

From Pole to Pole

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.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 15, 1885.

It is desired and expected of the present administration that the Mormon nuisance, or at least the polygamous part of it, be abolished. It will be a great disappointment to the people at large if the crime of polygamy be not suppressed.

Simon Lane was in town and went last week to see his family who live at Drain, having stopped work at his Pioneer black sand gold mine so as to give Johnny Gregg a show to work the gold out of the tail race. Mr. Lane informs us that he has tested, in several ways, the sand which has been worked and then floated down to the dump at the head of the lagoon, and finds that there is, at the lowest possible calculation, \$1,600,000 worth of gold in that pile of sand. He has tested the sand in many places which warrants him in believing this, besides he knows very nearly how much sand has been mined at the mines, the richness of the sand before it was worked and how much of the gold was then saved. When we come to consider that this huge dump of rich sand belongs to Mr. Lane, in addition to the exceedingly rich old Pioneer mine which, as a gentleman who is well acquainted with it says, is but fairly opened, we cannot express surprise at his refusing \$130,000, which we understand he did a few days ago. The new processes now being used are far superior to anything used heretofore in separating the gold from the black sand, he says.

Fish, Fowl, or Serpent?

Last week Capt. Snyder and Engineer Cass Smith of steamer Annie found a what do you call it? in the surf on Bandon beach. They ran out in the water and caught it, and brought it up to this place. It is spotted like a mackerel, has a tail like an eel, has 4 wings and six legs. It is 17 inches in length, and is of an unknown species of aquatic fowl, fish or serpent, but for the most part resembling the fish. No one seems to have seen anything like it. On its head it has a protuberance resembling the hammer of a gun lock, on the end of which there is a bullet-like maul and on the underside of this there are teeth. This little maul fits in a cavity, half way between the eyes and the end of the snout, the cavity or cove having teeth which fits snugly with those on the hammer when it is down. In this position the handle stands off, and it looks as if both ends are fast, after the style of a jug handle. Its mouth is underneath, and some distance back from the snout, like the sturgeon, and its teeth resemble those of a human, the jaws being in the horse-shoe or semi-circle shape. Anyone wishing to see it can be accommodated by calling at this office, where it is preserved in alcohol. Our thanks are due Messrs. Snyder and Smith for this curiosity.

A Labor Demonstration.

The following notice was posted in Victoria, B. C., Saturday night: "To workmen and women of Victoria: All out of work are requested to meet at 7 o'clock on Monday morning next. The object of the meeting is to have all who want work march in a body to the different places where Chinamen are employed and demand work. We will use all practicable means to obtain employment at fair wages." In response to this call about forty men assembled, and are now marching to different establishments where Chinese labor is employed, demanding work. The proceedings, so far, have been orderly.

The labor demonstration produced no result. The bosses declined to accede to the demands to discharge Chinese employes, in one case, where the proprietor of a shoe factory said he would take twenty-five shoemakers at 25 per cent. advance on Chinese rates. No shoemakers were in the crowd. Another boss said white workmen were drunken and troublesome, while Chinese were sober and tractable.

The following notes were crowded out of last week's paper:

At a business meeting of the society on the third day S. H. Hazard delivered an able address, and pointed out many necessities of the society, foremost of which, was a united effort, to make its fair a success, on the part of the people of the whole district.

The Myrtle Point brass band furnished excellent music each day, which made the time, which would otherwise have been monotonous, pleasant enough.

Owing to the fact that there were no stalls, no cattle, sheep, or hogs were on exhibition, but we understand that the society anticipates erecting stalls, booths and receptacles of different kinds for exhibits another season, and a number of stalls will be erected by private parties.

The sweet potato exhibit by Willis A. Hoover of Norway, that of English walnuts by Geo. McEwan of Coquille City, and that of figs by D. Giles of Catching creek, were surprises to every body. Hoover's sweet potatoes were large and as fine as anyone could wish to see. The English walnuts were grown on the lot where Moulton's old store in Coquille City stands and were planted by that gentleman in our presence in 1874. The nuts are unusually large and the best we ever ate, and were ripe the first of September. The figs were of the third crop this season, the two first having ripened, and were of fine quality. It has not been generally known that any of these things would mature here.

The oldest exhibit was that by Jas. D. Clinton of the two front feet of a deer which he had killed. A toe of each foot had seemingly been cut off when the deer was small and the hoofs remaining grew in the shape of immense claws.

Terrific Cyclone.

