

The Coquille Bar.

The present condition of our river bar is a source of very great satisfaction to our people just at this time. During the late business depressions some have become almost discouraged, and would, only for correct reasoning. With a good bar—better than many Oregon ports have that do an immense amount of shipping—and resources with which none can compete, it is not likely that this port will lie dormant under the new order of things. We have only to look back four years to the time when as high as three and four schooners were receiving cargoes at the same time at the Coquille City mill dock. Now that our shipping facilities have doubled in the improved condition of our river bar, we can imagine what will follow an advance in the price of lumber to even what it was three or four years ago. Capital is just now looking this way, and ere another year shall have passed away, we predict our splendid river will be the site of manufactories not now thought of, that will, in time, make our valley blossom as the rose. All this will come from the improved condition of our bar, which, with another appropriation, will be permanent, and better than now, by increased depth.

Capt. C. F. Powell, of the North Pacific corps of engineers, made this office a pleasant call last Friday. He, in company with Col. Mendell of the Pacific corps, of San Francisco, is making a tour of inspection of the government works on the Oregon coast. They went down to the mouth of the Coquille Friday and will from there, proceed to Coos bay, Yaquina and Portland. They could not have come at a worse time, from the fact that inquiries will lead them to believe that our shipping amounts to but very little. The reason for this is that lumber having been very dull the past year, a great deal of our shipping has reverted back to the old route via Coos bay, and the vessels now running to the river have so recently started in on regular trips that our people have not got in the way of shipping extensively as yet.

All persons should use their best efforts to destroy the plant known as "fox-glove." While it may be a beautiful plant to some, it is a dangerous, noxious weed. It is deadly poison, as has been proven by children dying from having played with the blossoms. Two gentlemen who reside on this river lost 64 cows once, before they came here, from this plant. Stock do not like it, but when it is cured in hay, they will sometimes eat it. It is no unusual thing to find a plant growing in the woods near a farm, but it would be an easy matter to exterminate it as yet.

Bart Coffey, a wealthy farmer eight miles south of Salem, was beaten to death by three men.—Jeff Matney, Bill Lawrence and Jno Cooper. The trouble was in regard to the amount one of the latter charged Coffey for taking him across the river in a skiff, which he refused to pay.

Memoial day was duly observed in most of the large towns in the state last Saturday. In this place there was no demonstration beyond the hoisting of the flag. At Marshfield an interesting programme was carried out. A number of our citizens went over to participate.

The body of Robert Vincent was found near Astoria, a week ago, where it had lain in the grass since January 20, 1884. A demijohn and a bundle of papers were found beside him. The old man was frozen to death while under the influence of liquor.

This is the season of the 17th year locusts in the East. It is singular that they are not to be found here.

Floras Creek.

War! War!! A battle has been fought—not between England and Russia—but between two Floras creek young bloods, who were little the worse for wine and became involved in a quarrel. No. one called No. two a dog-eater; No. two replied by a blow, straight from the shoulder, landing No. one on his head and shoulders, about six feet from where he stood. No. one replied by bounding to his feet, dealing No. two a blow on the head, that would have put John L. Sullivan's best efforts to shame, felling his man like a tree, then grasping a pocket-knife, essaying to carve his man into mince meat; but parties interfered and he only succeeded in cutting a slight gash in No. two's head. This ended the battle. The smoke has cleared away from the battle-field, and everything is quiet and serene again.

A meeting of the citizens of Floras creek is called to take place at the North side school house, on Saturday, May 30th, for the purpose of arranging a programme to celebrate the 109th anniversary of our National Independence.

Samuel Bernstein, the gentleman who purchased Robert Burman's interest in the mill here, has spent the past week, looking at the timber in this vicinity, with a view to ascertain the amount of timber that can be procured, without too heavy an expense to the company. If Mr. Bernstein is satisfied with his observations, he will return to San Francisco in a few days and report to his partners, and if satisfactory—so your correspondent has been informed—the company will start up their mill, some time during the season.

