

Coquille City Herald.

VOL. 3.

COQUILLE CITY, OREGON, TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1885.

NO. 27.

BUSINESS CARDS.

L. F. LANE. JOHN LANE.
LANE & LANE,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law.
Land Cases a Speciality.
Office on Main Street, opposite Cassinopolitan Hotel.

Roseburg, Oregon.
J. M. SIGLIN. JOHN A. GRAY
Siglin & Gray,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law.
Marshfield, Coos county, Oregon.
Office—Holland building, opposite Blanco Hotel.

W. SINCLAIR,
Attorney at Law.
General Insurance and Real Estate Agent,
COQUILLE CITY, OREGON.

T. G. OWEN,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
MARSHFIELD, OGS.

S. H. HAZARD,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
ENCLINE CITY, OGS.

J. W. BENNETT,
Attorney at Law,
MARSHFIELD, OGS.

D. L. WATSON,
Attorney and Counselor at Law
COOS CITY, OGS.

J. H. NOSLER,
Notary Public
COQUILLE CITY, OGS.

CARL H. VOLKMER,
Attorney and Counselor at Law.
MYRTLE POINT, COOS COUNTY OREGON.
Will practice in all the courts of Oregon.

A. M. CRAWFORD,
Attorney and Counselor at Law.
General Insurance Agency.
MARSHFIELD, OGS.

J. P. EASTER, M. D.
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND OBSTETRICIAN.
Special attention given to diseases of women and children, and all chronic forms of disease. Cases of obstetrics \$10; teeth extracted for 50 cents each. Special treatment for Rheumatism and Neuralgia by the medicated vapor bath.
Office at residence in Coquille City.

C. W. TOWER, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon,
MARSHFIELD, OGS.

W. C. ANGELL, M. D.
Physician and Accoucheur.
COQUILLE CITY, OGS.
v1n17.

O. E. SMITH,
Sergeon Dentist,
office
MARSHFIELD, OREGON.
v1n13n.

J. M. VOLKMAR, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon.
MYRTLE POINT, COOS CO., OREGON.
v2n13n.

J. A. DEAN,
COQUILLE CITY, OREGON.
GENERAL AGENCY for the sale of City property, houses and lots, timber, farms, ranches, etc. Office in Herald building.

J. F. HALL,
Surveyor,
FOR COOS COUNTY, OREGON.
Office: With F. G. Owen, Esq., Marshfield.
Perfect maps of all surveyed and entered lands furnished on short notice. v1n17.

A. H. Wright
WATCH-MAKER & JEWELER
Coquille City, Or.
Work of all descriptions done at short notice and extremely low prices. v1n17.

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.

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.

A YULE-TIDE PARODY.

When other wits and other bards,
Their tales at Christmas tell;
Or praise on cheap and colored cards
The time they loved so well;
Secured from scorn and ridicule
I hope my verse may be,
If I can still remember Yule,
And Yule remember me.

The days are dark, the days are drear
When dull December dies;
But while we mourn an ended year,
Another's star will rise.
I hail the season formed by rule
For merriment and glee;
So let me still remember Yule,
And Yule remember me.

The rich plum pudding I enjoy,
I greet the pie of mince;
And, loving both while yet a boy,
Have loved them ever since.
More dull were I than any nule
That eyes did ever see,
If I should not remember Yule,
And Yule remember me.

A NEW USE FOR DYNAMITE.

A Startling Discovery made by a
Prominent Citizen of this town.

A Powerful Agency for the Suppression of Evil.

In a modest looking mansion near the suburbs of this city, lives a modest individual of middle age, who is something of a scientist, and withal a philosopher.

For many years he has been experimenting with explosives; and so quiet a secret has he kept his discoveries, and so stealthily has he conducted his researches, that even his most intimate acquaintances have never even dreamed that this quiet unassuming individual, whom the casual passer by would not even notice, and his day acquaintances would, perhaps, smile at his quaint costume, odd gait and simple manners had a secret in his possession, which, if put into practical effect, would secure the almost instant annihilation—the total destruction of the entire city and a great part of the surrounding country.

