

The small boy stands  
Beside the pool,  
And with his hands  
The waters cool  
He feels.  
He lingers not,  
Nor time does waste,  
The weather's hot,  
And with great haste,  
He peels. —Boston Post.

#### LOCAL ITEMS.

The Helen Merriam arrived in port on the 26th ult.

Forty white men and ninety Chinamen are employed at the cannery.

John D. Bennett is building an addition to the Douglas hotel at Randolph.

The tugs Astoria and Novelty, left Coos bay for the Columbia, last Friday.

Mr. Joseph Ferry presented us with a sample of fine, large prunes. Thanks, Joseph.

The schooner Coquille, Captain Hansen, went to sea, the early part of last week.

Mr. Charles Volkmar came over from Marshfield, last Wednesday and went up to Myrtle Point.

Mr. H. F. and W. Tenneson with their families have gone to the beach for health and recreation.

The members of the Agricultural society are paying up their dues. This means business.

C. C. Barklow whose arm was injured by the accidental discharge of a gun is improving.

The saw-mill at this place will be shut down, indefinitely, as soon as the logs on hand are used up.

J. F. Barrows called on us. The hand which he injured some time ago, is recovering with fair speed.

Mr. Wm. Paxson has our thanks for some luscious plums. They are the largest that we have yet seen.

H. Waltermier has been down with a severe attack of rheumatism. At the present writing, he is somewhat better.

Mr. Steward Miller of Humboldt county, California, bought the McAdam's place on Cunningham creek.

Mr. J. M. Adair who is traveling in the interest of the Presbyterian Publishing House of Philadelphia, is in town.

Mr. M. C. Miller came up river from Bandon, where he has been rusticiating, to look after the progress of the new band.

A new school house has been erected at Parkersburg. The school is under the able management of Prof. Welsh.

Miss Jennie Malehorn who has been teaching school in Roseburg, passed through our town on the way to her home, in Denmark, Curry county.

Mr. J. M. Wilson and family have returned to the Coquille. He was located on Hayne's slough, Coos bay. He will reside on his old place at Myrtle Point.

Mr. Samuel Rowen brought one of the finest deer to market, that has ever been seen in this town. It was a five spike buck. The fat on the hind flanks was an inch and a half in thickness.

Rev. W. H. Noslér will preach in this place next Sunday, morning and evening. The same hours on the following Sunday will be occupied by Eld. G. R. Edmunds.

W. S. Jenkins was taken before Justice Hyde on a charge of selling liquor at Sumner without a license, and was held in the sum of \$100 to answer before the grand jury at the next term of circuit court.—Mail.

Some kind of an epidemic is said to be prevalent among the children in this town. A. G. Aiken's little girl, Alice, is ailing with something resembling the whooping cough, and James Bowen's children are sick with a similar complaint.

The DeMoss family did not seem to suffice for a mouthful for the glutton of the News. He is, now, going to swallow the "enema." If the usual course of his enema be obstructed, the difference will not be in the means used, the ends, only, will be changed.

Messrs. Barklow and Iraig arrived in town on the 27th ult.

Mrs. Eliza Legg, Mrs. Yager's mother-in-law, is very sick. She is under the treatment of Dr. Stockman.

Rev. B. T. Sharp and family leave for Dayton, Washington territory. He goes there to attend conference.

A. G. Aiken and lady return their thanks to the citizens, for the preservation of their property in yesterday's fire.

Frank Johnson has given up the Arthur Lewis place, and is now living on the John Flanagan place, at Central City.

The Coquille brass band is making rapid strides in its tuition. An entertainment is to be given for its benefit at an early date.

Mrs. A. Simons who has been very sick for some time past, is now recuperating with a fair prospect of an early convalescence.

Prof. H. J. Tobias is indisposed from a severe attack of rheumatism. The school is closed in consequence. We hope to see him around again, soon.

Mrs. King from the Isthmus, is distributing the washing machines that she sold in advance, last spring. She guarantees their durability for five years.

Mr. John Courtney, a druggist formerly of Rolla, Missouri, and an old friend of J. A. Dean proprietor of this paper, arrived in town last week looking for a business location.

