

Coquille City Herald.

VOL. 3.

COQUILLE CITY, OREGON, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1884.

NO. 4.

BUSINESS CARDS.

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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 stand-
ing, are cordially invited.

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

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

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.

OREGON.

Spanish—"Oregon;" English—"Big-ear."
LE GARCOS.

Where did thy name originate?
Fair land of breezes cool—
Alas! was't 'tween thro' cursed fate
From Pixley's famous mule?
Oh, Oregon—"Big-ear"—"Webfeet"—
Naught can thy worth defame;
"The rose's perfume smells as sweet,
Called by some other name."
The poets still shall sing thy praise
To distant nations tell,
In fruitful fields, in healthful days,
No state can thee excel.
Italian skies—we have these here,
That none o'er there can beat;
A climate that we hold most dear,
With water pure and sweet.
'Tis mild, refreshing, evergreen—
The sick grow wondrous glad;
Why, e'en the dogs enjoy the scene—
None ever yet went mad.
A real, invigorating balm,
The nights so cool do keep,
You need the blankets to keep warm,
In consequence you sleep,
And many things, that I could name,
We have here to unfold,
The forests are well filled with game,
The mountains rich in gold.

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

CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.
The State's evidence being a volun-
teer, convicted every volunteer
arrested, and pointed out those who
escaped, Sam Roberts and T. R.
Saunders were sentenced to ten
years imprisonment, wherever the
Governor saw fit, and never to re-
turn to California, under the pen-
alty of death. The balance re-
ceived sentences varying from two
three years, with ball and chain,
likewise, to be left to the discretion
of the Governor. The prisoners
were taken on board the U. S. Ship
Ohio, seventy-four guns, for trans-
portation. Reader, having jour-
neyed with me as it were, so far, no
doubt, in your opinion, the trial end-
ed with serious consequences to these
misguided men. Quite the reverse.

Public opinion, while still in fa-
vor of suppressing disorder, had
undergone a complete change; the
extreme antithesis of what it had
been, the day succeeding the riot.

Bear with me a little longer un-
til you behold the closing scene.
The prisoners were taken aft, on
the quarter deck, and the Captain
addressed them—as near as I was
informed at the time—in this man-
ner: "Men, you have been brought
here to me with the request of the
authorities that I convey you to
New York, otherwise, I have no
stringent orders with regard to you,
as far as I can learn, you were not
altogether to blame, still the law
must be enforced. Those Mexican
scoundrels needed weeding out, but
that was not the way to do it. Now,
I will make a proposal to you, my
ship is short handed, sign the ar-
ticles to serve as land's men from
here to New York, and, on our ar-
rival in that port, I will pay you off
and discharge you." Of course,
they accepted his proposal, gladly,
and thus the trial ended. The on-
ly tragical occurrence connected
with this affair, was the suicide of
Robinson. He was a middle-aged
man, and very excitable; the trial
had a serious effect upon his con-
stitution, and that coupled with the
delirium resulting from intoxication
was the cause. He cut his throat
in an old shanty, close to Sheriff
Merrill's residence. Thus ended
the career of a man who took no
part in the transaction, but that of
of ameliorating distress.

Notwithstanding the peculiar
termination of the riot and the trial
resulting from it, it bore good fruit,
and its moral effect is not to be de-
spised. It taught the Mexicans
that their occupation of an isolated
spot, where they lived promiscu-
ously, the good and the bad with-
out discrimination, making the lo-
cality a terror to other portions
of the town, possessed its dangers;
and, that it would be better for
them to separate and assimilate
with other portions of the commu-
nity. The "Hounds," likewise, re-
ceived a final check. So far as
bravery, courage, and all that, go, no

