

Coquille City Herald.

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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 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 on 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.

FOOTPRINTS.

We walk upon the shores of time
And watch the billows play.
The tide comes in, the tide goes out,
And life has lost a day.

And yet we sport upon the sand
Like children in their glee,
While tumbling waves our footprints hide
For all eternity.

Can we afford through life to go
And leave no mark behind,
No product of the heart or hands,
No creature of the mind?

Each life should be a written book,
Which all may come and read;
A story of a noble aim.
Of thought and act and deed.
A. J. Mek.

The Old Man of the Mountain.

I heard yesterday from an aged Indian, whose form was bent, whose hair was as white as snow, and who claimed to be 105 years old, and this is the story he told me: "Many, many years ago, before the white man had penetrated into these regions, there lived a young chief of the Pemigewassetts, who loved the lovely daughter of a rival tribe, which dwelt far off on the shores of distant Horizon and waged constant warfare with its neighbors. It was while a prisoner in the hands of his enemies that the young chief saw and loved the fair maiden, who returned his affection, and releasing him, aided him to escape, and he returned to his tribe in safety, bearing with him the promise of the girl that in two moons she would meet him at a certain point and thence accompany him to his tribe, there to become his wife. And so it happened and none of her tribe knew what had become of her, believing that she had been drowned while fishing in the lake, as her canoe was found, bottom upward, a day or two afterward floating at random on the water, she having overturned it intentionally, that they might be misled. The young chief and his bride lived happily for a short time—too happily it would seem—for the bluer the sky the sooner comes the rain, and just in the midst of their happiness a sudden attack was made on their village by the Hurons and many prisoners carried off; while, although the young chief and his bride escaped capture, he was sorely wounded and so lamed that he could not move without assistance. But one

THE PRISONERS ESCAPED.

And, although pursued, succeeded in reaching the village of the rival tribe, and there, before the council, purchased his life by telling the aged chief of the whereabouts of his daughter, whereat the old man rejoiced much and instantly released the young warrior, loading him with gifts and gave him a message to bear to his own village, begging his daughter to come to him that he might see her once more before he died, and to bring her husband with her that the hatchet might be buried and the tribes be at peace and allies for ever. And when the message came the girl begged to be allowed to receive one more word from her dying father, and that her husband would go with her, forgetting for the moment that he could not move, but he told her to go alone and sent his brother with her, telling her to try and not be long absent, and that he would watch from the highest peak for the first sign of her return, she promising to signal him by fire and smoke from far down the valley. So he caused himself to be carried high up on a ledge which overlooked the valley, and there seated himself, gazing toward the west, to await the return of his beloved; but she never came back, for a rejected suitor of her own tribe, mad with jealousy and thirsting for revenge, met her on the way, accompanied only by the chief's young brother, waylaid and treacherously murdered them, hiding their bodies away and returning undetected to the village. And so the chief sat there day after

day, and year after year, looking steadily to the west for the return of his fair young bride, through the winter's snows and the heat of the summer's sun, despite the entreaties of his comrades to return to the village, until the Great Manitou took pity on him and cast him into a sleep from which he awakened in the great hereafter to find himself in the arms of his wife, while the Great Spirit, in order to perpetuate the story of his love and devotion, carved this

FACE ON THE CLIFF.

Just where the young chief so long kept ward and vigil; and there it stands to this day, unchanging and eternal, an everlasting reminder of the fidelity and faithfulness of love. It is for this reason that the romantic little house, perched just above the lake, which lies at the foot of the mountain on which is the profile, is the favorite place for lovers to plight their troth, for they feel that the Old Man of the Mountain is a witness, and that all sorts of terrible things would happen were they to be untrue to each other, and it is a remarkable fact that all engagements that have ever been made at the point I mention have invariably resulted in happy marriages. And the shores of this little Profile Lake are romantic in the extreme, and when the moon shines down from above into this silver mirror, whose frame is the everlasting hills, and the soft night wind murmurs a thousand songs through the branches of birch and pine, and in the softening rays of the Queen of the Night, the stern features of the high overhead seem to relax and settle down approvingly, what wonder is it that the peaceful loveliness of the scene brings tender thoughts, and that Stephen and Phyllis suddenly discover they care so much for each other that they can never live apart, and finding the old man consents—for he grins more broadly than ever—the word is spoken, the answer given, and the question is settled without much ado. It is very easy for a pretty girl who has beside all the accompaniments of moonlight, lovely scenery and whispering breezes to aid her in her schemes to bring the recalcitrant lover up to the scratch, as I saw last evening as I floated in a canoe under the deeper shadows of the northern shore of the lake.—Albany Journal.