A terrific cyclone struck Washington Court House, a city of 4000 inhabitants, in Ohio, at eight o'clock p. m., Sept. 8, and almost literally swept it from the earth. It came from the northwest and broke upon the town suddenly, carrying everything before it. The tornado whirled up Court street, the main business thoroughfare, and rained almost every business block on it. At least forty or fifty in all. Hardly a private residence in town escaped, fully 400 buildings going down. The Baptist, Presbyterian and Catholic churches all suffered the common fate. The Ohio Southern, the Panhandle, the Narrow Gauge and the Midland depots were blown to smithereens, and every building in the vicinity was carried away, making ingress or egress almost impossible.

As every wire within a circle of two miles is down, it is utterly impossible to get accurate details of this catastrophe. The only reports that can be gotten are through an operator who tapped a wire two miles west of town, and is sitting in a heavy rain storm to work his instruments.

The panic-stricken people were taken completely unawares, and fled from the tumbling buildings in every direction, through the murky darkness. A mad frenzy seemed to seize them, and they hurried hither and thither in their wild distraction, little knowing whether they were fleeing. After the whirlwind, which lasted about ten minutes, a heavy rainfall set in which continues unabated at this writing.

As soon as a few of the cooler heads had recovered their senses, searching parties were organized, and the sad work of looking for the dead began. So far fifteen bodies have been recovered from the debris of various ruined buildings, and the dreary work is just beginning to get under way. It is probable that as many more will be found before morning. The glimmer of lanterns procured from farm houses in the vicinity, and the few houses left standing is the only light they have to work by. Two or three others have been stumbled on in the middle of the street, where they were stricken down by flying bricks or timbers. Cellars of houses and every sort of refuge were filled with shivering people huddling together in a vain attempt to keep warm. One babe in arms has died from exposure. Morning trains will carry plenty of provisions, but, strange to say, nobody has yet thought of sending a special train to the scene of the catastrophe to-night.

Hanlan is winner in another big boat race.

The present corn crop in the United States is unprecedentedly large.

Minneapolis was the scene a week ago of a large Mormon conference.

The mail from Myrtle Point to Denmark is to be reduced to one trip per week.

Secretary Manning has expressed a hope that the next congress will repeal the silver coinage act.

Two trains on the Erie and Pittsburg railroad collided on the 9th, by which two men were killed, and many injured.

The steamer Alex Duncan was wrecked on Mile rock at the entrance of San Francisco bay last Wednesday morning.

At the Illinois Methodist Episcopal church conference, the leaders have decided that ministers shall not mingle in politics.

A new steamship line from New York to San Francisco is being put on by F. B. Taylor, owing to discrimination by the railroad lines.

It is thought that the Rock Spring killing affair, if the number of dead Chinamen holds out, may cost the government a million dollars.

Large stealing in Texas school lands have been developed. Misappropriations of school lands amount to a thousand acres for every child in the public schools.

The New York Sun gives some startling figures regarding the export trade of the Pacific coast to China, 90 per cent. of which, it avers, is in the hands of Mongolians.

A sensational divorce suit has been inaugurated in Philadelphia by Emma Baldwin, against her husband Ches. A. Baldwin, now in the service of the emperor of Japan.

The chief of police in New York gives it as his opinion, which is backed by the records of his office, that more young girls are ruined by attending skating rinks than through all other causes combined.

The Restriction Act.

Senator Miller of California is taking steps towards introducing some amendments to the Chinese restriction act in congress this winter. The first amendment will be relative to the clause governing the admission of Chinese laborers who left the United States between the making of the treaty of November 17th, 1880, and the passage of the act of March, 1882. It is proposed to amend the act so as to completely shut all such out, after some date in 1886, to be determined on later. The second amendment will be regarding habeas corpus cases. No appeals should be granted by judges, except when points of law were involved. The third is that Chinese certificates shall be accompanied by a photograph of the persons to whom they were issued.

Senator Miller will also agitate the question of the construction of a canal across the isthmus. The people of the Pacific coast already owe a debt of gratitude to Mr. Miller for his able service in behalf of the best interests of our whole coast, and they have confidence that he will continue to exercise his sleepless diligence and tax his ability to the utmost for the good of the empire west of the Rockies.—Statesman.

Torn to Pieces.

The following we take from a correspondence in the Del Norte Record:

A few days since, while hunting, down the Klumath, three Indians encountered a large bear. The party was composed of an old man and two young men—father and sons. The bear attacked the old man, and although there were two repeating rifles in the crowd the animal broke his antagonists' arms, both thighs, and tore all the flesh from one shoulder. The boys seemed to have been too cowardly or too frightened to assist their father. The bear escaped; the wounded man will die.

Madrid, Sept. 5.—Latest dispatches from the Caroline Islands state that the Germans took possession of the Islands on the 24th ult. protested by the Spanish admiral. The excitement in the city is intense over the receipt of the news. On all sides war is regarded as inevitable. King Alfonso will arrive in the city to-morrow, when definite action will be taken.

