

THE NECESSITIES OF LABOR.

Truth! Truth! where is the sound Of thy calm, unflattering voice to be found? We may go to the Senate, where wisdom rules And find it deceived or deceiving fools.

Viewed in the light of progressive reform the great demonstration which took place in London, on the rejection by the house of lords of the franchise bill, is worthy of deep consideration. There a great body of people assembled and marched, peacefully, with the intent to display their condemnation of the action of that body. In our own land efforts have been made to suppress any attempt of the laboring class to unite, form societies or meet and march in public. In New York, laws have been passed making such combinations a penal offence. What is the duty of the laboring classes under these circumstances? It is the light of folly for this element to place any reliance on a political party. The planks that have been inserted from time to time in the various platforms, on the subject of labor, are nothing more than an unmitigated mass of lies. They last no longer, and have no more hold on legislative action, than the name written on the sands by the sea, and which are obliterated by the rising of the tide. Legislation is always in favor of the manufacturer, the heavy capitalist and bloated monopoly. They are protected while labor is unprotected. We are compelled to buy at their price, and work for the pittance that is doled out to us, but, if we complain, this highly protected incubus proceeds to buy—in virtue of its ex parte prerogative—cheap labor in the cheapest market. They declaim against the cheapness of European goods, and with success; but they are allowed to purchase cheap labor in that cheap market. Does any one believe that such a one-sided principle is worthy the name of protection for the laborer? Whoever does believe so, or asserts that in so doing this government protects the laborer, is an ass, and lacking but the ears and tail to complete the evolution. From these facts it becomes evident that the pretensions of party are but a sham and a snare. The farmer, the artisan, mechanic and laborer must unite, sooner or later, and the sooner they unite the better will it be for themselves and posterity. History but repeats itself, and man is the same now that he was a thousand years ago. Nations have risen and fallen, and the end is not yet. This great republic will be no exception; and why? Because in the mutations of the earth and the animals that exist upon it, and the people who live upon it, there are no rules of exception. Each and all—governments and nationalities will share alike; they will succumb to the inevitable, and have their rise, declension and exit. In view, then, of the impending evils which threaten the industrious element, the wisest course is to unite, and by intelligent methods to cut the gordian knot of the growing, enveloping web of despotic and insolent capital. It grinds its infernal mill and fleeces the worker for the after purpose of buying and controlling legislative action. The highest legislative body in the land is not proof against its encroachment. It permeates every branch of state legislation and has tainted the judiciary until the name of law has become a mockery, a by-word and a slangy sham. There can be no redress for labor or for those who are unable to buy cheap senators, cheap representatives or dear law, outside of a unity of the combined forces of the industrious element of the country. In that way, the progress of the avalanche which is now rushing with headlong speed towards the brink of the precipice, and threatening us with destruction, may be impeded, and the rights of labor receive just consideration. The legislative bodies are composed, chiefly, of the elements which despise either labor, or justice—the rich, and the members of the legal fraternity. The law is

called an honorable profession, yet, there is no profession extant which contains more dishonorable men in proportion to the number employed.

In conclusion we may say that, after giving the labor problem some careful consideration, it becomes manifest that no legislation for the benefit of the worker will take place until he obtains a proportionate representation in the halls of legislation. That and united action are the factors necessary to success. "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty." No representative of a family—none with the welfare of their country at heart, can sit calmly and watch the aggressive and arrogant policy of the aristocratic element in these states. If they do they are fools and unworthy of freedom. Organize while there is yet time. The fate of Rome stares us in the face. The indolent and incipient patrician is sinking in the whirlpool of debasing luxury; into that state which merges all—patrician and plebian alike, in the unfathomable pit of despotism. The darkness of night is upon us; the mist is fast enveloping the track, and wo unto them who think that security lies in mere professions of reform. There lies no reformation in promises, and platforms are but traps to catch gulls. Prayer is work; therefore, go to work, and in so doing, the prayer will be answered.

A Sermon on Change.

We heard a friend asking for change, the other day, and being in a hurry, he was slightly excited. The change that our friend was seeking, was merely two quarters for a half dollar, yet it engendered innumerable ideas on the mutability of human affairs. Like the minute seed which will germinate and produce the stately tree, an idea, be it never so trifling, is valuable as a germ, which, when expanded and expatiated upon, produces innumerable avenues of delight and instruction.

Man is a gregarious animal; he is also a changeable and profligate one. The desire of change in the condition of his surroundings is ever uppermost. While intelligence must be considered in the light of a blessing it is yet a curse to multitudes. The insatiable desire to peer beyond the restricted limits of his earthly abode, his abortive efforts to obtain something that is of no advantage to him or his fellow beings, all prove that he is far, very far below perfection.

