

COQUILLE CITY.

The situation of Coquille City close to where the waters of the Coquille river and Coos bay are separated by a narrow isthmus, affords a suitable site for a flourishing town, at no distant day. We are at the head of navigation for such vessels as can cross the bar at the mouth of the river; and we are, also, situated in the direct line of the roads which lead from the towns of Marshfield and Empire City, to Roseburg. We have branch roads leading to other portions of the county, such as Myrtle Point and Sumner. If a railway is constructed, of which there can be no doubt, in the near future, Coquille City will not be far from the line of the road, that is, if the road does not go through the town, and the chances are in favor of its passing through. With the progress of our commercial importance, which is sure to follow the improvement of our harbor, there will come the necessity for a depot of embarkation and disembarkation at this point.

The holders of lots and other property in this vicinity may rest assured of its enhanced value inside of five years. The demand for timber is increasing; and the saw mill industry on this river, is yet in its infancy. The attention of capitalists and farmers in different sections of the country is being drawn towards the valley of the Coquille. Not a week passes, but we receive communications asking for information with regard to our coal lands, timber, soil and climate. On a fair average we send from fifteen to twenty copies of this paper, free, to parties who desire to know the truth in regard to this delightful climate; and while a paper struggling for an existence, as we have for the last two years, in a thinly settled district, can not afford a grand display of liberality, still, we would feel that we was aiding the dissemination of the truth of our statements, and the just claims of this section, in sending fifty free copies. Slowly, but we hope surely, we are increasing our subscription list, and we have invariably, in our statements of the resources of the Southwest counties of Oregon, clung to the truth. The communications that we receive at times from old settlers whose interests in other sections of the country have called them away from among us, will bear us out in this. Other towns may, and no doubt, will spring up on our river, and possibly, succeed and grow into marts of industry. Saw mills will be erected in various sections—the more the merrier. Each individual—capitalist, farmer or coal miner—will add to the benefit of the whole, and give us the fruits of that development that some of us have long looked for. Coquille City has a future before it that insures a reasonable degree of prosperity. Its advantageous position warrants the assertion. Those who have resided here in the past, and fail in securing a homestead on the river, or ignore the present opportunity to secure lots or small parcels of land in the vicinity of this and other growing towns on the Coquille, may live to regret it, and the day is not far distant.

We called attention in our last issue to the necessity of some organization among those settlers who are interested in the tide land question. It would be better to make a determined and persistent fight, and not allow the land grabbers to freeze out each poor settler in detail. The motto—*E pluribus unum* cannot be better exemplified than by a union of many in this instance. Unite and compel the land sharks to pay dearly for the sufferings they entail on the poor, struggling settler; meet them at every point; then, win or lose, they will have no cheap walk over. In union there is strength, and many in one will produce strength sufficient to battle with this, the common enemy.

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OLD OCEAN.

At this distance from the sea—about twenty-eight miles by the course of the river, and twelve in a straight line, the rumbling and roar of old ocean can be heard in cloudy weather, when there is no wind. It breaks into the surrounding stillness with a sense of relief to those who have passed most of their existence within sight and sound of its turbulent pulsations. Strange, is it not, that the sea possesses a fascination for those who have passed their lives on or near it? The monotony of a sea life we might suppose would be tiresome in the extreme; yet, the person inured to it, and who may have retired from the hardships inseparable from "a life on the ocean wave," is, invariably, afflicted with a desire to make another trip—just one more. Such is the infatuation engendered by a thorough acquaintance with the sea. Old seamen enjoy repose with marvelous ease at sea, and are more content in the pitching and tossing motion of a ship, than the child that is rocked in a cradle. Seamen roll in walking when on shore, and this is particularly noticeable when they walk slow.

EXPORTS.