Roasted to Death.

An Arkansas special says: "A mob on Saturday night visited the Pike county jail at Murphysboro, and made an attempt to shoot the Polk boys, confined for murder, but not being able to get within range, the mob hauled a load of wood to the jail, piled it around the cell, saturated the wood with coal oil and literally roasted prisoners alive. Nothing is standing but the brick walls of the jail. The Polks murdered a peddler last year, and have had several trials. The affair created great excitement, and this was the third effort by the mob to kill them.

President Cleveland Returns.

President Cleveland arrived at Washington Sept. 7th, at 8 o'clock A. M. The president's carriage was in waiting at the depot, and he was immediately driven to the White house, where, after breakfasting, he settled at once to work. The president, who is well tanned by the sun, and who appears much improved by his trip, says he had an excellent time and enjoyed perfect health. He has not been ill a single day since he left, and is at a loss to understand how reports of serious illness originated.

Horrible Lysching in Tennessee.

Saturday night, says a dispatch of the 7th, a large body of masked men passed down Gay street, at Knoxville, Tennessee, in the direction of the jail. They were joined at various points along the street by at least 200 citizens. The jailer surrendered the keys to the main entrance, and the crowd broke through the door of the cell containing Lee Sellers, a young man charged with the murder and robbery of Edgar Maine, committed on last Tuesday morning one mile east of the city. Sellers had a knife in his possession, and when one of the vigilantes went into the cell to adjust handcuffs, Sellers gave him a number of frightful slashes. Both doors were soon battered down, and the masked vigilantes shot at Sellers twice, without inflicting any serious wounds. Then seizing Sellers, the mob passed out of the jail yard and went to the middle of a high bridge over the Tennessee river. A rope was placed around the criminal's neck while he was yet in the corridor of the jail. He stood with his arms folded, and never flinched while the knot was being arranged. After reaching the middle of the bridge the mob halted and demanded a confession. Sellers refused to say a word, and the rope was placed over a crossbeam, about twenty-two feet above the floor, and he was swung off. He was not handcuffed, and as soon the noose began to tighten he climbed up the rope, hand over hand, and gained the top of the bridge framing. He then crawled along the crossbeams to one side of the bridge. While he was crossing at least thirty shots were fired at him, but not one of them with fatal effect. He rose to his feet and yelled at the top of his voice: "My friends, come to me! I'm murdered! Come quick!" The wounded man then lay down on the steps, and several shots were fired at him, but none of them hit him in a vital part. Runners were sent to the city for ladders and another rope. After the ladders were brought two men climbed up to the top of the stringers to readjust the rope. Sellers had then taken the rope from around his neck, and begged the crowd to kill him and end his sufferings. Men started out to take him down, but he lost his hold and fell in the water, eighty feet below, and has not yet been found. At the very last he protested his innocence.

From Pole to Pole

Ayer's Sarsaparilla has demonstrated its power of cure for all diseases of the blood.

The Harpooner's Story.

And so you'll, June 2, 1885. Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.—Twenty years ago I was a harpooner in the North Pacific, with the crews of the crew and my wife were left up with me. Our boat was wrecked, and I was alone and alone, with my wife, and our boat was wrecked. The boat was wrecked, and I was alone and alone, with my wife, and our boat was wrecked. The boat was wrecked, and I was alone and alone, with my wife, and our boat was wrecked.

The Trooper's Experience.

March 25, 1885. Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.—I have been suffering for over a year with a severe case of dyspepsia, and I have been unable to get any relief from any of the remedies I have used. I was advised to take your Sarsaparilla, and I have taken it for several weeks, and I feel much better than I have for many years.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Is the only thoroughly effective blood-purifier, the only medicine that eradicates the poison of Scrophulous, Mercurial, and Constitutional diseases from the system.

A Desperate Gang.