By purest accident the writer happened, not many weeks ago, to become acquainted with facts which aroused terrible suspicions. Loud reports in the dead of night, aroused sleepers from their dreams, and for moments the earth would tremble and vibrate as if shaken by a mighty hand, loose from her center. Hunters from the adjacent mountains, coming in, would tell strange stories concerning deep caves torn in the mountain sides, and monster trees with nearly their whole bodies slivered to atoms, or torn into splinters and scattered over the surrounding space, some of the larger pieces being driven several inches, sharp end foremost, into the stamling trees 150 or 200 yards distant. Showers of ashes and fine particles of dust, fine charcoal and small particles of other matter, have been known to fall, continually for several hours at a time, in the streets of the city and in the adjacent vicinity; but no one associated these phenomena with the loud reports or the quaking sensation, until an accidental discovery brought to light the fact that an agent more powerful than even the dynamites of the old world had ever dreamed of, was in our midst, and none the less terrible, because of being in the hands of an individual who is known, to say the least, to be "peculiar," and whose very eccentricities are regarded with suspicion.

Late one evening, while returning from a gunning tramp, my way led close along the river bank. Suddenly I was startled by a dull thud, something like a sudden puff of a powerful gust of wind, immediately followed by a shock that nearly threw me full upon my face, while the water a few feet below me was violently agitated, and a great circular wave seemed to rise from the center, and roll in a huge mass, outward, dashing in spray against either bank, surging madly up the river against the tide, and roaring down the stream in an immense volume. Astonished beyond measure at this un-

accountable circumstance I peered through the branches and foliage which grew on the brink, my astonishment was infinitely increased by seeing the figure of a man who was standing not three feet distant from me, his eyes peer into mine through the parted boughs, the rustling of which had attracted his attention. For one brief moment he gazed, a terrified look resting upon his shadowed face, and then with a bound he was away like a startled deer.

Instantly realizing that here was a key to unlock a great mystery, I resolved to possess myself of it. Leveling my fowling piece, I called loudly for him to halt or I would shoot, and he immediately stopped and threw up his hands in an appealing manner, but without uttering a word. I was the first to speak, and having recovered my self-possession advanced to meet him. Of course I had recognized him at once, and telling him that I intended him no harm, that his secret had been discovered (which at that time was not strictly true), and that he need have no fears from me, that no harm would come from my accidental discovery. He became reassured, and we wended our way homeward. At first he was disposed to be reticent, downcast and very gloomy, but with the exercise of considerable tact, I succeeded, little by little in gaining his confidence, and his frigidly seemed to melt away, so that upon reaching his cottage, he warmly invited me to enter.

During my stay in his apartments, the most astounding revelations were made to me, that is the fortune of mortal man to receive.

In the floor of the room which served as kitchen and dining room, under the table, in the corner, was a trap door, under which was a short stairway of five or six steps, leading to a cellar some seven feet square. In this cellar, into which he seemed somewhat reluctant to admit me, until I told him that he need fear no harm from a complete divulgence of his great secret to me, was a collection of chemical implements. Several retorts, crucibles, pans, a furnace, spirit lamps, an electric battery, urns, receivers, etc., were scattered carelessly about, while upon a row of shelves were bottles containing acids salts in solutions, spirits, and gases tightly corked, some of which were of the richest hues. Upon a table lay a variety of metals, phosphorus, resins, dry salts of various kinds, carbon, and at one end lay a heavy iron box. To a person versed in chemistry, the sight of these articles, some of which were known to be ingredients of the most powerful explosives known to mankind, and that when united in proper proportions, the most imaginative mind would not begin to conceive of the magnitude of their power. Notwithstanding the thought that I might by some unlucky move touch something that would send me to the unseen world in a twinkling, I experienced a feeling of grim pleasure in the contemplation of the probability of coming into possession of the scientific facts connected with the awful secret of this strange man.

Concluded next week.

A New York man suggests that one side of the street-cars be reserved for ladies. One side should also be reserved for the man who sits cross-legged and occupies half the aisle with his feet and soles the other half with tobacco juice—and that side should be out side.

Ottumwa, Iowa.—Near the town of Blackesburg, this county, fifteen miles west of here, Pleasant Anderson was hung by eight masked men for the murder of Chas. McAllister two years ago, and for which crime he was tried and acquitted a year ago.

A RIVER MONSTER.