doubt, these men would compare
favorably with any other equal
number of men; they had left their
houses to cross the wild ocean, em-
barking on a dangerous passage
around Cape Horn, their destina-
tion, distant many thousands of
miles, and all this with the possi-
bility of a bloody reception in an
enemy's country; yet they were
taught that it is cowardly for an
armed mob to attack defenseless
people, many of them sleeping,
calmly in their beds, and then to
destroy their property. Might is
not always right. Right may be
suppressed, and enveloped with a
mountain of difficulties; but, it will
clear away the rubbish, and struggle
to the top at last. The calm view
of the situation, taken by the right
thinking portion of the community,
was all that prevented a bloody
fight. Whilst Brannan was aping
the role of Bombastes Furioso
many of the volunteers and other
friends of the prisoners, were arm-
ing for the purpose of rescuing
the men should his advice have
been taken. Thus, we see, that
through the insane meanderings of
this viper, this would be desperado,
a battle might have raged, that
would have ended seriously. If he
had succeeded in his desire for
Lynch law, he would have been
one of the first victims, as his execu-
tioners were marked out, and culti-
vated a peculiar desire for his com-
pany, never permitting themselves
to be driven from his vicinity.
Reader, I have given you, in this
simple narrative,—my first attempt
in that line—a history of occur-
rences that took place thirty-five
years ago. I have had no assist-
ance from records, but, have re-
lied, solely, on the power of mem-
ory, for names, dates and other
facts herein stated.

Adieu.—R. S.

The Training of Children.

It is a good thing to start right.
A child properly managed at the
beginning of life goes along much
more satisfactorily than one that
has not that advantage. Most
young mothers are about as igno-
rant of a child's needs as the babe
itself; and hence, having nearly
everything to learn, their first-born
suffers from a great many mis-
takes which the children coming
after escape. This has been the
case from the beginning, and
doubtless will be to the end of
time. Almost always, if children
turn out badly, you can trace the
cause to parental neglect or to
ignorance, carelessness or overin-
dulgence. It is a great responsi-
bility to have the care of a child
thrust upon one, and to realize that
its future state, both in this
world and the next, depends al-
most wholly on the mother. It is
an appalling thought to conscien-
tious and sensitive women. I be-
lieve that nearly every young
mother has fear that her child will
die. It is so frail, so wonderful,
overwhelming, so unlike anything
she has ever seen before! Her
own love and tenderness are a re-
velation to her, and the depths of
her nature are stirred by that tiny
being in a manner that she would
previously have considered impossi-
ble. Every little "baby trouble"
that afflicts her child is magnified
by maternal love and her inexpe-
rienced heart trembles in secret ter-
ror before the unknown. The best
way, young mother, to overcome
such feelings is to teach yourself
to look upon the babe as a sweet
spirit loaned from heaven to be
loved and cherished awhile, liable
to be called for at any moment and
which you must return none the
worse for having been in your pos-
session. That thought makes its
life precious, helps you to bear pa-
tiently the many little trials, and
if called upon to separate, sweet-
ens and softens the parting pang,
giving you a claim on heaven it-
self, "for where your treasure is,

there will your heart be also."
How many people have suffered
all their lives from a dread of that
inevitable event, which to a prop-
erly instructed mind is a pleasant
thought, a beneficent and kindly
Providence prepared for the
world's weary and heavy laden!
Parents are frequently impatient
with children because they do not
understand matters, or quickly
comprehend some hint or sign giv-
en at a special moment. A lady
once complained of her little girl
who happened to be especially stu-
pid at the wrong moment. An old
gentleman rebuked her, saying,
"If you had learned as much in
every two years of your life as she
has, you would be a wise woman
by this time." That remark set
her to thinking, and she never
complained afterward because her
child was not able to comprehend
as quickly as she did. The child
was probably as smart as its moth-
er was at that age, and nothing
more could be required. It was a
word fitly spoken, and it bore good
fruit. In one thing the writer dif-
fers from many parents, that is in
attributing the troublesome tricks
of children to natural depravity.
They learn them from others for
the most part, and once acquired
are not readily overcome. Parents
are generally the teachers—uncon-
sciously, perhaps, but none the
less are they responsible for what
follows. For instance, many chil-
dren want a light in the room to
sleep by, and perhaps a watcher to
sit by them until they have fallen
asleep. Parents sometimes com-
plain that this is such a care and
trouble, but say: "My child won't
go to sleep alone or in the dark."
Whose fault is that? Who taught
the child that a light could be kept
burning while it was going to sleep,
or that somebody would sit by its
bedside? An infant would never
have imagined it unassisted. The
first time it was done taught the
child that it was possible, and who
can blame it for desiring a repeti-
tion of what was agreeable? A
child that is never rocked to sleep
knows nothing about that trouble-
some process. Put your child to
bed and let it lie there till it falls
asleep in a natural and quiet man-
ner. Do not create an unnecessary
want. A child's education in obe-
dience should begin at a very ear-
ly age, but in a most gentle way;
little by little as events occur. Do
not crowd the young mind by tell-
ing it what it should not do. Sim-
ply tell it what it should do. Do
not teach it evil by letting it know
that such things exist. A babe's
mind cannot comprehend two ideas
at once; give it the right idea and
say nothing about the wrong one.
—[Examiner.

