

Coquille City Herald.

VOL. 4.

COQUILLE CITY, OREGON, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1885.

NO. 4.

BUSINESS CARDS.

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Morning Star Lodge

No. 464.

Meets at Coquille City every Thursday evening. Visiting members of this order, in good standing, are cordially invited.

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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 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 Wednesday. Visiting comrades, in good standing, cordially invited.

Walter Sinclair, Commander.

GETTING BACK HOME.

I've been away from business, And had a splendid time, With many a pleasant raver sail And many a mountain climb; I've rested 'neath the spreading trees, And watched the grazing herds; I've heard the plashing waterfall And many a heard bird;

But now for home I rattle on Along the dusty track, And really I'm very glad To know I'm getting back. I thought I never felt so glad As when we went away, Because a land we hadn't seen Before us bright day; But I was not so happy then By half as I am now.

The old home-scenes I know by heart Are good enough, I vow; And from the New unto the Old We shoot by rick and stack, And I just want to shout for joy Because I'm getting back. I long to see our house once more, Where all is glad and bright; The roses climbing up the porch In clusters red and white; The furniture and ornaments We've had since starting out; The faithful dog, who will, I know, Just bark and run about, And jump on me, to show the joy That he can never lack.

When'er he knows that to my home To stay I'm coming back. I'll never go away again In search of pleasures new; My home, though not a stylish place, For me will always do; I'd rather sit upon my stoop, Which smelt of much account, Than roam the biggest red and green Hotel on any mount; And ne'er again to leave that spot My carpet-bag I'll pack; My home's the dearest place on earth— Hurrah! I'm getting back!

By R. K. Munckitrick.

Hunting in Coos.

Drain precinct was creditably represented in the forests of Coos county by some of her citizens. Mr. J. W. Krewson with his family and Grant Harry and the Ensley brothers last week went to Brewster valley with wagons and teams and fully supplied with camping outfit, guns ammunition, fishing tackle etc. With the families comfortably arranged in camp in the deep, richly shaded forests of myrtle on the banks of the beautiful Coquille, the hunters started on Tuesday morning of last week for the adjacent hills in search of game, fortunately at once found them. A band of fat elk soon appeared in view, brought closer by the efforts of J. W. Krewson in order that the boys might test their skill and nerve. At once two of the Ensley brothers taking rapid aim poured several volleys into the retreating elk, but without effect. Not so well fared they further on, where John Ensley was in ambush. In passing him, his steady aim and well directed shot proved fatal to two of the band. After a short interval another loud report was heard and Orrin Krewson made his appearance, a smile of victory on his face and a fine deer on his back. Heavily laden with hides and a large portion of the meat the hunters reported at camp in the evening. As the shades of night came on and settled over the tropical looking forests, the camp fires were made to sparkle a cheerful welcome, the trophies of the chase were proudly shown, and each hunter narrated to the writer some incidence connected with the days adventure. As though the picture were still not complete there came through the darkness from the river near by Miss Clara Krewson, and approaching the light of the blazing log fires, she held to view a fine string of mountain trout, which she had just caught. While complimenting her on this good luck, a rifle shot near by announced the death of a hoot owl by Aleck Ensley, who was on picket duty. It was thus that Aleck redeemed his ill luck in the forepart of the day, as he proved to the camp while occasionally an elk may escape his faithful rifle, yet he was death on owls. Bidding them all a cordial "good night" the campers were left to indulge in pleasant dreams of a savory breakfast of fine trout with tender elk and venison steaks.—B. H., in Plaindealer.

Iowa Slough Assortment.

To speak good words for every one Will be our greatest art, man, But if we have a little fun It's nothing more than fair, man.

Bonnie Davie Mathers has gone to clerk in Nelse Peterson's fishery. Jimmie Vowel has gone to set type in Parker's mill.

Mrs. Nosler and Miss Ada are visiting friends in Coaledo. Miss Lula Augell has returned to town after an extended visit to the slough. While here she was the guest of Miss Ettie Vowel.

It is nothing more than fair to say that Ed. and Jim Johnson are noble additions to our Sunday school choir. Our choir now is perfect. The boys are good on tenor and bass. The girls are good on soprano and alto, and we make a bully good crank for the entire business.

Our farm devil was scared out of a year's growth yesterday by a wild hog. The hog never touched him, but come so near that he has been a little off ever since and doesn't seem to catch on like he used to. Guess he doesn't know that if a log or sheep bites a man, he has a perfect right to kill it.

When we went to see one of our neighbors yesterday on business, we found him in the midst of a patch of late marsh oats puffing and blowing at a terrible rate. He said the devil had got into him or the cradle; he didn't know which, but wished we would catch on to the thing, and see what was the matter. Well, we did, and just go on to say that if all the cradles are as hard to rock as that one was we don't want much matrimony and don't you forget it.

If we would all quit putting fire in the woods we might escape the law, and if we would build a road, we might become civilized. We set the wood affair and burn trees down across the trails and leave 'em there.

