and complete Weekly Newspaper in the World, prints regularly 72 columns, or eight pages, of News, Literature and General Information; also a magnificent Agricultural Department. \$2 For One Year. Including postage, to any part of the United States. Sample Copy Sent Free. All orders must be accompanied by the coin. Address all orders to HERALD, Coquille City, Coos Co. Oregon.

FOR SALE. 320 acres of land, 1 1/4 miles above Randolph, 13 acres in meadow, a good orchard, house, barn, woodhouse, wash house, smoke house etc., etc. Price \$3200. For particulars, apply to J. L. Offield on the premises.

FEED AND LIVERY STABLE R. E. Buck, Prop. Coquille City, Ogn. Hauling Done at Reasonable Rates. v1n1ff

CITY DRUG STORE! COQUILLE CITY OGN. Dr. S. L. LENEVE PROPRIETOR, Dealer in drugs, medicines, chemicals etc., of the best quality, and all the time receiving fresh, everything usually found in a first-class medical dispensary. Prescriptions carefully compounded. v2n15.

MYRTLE POINT EXCHANGE Myrtle Point, Ogn. Has always a complete assortment of General Merchandise, Boots and Shoes Groceries and Tobaccos, Hardware, Glass Wood and Willowware, and everything usually found in a first-class Store. Highest price paid for country produce, hides, furs, &c. Cigars, Cash is our motto. v1n1ff Burke & Hick.

OLIVE HOTEL, Front St. Coquille City, Mrs. C. W. OLIVE, PROPRIETOR. This house is well supplied with everything necessary to make it a FIRST CLASS HOTEL. Tables always supplied with the best the market affords. v1n1ff. David Young. Henry Hudson.

Marshfield Soda Water Works, Young & Hagen Proprietors. SODA, SASSAPARILLA, GINGER ALE etc., of superior quality. Constantly on hand for sale. 72 Ooders from the country promptly filled. Address all orders to Marshfield Soda Works. v2n14

POST OFFICE Store, C. ANDREWS PROPRIETOR. CONSTANTLY Keeps An assortment of Boots and shoes, Hats and caps, Stationery, Inks, Dry goods and Clothing Ladies, Gents and Childrens General furnishing goods; also groceries, Canned goods, Cigars, tobacco and candies. He pays the highest price for country produce. v1n23

GOQUILLE MILL —AND— Tug Company!! —DEALERS IN— GENERAL MERCHANDISE —AND ALL KINDS OF— LUMBER CEDAR, FIR, ASH, MAPLE, MYRTLE. Alder and spruce lumber always on hand and for sale at the lowest rates.

TOWING By the Tug KATIE COOK, on the river and bar, at reasonable rates. Timber, match-wood and stave timber purchased. Orders for lumber filled in quantities to suit, and at the lowest living rates. J. PARKER, M. L. HANSCOM, IRVING M. COOK, Parkersburg Coos county Oregon. v1n18ff