

# Coquille City Herald.

VOL. 3.

COQUILLE CITY, OREGON, TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1885.

NO. 28.

## BUSINESS CARDS.

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

**J. M. STOLIN.** 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, OREG.

**S. H. HAZARD.**  
Attorney and Counselor at Law,  
EMERALD CITY, OREG.

**J. W. BENNETT.**  
Attorney at Law,  
MARSHFIELD, OREG.

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

**J. H. NOSLER.**  
Notary Public,  
COQUILLE CITY, OREG.

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

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

**J. P. EASTER, M. D.**  
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON and OSTEOPATH,  
Special attention given to cases of young  
men and children, and all chronic forms of  
disease. Cases of obstructive piles, treated  
for 50 cents each. Special treatment  
for Rheumatism and Neuritis by the medi-  
cated vapor bath.  
Office at residence, 1/2 block from City.

**C. W. TOWER, M. D.**  
Physician and Surgeon,  
MARSHFIELD, OREG.

**W. C. ANGELL, M. D.**  
Physician and Accouchour,  
COQUILLE CITY, OREG.

**O. E. SMITH,**  
Surgeon Dentist,  
MARSHFIELD, OREGON.

**J. M. VOLKMAR, M. D.**  
Physician and Surgeon,  
METZLER POINT, COOS CO., OREGON.

**J. A. DEAN,**  
COQUILLE CITY, OREGON.  
GENERAL AGENT 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 T. G. Owen, Emp. Marshfield.  
Perfect maps of all surveyed and entered  
lands furnished on short notice, and

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

**I. O. C. 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 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 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.

## MY UNCLE.

Who helped me when my cash was low  
And did his friendly feeling show?  
My uncle!  
Who kept my overcoat so neat  
Through all the summer's scorching heat?  
My uncle!  
Who when there came a rainy day  
My little tucker tucked away?  
My uncle!  
Who kept my dress suit safe and sane  
When La cre's did endure?  
My uncle!  
Who charged me for these favors well  
Because I was a heavy swell?  
My uncle!  
And when I could not pay the spot  
Sold out my chattels lot by lot?  
My uncle!

—Philadelphia News.

## A NEW USE FOR DYNAMITE.

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

## A Powerful Agency for the Suppression of Evil.

(Continued from last week.)

Forgetting myself for the mo-  
ment, I stepped to the table, and  
was about to examine a curious ar-  
ticle that had attracted my atten-  
tion, when he started with alarm-  
forced me quickly back, and motion-  
ing me toward a rude stool, told  
me to be seated, and to remain  
quiet, and he would show me some-  
thing wonderful—not in appear-  
ance, but in its hidden power.

He stepped to the table and un-  
locked the iron box which opened  
on the side, and cautiously took  
from it a drawer. As he tipped  
toward me, I noticed a peculiar  
gleam in his eyes, and had it not  
been for the extreme care with  
which he handled it, as he held it  
caressingly to his bosom, and fond-  
led it with affectionate touches, as  
a mother would caress a delicate  
babe, I would have been alarmed.  
But he quietly seated himself upon  
the floor, and raising a covering  
of cotton disclosed another lay-  
er of cotton, in which were numer-  
ous indentations, in which nestled,  
like wee eggs in their nests, small  
pellets of various sizes, each in its  
separate cell.

"Here," said he, "you see the re-  
sult of my life's labor. For 23 years  
my hands and hands toiled and  
dripped, sored among the vaporous  
clouds for gaseous elements, hav-  
ing into the subterranean depths  
of earth and sea, for primary prin-  
ciples of power; have sifted, analy-  
zed, compounded, eliminated, sep-  
arated and collected, until I have  
succeeded in crowding more power  
into a given space, than any man  
ever before succeeded in doing or  
probably ever will.

"You see that small grain lying  
there in the right hand corner next  
to you? It is hardly larger than a  
pin head. Well that would blow a  
whole ship to atoms, and not leave  
a vestige of the wreck to tell the  
tale. That one next to it is hardly  
so large, but it would tear to pieces  
the largest and strongest house in  
the city. If you were to touch it  
with the point of a pin, you would  
not be able to know what happened  
or how it was done. It would snuff  
us both out, that quick-snapping  
his finger in illustration. That one  
there near the center, about the  
size of one of Brandreth's pills,  
which it resembles very much,  
would be a bitter pill indeed for  
one to attempt to swallow. The  
paste like case which covers it is so  
thin that the friction caused by the  
simple act of swallowing would  
evolve caloric enough to explode it,  
before it reached the stomach. That  
largest one over in the corner is  
composed of over one hundred  
separate spheres, each of which  
would annihilate an iron ship of  
war in a twinkling, and the result  
of their united effort would be dif-  
ficult to conceive. I have made a  
careful estimate, and have found  
that such a ball not larger than  
could be safely handled by one  
man, when exploded, would exert a  
power of one thousand quintillions  
of pounds to the square inch, in  
one second of time, and if the force  
was exerted in the center of the  
ball on which we live, the frag-  
ments would be hurled millions of  
miles through space.