Man is the child of circumstances; prone To indulge in phantasies of brain; Anon, his castles in the air, have flown, And left him nothing but a conscious pain.

With all his intelligence—all his boasted knowledge, the animal propensities are allowed to crowd and obliterate the higher intellectual faculties until to satisfy the abnormal craving—the longings of a vitiated appetite, he sinks beneath the level of the beasts of the field. Brethren! We have pointed out a portion of the troubles which afflict our common humanity; but, it would be impossible to give even a faint picture of the multitudinous burdens which press themselves, as it were, on the shoulders of the human family, and which a numerous body assume with eagerness and delight. Many there are who desire to see a change for the better in others, and who profess a desire to promote that change; yet, these philanthropists—not all, but many of them—are people of such light calibre, that they fail to see, and are unable to improve the glaring inconsistencies of their own actions. Let us take up the subject of intoxication, and the methods that we have seen adopted in this county, and, by the way, we are no novice as to the methods pursued by some of the self styled reformers that were banded together at one time, on Coos Bay. Did they pursue a mild course, one which would go to prove that they were in earnest in their efforts at reform? Did they elect men of undoubted sobriety to perform the chief offices, who would, by their example engender a desire in others to emulate it? They did none of these

things. Their principle efforts were the formation of petty cliques and coteries—a discriminating mingling of a heterogeneous mass of mutual admiration societies. Rings within rings which excluded a fellow member from this or that set as if he or she were a stranger. Instead of cultivating a feeling of commiseration for the drunkard, one that might attract him from his evil course, each effort seemed to be put forth with a view to repel him. There is nothing that is so well calculated to promote repulsion as the contemptuous airs assumed by the self-righteous person. From the above mentioned causes you may trace the effect—the final dissolution of orders which might have done good service on Coos bay. Brethren! What we most need is a change of heart, or what is, perhaps, more correct, a change of mind. The heart is but a pump, and while one organ may be useless without aid of the other, still, we must know that the heart does no thinking, and used in that sense it is but figurative. Let us hold the mirror up to Nature, as William Shakespeare tells us; then, we can see ourself as others see us, as Bobbie Burns tells us. Let us grasp at the finite which is within our reach, and let the infinite look out for itself. Let us sneer and sniff at no man, but adorn ourselves in the garb of true manliness, the chief indication of which is good manners. A civil or a kind word spent on the most abominable criminal, will have more effect in reforming him than anything else; therefore, let us begin this reformation by reforming ourselves; then, we will be able to take a hand in the good work of reforming others, and our efforts if not always crowned with success, will be adorned with that crown which must be sought; after as equal if not superior to all others, and that is the respect of the community in which we live. There is the change that is needed, and he who hunts will find it.

VOLUME THREE.

With this issue we commence the publication of our third volume—the birthday of a new year. We have passed through the various scenes—the trials, tribulation and obstacles that beset the newspaper, and despite prognostication to the contrary, we still live. The success of a paper printed in a remote country town, and dependent for support on sparsely settled districts, must, perforce, be very precarious; but, so far, we have had no reason to complain. The growing importance of the district through which the Coquille river meanders to the sea, gave distinct indications of the necessity for a newspaper to scatter, broadcast, the information needed and which would result in developing its, heretofore, unexplored resources. Grasping at the opportunity, although it was our first effort in that line, we started this paper, and while fortune—ever fickle—has been slow and uncertain, we still hope on in our efforts to carry the business to a successful issue. It is an utter impossibility to please all, and while we may have, inadvertently, given offence, we believe that with added experience we will be more successful in future. Thanking those friends who have stood by us, and those who are aiding us with good words and tangible efforts in our behalf, we launch this our first number for the third year with the hope of future success.

The Mail says—Three men and a large dog came from Astoria to Coos bay, in an open boat 25 feet long and 6 feet beam. They left the Columbia bar about noon on the 4th, and arrived in the bay on the 8th, four days out. Seals, sea-lions and sharks manifested a disposition to be friendly with the boat.

There is nothing peculiar in the curiosity exhibited by fish. A single whale, prompted, as seamen suppose, by loneliness, will swim as close to a ship as it can get without touching, for hours, nor will it ever touch the ship.—Ed.

GENERAL NEWS.

Burglars and tramps are working Salem.

A copper deposit has been found in the mountains north of Chelalis river.

Gen. Miles has forbidden the playing of military bands in his department on Sundays.

Cheap fares on Puget sound are at an end. O. R. N. Co. has worn out competition.