Burglary by Elephants.

A burglary by elephants is a nov-
elty in the chronicles of crime, and
one which it is to be hoped will
not become common among those
extremely intelligent and powerful
animals. The elephants in ques-
tion concocted and carried out, in a
remote part of India, as deter-
mined a piece of "crib-cracking" as
was ever committed, and, after rob-
bing the premises of the rice it
contained, made off. The police,
as usual, have a "claw," which they
hope may lead to the apprehension
of the offenders; but meanwhile
those monstrous housebreakers
have betaken themselves to their
stronghold in the middle of the
jungles, and for all the constab-
ulary know, may be there concocting
some fresh outrage. It appears
that a party of soldiers who had
been on guard over a certain gran-
ary had noticed for some time the
ambiguous behavior of certain
wild elephants that lived in a
neighboring forest. The animals
used to lurk about the premises in
a suspicious manner. They were
often found "loitering," as the po-
lice say. But the object of their

sinister maneuvers was not gues-
sed, and by and by the herd left the
place, leaving only one aged fe-
male behind them. Now it hap-
pened that some disturbance in a
village a little distance on necessi-
tated the withdrawal of the guard,
and one fine morning the soldiers
marched away, leaving the gran-
ary unprotected. No sooner had
this happened than the old ele-
phant, who was really a confeder-
ate of the herd, got news of the
soldiers' departure conveyed to the
gang, and back they all came.
They were evidently there with a
purpose, for two camp followers,
who had been left by the guard to
look after some military kit that
was not taken on the march, state
that the elephants advanced so
briskly to the scene that they had
no time to escape, but, climbing
up into a tree, became spectators
of the burglary which the herds
proceeded in the most workman-
like manner to commit forthwith.
First of all the elephants exam-
ined the building on all sides, but
finding it a four-square mass of
masonry without any such weak
points as doors or windows, they
tested the corners, and, at last, hav-
ing decided that one particular an-
gle was the best for their purpose,
they stood aside, while the giant
of the number, the Anak of the
Anakim, came to the front and at-
tacked the brickwork. For a long
time they all remained in their
ranks, watching their vast compan-
ion at work, and, when he with-
drew, another took his place and
continued the job. As soon as he
got tired a third came forward, and
by this time, the breach being
large enough for co-operation, sev-
eral joined in and began tearing
out the bricks as fast as possible,
so as to make the opening suffi-
ciently commodious for their en-
trance. When this was accom-
plished the herd divided into small
parties of three and four, and each
of them in turn marched into the
granary, ate their monstrous bod-
ies full of rice, and gave place to
the next, those who were satisfied
retiring to some distance, but in
different directions, and there act-
ing as scouts for their friends who
were still eating. The whole of
the herd, in this methodical but
very deplorable manner, enjoyed
what the Americans call "a mortal
gorge"—that is, a meal which is
something more than merely
"square"—and were conversing to-
gether in a desultory manner upon
the success of their exploit when
a shrill cry from one of their sen-
tries warned them of danger, and
the marauders hastily decamped.
It was the soldiers coming back to
their post; and when they saw the
havoc that had been wrought, and
the elephants tranquilly surveying
them from the brow of a hill about
a mile off, their wrath, natural
enough under the circumstances,
was such that they loaded up the
field piece which accompanied the
detachment, and let drive at the
burglars. The elephants, however,
who had only come to dine off rice,
had no appetite for five-pounder
shells by way of dessert, and strol-
led away into the forest, trumpet-
ing as they went, probably in de-
rision, and gambling, we regret
to say, in a frivolous manner, which
was quite inappropriate to the cir-
cumstances and in the worst possi-
ble taste. The fact, nevertheless,
remains that the elephants planned
and carried into execution a delib-
erate burglary, and finally escaped
with impunity, taking away with
them inside their capacious per-
sons several tons weight of public
property.—[London Telegraph.