"You are lost in the immensity  
of the thought, and I see you are  
terrified by the contemplation of  
the awful effects of its potency.  
And well you may be; for it is des-  
tined to secure the greatest and  
most complete revolution the world  
has ever seen, and will become the  
most despotic ruler that ever wield-  
ed a scepter.

"You are wondering what secret  
order of dynamiters I am in league  
with. No, I am not a Nihilist, a  
Communist, or a member of any  
society of dynamiters, neither has  
my invention any political signifi-  
cance so far as I am concerned,  
but it supplies a long felt want in  
the social and moral world, that is  
bound to exert the most powerful  
influence in the suppression of  
vices, and the protection of virtue.  
For that end have I devoted the  
labor of my life, that humanity  
should reap the reward.

"You do not understand? Well,  
I will explain: You know in every  
community there are persons whose  
particular business it seems to be  
to lie, slander, vilify, meddle and  
stir up strife, malice, hatred, con-  
tention, and keep the whole neigh-  
borhood in an uproar, and a cease-  
less turmoil. Not even satisfied  
with that, they even would bring  
the quiet dead from their graves,  
and breathe their foul, polluted  
breath upon their mouldering  
bones, to satiate their ghoul-like  
appetite. They feed on the misery  
they cause, and fatten on the agony  
of their victims.

"Now there's Mrs. Brazenface  
that lives over there on the other  
street. She is evidently going  
through life with the idea that the  
only way to make people believe in  
her virtue and honesty is to labor  
zealously to show how rotten are  
the characters of others. She has  
probably done more harm and bred  
more evil than any three people in  
the city. Society and morality  
would be immeasurably blessed by  
being rid of her. She is the bane  
of the neighborhood. Here is the  
antidote; a judicious use of one of  
these little molecules would re-  
move an obnoxious and dangerous  
enemy to public peace and happi-  
ness, and leave the world with that  
much less of evil.

Then, there is Mrs. Don't-  
bother-yourself-she-say-I-told-you,  
that lives across the way here, she is  
not quite so bad, but the amount of  
misery she causes is incalculable.  
A grain placed in her way—snuff-  
ed out.

"Then there is Mr. I-heard-so,  
that lives in the next block. (He  
must keep his manhood locked up  
somewhere for he never uses it),  
is one of the most inveterate calum-  
nizers in the city. He even slan-  
ders the ministers of the gospel,  
and Oh! refinement of wickedness  
and cruelty! he even drags the in-  
nocent children into his caddren  
of slime, and like the coward that  
he is, tries to besneer helpless or-  
phans, whose relatives are not with  
in reach to meet out immediate  
punishment for the infamous use  
of his principal stock in trade.  
He might step upon a miniature  
globe, and—sent to kingdom come  
—removed—weed out. Do you  
see? Then there is Mrs. Gadabout,  
and Mrs. Run-and-tell-it, and Mr.  
Didn't-you-hear-about-it, and Mrs.  
I-never-would-have-thought-it-  
would-you? and Mr. I'd-die-if-I-  
had-to-keep-it, and the whole army  
of them; lesser lights who are just  
merely students taking their course  
in the "school for scandle," might  
be transplanted before their ripen-  
ing seed would be prepared to re-  
produce the miserable useless race."

Here my host arose, replaced the  
drawer containing the precious yet  
terrible contents, locked the box,  
and motioned me up the stairs into  
the room above.

I hastily took my leave, and took  
all possible pains to place as much  
space between myself and my recent  
quarters as my powers of locomo-  
tion would permit. I was much

impressed by what I had become  
acquainted with, and at first was re-  
solved to keep the secret inviolate.  
But the matter so preyed upon my  
mind that, I at last resolved that it  
was my duty to acquaint the public  
of the dangerous elements existing  
in their very midst. Which is the  
most dangerous element—the bane  
or the antidote?