Any estimate that may be made in the future, of the production, resources and exports of the Coquille Valley, will be incomplete if it does not take into account that portion which is taken over the Isthmus and then shipped to California by steamers and other vessels at Coos Bay. Heretofore, all this product has been credited to our neighbor. The channel of her bar is deeper than ours, and while vessels have been detained there, on many occasions, from five to six weeks, the improvement now going on has obviated that difficulty, and enables vessels to go out, loaded, at any time in fair weather. If the work at the mouth of the Coquille is continued, as it should be, there will be no necessity for delay with light draft vessels or steamers. We will, in that case, be able to ship our products direct to California, and our estimates will, then, include the items that are now shipped at, and credited to Coos Bay.

The Isthmus of Darien.

Let us suppose that a foreigner in pursuit of geographical statistics, were to visit our country, and after completing his studies, he should print a book, and make maps, school atlases, etc., but in so doing he should change the name of some well known locality, the title of which had been in use for hundreds of years. What would we think of him? His assurance would be the subject of severe animadversion. We possess geographers who stand convicted of this fault. We behold maps on every hand that bear the title—*Isthmus of Panama*, engraved on them; yet it would be just as correct to call it the *Isthmus of Chagres*. Panama is at one end of the Isthmus and Chagres is at the other; but its true name, that which it bore before these modern iconoclasts came into being, is, the *Isthmus of Darien*. Geographical innovators may proceed and teach the rising generation to falsify history, but they cannot detract one iota from the truth, nor change the opinions of those who see through the vain effort. Some respect ought to always be paid to the names in use by the inhabitants—those who are in possession of a country.

We call attention to an article in this issue on the tide land question. In connection with this matter it may be appropriate to state that a suit is now pending, in which, John Morgan is defendant, and Tom Beale, plaintiff. Mr. Morgan filed on his place in 1873, and received his patent in 1874. Now, notwithstanding his prior right to, and legal settlement with the government for the land, he is dragged into court and compelled to fight this land-shark. The settlers interested in this question, must pool their issues, then, they can make a fight that will stick and settle this question for all time.

LAWYERS.

Mr. Editor:—Are not lawyers, as a class, a detriment to society; causing a great deal of worthless lawsuits and unnecessary vexation in a community? It looks as though many of them were educated above the carrying capacity of their brains, which, it may be said, leads them or many of them into the ranks of the insane.

SUBSCRIBER.

Subscriber is away off, on the subject of lawyers. It is not the lawyers who are insane, but the insane fools who perpetually exist in a state approximating boiling water; and who, on every trivial occasion, are seeking a settlement of their grievance before the courts. Like all the professions, that of law contains the good and the bad—the eminent, upright men, and the knaves. True, there are too many of them; yet that of itself is not an evil, or if it be one, it is one that you cannot suppress without interfering with individual liberty. The law is an honorable profession, and there is nothing more admirable in rhetoric than the able, consistent and manly advocate while pleading in a court of justice. Some, there are, who stir up strife between others, offering to mislead, so that they may profit by the result, whether it be a fight or a lawsuit; as it is all the same to them in the end. These are the knaves of the profession; the parties who bring discredit on it, and who possess no diploma of respectability, unless a piece of sheepskin may be so considered.

Now that winter is approaching, it may not be out of place to call attention to the necessity of opening Beaver slough. As the roads become muddy and dilapidated after the heavy storms, a considerable amount of freight will have to pass through that channel, and it would be well for those who feel interested in the matter, to take action in regard to the obstructions that are, now, in the way of freely navigating that stream. Will some one move in this matter. Give us the plans—meeting, subscription, or anything that will further the end in view. "Procrastination is the thief of time;" therefore, if anything should be done, it would be well to start in early, with fair weather, to accomplish the task.

We have received a copy of the Nineteenth Annual Catalogue of the officers and students of the Corvallis, Oregon State Agricultural College. This is one of the worthy institutes of this State, in which to obtain a first-class education. Under Rule 2, all students must attend the opening religious services of each day. If these services are conducted by only one sect, then we object to the course, as being unfair to the mixed element comprising the population of the state. A state institution should have nothing sectarian in connection with its organization. Rule 10 offers no excuse for the compulsory attendance of students to the daily, religious exercises upheld and practiced by the faculty.