A Gainesville, Texas, special of Sept. 9th says: Last night about 12 o'clock a wagon arrived in the city, carrying the dead bodies of Jim and Pink Lee, the noted desperadoes and outlaws, who for two years past have been a terror to the people of Delaware Bend, and Cooke county. Their plan of operating was to steal cattle on the Texas side and drive them across Red river into the Indian territory, where the three Lee boys had ranches. Last April, while Andy and James Roff, two respectable cattle owners of this county, with two farmers, one of whom was deputy marshal, were on a searching expedition in the Chickasaw nation, for cattle bearing the Roff brothers' brand, they came upon the stronghold of the Lee gang, and bravely approached the stockade to arrest the cattle thieves. The desperadoes opened fire through the loopholes of their fortification, killing both the Roffs and the two officers, whose bodies lay exposed several days, and were partially eaten by hogs. Since this massacre large rewards have been offered for the capture of the Lee brothers, dead or alive. Bill Lee, together with two members of the gang, was captured in May and taken to Fort Smith, Ark., for trial before the United States court. All efforts to locate and capture Jim and Pink Lee have proved unavailing until last evening. Many detectives have at various times worked on the case, in hopes of securing the numerous rewards aggregating \$7000. Yesterday Detective Heck Thomas, of Fort Worth, learning that the Lee brothers were somewhere in the vicinity of Dexter, a small village of this county, and taking two brave officers named James Taylor and James Settle with him, Thomas started out in search of the desperadoes. About 3 o'clock in the afternoon they came upon the outlaws on John Washington's ranch, where they were cutting a pasture fence. The officers dismounted and crept to within forty yards of the unconscious brothers and ordered them to surrender. The outlaws fired on the officers for an answer and the latter opened fire with their Winchester, killing Pink Lee on the first volley and wounding Jim in the neck. Jim fell but continued to fire as many as ten shots at the officers before he was finally killed. Thousands of people viewed the remains. Features of the dead outlaws show them to have been ignorant, brutal creatures. Jim and Bill Lee were leaders of a gang of about twenty thieves. In the past two years they are said to have committed over forty cold-blooded murders. No band of desperadoes and thieves ever infested the river country more terrible to an honest cowman than the terrible Lee gang. The coroner held an inquest on the bodies, which legal measure was thought necessary in order to secure the reward to the officers.

On the 9th inst. five hundred Chinese who were driven out of Rock Springs, Wyoming, had congregated at Evanston and were destitute of food and clothing.

A BARGAIN!

We have the selling of a half section of land, half beach 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 \$25 per acre.

Tonsorial Artist!

Harry Wright  
Boss Barber  
Has opened out a shop at Myrtle Point where he is prepared at all times to do first-class work.



Pioneer Stage Line!

From Coquille City to Utter City, Carrying the U. S. MAILS. Wells, Fargo & Co's. EXPRESS and Passengers.

STAGES will leave Coquille City every day (except Sundays) at 5 a. m. and 1 p. m. connecting with steamer each trip for all points on Coos Bay. Leave Utter City every day (except Sundays) at 9 a. m. and 3 p. m. PASSENGERS by morning stage can visit Marshfield and Empire City having two hours in each place, returning to Coquille City the same day. Fare One Dollar. Always go with the mail to make connections. We will also keep a feed and livery stable at Utter City. Jarvis & Arrington, Proprietors. C. W. Zimwatt, Agent, at Coquille City.

Land Agency!

The Undersigned Has OPENED A Land Agency IN Coquille City and

Is prepared to buy or sell for reasonable consideration. He has the following for sale:

- A great chance for making Money, A business for sale—capacity of six barrels, Good Location—Every thing convenient. Satisfactory reasons given for wishing to sell.
- One and a half acres one-half mile from Coquille City, on stage road; house of five rooms, wood-shed, good eastern, 150 fruit trees, some bearing—Very cheap.
- 175 acres on North fork near Gravel Ford; 25 acres cleared, house 16x26, barn 30x51, smokehouse, wood-shed, bee house; 4 stands of bees, 2 cows, household and kitchen furniture, farming tools, wagon and harness, 15 acres of crops; range outside and convenient for 100 head of stock, 15 less than one mile from school house and post office—\$2500.
- 162 acres, 4 miles above Parkersburg, on Coquille river; 25 acres bottom—balance bench and hill land. House 20x28 barn 42x50, good, young orchard, bearing; good timber on the place; good outside range for stock. Price, 1250.
- 1500 for 160 acres of land, 80 acres under fence, 600 fruit trees house, barn 60x40. A good range for cattle adjoining.
- 280 ft House and two lots in Coquille City, very cheap.
- 177 for House and lot in Coquille City.
- 109 for two unimproved lots in Coquille City.
- 100 acres of grazing land known as North Prairie twelve miles from Bandon, Oregon. Timber and on Cunningham creek, cheap.
- 200 ACRES—A splendid ranch, at a very great bargain. At least \$5000 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, 5 acres cleared, balance good timber, cedar and fir—convenient to log. Small house with three rooms; \$2200. Or, 120 acres including the bottom and house \$1250—a splendid chance for one wishing to make a home. Liberal terms given.
- CHEAP! CHEAP! 5 acres in Bandon City, on Main street; large building of five rooms, etc., also barn. The premises are cleared and fenced, are pretty, and will be sold extremely cheap.
- Greatest Bargain Offered. Town lots and water frontage in Port Orford—Very cheap.
- Enquire of Walter Sinclair, Coquille, Oregon.