## Washington's Caution.

The record of a most important  
and surprising episode in Ameri-  
can history has been found slum-  
bering in a box hidden away in a  
cellar connected with one of the  
eldest houses in Cambridge, Mary-  
land, once the property of the Mur-  
ray family. This record, says a  
Washington telegram, is contained  
in four manuscript volumes, and  
embraces a correspondence between  
William Van Murray, American  
Minister resident and Envoy  
Extraordinary to the Netherlands,  
and General Washington and Alex-  
ander Hamilton. These letters ex-  
tend from 1797 to 1799. The term  
of President John Adams was  
drawing to a close, and the momen-  
tous question was, who should suc-  
ceed him. Jefferson aspired to the  
position, but general Washington  
distrusted him, fearing that if he  
became President he would join  
this country to France in a sweep-  
ing revolutionary crusade.

At this time a subject of univer-  
sal interest was whether Lafayette,  
the idol of the American people,  
should leave France and adopt our  
country as his own. Except Wash-  
ington himself, Lafayette was, of all  
living men, the most popular and  
the most beloved personage  
throughout the United States.  
Washington and Hamilton publicly  
joined in the nation's loud acclaim  
of gratification which followed the  
announcement of Lafayette's wish  
and purpose to cross the Atlantic  
and become an American citizen,  
but while they were making every  
demonstration which invited his  
coming and promised a welcome,  
they, as matter of fact, were most  
strongly and resolutely opposed to  
his adopting any such action. To  
prevent the consummation of such  
a design they opened and carried  
on a correspondence with William  
Van Murray, the American Envoy  
to the Netherlands, who also in-  
formally represented our country  
with reference to France. They  
urged that every obstacle should  
be interposed to Lafayette's com-  
ing, every possible expedient be  
adopted. This correspondence  
gives a history of this remarkable  
intrigue, for as such it must be  
characterized.

It embraces the letters written  
in connection therewith. The de-  
vout and sincere patriotism of  
Washington was unquestionably  
the motive that influenced his con-  
duct. He believed that Jefferson's  
political tenets would ruin the na-  
tion, and for some reason he was  
convinced that if Lafayette came  
to America he would join himself  
to Jefferson, and that in such event  
the balance of power would be de-  
stroyed and that the Frenchman's  
wonderful popularity would carry  
Jefferson on a tidal wave to the  
Presidency. To prevent this re-  
sult, they devoted their utmost en-  
ergies to prevent secretly what they  
advocated openly.

These letters are copied in four  
volumes, and the writing is close,  
neat and perfectly preserved. Col-  
onel Sullivan to whom they belong,  
presented them to the the librarian  
of Congress to be valued. On his  
recommendation a joint committee  
has been appointed by Congress to  
consider the propriety of purchas-  
ing them. This committee has rec-  
ommended that \$5,000 be appro-  
priated for their purchase. On  
one of the pages is a genuine auto-  
graph of Napoleon the Great.

"Won by a bare scratch!" as  
the hen observed when she turned  
up the worm.

## Overworked Farmers Wives.

Being, if not a "farmer's wife,"  
at least a farmer's daughter, per-  
haps I may be allowed to express  
my views on this already wellworn  
subject.

Need a farmer's wife be "over-  
worked"? Perhaps she must be,  
sometimes, but the power to ligh-  
ten, if not to remove, many of her  
burdens, rest with the farmer him-  
self. Housekeeping on a farm is  
quite another matter from house-  
keeping in town. Things must be  
bought in larger quantities and  
provision made for emergencies in  
the bill of fare. If possible, let  
the housekeeper do the providing  
for the family. If circumstances  
prevent this, let her make out lists  
of the articles wanted and buy  
them for her in quantities men-  
tioned.

If she asks for ten pounds of  
sugar and gets only six, she will be  
tempted to ask for sixteen next  
time, that she may have a little  
reserve. If she wants a can of  
salmon from the store, don't come  
home with the nails and the seed-  
corn and the new rake, and say:  
"Oh, I forgot that salmon! It'll do  
the next time, I guess." Make it  
your business to remember, and  
let her keep the household ac-  
counts and manage the thing her-  
self. She does not want to keep  
your milk account, or choose the  
bran and meal for feeding the  
stock.

If she has a large baking to  
superintend or to do herself, let  
her have a good supply of good,  
dry wood for heating her oven.  
She does not feel any better satis-  
fied with an "armload" now and  
then picked up "just as it comes"  
then you would in building a fence,  
with the rails carried a few at a  
time and the chance of having to  
wait for a load every little while.

One thing more. If it can be  
done, board the hired men at some  
place near by and do not have  
them in your own house. After  
some consideration of the subject,  
I am convinced that there would  
be no loss in money, but if, as  
might be in some cases, there were,  
it would be gain in other ways.  
The presence of a number of hired  
men makes a certain amount of  
disorder in the best-regulated  
kitchen, and is very apt to lead to  
trouble with "the girl" or "girls,"  
as the case may be.

