

Coquille City Herald.

VOL. 4.

COQUILLE CITY, OREGON, TUESDAY, JULY 6, 1886.

NO. 47.

BUSINESS CARDS.

S. N. A. DOWNING M. D.
Physician and Surgeon,
COQUILLE CITY, OREGON.
Calls—day or night—Promptly attended.

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

S. H. HAZARD,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
Empire City, Oreg.

J. W. BENNETT,
Attorney at Law,
Marshfield, Oregon.

D. L. WATSON,
Attorney and Counselor at Law
Empire City, Oregon.

J. H. NOSLER,
Notary Public
Coquille City, Oreg.

D. L. STEELE, M. D.
Dentist
Marshfield, Oregon.
Office in Holland building, opposite Blanco Hotel. Laughing gas and other anæsthetics administered for the painless extraction of teeth.

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

A. H. WRIGHT,
WATCH-MAKER AND REPAIRER,
Coquille City, Oreg.
Work of all descriptions done at short notice and extremely low prices.

J. A. DEAN,
COQUILLE CITY, OREGON.
GENERAL AGENT for the sale of City property, Loans and 1200, Railway, Cattle, ranches, etc. Office in Holland building.

J. P. HALL,
Surveyor,
For Coos County, Oregon.
Office: With T. G. Owen, Esq., Marshfield.
Perfect maps of all surveyed and entered lands furnished on short notice.

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 obstructions, etc., treated for 50 cents each. Special treatment for Rheumatism and Neuritis by the medicated vapor bath.
Office at residence in Coquille City.

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 Wednesday. Visiting comrades, in good standing, cordially invited.
A. H. Wright, Commander.

Coquille City Command,
No. 1, O. R. C.
Meets in this place every first and third Tuesday in each month. All members in good standing are cordially invited.
A. T. Lillie, Commander.

BLOODED FOWLS.
Pure bred Brown Leghorn and Plymouth Rock Poultry for sale by Derward B. Cartwright, Yoncalla, Douglas County, Oregon.

The Flag and the Fourth.

[For G. A. R. Celebration, Myrtle Point, by Robert Starkey.]
Unfold that flag, the morn is fast dawning,
The proud Natal day of the Free;
Let the Stars and the Stripes flash out bright in the morning,
The symbol of our unity.

Then wave it aloft, let its beauty be seen,
A clear streaming herald of joy;
Remember its birth; keep that memory green;
Hurrah! for the Fourth of July!

Hoist up that banner, 'twas heroes that gave
Their blood—when defiance they hurled—
In defense of the right, a refuge to save,
A haven of rest to this world.

When tyrants be hold it, they look with disdain—
What care we for the scold or the sneer?
Their victims escaping, they know 'tis in vain
To pursue, when we welcome them here.

Chant the loud anthem, the dawn it is breaking,
Aloft, let that flag proudly soar,
Let the free who rejoice, give, while Freedom partaking,
Three cheers for the heroes of yore.

Then wave it aloft, let its beauty be seen,
A clear streaming herald of joy;
Remember its birth; keep that memory green;
Hurrah! for the Fourth of July!

INVOCATION.

Then still let us cling to that memory dear,
When the Goddess of Liberty rose,
And the birth of a nation of Freemen drew near,
Who had scattered and vanquished their foes;
Let us firmly unite, that none may e'er see
Columbia's proud flag rent in twain;
Let the watchword forever be, "Hail to the Free!"
Let the Stars in the Union remain."

The Anarchist's Love.

Fair Lena Fischer loved him in
A Socialistic fashion,
And he loved Lena Fischer with
An Anarchistic passion.
Her love like nitro-glycerine was
Expansive and explosive;
His was of dynamite force,
Sublimely non-observant.
She vowed her love far greater was:
He called it idle boast;
For though she loved him dearly, yet
He knew he loved her most.
—Chicago Mail.

Letter from San Diego.