The different ways that sheep may be utilized, and the different profits that may be realized from them, make them pre-eminently the stock best suited to the changes constantly taking place in our market. There is a never-ceasing rotation in the line of profit and favoritism among the different kinds of stock, and at present the sheep interest seems to be down; but the rotation will soon bring sheep on top again. Sheep are valuable because yielding a double profit, the wool and the carcass; and this alone will always make them a favorite with a numerous class of farmers. And, besides, an increasing yearly demand in market for good fat early lambs points to another factor in sheep culture, which, with care, may be made profitable. Their utility in the farm economy is a consideration of much importance in determining whether they shall retain their position among the farm stock. That they are best adapted of all stock to assist in renovating a run-down farm and increasing the fertility of any land is generally admitted. And in carefully considering them in the different points of profit and utility, all must be convinced that they have a fixed place among farm stock which can be filled by nothing else; and that although they both may and will pass through depressions like the present one, still that place will always be retained.—Ex.

Fairs as Educators.

Farmers have not as cordially devoted themselves to the success of annual fairs as the importance demands. The local annual fair is the farmer's home school, and should teach a valuable, practical lesson. The fair should be expected to bring together the best evidence of the advancement of agriculture in the district. If the farmers in the district, represented by the annual fair, entered into it as a matter of personal interest, coming whenever an opportunity offered, offering prizes in all those departments most requiring improvement, stimulating a lively rivalry, such enthusiasm would produce most unexpected progress and soon give the fair a wide reputation.

The fair is capable of being organized into a most instructive school in any or all departments of agriculture. Let us suppose that cattle feeding for beef is an important industry in the district. Now this business, by some, is supposed to be well understood by farmers, and they are hardly aware that anything remains to be learned about it; but when you meet one who holds that opinion, just ask him what it costs, accurately, to raise a thrifty steer the first twelve months. He can do nothing more than give a guess at it. As he does not know the cost of the steer, he does not know whether it is kept at a profit or loss; this is the precise state of agricultural knowledge upon this matter. But a proper management of the fair will soon produce accurate knowledge on this question. Let \$10 be offered for the best two-year-old, and \$20 for the best yearling, and half the amount to the second best, with a full account of all the food given in separate periods of six months, making it easy to determine the real cost of the animal; this will not only render it easy to figure the cost of the animal at one and two years old, but it will show another important fact, the cost of keeping at different ages. This point would be of the greatest consequence to the old-fashioned farmers, who have been wont to consider beef under three to four years old as of very inferior value, and who have never discovered that their steers do not pay their keeping in gain after they are two years old. This test in actual feeding will show them that the younger the animal the less it costs to put on a hundred pounds of live weight—that it takes less food the first six months than second, less the second than the third, and less the third than the fourth six months, and so on; and when this law is thoroughly understood, the beef-producer will govern himself accordingly.

The fair is the practical school to teach such principles. Every prize offered should be for the illustration of some important point in agricultural practice; and as the feeding of live stock absorbs more of the capital and time of the farmer than any other speciality, so it should occupy a very prominent position at all our local fairs, and the prizes should be given to illustrate in a practical way all the live-stock specialties. All breeds of cattle should be encouraged alike, for each breed has special qualifications, adapting it to certain localities. All matters in farm practice should be illustrated at our fairs, and every farmer should regard it as his duty to assist in building up these local fairs.—Live-Stock Journal.

When to Dig Potatoes.

The serious potato rot commenced about the year 1843 and for a long time it was difficult to supply our families and save our seed. The vines were killed previous to becoming ripe, but I found the potatoes did not rot until the ground became wet, and I resolved to dig

my potatoes as soon as the vines were dead. In the spring of 1847 I planted about one acre to Canada Red, a late variety; planted early on rich gravel land, and about the 20th of August the vines died, and the last week in August I dug them. The weather was hot, the ground dry and the potatoes so green that the skin would rub off in handling. I dug in the forenoon and carted them to the cellar in the afternoon, running into a window and filling a bin four feet wide and five feet high. There were about 150 bushels altogether and no ventilation in the cellar, except the windows, and these potatoes kept perfectly sound, while another lot planted the same week and dug in November was half rotten, or more. I have followed this rule—to dig potatoes as soon as convenient after the vines die. This season my potatoes were all in cellar in August.

In cultivating potatoes my rule has been to plant shallow, cutting all as soon as they are up, covering the young plants nearly up. I believe in mulching with coarse manure soon after cultivating, and have had very good crops by shallow plowing; soil, sandy loam. Drag the ground and drop the potatoes, and cover the ground with dry straw six inches or more, without any cultivation during the summer. Flat culture has proved best with me.—Country Gentleman.