"O, bosh! Those ears, you know." Bosh is no name for it. To transform ourselves into a lump of dough and then offer it to another to knead, is the quintessence of bosh.

Peter Hickey, deputy sheriff and Dick Cussans were both in town, attending to legal matters. Hickey went down the river, and Dick returned to the bay, on Sunday morning.

A Mr. Huntly, of Rogue river, and a brother of the late Eben Huntly of North fork, recently committed suicide by placing the muzzle of a gun betwixt his eyes and pulling the trigger with his toe.

The first pile was driven at the breakwater on Wednesday last. The driver is an odd looking thing at it stands on the track, and seems only to want wings to enable it to fly China-ward. It works well, however.

The News will accept just as much matter this week as will suffice for an equivalent for the "enema," and a load for the "ass and credit "Bob" with the balance. All we ask is fair play. Give and take.

We are informed by Prof. M. C. Miller, that the Commercial College at this place will be reopened about the first of October. If it can be made a permanent institution it will add to the attractions of the town. We wish it success.

Mr. D. L. Hardbach of Tatham and Bowen's foundry, San Francisco, was in town on some business connected with the firm. We understand that this gentleman will superintend the placing of the machinery in the new mill at Empire City.

We request it as a favor that the News, in slinging medical technicalities at "Bob," will not tell all it knows in regard to such matters. Drop the "enema" and the "ass," and call us some pet names. You have made your point on them and "Bob" is having the benefit of it.

Read McMillan Bros. card in another column. They are doing a very lively business here. Everybody seem to be taking advantage of their low prices. Remember they make photographs as well as tintypes. Dealing honestly with their patrons; no humbugging or disappointment.

During a fog on the river, the crew of the Little Annie piled up some very large cord-wood on the bows of the boat. On stepping aboard and ringing the bell, the Captain mistook his own wood for a pile of wood on the wharf, and kept backing away from it until the mirth of the boys awakened him to a sense of the situation.

#### Retaliation.

(Le GARCOS.)

Not a smile or a frown,  
Not a sigh or a tear,  
Do I miss or neglect; no, not I.  
Would you crush a man down?  
Then his duty is clear,  
To return you full change, or to try.  
'Tis a foolish conceit  
To think others are blind;  
There are many who think so, alas!  
But the fool they would greet,  
Were they that way inclined.  
Is concealed in a small looking-glass.  
From the envious sneer  
You will not be exempt.  
Let your effort be never so pure,  
Treat the lout or the jeer  
With cool, cutting contempt;  
'Tis the most direct, radical cure.  
Not a smile or a frown,  
Not a sigh or a leer  
Can I ever neglect; no, not I.  
If you crush me when down,  
I will kick like a steer,  
And keep out of your debt, or I'll try.

#### A PERSONAL MATTER.

On the 21st ult., an article appeared in the Coast Mail on the continued repetition of the term—"new editor of the HERALD," which appeared in the News. Personally I cared very little about that, but coupled with the fact that, parties connected with the News have thrown out slurs, innuendos and impotent stabs in the dark for the avowed purpose of interfering with my efforts to earn a living, it would be poltroonery in me to pass it unnoticed. The low skunk that will iterate and reiterate his slimy venom for the purpose of injuring another in his business, from no other cause but jealousy, is a proper object for retaliation. The latest effort of the News in its issue of the 27th ult., is made, evidently, with the intention of setting me with my back to the wall, consequently, I assume that position. The News calls me, "A gaseous enema" Did it ever occur to the writer that, he is a fool? Does the fact not become impressed upon his mind when asserting that he entertains no ill-feeling, or if he asserts that he, in company with others, never attempted to injure me or obstruct my path in obtaining my present employment that he is guilty of uttering a cool, deliberate lie. If it does not, then, I now volunteer the information for the express purpose of enlivening his vagrant memory.