The Newton, Iowa Herald of recent date, publishes the following for which it vouches as being true to the letter:

The wildest excitement ever known in Iowa, amounting almost to a frenzy, now prevails on Skunk river, near Oskaloosa. The excitement began Tuesday and though somewhat abated, still exists, and there are now several hundred persons there and many others hurrying to the scene. Early Tuesday morning Mr. James Wright, living a few miles from Oskaloosa, rode into town and informed the city authorities of what he had seen at his farm. His statements which were subsequently in the main verified were as follows:

His farm is situated four or five miles from the city, on the south bank of the river. His feed lot, in which ten days ago there were about one hundred large hogs, is situated about eight rods at the nearest point to the river. During the last twenty days ten of his largest hogs, weighing from 250 to 400 pounds, have very mysteriously disappeared. The fence was new and made of native lumber, with post every six feet; also, a trusty bull dog slept four rods from the lot, and as there was no evidence that the fence had been touched or the dog roused the mystery surrounding the missing hogs was becoming darker each day. Last night he, armed with a Henry rifle and his dog by his side, from a partially concealed spot watched the pen or lot. Nothing whatever was seen during the night and nothing heard except violent splashing in the river. Just as the sun rose, and he was in the act of starting home, there came from the river up over the bank and slowly moving toward the hog lot, a gigantic animal or reptile, large enough and hideous enough to appal the strongest man. And had not subsequent measurements verified his estimate of size, length, etc., those having heard his excited statement would have still believed that his exaggerations resulted from fear. It approached the pen in which the hogs were kept more slowly than it emerged from the river, carried its head several feet above the fence until fifteen or twenty feet of its head and body was beyond the fence, when, with a quick decent of the head, a hog weighing at least 300 pounds was grasped in the mouth of the monster. The entire log disappeared in the mouth, except the head, which projected out of the side of the animal's mouth about fifteen inches from the tip of the nose. It then turned around without seeming to move its hind legs or tail, carrying its head at least twelve or fifteen feet high, its fore legs not touching the ground all the time it was getting back over the fence. It then ran down the river bank fifteen or twenty rods and plunged into the water. He estimated its entire length to be 78 feet; the distance from the fore legs to the end of the nose at 18 feet; the distance between the fore and hind legs at 40 feet; and tail at 20 feet; its legs were 3 feet long and as thick as a man's body. Its body was from 4 to 5 feet in diameter, making the animal when walking about 7 to 8 feet high.

Although no one believed his statements accurate, all believed that some wonderful animal had been seen and that it had carried a large hog into the river. The report spread rapidly and in one hour forty or fifty men on foot were hurrying to the Wright farm. The animal was first seen a mile below the farm. Several shots were fired into him which produced no other effect than to cause him to approach the bank slowly and unexcitedly, but when within ten or fifteen feet of the bank suddenly he made a lunge and grasp-

ed by the head and neck a horse rode by Wm. Smith, and was jerked with such force as to carry him into the river, and so deep did his teeth go that the flesh was mangled and the neck bone exposed in many places back to the body. Wm. Smith was only saved from being carried in with the horse by being caught by the arm and held by John Akin who was riding near him. The animal then plunged into the middle of the river and it was apparent from the commotion in the water (and his body was seen every few rods) that he was going down the stream rapidly. Every man with gun or revolver at every opportunity fired at him. The number increased so that at 12 o'clock there were two thousand following his movements. The firing along the bank became so frequent and reckless, or perhaps thoughtless it seemed like a battlefield. Neither the roar of musketry nor the impact of bullets against his body seemed to disturb him.

By this time it became apparent that revolver and rifle balls would not penetrate his body, as it was roughly estimated that up to three p. m. ten thousand shots had been fired, without even having infuriated him. At the time Al Swalm of Oskaloosa, directed two men to make the best possible time to town and bring a 12 pound cannon, a keg of railroad spikes and plenty of powder. The cannon arrived at 4 p. m. Capt. Wilber, who commanded the 23rd Indiana battery through the Atlanta campaign took command of the gun. It was heavily loaded with powder and railroad spikes, and put in position covering the river at a shoal a half mile below, and all waited impatiently the result. At 20 minutes after five the huge river reptile exposed a large part of his body in crossing the shoal, when at a distance of 38 feet the cannon was fired. Even before the roar of the gun had died away in the distance, a piteous wail, or groan, loud and long, came from the water; the head and tail lashed the water furiously, the water near the middle of the animal was seen to be deeply tinged with blood. In a few minutes all motion had ceased, and it could be seen that the railroad spikes had taken effect just behind the foreleg, and that a large stream of blood gushed from the wound. A ditching team consisting of 12 yoke of oxen were a mile distance; they were brought and chains were thrown around its head and it was drawn onto the river bank. Al Swalm and Dr. Huntsman made accurate measurements, which are as follows: Entire length from end of tail to tip of nose 81 feet; from the forelegs to tip of nose 19 feet; body, from fore to hind legs, 40 feet; its tail, 22 feet. Its heart weighed 80 pounds and had four cavities, and was pronounced by Huntsman to be the heart of an air breathing animal, and not a reptile. The lungs and all the other organs seemed like the viscera of animals. It was found that not one of the bullets had penetrated the skin.