Thirty Cents a Day.

Margaret Smith, a good-looking and modest girl, was sent from Police Headquarters in New York to Mr. Blake's Out-door Poor Department, at the Department of Charities and Correction, to invoke his aid in procuring for her a railroad ticket for Baltimore. She came here from Baltimore to seek work that was promised her in a South Fifth-avenue factory where ladies' underwear is made. In Baltimore she had earned \$8 a week, and meeting at the shop one of the proprietors of the New York factory, had been told that she could make more here. She arrived and, having but little money, was directed to Matron Webb's at headquarters. She was given a bed there and the next morning a policeman took her over to the factory, where she was put to work making skirts. She worked at her machine, that was run by steam, without taking her eyes off the muslin till the whistle announced the dinner hour and then went to get her earnings entered on her book. She had made twelve skirts and found that there was due her 20 cents, from which 5 cents was deducted for thread, leaving 15 cents as half a day's earning. Discouraged, she left the shop and went back to Matron Webb with her story. She was allowed to stay there and rest till the morning. She will probably be returned to Baltimore a sadder but much wiser maiden.—New York World.

The Belle of New York.

The girls of New York are divided into many grades. The social lines which keep them apart are well defined and rigid. The girl whose family is aristocratic and well-to-do moves only among the Knickerbockers and seldom meets girls of any other set than her own. She is never intimate with any but her own people, and if she is thrown in with the daughter of one of the "suddenly rich" families or a Western beauty, the acquaintance is never permitted to become a friendship. I recall as an apt illustration the utter failure of Miss Jennie Chamberlain as a social star in New York. She came from Cleveland, where her family is popular, and though she is a girl of singular beauty and great charm of manner, she was coldly received here. All Europe has raved about her beauty for three years, and she is the most popular girl in the Princess of Wales' set in London,

but she is seldom spoken of by New Yorkers. Yet she is more beautiful than the girl who may with justice be called the belle of New York. Comparisons have frequently been made between Miss Chamberlain and Miss Marion Langdon, and nearly always as far as beauty is concerned in favor of the Cleveland girl. Miss Langdon, by the way, bids fair to be the pioneer American professional beauty. She is a tall girl, with a superb figure, a classical face of the dark type, and reserved and even haughty manners. She is the daughter of Mrs. Philip Schuyler, one of the old families, and has a fortune in her own right estimated at a clean million. An extraordinary combination of wealth, beauty and social position, New Yorkers worship her—they will have none of Miss Chamberlain.—New York Letter to Chicago Tribune.

Selection of Brood Mares.

A correspondent of an English paper gives the following sensible advice to purchasers of brood mares: They should commence their inspection at the ground and work upward. This is a good plan, as sometimes a buyer is attracted by a showy-topped animal, with a fine symmetrical outline, and is so fascinated that he neglects the more important points—the feet and legs. A brood mare should be young and vigorous; her constitution not impaired by continuous years of excessive toil and hard feeding. Worn-out mares are not suitable to breed from. Mares should have good, tough, open feet, the pasterns strong, but not too perpendicular. The cannon bone should be short, flat, and broad from the side-view, with a flinty appearance. The hocks and knees broad, the latter from the front and the former from a side-view; thighs and arms big and muscular. She should possess a good chest and crest, with a clean-cut head; the eyes lively indicating docility and pluck, the neck fairly long and set well into the shoulders, which should not be upright but slanting. She should not be short-backed—mare with length and room about her usually breeds the largest and best foals. The ribs should be well sprung from the back-bone, and deep both before and back, the quarters long and drooping behind. They should be broad on top, tail well set on and loins well arched; but above all it is essential she should be sound. No mare should be bred from that is a roarer broken-winded, or has his ring-bones, bog or bone spavins, weak feet, badly shaped hocks, or calf-knees. Another matter which requires attention is the animal's temper, the offspring often taking the temper of the dam. The importance, therefore, of selecting a quiet-tempered mare of sound constitution for breeding purposes is apparent, and though last not least, a mare should go straight and square in her action, as it is necessary in all cases, for whatever purpose they are used, that mares should have a good walking and trotting action. It is next to impossible to get a horse possessing as many good qualities and as few bad ones as one would wish, but it is well to remember that a mare should be free from all hereditary diseases to be suitable for breeding purposes. It would, therefore, be well to have the opinion of a veterinary surgeon as to the perfect soundness of a mare intended for the stud. Of course, it is not intended that breeders should only put to the stud mares up to the standard described—the object is to point out what is desirable in a mare, so that when an opportunity to change offers, suitable mares can be provided to replace objectionable ones.—Exchange.

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