

Coquille City Herald.

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COQUILLE CITY, OREGON, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1884.

NO. 3.

BUSINESS CARDS.

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Work of all descriptions done at short notice and extremely low prices. v2h17.

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.

G. A. R.
Gen. Lytle Post, No. 27.
Meets at Coquille City on every first and third Wednesday. Visiting comrades, in good standing, cordially invited.

Chas. S. True, Commander.

HE NEVER HAS BEEN THERE.

"A life on the ocean wave!"
The man who wrote it was green;
He never has been at sea,
And a storm he never has seen.

He never has seen a wave
As it dashed o'er the vessel's deck;
He never has seen a fire at sea,
Or been on a floating wreck.

He never has been aroused
From his morning's gentle doze
By the sound of the splashing water
As it fell from the horrid hose.

He never has heard a man
Scrubbing right over his head,
With a noise sufficient to arouse
From the grave the slumbering dead.

He never has seen a fat woman
Growing thinner day by day,
And leaning over the vessel's side,
Throwing herself away.

While people look carelessly on,
Thought in tears the woman may be,
And unfeelingly says it is nothing at all—
Only the roll of the sea.

Sensick he has never been to his toes,
And crept into bed in his coat,
While every motion increased his throes,
And his feelings were all in his throat.

This man may have sailed in a boat,
In some peddle, or on a sound,
But if he has been to sea and wrote
Such a song he deserves to be drowned.

BOSTON GAZETTE.

San Francisco and Sacramento in the Days of '48-'9, with a Sketch of the Celebrated Trial of the "Hounds."

CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.

When the indictment was presented to the Commander, the prisoners were ranged in a line on the quarter deck, and he proceeded to address them. "Men," said he, "you have been brought here charged with a certain amount of crime; but the indictment does not state that you are the very men who committed this crime, you are here only on suspicion. I will now read the indictment to you, remarking, by the way, that it seems to me, hardly possible, that such a young, and, seemingly, intelligent body of men would be guilty of the acts herein set forth. The first count is conspiracy, the second, riot, the third robbery, the fourth, rape, and the fifth, what is still worse, murder. Master-at-arms, Ships Corporal, put these men in double irons." The reader may, possibly, be surprised at my acquaintance with the minutest details of this trial. That is easily explained. In the city, I had the same opportunities enjoyed by others; but, on board of the ship, I possessed an advantage; being, but recently a man-of-war's man, I could go and come whenever it pleased me, so to do. An old servant of the government is not treated exactly like a stranger. After an interval of three days, the Commander was notified that the citizens had arranged matters, and were prepared to try the accused, with a court, somewhat resembling lynch law. This was heaping one crime on another; they had no legal power to try the case. The Commander refused to give the men up. Here was a dilemma. Any attempt to take them by force, from the ship, would end in disaster and defeat. Commander Long's advice was that they should apply to the governor of the territory, Gen. Persifer F. Smith, for authority to organize a legal tribunal, and that when they pledged their honor as gentlemen, that the prisoners should be tried by a jury of twelve men, in a court so organized, he would deliver the men up, otherwise, he would try them himself. Application being made to Gen. Smith, it was so ordered that Leavenworth was appointed chief justice, with power to select two associate justices; a prosecuting attorney, and counsel to aid him, also, counsel for the defense; the territorial government assuming the bur den of the expense of the trial. I forget the names of the prosecuting counsel, with one exception, and that was McAlister. Judges Norton and Barry were selected to conduct the defense. Barry was an Irishman, with a slight brogue. It was the first serious case that had arisen, and about

the first opportunity for the lawyers, most of them having but recently arrived; the display of talent was fair, on both sides. The preparations being now complete, the prisoners were brought on shore, and escorted to the school house situated on the S. W. corner of the Plaza and Brenham place. On the morning that the trial commenced, it was discovered that there was sixty-five witnesses for the prosecution, the major portion of them, Spanish, or speaking that language, some French, and one rioter, a New York volunteer who turned state's evidence and, on whose testimony the principal reliance was placed to convict the other members of the regiment who took part in the riot. An artist named Pendergrast was employed as interpreter, he speaking French and Spanish fluently. One circumstance connected with the riot should be mentioned, before proceeding any further with the trial. Two brothers, natives of Chile, resisted the attack on their tent, and one of them received a pistol shot in the leg. The shot was fired by a New York "rowdy" named Richard Cornell, he was not connected with the regiment of volunteers; he made his escape. Many years afterwards, he kept a low, dance cellar on Jackson, between Kearny and Dupont streets. This was what led to the indictment for murder; but he (the wounded man) was pronounced out of danger during the process of the trial. In examining a witness, each prisoner was made to stand up consecutively, to allow the witness an opportunity to identify him. Out of the seventeen prisoners, three passed through the ordeal, safely, not a finger being pointed at them. These were, Kanaka Jim, a well educated half-breed of that race, whose only fault was associating with the habitues of Tammany hall, one Robison, an Irishman, in whose place, some of the goods were found, which, belonged to the Mexicans; it was proved on the trial that the goods were brought to his place for safe keeping, by the owners. This man's compassion might have led him into the danger of risking his neck; had the owners been killed in the row, he would have stood fully convicted without a particle of evidence in his favor. The third prisoner exonerated was the boy, before mentioned, as arrested while talking to Saunders. The prosecuting attorney having entered a nol prosequere in these cases, they were discharged.