Violators of the law at Wallula are put under a two and one-half inch hose and wet down.

The regular annual session of the Oregon school for the blind will commence in Salem, on Monday, Sept. 8th.

The Pacific Association of Spiritualists will hold their first camping near Ilwaco, W. T., on Thursday, Sept. 4th.

The women of Spokane county are going to play a lively part in the coming electing of delegates to the county convention.

Archimede Siracusans, an Italian in the employ of the Tacoma Lumbering Co., was crushed to death under a falling pile of lumber.

Frank Steward of West Chealim, fell on a pitchfork from a load of hay. One time passed through his left lung. His injury is considered fatal.

Mrs. D. W. Kopikus was drowned in the Walla Walla river while in bathing on the 7th. W. H. Leer who went to her rescue, was dragged down by the lady and drowned.

Four Nootka sound Indians were poisoned by eating raw clams. Moral: Don't eat raw clams. Our friends of the News, will make a note of this and stew theirs with spuds.—"New Editor."

A young daughter of Mrs. Johnson of Powder river had a leg torn off by a runaway horse, a few days ago. The child became entangled in a lariat attached to the horse and was dragged to death.

The hop crop is good at Walla Walla. Fallon Bros., from twenty-two acres, expect to clear \$12,000 profit. This is the result of experiments which prove that this country is well adapted to hop culture.

Market Report.

Table with market prices for various goods: Eggs, Apples, Flour, Butter, Cheese, Beefsteak, Beef, Mutton, Salt Pork, Corned Beef, Hams, Bacon, Lard, Potatoes, Cabbage, Sugar, Coffee, Tea, Rice, Beans, Apples, Raisins, Currents, Wool, Dry Hides, Green, Hay.

TAX PAYER'S TAKE NOTICE.

The board of equalization will attend at the office of the county clerk of Coos county Oregon the last Monday in August 1884 and publicly examine the assessment rolls and correct all errors in valuation of lands, lots and other property and all parties interested are requested to attend.

L. HARLOCKER, Assessor.

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. Price \$3200. For particulars, apply to J. L. O'Neil on the premises.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Roseburg, Oregon, July 7 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, Oregon, at Empire City, on Friday, Sept. 23, 1884, viz.: Nath W. Moon, homestead No. 4476, for the S W quarter of N E quarter, S E quarter of N W quarter, N E quarter of S W quarter and N W quarter of S E quarter section 33, township 26, S R 11 west. The names of the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz.: John Barker of Fairview, Oregon. Hiram Betys of Empire City, Oregon. Geo W. Norris of Empire City, Oregon. Alex Stauff of W. F. Benjamin Register.

Coquille City Market

Nosler & Hunt Props. River Front, Coquille City, Oregon. Fresh and choice meats of all kinds constantly on hand. ALSO Groceries, vegetables and provisions, etc., etc.

Don't Read This, Unless You Want to Buy BOOTS and SHOE. Of the very best quality and at the lowest living rates. C. Huntington, The Fashionable Boot and Shoe Maker, will be found at all times ready to wait upon, and accommodate customers with everything in our line, at the Coquille City Boot and Shoe store, one door north of the Olive hotel, Main street. DRIN & HUNTINGTON.

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 being 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 \$2.75. 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.

Advertisement for the San Francisco Chronicle, featuring an illustration of the Chronicle Building and text describing its quality and subscription information.

THE SAN FRANCISCO CHRONICLE is the first paper on the coast in ability and in the freshness and reliability of its NEWS. Nothing 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 as 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, 5r 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.

Notice. We have the selling of a farm of 100 acres with a splendid orchard, good water, a good house. The farm yielded 50 tons of timothy the last season. The farm will be sold cheap, and the following go with the place: 70 head of sheep, a lot of hogs 1 yoke of cattle, chains &c., a lot of cows, yearlings and the house-hold furniture which is new and good.

Assignees Notice! To Creditors and Debtors alike. All persons knowing themselves indebted to the firm of Burke & Hickey, are hereby respectfully requested to come forward and settle their accounts within 90 days from this date. All creditors are allowed the same length of time to present their claims, and the law requires that such claims be sworn to. Robt H Lowe, Assignee. Myrtle Point, Oregon, July 19, '84. n49 6w

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 specialty. Straw, Plush, Silk, Satin or Velvet, which we will sell cheap for cash. v106.

CITY DRUG STORE! COQUILLE CITY OGN. Dr. S. L. LENEWE. 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.

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. Families always supplied with the best the market affords. v1n17.

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

COQUILLE 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. Patkersonburg Coos county Oregon. v1n18 tf.