It was skinned, and a taxidermist is employed to stuff it and it will be sent to the Academy of Natural Science, at Philadelphia. The flesh is being carefully removed from the skeleton, which is to be properly wired and kept for the present at Oskaloosa on exhibition. Dr. Peck of Davenport, arrived in response to a telegram Wednesday morning. After a very careful examination, he said: "Gentlemen, this is no Cardiff giant but a veritable animal or reptile but as I am neither a naturalist or paleontologist I have only to say that it probably belongs to a species of gigantic lizard supposed to have been extinct may thousand years." Pointing to one of the teeth he said: "I will give fifty dollars for that canine tooth," which was found on

measurement to be 17 inches and a half long.

JOHN MEAD.

Vicksburg Chronicle July 17: "There is a wild rumor among the negroes ten miles up the river that a few days ago a crocodile a 100 feet long came out of the river and carried two negro children, one twelve and the other 14 years old, away and 'eat 'em up alive.' Just what the facts are is not known; It is probably true that an animal or crocodile of unusual size was seen, and that it carried two negro children into the river and ate them.

Cairo Post, September 12: "The Clipper in crossing the river this morning at the ferry, was violently attacked by a river monster, believed by many of the passengers who saw it to be one hundred and fifty feet long. The boat was violently shaken, and it was feared by the captain that it would be capsized, so furious and powerful were the motions of the monster when it was first struck by the boat."

It seems more probable that the animal captured in south Skunk river near Oskaloosa this week was the same one seen during the past summer at Vicksburg and at Cairo. Its home is no doubt far south in the lower Mississippi or Gulf of Mexico, and is probably a crocodile of gigantic size. What caused it to come so far up the river to the north is more than likely to remain purely conjectural.

The Dignity of the Farmer's Life.

There is a higher dignity than of poetry or painting, that attaches to the farmer's profession—a dignity which should make him walk as erect and look the blue heavens as proudly in the face, as any man who treads the earth. No industry to which human hands were set since the first pair were made, is deserving of higher estimation than his; for of all the toilers of the earth he stands in the closest co-partnership with Divine Providence in its realm of Nature. See now the conditions of this co-partnership, the capital which each invests in one summer's crop. Here, for example, is a cultivated farm of 100 acres of land. The Creator might have made that land bear stout crops of wheat and other corn all of itself, without man's help; but He did not, and would not. He condescended to admit man to a partnership with him, in variegating the the verdure of those acres, in covering them with waving and yellow harvests. He would not let Nature produce any crops for human sustenance without the co-working of human sinews. The wheel of seasons might turn on forever, scattering rain, dew, light and heat and every germinating influence; but unless it was belted to man's industry it would not turn out a sheaf or a loaf of bread. But see what comes of the connection when a pair or two of hands and hoping hearts join their activities to revolutions of that wheel. Generously Nature divides with man the honor and joy of the crop! How she works with all the sublime and mute economies of the season in this partnership of toil! The very shape of the earth's orbit, and all its million-miled many stages around the sun, as the dew distillery of the evening's sky, are brought to bear upon the production of the fields. See the temperature that nurses it into the blade, then into the stalk, then into the silken setting of the ear. See what purple curtains are hung around the horizon; what drying, cooling, fall winds blow; what a ruddy-faced hue glows upon the ripening ears, reddening them to Indian summer tints as they peer from the white lace drapery that enfolded them! Look at that sight and never let a murmur of discontent stir your lips when you talk of merchants, manufacturers, or joint-stock companies, or any occupation or profession whatever. Joint-stock companies indeed! What companies of that sort ever formed on earth can compare with the joint-stock company that carries on the smallest farm? What a firm of active partners we have here! What a diversity of capital is invested in the enterprise! What sympathy and co-working! Where falls one drop from the moistened brow of the farmers, there fall a thousand of germinating dews from heaven; and the combination touches the life of every plant and blade with a new vitality and verdure.—Elihu Burritt.