We acknowledge the receipt of a copy of "The Prospector's Manual" published at Washington, D. C., by Henry N. Copp. It is a valuable work of reference.

Chicago, Oct. 1.—A horrible crime was committed here last night, unparalleled in its atrocity. Michael Shay, of 79 Clark street, went home in a drunken state, and with the body of a dead infant to which she had given birth during the night, beat his wife to death. When arrested, Shay was in such a sodden condition that nothing intelligent could be got out of him.

"No," said Fogg meditatively, "I don't fear what may come of me in another world: it is the act of dying that fills me with a sort of nameless dread. I don't like the idea of crossing the dark river; I always was afraid of water, you know." "You shouldn't let that worry you," replied Mrs. F.; "you'd have a splendid chance to dry your clothes when you reach the other side."—Boston Transcript.

GENERAL NEWS.

There are over 8,000 idle men in Cincinnati.

Another faith cure is reported from Galena, Ill.

New York is said to be ruled by rowdies and thugs.

The San Francisco lumber trade continues dull.

A freight-rate war is in contemplation in the East.

Sitting Bull, the famous Sioux chief, is in New York.

The new court house at Butte, M. T., cost \$140,000.

Lulu Hurst, the "Georgia wonder," is in San Francisco.

The oat crop this year is estimated at 500,000,000 bushels.

Owing to the depression in the iron trade Pittsburgh, Pa., is expecting hard times.

The Dalrymple farm, in Dakota, produced this season about 600,000 bushels of wheat.

Carlos Roermann, a New York laborer, is the heir to three titles and a large fortune in Spain.

Peter Dempsey and Thomas Wallace were accidentally killed at San Francisco the other day.

N. C. Thompson, a banker of Rockford, Ill., has suspended. Liabilities, \$750,000; assets not stated.

Jan Warsielewsky, a Polish wife murderer, has been sentenced to be hanged at San Francisco on the 24th of October.

Frank Marcella, who stabbed a man during a quarrel in Astoria, Or., last July, was captured in San Francisco last week.

The international surveying party has located the boundary between Mexico and the United States 600 yards north of the old line.

San Francisco merchants are now carrying smaller stocks than last year in consequence of a loss of trade in Oregon and Arizona.

The stage running between Oroville and Forbestown, Cal., was stopped, by road agents last week, and the mail and passengers robbed.

The cookers at the Enterprise distillery in Peoria, Ill., exploded recently, making a total wreck of the building and killing three men. Loss, \$200,000.

The earnings of the Union Pacific Railroad for July were \$2,588,343; operating expenses, \$1,063,693, which is a gain of \$98,000 in the net result for the month.

Twenty-eight pauper immigrants who were returned to Hamburg several weeks ago, have again started for this country and will probably land at Philadelphia.

Jacob Steen, postmaster of Reno, Iowa, a small town eighteen miles from Atlantic, killed his wife and then shot himself last week. Insanity was the probable cause.

The town of Clear Lake, in northern Wisconsin, a small place off the railroad, was almost completely wiped out by a tornado last week. Three persons were killed.

Patrick Ryan, aged 13 years, and a New York street arab, was sentenced last week by Judge Gildersleeve to two years in the penitentiary for the larceny of ten cents.

Under the code the offence is grand larceny.

J. E. Shepard, for many years Oregon's immigrant agent at San Francisco, has been displaced, as the actual wave of immigration is flowing toward Oregon so strongly that there is no more need of a directing agency there.

The president of the United States has awarded to Mr. Thomas Amlot, master of the British steamer Mentmore, a gold watch and chain for his services in rescuing the crew of the shipwrecked American schooner, Jacob Keinzle, on Feb. 29.

Burglars, the other night at Duluth, Minn., entered no less than twenty-four residences and stores. The amounts of stealings were very small, however, the burglars seeming to be after money and nothing else. A great many families awoke to find thieves in their houses, but in no case were they captured. Every part of the city was visited. The largest amount stolen in any one place was \$30.