In many cases a way could be  
devised for the day laborers to  
board out of the house and the far-  
mer who tries this plan will be re-  
paid in his wife's comfort and conse-  
quently his own.

Very few girls who have been  
brought up as farmers daughters,  
want to be farmers wives and it must  
be that because they see that in  
many cases, the "well-to-do" far-  
mer neglects to look to his wife's  
comfort in small matters.

When the women of a farm  
shall have the same chance to do  
their work well that their husbands  
and fathers have, perhaps there  
will be less talk of "overworked  
farmers wife."—Country Gentle-  
man.

## Traffic in Babies.

The hearing of the habeas cor-  
pus proceeding instituted by Dr.  
Lee Lai Tong of 23 Waverly place,  
to recover possession of the white  
girl babe taken from him by the  
police, was set for hearing yester-  
day before Judge Wilson. The  
babe known as Hop Gee among  
the Chinese and christened Marti-  
na Lee at the orphan asylum, was  
present in court neatly dressed in  
a plaid dress. Mrs. Laura Wilson,  
who is under arrest for selling the  
babe, Dr. Lee Lai Tong and his  
wife and the attorneys represent-  
ing both of the interested sides  
were in attendance, but no action  
was taken in the matter. The As-  
sistant District-Attorney asked for  
a continuance, as Mr. Hunter, Sec-  
retary of the Society for the Pre-

vention of Cruelty to Children, had  
applied for guardianship over the  
child and the case was coming up  
for hearing next Friday before  
Judge Coffey. John D. Whaley,  
counselor for the Chinese, op-  
posed the continuance, but Judge  
Wilson postponed the hearing until  
next Saturday. In making this  
decision Judge Wilson said that he  
could not investigate the fitness  
of parents to have children, nor  
had he the time, power or  
inclination to do so; but he  
thought the Probate Court the prop-  
er tribunal to investigate into the  
matter. If that Court awarded  
Mr. Hunter the custody of the  
children, there would be an end to  
the habeas corpus proceedings.—  
Chronicle Feb. 12.

## Cross-Bred Horses.

Are growing more into favor in  
cities as well as upon the farm.  
The steady attention so long be-  
stowed upon the trotter and racer  
has had a tendency to sacrifice all  
other consideration to speed and  
has resulted in reducing the size  
of our horses. A reaction has set  
in and the remedy applied to in-  
crease the size and give better draft  
and road qualities to the horse is  
cross-breeding, by using Norman  
Percheron or Clydes upon the na-  
tive mares. This course has been  
attended with fine profits to the  
breeders, and the demand for this  
character of horses is large and  
constantly increasing. They are  
found useful upon the farm and in  
the city. The mares kept upon the  
farm and bred to high grade  
draught horses give a noble class  
of useful horses for street and wag-  
on use, especially for express.  
Heavy horses that are good step-  
pers always command good prices  
and can be bred from active trot-  
ting-bred mares and Percheron  
stallions. These become willing  
pullers with ample power and  
action to move heavy loads at good  
speed. The mares from which  
they come are excellent for farm  
use and by keeping this class on  
the farm the produce by draft  
horses will be found profitable.  
The mares will do all the hauling  
and plowing, and each year give a  
handsome dividend in the way of  
a good colt.—Ex.

## Wants to Know.

Chairman Bland, from the  
house committee on coinage, wants  
to know if the clearing house asso-  
ciation of New York, or any national  
bank, refuses to receive silver dol-  
lars or certificates in settlement of  
balances, and if so, if any official of  
the Government accedes to such  
practice. This resolution will give  
Secretary McCulloch about as  
much trouble as Budd's resolution  
requiring that official to give the  
grounds on which he had construed  
away the Chinese restriction act.  
It is fortunate for McCulloch that  
his term is really out. On two dis-  
tinct measures he has practically  
nullified a law of Congress. Act-  
ing in the interest and under the  
control of Wall street, he has per-  
mitted the New York Clearing-  
House association to dictate terms  
to the treasury department, and in-  
directly to declare that the dollar  
of the Government was not a good  
dollar; and in spite of congress has  
held wide open the door to admit  
Chinese laborers. As an individ-  
ual, Mr. McCulloch is entitled to his  
opinions, on these as upon all other  
questions, but when he assumed  
the office of secretary of the treas-  
ury he took an oath to execute the  
laws of congress. Mr. Bland's re-  
solution of inquiry is simply a form.  
The fact that the New York Clear-  
ing-House association has steadily  
refused to receive silver certificates  
in settlement of balances, and the  
treasury has paid balances in gold,  
is as well known as that such an  
agency as the Clearing-House as-  
sociation exists.—Ex.  
Subscribe for the HERALD.