Ed. Herald:—Many friends requested me to write back. I can think of no better way than through the Herald. We had a fine trip with quite a heavy N. W. wind going down to Frisco. Laid over 3 days in the city, and enjoyed our stay very much, visited Lincoln Post G. A. R. which has 600 members, and learned about the preparations that are being made for the 29th Grand Encampment. It will be a day of jubilee for the old soldier. We left the young man Mel Nichols in the city and county hospital to be doctored for his eyes with encouragements of a success. Left Frisco Sunday morning at 9 a. m. on the Geo. W. Elder bound for San Diego, and had a pleasant trip down. Old ocean was good to us. As we were passing out of the Golden Gate we met the Coos Bay (steamer) from Empire with her rudder gone and a temporary thing fixed up to steer with; she had been out in a bad gale. Have since learned of the wreck of the Arcata. On our way down we stopped at the old town of Santa Barbara. It looked ancient, but beautiful, with its garden's of tropical fruits and flowers. For the first time in my life I saw oranges and lemons growing. We stayed here four hours. The old Spanish mission buildings are still in use and are over 100 years old, mostly built of adobe. The palm and banana grow here. Time up and we rush on board. The four hours were short. I would never tire of looking about this old town, of perhaps 2000 or 3000 inhabitants. As we were about leaving, the Orizaba came in from San Diego bound for Frisco. On we went south for nearly 100 miles and dropped anchor in the poor harbor of the town of San Pedro, the landing for Los Angeles. Two lighter loads of freight were taken off here for Los Angeles. It was about two miles to shore so we had to stay on board; yet we could see the wheat fields and orchards on the sidehills. From here down the ocean was very smooth. We could see islands off to our right. About 6 p. m. we were in sight of the lighthouse at the entrance of San Diego harbor, one of the finest harbors on the coast

outside of Frisco and Puget sound. A short turn is made to the north; then to the east, you are through the narrows, and over the bar. Then about one mile south, we are at the dock of the city of San Diego; a city of 7000 or 8000 inhabitants lying in plain sight from the steamer's deck, on a gentle slope of country facing the bay. Four miles further up the bay is National City, which we can plainly see and the terminus of the A. T. & S. F. R. R. It took some time to get through an army of lookman and get up into town. Here we met Mr. Dewey, Mr. Dozier and Mr. W. H. Nosler, all looking well. Accepting the kind invitation of Mr. Dewey to ferry with him over night, we walked through the city to his place. The town is badly scattered; two or three business streets some distance apart. Many substantial buildings are going up; in fact no cheap ones. They are delayed some on account of brick. They can't be had fast enough. Street cars are now being put through the town on two streets. Work commences this morning on the water works. Pipes are being strung along the route to bring water from the San Diego river at an immense cost. It will take from four to six months to complete the work. Mr. Dewey tells me of fine valleys in this county; great fields of wheat and barley. Many orchards are being put out. I will write more about this in my next letter. A few words about climate: It is delightful; neither hot nor cold. Mr. Dewey has kept a record since he came here twice a day. Hottest, 76 degrees; coolest, 60 degrees. You see no one wearing linen coats or straw hats. Mr. Dozier says that El Cajon valley, 18 miles east of here, is about the same.

Henry H. Nichols.
San Diego, Cal., June 21.

SKILLFUL CULTIVATION

Skillful cultivation should be the aim of every one who raises plants and crops. To make gardening and farming profitable, it is necessary to have something in return for every stroke that is made and every dollar that is invested. Even when only a few house plants are cared for we expect to see growth and bloom in repay for our care; if not, our interest in them would soon be lost. We devote an acre of land to a certain crop; it costs for the season the interest for a year on the investment made for it, besides the expense of preparation, manuring, cultivating, harvesting, marketing, etc. Our crop is but half what it might be,