To be, or not to be, is the question, and we are probably not more particular than other people in most respects; but we do wish the people on the lower river would not lay all the mean things on us that they see in the county papers. You may not say much, but it is the last straw that makes a mash on the camel. We are already bowed down beneath a load of our own sins without packing sins we aren't the author of. We may get up in the night to lie; we may hate like a crow bar, or love like a horse kicking or get drunk or get a stray chicken once in a while, but we don't like to have things hung on to us that we have no right to. We are sensitive on this point; it grieves us, it fills our blue eyes with tears, it withers us. Why, every time we are so accused we set and sizzle for a week. You had better get your candidate ready for we won't last long the way things are going.

Lodi.

Wagon Factory Wanted.

The recent visit to this city of a gentleman connected with a Wisconsin wagon factory, one of the kind that ships wagons all over the country, suggests the idea that wagons may be built in Oregon far superior to eastern wagons. On Coos bay is the finest body of oak timber that was ever untouched, and many believe it to be superior to the oak and hickory imported here in wagons and other manufactured articles from the east. Wagons can be built as cheaply here as anywhere after a factory is once in operation, and it would keep Oregon money at home besides bringing it to us for what we could export to neighboring states and territories. The eastern wagons are made to sell and are not as serviceable as a buyer could wish.—Daily Standard.

The Standard is mistaken; the oak timber of which it speaks is in Coos county, but on the Coquille river, instead of Coos bay.

Subscribe for the HERALD.

Floras Creek Items.

The hide hunters are abroad.

We hear complaints of deer and elk carcasses being found, some with their hides taken off, and a few with their hides and hind quarters gone. Up Floras creek, in the vicinity of J. A. Cox's and J. P. Russel's place, certain parties are suspected, and a watch will be kept on their movements.

W. H. Averill, who was severely afflicted with inflammation of the liver, his many friends will be pleased to learn, is rapidly convalescing. It will take something more severe than liver complaint to make Will give up the ghost.

Miss Euphemia Averill went to Bandon Sunday, to be present at Miss Bradley's wedding. Phemia officiated as bridesmaid and says everything passed off lovely.

Grandma Cox, who has been down visiting her children and friends, left for her home to-day. Her son Joseph A. accompanied her as far as Bandon.

Miss Josie Elam, who has been sojourning in your city, the past summer returned home by Thursday's stage, to the delight of her parents and many friends. Everyone was glad to see Josie—even your humble servant, 49er.

Miss Alice Walker, who has been down here the past three months, left for her home in Coquille City on Wednesday's stage.

W. H. Averill, went up to Bandon on Wednesday's stage on business.

The schooner Emma and Louisa, (Ingemundsen master) is at Port Blacklock taking on a cargo of lumber from the Burnham mill, under the management of Messrs. Corkhill and Langley, and from present indications the schooner will be successfully loaded, although the boys had bad luck on the start, caused by putting on too much lumber, and the car wheels being so large that they swayed from side to side as the car descended causing both wheels to break, precipitating the lumber into the sea, 600 ft, which I believe was a total loss. They being the only wheels there was on hand, left the boys in a dilemma, as what to do next. As a last resort they took two iron shives from a block and placed them in place of the former wheels, loaded the car and started it singing down the cable again, where it landed in safety at the vessel, and has been working like a charm ever since, making a trip on an average every 10 minutes. Wednesday forenoon they put on board 13,200 ft. The length of the cable is 1,500 ft and 150 ft above high water mark, at the starting point. 400 ft are sent down each trip, and to see this lumber go down on a car, on a single wire rope, a distance of 1,500 ft, is a grand sight and reminds one of a very large bird sailing gracefully through the air. The people hereabouts are visiting the point every day to see the grand sight. If the schooner is successfully loaded the company in San Francisco have promised their foreman, J. A. Corkhill a fine suit of clothes, and we are willing to bet everything we own, down to a suspender button that by this evening (Friday) that the schooner is loaded and on her way to the city.

Messrs. Crawford & Wilbur have resumed work again on their new mill on Sixes and will keep the ball moving all winter.

The steamer Arago called in at Port Orford last week and landed 14 passengers for that place. The new comers, I understand, are in search of homes.

J. A. Cox, of Floras creek, has a pear tree in his orchard that is producing a second crop of pears this season. Who dares to say Coos county is not good for pears now.

The Stitt Bros. have just completed a large, commodious barn on their farm.

49er.

BANDON.

Professor Condon the eminent geologist spent some days here lately. He says the rock of Gibraltar and others in the vicinity belong to the same strata as those found in Douglas county. The new formation extends southward. The black sand washed in here annually he thinks is partly brought down the Coquille, and partly from some black sand ledges lying in the ocean. The professor was greatly interested in his observations and promises to come down again next summer and stay during his entire vacation.

The Rev. Father Heinrich married two young Bandonians at St. Mary's on Monday last. The attendance was numerous. In the evening there was a grand ball and supper given at the Lewis' hotel by the bride and bridegroom, and the dancing was kept up with great spirit until supper time. After a sumptuous entertainment in which every delicacy of the season, as well as all the ordinary requirements for sustentation, were to be found in profusion, and which reflects much credit on the lady who presided over the culinary department, dancing was resumed and continued unabated until near breakfast time next morning when the company separated after wishing a long life, much happiness, and a large family to their worthy host and hostess Mr. and Mrs. McKenna.