A. H. Thrift is milking 67 cows at his dairy ranch, and averages nearly one pound of butter per day to each cow. Mr. Thrift kindly showed your correspondent through his butter establishment: for cleanliness, and keeping every thing in apple-pie order, Mr. Thrift carries off the palm, so far as your correspondent's observations have gone. The butter-house has two departments. The lower part of the building contains the churn, butter kegs, a stove, and a spring of clear, sparkling water. The upper apartment contains the milk, and from this a string of boxes leads to a distance of 50 or 60 steps to the hog pen, in which the milk is poured for the fat seekers to wallow in to their hearts content. Mr. Thrift sent to the city and purchased a small one-horse power, with which he does his churning. It saves lots of hard labor and does the churning quicker. I understand Langlois & Nelson are doing well, dairying this season, but I have not been there to ascertain.

Jack frost put in an appearance on Friday night, 22nd, and played havoc with some of the neighbor's gardens. I understand J. H. Up-ton lost all of his beans. The fern was badly nipped by the frost. So far as the fern is concerned the frost can kill, and welcome, but it is a little hard to lose our garden truck when the season is so far advanced.

W. A. King, John Cotton and Morris Bennett came down from their mountain retreat Sunday. The boys report everything flourishing up their way. Morris says he has been married more than a year now, and the pattering of little feet does not greet his ear yet, and says he is anxious to adopt some little one, if it is nothing more than a cub bear. But "gude grassh" don't tell I told you so.

Tullia Benham and Sarah Fitzlugh have both been suffering very much the past week with neuralgia and toothache.

E. Dodge, our efficient supervisor, has a force of men at work on the road and is doing excellent work.

George Fitzlugh, S. Bernstein, Joe Corkhill and J. P. Russel are on a jaunt up Floras creek to see how much timber there is available to Floras creek, that will do to manufacture into lumber.

In the past two months some person or persons have been shooting the horns off of cattle for different parties living here; and last week S. T. Malchorn had a valuable Jersey heifer shot down and left the fend not even removing the hide. Persons guilty of such meanness should serve a term in states prison a year or two. Perhaps at the end of that time they would respect the rights of others.

Floras creek May 26.

OBITUARY.

Leason Mast, was born in Wantauga Co., North Carolina, Dec. 14th, 1815, and died near Fairview, Coos Co., Oregon, May 23d 1885; was united in marriage to Miss Sarah Dugger, in his native county and state, June 23d 1837, with whom he lived happy until the day of his death. To this union were born three children, all of whom survive him and were present while kind friends and neighbors met to pay the last sad tribute of respect to the departed. Deceased passed the greater part of his life in his native state, and emigrated to Oregon in 1872, that he might spend the remainder of his days with his children. He had been almost a constant sufferer from asthma for 30 years. He bore all his sufferings patiently, and without complaint. He died, as he had lived, a devoted child of God, having united with the Missionary Baptist church in 1850, in which he lived an exemplary member until the summons came "Well done, thou good and faithful servant: enter thou into the joy of thy Lord." Earthly physicians could not relieve. The great physician called him home. There is a balm in gilead, and Grandpa Mast suffers no more. The funeral sermon was preached by the writer, May 25th, to his weeping friends and neighbors; and as we gazed for the last time upon that face, cold in death, the smile that seemed to wrathe its features told us all that death was without a sting. He came amongst us that he might be with his children. May the God of all grace comfort the sad heart of the aged widow, and lead these children to a blessed Saviour, that they may, at last, go and be with "father" where parting is no more.

F. E. Schofield.

Correspondence.