or what good cultivation has proved might be obtained. The time and expense of preparation, of sowing and of cultivation, have been as much as for a full crop and the cost of harvesting and other expenses but little less; but a part of the land was too wet and the planting could not be done early, as it should be, and on the same account the manure that was applied, though there was not half enough of that, could only produce partial effects, and so, from these combined causes, we get back for our season's work, perhaps, the expenses and a little more. The interest and expenses were fifty dollars on the acre, and our returns, all told, amounted to sixty dollars, giving a profit of ten dollars. At this rate per acre on the whole place, with what it provides for the table besides, with great economy, one may perhaps, live along for a while, and the land is growing poorer, and the value of the first investment is lowered—the place is running down. But a little more expense in preparation, perhaps ten dollars on the acre, enough to insure the best result, making the whole sixty instead of fifty as before, and the crop is twice as great, and perhaps further enhanced in value by its superior quality. All of this success, then, is profit—sixty dollars or more instead of ten—an amount that makes prosperity and success, instead of failure. —Vick's Magazine.

The Lumber Trade.

The lumber trade, which has been very much depressed for the past two years, is looking up a little, with the result of making times better about the shores of Puget sound and along the Columbia river. The business pulse of these districts, which supply logs, labor, stock and produce to the mills rises and falls with the lumber market. The most important improvement is in the foreign trade, which is in much better shape now than ever before. Until recently there has never been an organized and steady foreign trade, the business being carried on in an irregular and desultory fashion, and affording only an uncertain source of income. But within two years the large companies of Puget sound and the Columbia river, acting in concert, have established yards in China, the large South American ports, Australia and Sandwich islands, and have organized in these countries a steady and profitable business. They are able, too, in these foreign markets, to get prices yielding a handsome profit.

The domestic market is still overdone and prices are very low. There is no money in this business, and many mills which cut for local consumption are shut down. This depression, however, is enabling our lumber to get a foothold in the markets of the Eastern states. Oregon fir is now regularly quoted in the markets of the principal Eastern cities, and finds favor in competition with pine, which is the common building lumber there. It is fortunate that it can be sold cheap in the beginning, as its reputation will thus be much more rapidly extended than sold at its natural price.

Our fir is found to be the best of all timbers for general railroad use. It has the durability and tensile strength of oak without its weight, and is thus of special value for bridge timbers. It lies on the ground, too, for a great length of time without rotting, and holds a spike as firmly as any wood known. The Union Pacific railroad company uses it almost exclusively. In two years it has taken 5,000,000 feet and is still a constant buyer.

Viewed broadly, the lumber interest is in a good position notwithstanding the fact that current prices are low. The demand, foreign, eastern and local, is increasing and rates are slowly and steadily hardening.—Oregonian.

FORFEITING LAND GRANT.

Last week meetings were held in several of the towns in Washington Territory to protest against the forfeiture of the Northern Pacific Cascade branch land grant. At all these meetings strong anti-forfeiture resolutions were passed and telegraphed to Washington. It is natural that the people of eastern Washington, who have been persuaded into the belief that the completion of the Cascade branch depends upon the perpetuation of the land grant, and that their future prosperity is wholly dependent upon the completion of the Cascade branch, should manifest some excitement over the action of the United States senate in forfeiting the land grant on the uncompleted portion of the road. But the Northern Pacific company is largely responsible for this adverse legislation. In several particulars it has disregarded the provisions of the law upon which the land grant was originally based. One of the most conspicuous of these provisions is that authorizing the road to be constructed and operated by lease to the Western Union telegraph company, the greatest monopoly on the continent—and thus violating, by indifference at least, both the terms and the spirit of its charter, for the Western Union does not do what the Northern Pacific was required in express terms to do. Had the Northern Pacific complied with the provisions of its charter the people of the Northwest would not now be groaning under the exactions of the Western Union company, which recently ordered a reduction of tolls amounting to nearly forty per cent. on all its lines, save only on this coast, where it is protected from all competition by reason of the violation of their charters by the land grant railroad corporations.