Concluded next week.

Glanders.

In some sections of the state there are a few cases of glanders, and therefore owners of animals should be careful and see that their animals are not unnecessarily exposed. Horses that are used should have a piece of assafetida tied around their bridle bits, using a piece of white cotton cloth. A small bag of the same may be tacked to the bottom of the watering trough where horses young and old are watered. Although the disease is contagious, with proper caution and watchfulness there need be no fear of its becoming wide-spread. When the disease is known to be in the country, it is the part of wisdom to be very observing of your horses, and if any one is seen to be running at the nose or have the slightest cough, or any symptoms of disease, separate the animal at once from all others. In such a manner it will generally be an easy matter to keep the disease within certain limits. Take no chances with a horse that has a cough or a discharge at the nostrils; although it may be nothing serious, it might prove a serious matter. The disease is not so easily communicated as is generally supposed, but it is a disease that should not be trifled with.—[S. F. Chronicle.

Fighting Sailors.

While at Port Said the passengers and crew of an English steamer, which has arrived in the Thames within the last few days, were eye-witnesses of an extraordinary fracas between some English sailors and a number of Egyptian troops and sailors. The mail steamer had occasion to wait at Port Said for a short time, but had barely come to her moorings when her passengers noticed a boat leave the side of the British war vessel Alexandria, which was stationed there. The boat contained four sailors and one marine and appeared to have left the vessel surreptitiously. It had got some distance from the Alexandria before the flight was discovered and immediately signals were passed to an Egyptian vessel which was near them to stop the fugitives. A boat was lowered from the Egyptian vessel and manned by nine sailors and an officer. When the English sailors saw that they were being followed they waited until their pursuers came up to them, when with extraordinary quickness, they pitched the whole of the Egyptians into the water, afterward capturing their boat. The Egyptians for safety clung to the gunwale of the English boat, but were soon knocked off by the tars, who pulled for the shore. On approaching the side a force of Egyptian soldiers to the number of about fifty men was found to be waiting to stop the sailors. The Englishmen were unarmed, but, nothing daunted, they commenced to "pitch into" the Egyptians, right and left, knocking them down like ninepins. Finding that even the fifty were unable to withstand the pugilistic onslaught of the five, reinforcements were sent for. Some Fifty other Egyptians arrived, but many of the new-comers were also placed hors de combat before the tars were finally secured. The five fugitives, whose courage and ability were worthy of a better cause, were taken back to their ship, their clothes being literally torn from their backs, their white straw hats being the only portion of their apparel intact.

As the sailors were passing the mail steamer the passengers, in admiration of their pluck, forgot their bench of duty and gave them a hearty cheer, a compliment which was paid to the erring tars by their own comrades as they approached the Alexandria.—[Examiner.

A People Who Cannot Make Fire.

The Papuans of the Maclay coast of New Guinea are in the most primitive state. They are wholly unacquainted with metals, and make their weapons of stone, bones, and wood. They do not know how to start a fire, though fire is in use among them. When the traveler asked them how they made a fire, they could not understand his question, but they regarded it as very amusing, and answered that when a person's fire went out he got some of a neighbor, and if all the fires in the village should go out, they would get it from the next village. Some of the natives represented that their fathers and grandfathers had told them that they remembered a time, or had heard from their ancestors that there was a time, when fire was not known, and everything was eaten raw.—[Popular Science Monthly.

The Cholera Scourge—A Timely Remedy.

Rev. Dr. Hamlin, of Constantinople, saved hundreds of lives when the cholera was raging in that city many years ago. It is said that in no case did the remedy fail when the disease was reached in season. The mixture is compounded as follows: One part lanthanum; one part camphorated spirits; two parts capsicum. To be taken one tablespoonful in a wine glass of water, and repeated in three or four hours if the case is obstinate.

How Long it Would Take.

The project for filling the Desert of Sahara with water is creating a great deal of discussion among foreign, especially French journals. Naturally the question has arisen, how long it would take to fill the whole basin of Sahara, and some startling figures are given in connection therewith. Five thousand years, is required to fill up that vast sea of sand were the water to flow through a passage 100 feet wide and 25 feet deep, with the velocity of four miles an hour. Under the same conditions it would take 4,000 years for the waters of the Mediterranean to fill the valley of the Jordan. With a channel 100 times greater capacity it would do the work in 40 years. At the same rate it would take 400,000 to fill the Caspian sea to the level of the Mediterranean. Fortunately it is only a portion of Sahara which can be made into a lake or inland sea, and doubtless there are middle aged men to-day who will live to see this feat accomplished.

What to Teach the Girls.