Ed. HERALD:—I beg leave to relate a horrible case of brute depravity, that occurred on Elliott street near my place, this morning. A poor old sow came reeling along with five or six little starving pigs hanging to her teats and squealing for nourishment. The mother worried with them considerable, but the poor little starving creatures gave her so much bother that she seemed to lose all maternal regard, and staggered around, grabbed one poor little fellow that could hardly stand and commenced tearing it to pieces and eating it. The pig gave a few faint squeals while being devoured by its mother, with seeming relish. Now, Mr. Editor, is it possible that believers in the bible could, knowingly, keep poor animals around them in such starving condition that they are forced to eat their own little starving sucklings? While I was thinking over this terrible spectacle my mind reverted back to a few bible passages. See Lev. 26:29, Jer. 19:9, and Deut. 28:53. The readers will please read these scriptures, and then if they will not treat their stock well and keep them from starving, I shall think they have but little regard for their bible or their God who spoke these words through his holy prophets.

Yours for right to all living creatures.

J. B. Hunt.

Coquille City, May 29.

It would seem that from the little amount of news of a war-like nature, that England and Russia had given up the idea of fighting; but to a careful observer the facts do not warrant such an opinion. It seems they both talk peace, but at the same time they are both preparing for war. Conciliation has never entered the head of either nation, and any thing pointing to this has been to delay for time to prepare. Retraction and conciliation is all that either asks, and one or the other will have to come to this, or fight. It is not natural to suppose that nations or individuals would spend millions in preparation for a thing that they had the power and intended to avert. If Sullivan were challenged to a slugging match, he would not go into training if he intended to buck down; and so it is with England and Russia; they are preparing and expect to fight. Too proud to wilt on a bluff, they must fight.

COMMUNICATED.

Ed. HERALD: Over the signature of Granger, in your issue of May the 26th, appears an article on horse racing and dancing which I wish to notice. The writer essays to cite a few historical facts, but you will observe he at once goes into an argument on the morality of horse racing and dancing, without giving a single historical fact in support of it. True he quoted from Queen Victoria as approving of the practice, but suppose she does, that has not the least bearing on the morality of the practice. He talks of betting on elections, in justification of the practice; therefore, I suppose, horse racing is moral, would be argument, if it can be called such. The only resemblance of one that Granger offers is his cavalry argument. Now, if raising horses for war was the all-important item of morality and civilization, then there would be some plausible reason for the race-track; but these breeders of fancy horses are not breeding specially for the masses, but for their own amusement and profit, in this vocation. The masses want horses that can endure labor upon the farm and road—draft horses, if you please—horses for peace and not for war. Why not put a premium on men and women for fast walking and running, to improve our race? Nonsense!

Now as to dancing, Granger says everybody knows that it is quite natural. Were this true there would be argument in it, but every body knows that the opposite is true; that months and years are required in practice to acquire even the rudiments of the art of dancing. His attempt at wit is very tame, when he talks of the "babies taking it as natural as ducks to water." Were this true, all would be dancers, whereas not one in ten are, ever were, or ever will be. "We have," he says, "to obey natural laws; therefore it is no use to say anything against dancing, as it is as natural as it is for water to run down hill." The conclusion would be true if supported by the premises; but the premises being untrue the conclusion is likewise. If it were natural, it would be healthful; but what are the facts? Thousands are annually sent to their graves by this natural practice, and pastime. I have met many persons, especially ladies, who trace their suffering and shattered health to this "natural practice," yet Granger would improve our stock of horses, and murder our girls. This is morality with a vengeance. I will now submit a proposition: Everything that is natural is conducive to health. Dancing is not conducive to health, neither in harmony with the laws of health. Therefore dancing is sinful and hurtful to our race. It is immoral in its tendencies, and can be perceived by a close observer of clear conception. For instance see some old lady—a wife and mother, her husband at home caring for the children—whirling in the giddy waltz in the embrace of some young man, perhaps of the basest sort. Next day, while about her household duties, she is peevish, fretful and cross, boxing the children about. It takes a week for dancers to regain their normal condition and equilibrium. And this is what you call morality. Try again, Mr. Granger.

Napas. Coquille City, May 28.