The News does not believe in taking snap judgements on corporations any more than on individuals, but it insists that corporations, like individuals, should be required to perform their obligations in good faith. This the Union Pacific and Northern Pacific corporations have not done. Both of them have leased their lines which their charters required them to operate without discrimination or prejudice to a monopoly which has a national reputation for doing both.

Hence, when the people of eastern Oregon are protesting against the action of Congress in forfeiting the land grant on the Cascade branch, they should at the same time protest against the Northern Pacific disregarding the provision of its charter which requires the construction and operation of its telegraph line without discrimination or favoritism. If the Government lands are valuable to the corporation, the observance of one of the most important conditions upon which the land grant was originally based is equally valuable to the people, whose interests have been disregarded and shamefully sacrificed by the lease of the telegraph lines to the Western Union monopoly.—Portland News.

Heppner Blade: Mr. Tibbets, on Butter creek, has a three legged cow which is now suckling her third calf. One fore leg does duty commonly allotted to two, the missing member being represented by a small protuberance about six inches long, just where the shoulder blade ought to be. When the cow walks around, this integument moves as though it was a real leg.

Prevention of disease.

If "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure" in the ordinary affairs of life, it is doubly so in the matter of disease, health and disease depending on the observance or non-observance of the laws of our being, of the conditions of health. These laws are as easily learned as those of chemistry, astronomy, etc., while they are of most practical value to us, our happiness largely being the result of a good physical condition. As we were created, "fearfully and wonderfully made," to remain in health was as natural as breathing, the circulation of the blood and other fluids.

Naturally, we are in health so long as nothing is done to produce disease. And here, I will remark, that what we usually regard as diseases are simply the outward signs of an internal derangement, symptoms, the indications, or what results from the recuperative efforts of nature in removing internal difficulties. Thus, a cough which should never be stopped, not abruptly, if at all only so far as it is done by the removal of the cause, or causes, at which there is no occasion for its continuance, is an indication that there is something in the lungs, if a lung cough, which should be removed, as a means of preventing more serious effects. Let nature alone! Let the cough continue till it has performed its mission, simply aiding nature in the removal of the cause. It is easy to prevent the accumulation in the lungs, by cleanliness, by "breaking a cold," opening the pores, that the accumulations of waste and dead matters may pass off through these pores, rather than pass to the lungs, ejected by coughing. Vomiting is not the disease, but an effort of nature to purify, cleanse a foal stomach, aside from which the undigested accumulations might ferment and putrify, contaminating the whole body, a veritable case of "blood-poisoning." Instead of giving opiates to stop such natural and necessary vomiting, it is well to fill the stomach as full as possible with warm water, making the act an easy one, at the same time thoroughly cleansing that organ.

When, in consequence of over-eating, or from some natural obstructions, there is violent purging, as if all of the ducts of the body were opened, throwing their contents into the bowels, in a friendly way, rapidly carrying off poisonous accumulations, preventing other and worse derangements, purifying the system as no other means can do, at the most rapid rate, it is folly, madness to attempt to stop this discharge, which should be encouraged by all possible means, giving cathartics, if they ever should be given (or injections of warm water.) Never interfere with nature, since God speaks through nature. Proper dieting will prevent this occasion for nature to interfere, to institute recuperative measures. As a general principle, those who eat properly, using only foods which can be easily digested, and who are cleanly in all respects, will have no such symptoms, no occasion for nature to interfere, to cure an internal derangement. The same principles apply to boils and general eruptions. When there is internal impurity, from bad habits, from uncleanness, nature seeks the nearest and most available outlet, passing out through openings, made by herself, the effete matters which, otherwise, might induce fevers, inflammations, organic disease, those of a more serious character. It is wise and safe for us, in our blindness, to "mind our own business," sitting and learning at nature's feet.—Dr. Hanford, in Golden Rule.