What has become of those incisive scissors which supplies the editorial column with original matter, that you have to fall back upon old, stale fables about lions and asses? What is the matter with you any way? Do you want me to drop the newspaper and provoke the enmity of the medical profession by setting up as a doctor for your especial benefit? You assume too much in crediting me with the matter in the Mail. You lack the brain of cool discretion. It is, now, some twelve years since you "crashed" the pond, and you ought to know by this time that you do not "boss" the thing entirely. A part of the education of your sort, that has been sadly neglected, is—the right to rule without reference to the rights of others.

Do you suppose that the "gaseous enema" of thirty-eight years' experience in the country, will sit down, calmly, and be slobbered over with the slime of a hog that has been injected but little more than a decade. An enema, eh! There are other injections, editorial and anatomical that will have to be discussed before this thing is finished.

How is it with the parties that go out of their way to talk about a worthless cuss that lived in the woods? How many are they who are numbered in this secret conclave of smutty sneaks? I have learned sufficient to call some of them by name, and neither love or fear them. A biographical sketch of some of them, would make interesting reading; their lives need illumination, and the little light that I may be able to shed on their eminent (?) characteristics, would be appreciated by an ever willing and admiring crowd.

Call again if you should be afflicted with one of those rare—very rare, in your case—spasms of originality, and the "enema" will inject and forward a prescription, gratis.

"Lay on Macduff!" Issue your drafts. Draw upon me when you lack a better theme, and I will honor the call and return the compliment with compound interest.  
ROBERT STARKEY.

#### FIRE.

About one o'clock, yesterday, a fire was discovered in the dwelling house of J. D. Bennett and which advanced so rapidly that in fifteen minutes, the building was totally consumed. Mrs. Bennett has been an invalid for some time, and it was the first day that she had been able to sit up. Notwithstanding her weak condition, she made an effort to save a trunk, but, Mr. J. T. Moulton who was on the scene, early, saw the danger and pulled her out. Miss Alice Bunch, who was in the house at the time, had a narrow escape as she was surrounded by the flames and had to stoop her head in her hasty exit, to avoid them. A strong wind was blowing in the direction of A. G. Aiken's house and barn on the opposite side of the street, but willing hands were around and on top of it with buckets of water, and though it caught fire in several places, the efforts of the boys to save it were crowned with success. The church, lying directly east, and across the street, was scorched, but sustained no further damage. The houses of Messrs. Moulton, Gallier, Buck, and Bowen caught fire, but were easily extinguished. Mr. Bennett is unfortunate in not only losing his house but everything it contained. It was but last week that we called attention to the necessity of some organization—some indispensable precautions to guard against fire. The lesson comes but too soon, and we ought to take it to heart and apply ourselves to the work of preparing suitable places in which to store water and a supply of buckets, if we do nothing more. The citizens of the town deserve praise for their united efforts; each and all exhibiting an eager willingness to render assistance in this emergency.

The Mail says: The new steamer, Coos Bay, arrived here last Monday. In coming up, her speed was about eight and one-half knots per hour. Mr. Lyle and Captain Thos. Harkins, two of the principal owners, came up on her and are well pleased with the vessel and compliment Capt. Reed very highly on his success in her construction. Her officers are: James E. Denny, captain; George H. Freiermuth, purser; Frank Dowd, chief mate; Joseph Herbert, second mate; Charles Alison, chief engineer; Alex McDonald, second engineer.

If the captain is given as one of the officers in command of a vessel, he must, despite all argument to the contrary, be the first officer. Some captains speak of their chief mate as, "my first officer." Nautical men speak of that as, "putting on French." As the name, Shingle is merely a slang term, we give the correct one for the second mate.  
—Ed.

"The gaseous enema injected into the editorial chair of the Herald by Marshfield."—News.

How profound. We stand in awe of such an original conception. We desire to go deeper into the matter of injections, knowing that, we will be talking unto a wise man. Place a prize for original bosh, in a position surrounded with difficulties, and the News will wade through a pig-sty and over and through a dung-hill, and succeed in capturing the prize in advance of all competition, every pop.