GENERAL NEWS.

Nat. L. Baker is interested in the East Portland Vindicator.

W. E. Smith, of Pittsburg, is to be appointed collector of the port of New York.

Another man has tried to jump from Brooklyn bridge, but was deterred by police.

Senator John Sherman is visiting Oregon, having left San Francisco last Wednesday.

A large building collapsed in Jersey City, N. J., last Wednesday and four persons were killed.

Forty employes of the U. S. mint in San Francisco have been dis-

charged owing to reduction of coinage.

It transpires that the Hessian fly and grasshoppers have not injured crops very materially in California.

A fire occurred in New York city on the 27th ult. which destroyed the Singer Sewing machine factory. The loss is several hundred thousand dollars.

A little trouble is being experienced by the revisers of the old testament, the American committee being displeased at the action of the English committee.

The Apaches are still on the war path. They killed five men one day last week, and at latest accounts had been joined by a lot of Navajoes, Utes and Piutes.

Dr. N. I. Beck was shot dead on his doorstep in Oakland, Cal., on the 25th ult., by H. F. Prindle whose wife he is alleged to have seduced while under his treatment.

Philadelphia oleomargarine dealers are up on their ears because Governor Pattison signed the bill making it a punishable offence for persons to have it in their possession after July 1st.

The secretary of the treasury of the United States has been called on to appoint sanitary inspectors on the line between Arizona and Mexico, with a view to keeping yellow fever out of that territory.

Secretary Whitney is making a rigid investigation of the manner in which upwards of a half million dollars were recently spent in repairing the U. S. frigate, Omaha, at Portsmouth navy yards. She is an inferior wooden vessel, and Whitney is at a loss to know how so much money was required to repair her.

GRAND FOURTH OF JULY CELEBRATION!! '76. EMPIRE CITY '85. OREGON. Barbecue and Clam Bake.

Programme: THIRTEEN Guns fired at sunrise. Procession to be formed in front of Golden Eagle Hotel at 10 o'clock a. m., under the direction of Morton Tower, Marshal of the day.

ORDER OF PROCEEDINGS. Empire City Brass Band; Marshal and aids; President of the day W. P. McLeuff; Chaplain; Orator; Reader of Declaration of Independence; Grand Army of the Republic; Liberty Bell; Early Pioneers of Coos County; Civic and Military Organizations; All other celebrators of the day.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE GUESTS. Prayer by Rev. L. Richardson; Music; Singing by Glee Club; Reading Declaration of Independence by S. H. Hazard; Music by Empire City brass band; Oration by John A. Gray; Music; Recitation, "Drake's Address to the American Flag," by A. E. McCloy; Music by the band; Barbecue and dinner; Salute of 13 Guns; Music by the band.

ATHLETIC SPORTS AND AMUSEMENTS. Foot race, one hundred yards, open for all, prize \$5. Foot race, open for boys 12 years old and under, 100 yards, prize \$5. Foot race, go-as-you-please for twenty minutes. First prize \$8., second \$4., entrance fee fifty cents. Sack race, prize \$2.50. Glass ball shooting at ten balls, prize ten dollars, entrance fee one dollar. Rifle shooting 40 yards off hand, 60 yards with rest, five shots, prize five dollars, entrance fee fifty cents. Potato race, first prize three dollars, second one dollar. Running half hammon jump, prize \$5. One running jump, \$3. Three standing jumps, \$3. Climbing greased pole, \$5. Fat man's race, seventy-five yards, must weigh 200 pounds, prize \$3.25. Ladies' walking match, go-as-you-please for ten minutes, \$5.

Horse Racing. First race six hundred yards, open to all Coos and Curry county horses. First prize sixty dollars, second thirty dollars, entrance fee ten dollars, all horses to be entered before July 3d. Second race five hundred yards. First prize twenty-five dollars, second twelve dollars and fifty cents, entrance fee five dollars. Scrub race four hundred yards. First prize ten dollars, second five dollars, entrance two dollars.