Teach them self-reliance. Teach them to make shirts. Teach them to add up bills. Teach them not to paint or powder. Teach them to wear a cheerful smile. Teach them to wear thick, warm clothes. Teach them to wash and iron clothes. Teach them that a dollar is only one hundred cents. Teach them to make their own dresses. Teach them how to cook a good meal. Teach them to darn stockings and sew on buttons. Teach them to say no, and mean it, or yes and stick to it. Teach them to regard the morals, and not the money of beaux. Teach them to wear calico dresses, and do it like a queen. Teach them to wear their own hair, and dress it neatly. Teach them the mysteries of the kitchen, dining-room and parlor. Teach them to cultivate a garden, and drive a road team or a farm wagon. Teach them to have nothing to do with intemperate and dissolute young men. Teach them that the more one lives beyond their income the nearer they get to the poorhouse.—[Recorder.

Judge E. had a very faithful, conscientious colored servant who always accompanied him on this circuit and in vacations. Cuffee often talked about the importance of his "getting religion," until the judge one day put a damper on him by remarking: "Why Cuffee, you are always in anxiety about your soul; I don't have any of these troubles of mind that you do." Cuffee was nonplussed, and could not reply.—Some time after, during a vacation, the judge who was very fond of shooting, went out with Cuffee hunting ducks. Coming upon a large flock of them in a shallow stream he fired and killed a great number, and wounded several others, that, unable to rise hastened off flapping their broken wings in the water. The judge, in his excitement and wishing to make as large a record as possible, jumped into the stream and hurriedly waded after them, securing a part of the fleeing ones. After returning and gathering all upon the bank, Cuffee said: "Now Massa, I understand all about dat question you ax me de oder day. You see you didn't pay no 'tention to dem ducks what you kill stone dead, but run arter dose dat was wounded, and trying to get away from you; so de debble hab got you sure an he doan trouble you, but he pay all 'tention to me who am wounded and am trying to get away from him." The judge was set to thinking, and concluded that if that was his situation it was time to wake out of his stupor. As the result he soon afterward made a public profession of religion and became an active, exemplary Christian man.

Communicated.

True temperance is the proper use of good things, and total abstinence from bad things. Socrates says: "He who knows what is good and chooses it—knows what is bad and avoids it, is learned and temperate."

It is a grave popular error that temperance is the moderate use of everything, irrespective of quality. Good things may become bad when used in excess on account of quantity. But there is another class that are evil and have no redeeming qualities. The slightest indulgence is intemperance. Intemperance presents two extremes. At one end is the man who takes his daily or occasional glass of wine or beer—"just to make him feel good, or for his stomach's sake"—and, at the other is seen the confirmed inebriate reeling into a drunkard's grave. Both stand in the same line; their feet follow the same road of shame and sorrow. Moderate drinkers differ from beer guzzlers, toppers and old soakers in only one particular; they have only taken one degree, while the others are full degree members. We will now notice the death-rate of tipplers. In the United States, alone, it is 60,000 per year, which, in the past 19 years would amount to 1,140,000, which is 140,000 more than were lost on both sides during the rebellion. These people thus destroyed by the demon of strong drink, might have been blessings instead of curses to their country. In England, the death-rate is estimated at 120,000 per year—120,000 of her citizens filling drunkard's graves. No wonder that governments and political papers are corrupt, so long as they are wedded to this crime-creating rum power.

F. S. B.

Angora, Aug. 20.
"Dat boy," said a colored gentleman, referring to his son, "w'y, he's de smartest chile in de lan'. Dat boy, w'y he is got er high education."

"How far advanced is he? some one asked.

"Who, dat chile? W'y he's mighty nigh not all de way, dat's how fur 'vanced he is."

"Well, but what can he do?"

"Who, dat boy? What is it he kain' do? He ken read dese heah signs whut de white folks paints on de fences, an' it takes er mighty sharp chile ter do dat, lemme tell yer. But dat ain't de climax o' whut he kin do. He read dese leathered kivered books. Mos' any boy ken read one o' dese heah paper-back books, an' any ord'ary pussen ken han' le newspapers, an' famluets, but when he takes down one o' dese here leather-kivered books an' reads off de talk, w'y he's gwine ter be a lawyer, shose yer bo'n. Doan talk ter me 'bout dat chile, 'case I know him. I see seed him han' lin figgers wid bof han's."—Arkansas Traveler.

Ex-Secretary Everts tells a good story at his own expense about a small donkey which he sent up to his country seat some years ago for the use of his children, of whom some were then quite young. One of his little daughters, going out to admire the animal in its paddock, was sorely distressed when the donkey lifting up its voice and brayed dolefully. "Poor thing! Poor thing!" exclaimed the sympathetic child; but suddenly brightening up, she turned to her nurse and said: "Oh! I am so glad! Papa will be here on Saturday, and then it wont feel so lonesome."

"John" said the butter dealer, "always put in a couple of sheets of paper when you weigh. Customers will think you neat and cleanly in your business. They don't like to have their butter sloped into a scale that, for all they know, has never been washed. And besides, there's good profit in buying in paper at half a cent a pound and selling it at 35 or 40."