The "Recorder" makes its appearance this week in a new, enlarged dress. It is an eight page paper, and has at the head of its columns a new name—Southwest Oregon Recorder. The paper is replete with matter of a highly interesting character. The Messrs. Upton are gentlemen of large, practical experience in all that pertains to the make up of a newspaper; consequently, there will be no dearth of ideas, or lack of practicability on their part. We wish them success. The paper is printed at Denmark, Curry county.

#### MARRIED.

At Fairview, Sunday, Aug. 31, Mr. Sim Hatcher to Miss Ida Stilwell, all of Coos county. Eld. C. P. Bailey officiated.

#### Fairview & Coquille City Hack Line

R. E. BUCK, Prop.  
Leaves Coquille City every day (except Sunday) at noon, and return same evening, connecting at Fairview with the Coos bay & Roseburg stage, so that a person can reach Roseburg in one day. Fare with 50 lbs of baggage, \$1.  
n50



#### New Stage Route!

FROM  
COQUILLE CITY  
TO  
COOS BAY,  
Carrying the U. S. Mails,  
WELLS, FARGO & Co's EXPRESS  
AND  
Passengers

Stage leaves Coquille City every day (except Sunday) at 6 A. M. and 1 P. M., connecting with the Cars and Steamers for Coos Bay each trip.

Leaves Coquille for Coquille City at 9:30 A. M. and 5 P. M.

Passengers leaving Coquille City on the morning trip can visit Marshfield and Empire City, having two hours in each place and return to Coquille City the same evening.

Go with the Mail and always make connections.  
Through fare only \$1.50.  
JARVIS & ARKINGTON, Props.  
C. W. ZUMWALT,  
Agent.  
Coquille City, Ogn. n50f

**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

#### POST OFFICE

Store,  
C. ANDREWS  
PROPRIETOR,  
CONSTANTLY  
Keeps

An assortment of  
Boots and shoes,  
Hats and caps,  
Stationery, Inks,  
Dry goods and  
Clothing Ladies  
and Childrens  
General furnishing goods;  
also groceries,  
Canned goods,  
Cigars, tobacco  
andcandies. He pays the highest price for country produce.  
vln23

**AGENT**  
FOR  
WELLS, FARGO & Company's  
**Express,**  
**Home Mutual**  
&  
**Old California**  
Insurance Cos.,  
**New Home &**  
**New Howe**  
Sewing Machines,  
**CASPESON'S Electric**  
**LIGHT**  
Address G. McEWAN.

**MAN**  
**HARDWARE**  
**PIONEER**

Dealer in, and Manufacturer of,  
TIN, COPPER AND SHEETIRON  
WARE,  
Agate & Granite Ware,  
Lamps, Chimneys and Lanterns,  
Saddles and Harness,  
Rope, Paint and Oils, and a  
Full line of  
**Shelf Hardware**  
Guns and Ammunition  
Hercules Powder,  
Iron & Blacksmith's  
Supplies.  
ALL AT BOTTOM PRICES  
PIONEER HARDWARE MAN,  
Coquille City, Oregon.

**A CARD!**  
FROM  
**McMILLAN Bros., Photographers:**  
We would respectfully announce  
to the people of Coquille City  
and vicinity, that we have  
located our photographic  
tent south of the  
ODD FELLOWS' HALL!

We are fully prepared to make all kinds of Photographs and tintypes at prices from 50 cents a dozen up to any price you feel able to pay. We finish all our Photographs at our San Francisco gallery, and they are finished superior to anything of the kind ever made in Coos county. All our old friends and customers in and around  
MYRTLE POINT and NORWAY  
Are requested to give us a call, as previous engagements prevent our visiting those places this time. We shall remain here for 2 or 3 weeks, giving all who may desire pictures, a chance to call and give us a trial.  
McMILLAN BROS.

**MYRTLE DRUG STORE.**  
Myrtle Point, Ogn.  
W. L. DIXON . . . Proprietor.  
DEALER IN  
Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Candies, Cigars, Tobacco, Fancy Articles, Stationery and the finest quality of School Books. Agent for the leading sewing Machines, Mason & Hamlin organs, &c. Old Wines and Liquors of the best quality. Prescriptions carefully compounded  
LIVE and LET LIVE. vln3 tf