Slow race four hundred yards, riders to change horses, prize three dollars. All horses barred out of subsequent race that have taken a prize in former race, and at least two horses to start in all races.

STEAMBOAT RACE. Steamboat race, prize \$15, entrance \$5. At six o'clock p. m., parade of the secret order of the Birds of Paradise, in command of Chief of Hoodlums D. B. & A. S.S. Thirty-eight Guns at sunset.

GRAND BALL IN THE EVENING by the Empire City Brass Band. The public generally are cordially invited to attend. By order of committee, FRED JARVIS, Chairman

For a choice location in Coquille City, 3 lots nicely cleared and in choice fruit trees, good, large house and woodshed, etc., apply at this office or to J. A. Kern, Marshfield.

INTERESTING BOOKS. Mr. Hiram Plank, formerly a resident of the Coquille, but whose present address is Red Bluff, Cal., has two books which every agent should handle. They are very cheap, and will sell rapidly. Write to him at once.

A good farm on Four Mile creek; All bottom land; adapted for dairy ranch and will produce as well as any Coquille river bottom land; 100 acres cleared. Price \$25 per acre.

A BARGAIN! We have the selling of a half section of land, half ranch and half bottom land, near Coquille City. It would make a half dozen good little ranches, or a good dairy and stock ranch. The price is \$21 per acre.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Land Office at Roseburg, Oregon; May 4, 1885. NOTICE is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of Coos county, at Empire City, Oregon, on Saturday June 23, 1885, viz: William Howell, Pre-emption D. S. No. 4277, for the S W 1/4 of S E 1/4 and S E 1/4 of S W 1/4 Sec. 2 and W 1/4 of N E 1/4 Sec. 11, T. 25 S. E. 14 West. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Albert Sneed, I. A. Drake, Jason Randleman, Harry Baldwin, Wm. F. Benjamin, Register. may 12

OLIVE HOTEL, Front St. Coquille City, A. G. AIKEN PROPRIETOR. This house is well supplied with everything necessary to make it a FIRST CLASS HOTEL. Tables always supplied with the best the market affords. visit.

TENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION THE WEST SHORE The only illustrated Magazine devoted to the development of the Great West. Contains a vast amount of general information and special articles on subjects of interest to all. Ably conducted! Superbly illustrated! Only \$1 a year. L. S. Smead, Publisher, No. 112 Front street, Portland, Or.

R. E. BUCK, PROPRIETOR. Livery, Feed and Stage Stable. Special Attention Given to Boarding. TERMS MODERATE. Coquille City, Oregon.

Land Agency! Has OPENED A Land Agency IN Coquille City and is prepared to buy or sell for reasonable consideration. He has the following for sale:

100 Acres on Fishtrap, 50 acres cleared, 800 under fence; 200 fruit bearing trees. House with six rooms; barn 50x22, 5 cows, a yoke of cattle, 6 calves, 8 stands of bees. House, dairy and farm outfit for \$3000.

1500 for 160 acres of land, 80 acres under fence, 600 fruit trees house, barn 60x40. A good range for cattle adjoining.

9.0 for house and two lots in Coquille City, very cheap.

17 for house and lot in Coquille City.

100 for two unimproved lots in Coquille City.

100 acres of grazing land known as North Point to five miles from Kandon, Oregon. Timber and on Cunningham creek, cheap.

20 ACRES—A splendid ranch, at a worth of good timber in close proximity to the water. Two to three hundred sheep go with the place. Place well improved—75 acres cleared—price, cash down, \$2500.

243 ACRES on Coquille river, 80 acres bottom land, 3 acres cleared, balance good timber, cedar and fir—convenient to log. Small house with three rooms; \$2200. Or, 120 acres including the bottom land and house \$1200—a splendid chance for one wishing to make a home. Liberal terms given.

Enquire of Walter Sinclair, Coquille, Oregon.