"So you call that well water?" re-
marked the stranger, [spurring the
offending liquid from his mouth.
"Great Scott! how must it have
tasted when it was ill!"—[Boston
Transcript.
Subscribe for the HERALD.

ZACHARY TAYLOR.

How He Was Officially Informed
of His Nomination.

Nowadays a train of cars is bare-
ly sufficient to accommodate those
who travel hundreds of miles
charged with the important duty
of informing a candidate that he
has been nominated for the Presi-
dency. Long speeches are made
and the notification costs many
thousands of dollars. But this is
not all. The candidate must write
a letter of acceptance, giving his
views on pretty much every sub-
ject he can think of. These jour-
neys, parades, speech-makings and
long letters are of comparatively
recent origin.

The convention that nominated
General Taylor met in Philadel-
phia, June 7, 1848. The chairman
was the Hon. John Morehead of
North Carolina. On the 10th of
that month Governor Morehead
addressed General Taylor a letter
officially notifying him of his nom-
ination. The distraction into
which the whig party was thrown
by General Taylor's nomination
was not made less in the ensu-
ing thirty-five days by the silence
of General Taylor. Governor
Morehead in reply to inquiries by
leading whigs—notably Mr. Weed
—said he had positively written the
General, and he knew of no rea-
son why the reply was not forth-
coming. General Taylor was such
a crutchy old fellow, and whig
leaders in general knew so little
of him personally, that it was not
thought best to stir him up on the
subject. Letters from the old
soldier were appearing in differ-
ent quarters, some of them not
altogether satisfactory to whig
leaders, but not a word came to
them about the nomination. It be-
gan to look like an indignity. Mr.
Weed, to whom more than any
other man General Taylor owed his
nomination, was desperate under
the suspense. Meetings were pro-
posed and one was actually called
in Albany, looking to the repudia-
tion of the nomination. When it
met, however, other counsels pre-
vailed, though the suspense con-
tinued. On July 22d the postmas-
ter at Baton Rouge, where Gen-
eral Taylor lived, addressed the post-
master-general a letter, saying that
with the report for the current
quarter from that office two bun-
dles of letters were forwarded to
the dead letter office, they having
been declined on account of the
non-payment of the postage by the
senders. It was in the ten-cent
and non-prepayment time. Of the
forty-eight letters thus forwarded
to the dead letter office, the Baton
Rouge postmaster said the major-
ity were addressed to General Tay-
lor, who had declined to pay the
postage on them and take them
out of the office because his mail
expenses had become burdensome.
The general had since become
aware that some of the letters were
of importance and asked for their
return. In due time the letters
were sent back to Baton Rouge.
Among them was Governor More-
head's letter notifying General
Taylor of the action of the Phila-
delphia convention.

General Taylor's response was
dated July 15th, a month and five
days after the letter of notification
was written. It had lain in the
Baton Rouge postoffice four weeks
after General Taylor refused to
pay the ten cents postage.

General Taylor's acceptance was
conched in respectful terms, in a
letter not exceeding 250 words.
He expressed his thanks for the
nomination, said he did not seek
it, and that if he were elected
president, for which position he
did not think he possessed the requi-
site qualifications, he would do his
best. He discussed nothing, laid
down no principles, and gave no
indications of what course he
would pursue. In this the Gen-
eral cut it too short to satisfy the
whigs. He had to write another
letter—one of considerable length
—to his friend, Captain Allison, in
which he set things right. The
authorship of this matter in his book,
was one of the most annoying
episodes in his eventful life.—
[Examiner.

After that the campaign went
ahead smoothly and successfully.
Although Mr. Weed makes no
mention of this matter in his book,
it was one of the most annoying
episodes in his eventful life.—
[Examiner.