Our brewer at Randolph, lately ran out of malt. As the "Parkersburg" and "Gem" had left the river he wrote to his San Francisco agent, and ordered 500 lb of malt to be forwarded to him at once, via Coos bay. The malt duly arrived at Empire City the freight on which was \$3. This was fair enough, but how much do you think it cost extra to bring it over to Randolph? only \$9.50. That is, it cost him \$12.50, to bring a quarter of a ton from San Francisco to Randolph, which is at the rate of only \$50. a ton. Now he could get the same goods, from the same place, via the Coquille river, by one of our own schooners, and delivered at his own wharf for only \$5. a ton. It is not to be wondered at then that all the people along the river and coast, and the extensive country behind, should be clamorous for another appropriation sufficient at least to continue the present wall out to the "Cousins" where 20 feet of water is to be found at "lower low water" and which will insure the arrival and departure of all our vessels on given time.

A tastefully designed monument was lately placed at Deer Point cemetery over the remains of Mr. Joseph Williams, who formerly resided in the old town of Kinsale, in the South of Ireland, where he was well known and much respected. The inscription merely records the date of his death and his age. The monument was erected to the memory of their father, by three of his sons who reside in this country. An old philosopher remarked. Show me those who respect their parents, and I'll show you those whose children will respect them. "As ye sow, so shall ye reap."

Legem.

OUR NEIGHBORS.

[Gold Beach Gazette.]

The Hunters creek bridge is now about completed.

Judge Woodruff informs us that the Euchre creek bridge will be finished next Monday.

Work has resumed on Crawford & Wilbur's Sixes river mill on Tuesday last.

A fire at Crescent City on Wednesday evening of last week, destroyed the mercantile house of Wolf Morris & Co. Loss about \$4,000.

[Coos Bay News.]

W. Piper has a squash on his place at the forks of Coos river, which weighs 100 pounds, and is not yet

fully grown.

Peter Scott has seven men employed at his fishing camp on Coos river. The catch up to the present has been light, but the fish are large.

The Newport company has had a crew of men lately employed at the Boatman gulch, but whether they intend mining there or not we are unable to say.

Capt. Reed has commenced building a little steamer at this place, to be run between Marshfield and Sumner. Her dimensions are, length, 33 feet; breadth, 6 feet 8 inches, and depth 3 feet 8 inches. She will be furnished with machinery capable of driving her eight knots an hour.

A fishing party started up Coos river last Tuesday in a row boat, and when near Labriere creek noticed two deer in the river, a short distance ahead. They succeeded in overtaking them, and J. W. Bennett grasped a shillaly, and hit the nearest one with such force as to drive it to the bottom of the river, where it still remains, its legs having stuck fast in the mud. A rope was thrown round the neck of the other one, which was a two point buck, and the united efforts of Bishop Morris, Rev. W. Lund, J. W. and Josh Nelson were required to haul it into the boat, where it was secured with ropes. The sad fate of the buck may be imagined when we state that the party had venison steaks for breakfast next morning.

[Roseburg Review.]

Hon. Binger Hermann has by persistent effort at last secured a daily mail from Dora to Myrtle Point in Coos county which connects with the daily mail from Roseburg to Empire City. The Hon. gentleman is doing more for his constituency than perhaps anyone sent to Congress lately. He is busying himself with finding out and working for our material interests more than going over the country for political effect.

We are reliably informed that the Board of Engineers will commence work on the Umpqua river between Scottsburg and Gardiner and expend the appropriation recently secured, the amount being nearly \$5,000. The work will consist of a construction of jetties in the river, building of cribs to be filled with rock, rifting, the removal of several large rocks near Scottsburg which now obstruct navigation. By the jetty work it is proposed to remove Brandy bar, Echo island and Dean's creek bar, and will give employment to a number of men and will require much material. The Hon. Binger Hermann also secured this work from the Secretary of War.

Dora Items.

By the amount of smoke, there must be a goodly amount of fire along the coast. The fire which consumed D. C. Krantz's house and out-buildings, burnt so rapidly that not even the house-cat escaped the hissing flames. Some kind friends have responded to Mr. K's present needs, and we trust others will do the same.

We have a daily mail route established from Dora to Myrtle Point; an increase of three trips per week, which will commence the 16th of September, 1885.

J. H. Minard has done quite a lot of grinding with his new mill, and has given large turnouts of flour and a good article. The miller has two fine yoke of cattle for sale. Those in the logging business need them.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Hurabert, formerly of Coos county, had the misfortune to lose their youngest child. Cause of death, eating fruit. Parents take warning and not let little ones indulge in too much green fruit.

We have just attended a two-days meeting held by Revs. Swafford and Scofield, after which five received baptism; two under the banner held by Brother Swafford, and three under the banner held by Brother Scofield. These meetings will continue and we are hoping much good will be done.

We saw horses pass down the road on their way to the fair grounds from Douglas county, to compete with Coos county horses, the owners having feed for their horses, claiming that feed fed to Douglas county horses, raised in Coos is the cause of Coos county horses taking down the coin—we will soon see the result.

Don Rex.