Market Report.

Eggs, per doz.	20c
Apples, per bushel	50
Flour, per barrel	6.25
Butter, per roll	50
Cheese, per pound	20
Beefsteak	10
Beef, per fore qr.	6
do, per hind qr.	10
Mutton	8 @ 12 1/2
Salt Pork	12 1/2
Corned Beef	8
Hams	15
Bacon (sides)	15
do (shoulder)	12
Lard	17
Potatoes	1
Cabbage	1
Sugar	12 @ 16 1/2
Coffee, in tins	25
do, green	16 1/2
Tea, green	30 @ 75
do, English bkfst	75
Rice	10
Beans	6
Apples, dried	10 @ 16 1/2
Rasins, do	25
Currents, do	12 1/2
Wool	15
Dry Hides	12 1/2
Green, do	6
Hay, per ton	\$10.00

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Horses boarded by the day, week, or month.  
Hauling done on short notice. n50

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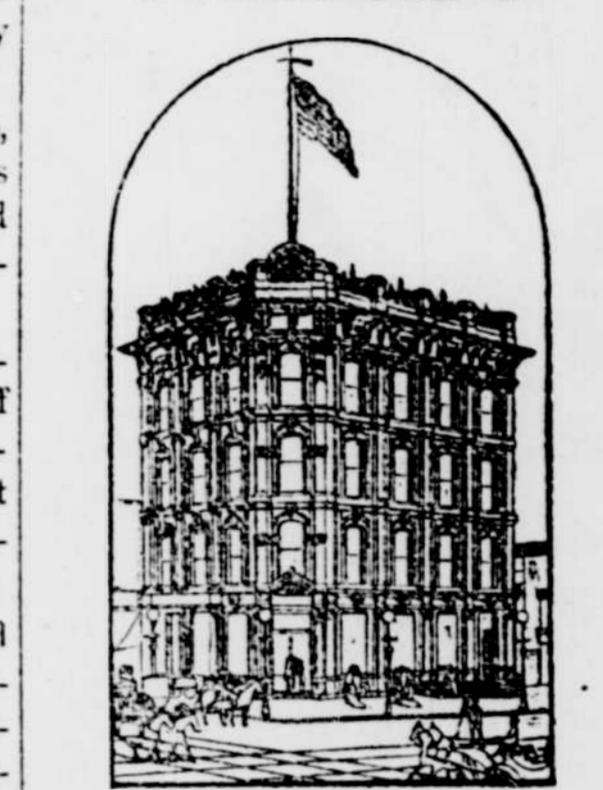
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Sample Copy Sent Free.  
All orders must be accompanied by the coin.  
Address all orders to HERALD, Coquille City, Coos Co. Oregon.

NOTICE!

I have closed my books, and all those indebted to me are requested to settle up in 30 days from date, or I will put their accounts in the hands of an attorney for collection.  
A. Pershaker  
Randolph, July 8th, 1884

Coquille City Market

Noesler & Hunt Props.  
River Front, Coquille City, Oregon.  
—O—  
Fresh and choice meats of all kinds constantly on hand.  
ALSO  
Groceries, vegetables and provisions, etc., etc. n50

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Of the very best quality and at the Lowest Living Rates.

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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.  
DICK & HUNTINGTON.

Mrs. C. W. Olive. Mrs. A. G. Aiken.  
OLIVE & AIKEN.

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A Large Variety of  
The Latest Styles  
LADIES AND CHILDREN'S HATS

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and Ornaments.

Ruching Embroidery  
Veiling, Scarfs etc. etc.  
Hats trimmed to order a speciality.  
S. Cas. Plush, Silk, Satin or Velvet, which we will sell cheap for CASH. v1n5.

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This house is well supplied with everything necessary to make it a FIRST CLASS HOTEL.  
FAMES always supplied with the best the market affords. v1n1f.

David Young. Henry Haden.

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Soda Water Works,

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SODA, SASSAPARILLA, 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

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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.

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