

A. H. Baneroff  
721 Market St

# Coquille City Herald.

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COQUILLE CITY, OREGON, TUESDAY, AUGUST 10, 1886.

NO. 52.

### BUSINESS CARDS.

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Office at residence in Coquille City.

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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.

**I. O. O. F.**

**Coquille Lodge No. 53**

Meets at Coquille City every Saturday evening. Visiting brethren, in good standing, cordially invited.

J. C. Laird, N. G.

**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.

### Mistaken.

The play was done, and toward the stage impatient to be gone.  
The pleasure lovers turned their backs,  
With many a smothered yawn.  
The hour was late, and each man strove  
To make his exit through  
The crowded door, with tooth and nail,  
As well-bred people do.

And one—a husband—as he pushed,  
Was aided in the strife  
By her whom he had sometime made  
His lawful, wedded wife,  
Whose zeal—a woman's zeal!—outran  
Her reason as she wrought,  
Who lost her husband in the crowd,  
Nor find him when she sought.

But he—all panting from the fray—  
Espied a slender form,  
Arrived in robes whose cost he knew—  
He seized her by the arm;  
And being somewhat worsted in  
The competition past,  
With angry words he greeted her,  
And gripped her hard and fast.

She answered not as some might do,  
But with a timid grace  
She lifted toward his reddened phiz  
A sweet, reproachful face—  
A face that made his conscience sting  
His manhood like a knife.  
"Forgive my rudeness, miss," said he,  
"I thought it was my wife."  
Pittsburg Dispatch.

### Cleanliness About the Home.

The sanitary condition of the home should be well looked after this month. No cesspools near the premises should be allowed to germinate disease; vaults and closets should be kept clean, and the cellar dry and thoroughly whitewashed. It has been our practice for some time to keep charcoal in different places in the cellar, as a disinfectant and to deodorize any foul air that may arise from a room under ground. See to it that the well is not a receptacle for any surface drainage. Fatal cases of typho-malarin have arisen from drinking impure water, and nothing short of certainty that it is free from taint should be accepted. Where the health of the family is concerned, it is the duty of every housekeeper to spend less time with the "mint, anise and cinnamon," and not overlook that which is of far more importance, justice, temperance and cleanliness which is next to godliness.—Ex.

Three bridges projected and to be actually built across the Willamette! It never rains but it pours! Those projected are: The railroad bridge at north end of Portland; a bridge from Madison street in Portland to T street in East Portland—capitol stock \$110,000; the Morrison street concern—the stock holders of which say that the material is being produced in San Francisco as fast as possible, and that the building will be commenced when the river is at its lowest. Those under construction: a bridge across the Willamette at Salem—cost, \$50,000; bridge at Ray's landing, for general purposes and for the passage of railroad trains—capitol stock, \$100,000. It is calculated that the construction of the five structures will involve the expenditure of \$800,000. This is lots of money for Oregon to expend in public improvements; perhaps it is that our citizens are awakening from their long sleep.—Polk County Itemizer.

Inquiries are being received here from hop growers as to the supply of pickers. The Butteville association have written to Koshland Bros. asking if white help can be secured. Growers say they will pay 25 cents per small box, against 20 and 25 cents last year. Pickers can make 75 cents to \$1 per day during the month of September. Chinese are asking 30 and 35 cents per small box for picking and look for plenty of work.—Oregonian.

Yes, but really, Brother Scott, do you not think that the Chinese should have the work so long as they only ask a third more than is paid to white trash. By the way, Scott, how did you get the item? Surely no one expected you to ask for white labor.

### Letter From Newport.

Editor HERALD:—The two closing evenings—Friday and Saturday of the month of July, were celebrated in Newport with a school exhibition on the first evening, and a ball on the last.

The exhibition was an acknowledged success; and, the efficient manner in which the children performed their respective parts elicited the continuous applause of an appreciative audience, while it also reflected the highest credit on the Principal, Mr. D. L. Rood, for his untiring zeal in teaching and training the children submitted to his control. The rendition of some musical airs, upon the piano, by some small girls was as surprising as the performance was gratifying. Mrs. Rood must be awarded the meed of praise for the result obtained. The music teaching was private, apart from the school.

The Hall was crowded with the parents, friends and visitors; the verdict being unanimous as to the steady improvement of the scholars, and everybody departed highly pleased with the entertainment.

The term of school being concluded, we are to undergo a change of administration. Mr. Rood will take charge of the Marshfield academy—a position he held before—and Mr. William Welsh, of Coquille City will assume the reins of government in the Newport school. While we will lose an efficient man, and an amiable and accomplished family, our regret will be assuaged in obtaining so able a teacher as Mr. Welsh.

The ball on Saturday night was, we understand, a farewell entertainment in regard to Mr. Rood and family. It was largely attended; some of the participants coming from Marshfield. The affair past over in the best of style, and was enjoyed by all who attended, and attested to their gratification. So mote it be.

Life is but a changing juggle—  
A bill and pencepie we see;  
Some ascend while others tumble,  
Thus is sorrow mixed with glee.

Some few weeks past, a rainer named John Bullough was buried under a slip of coal at this mine; fortunately, the party in the adjoining room, heard the noise, and calling for help, Bullough was extricated. He was completely bruised and had fainted. On regaining consciousness, his first words were: "Boys, am I dead?" Bullough is now on the favorable road to recovery; but, it was a close call.

Father Heinrich is now with us and is attending to the religious welfare of his parishioners in this place. Our regard for the Father is of that venerative degree which engenders serious thoughts—serious at our time of life—of turning from the error of our ways and becoming a convert.

The health officer—if there be any such official—may find matter, and serious matter at that, to engross portion of his distinguished attention at this place. In fact, I may as well say that, both here and at Marshfield, the practice of taking water for drinking purposes from wells contiguous to cesspools, is not only deleterious but criminal. We would suppose that people of intelligence would revolt at filth; yet a critical and unbiased examination of the facts in these cases leads to a contrary decision. In the above matter of filthy well water, Marshfield surpasses any town on the coast. There may be some kicking against this statement, but I challenge contradiction.

Le Garcon.

Newport, Aug 1.  
The Ellensburg race for \$500 a side between Rowdy and Nimbus a week ago Saturday was easily won by Nimbus. It was another case in which the winning horse was looked on as a small cipher. The judgement of our people is truly reliable when it comes to a horse race.

### A Heroic Fireman.

Frank Bairisky, aged 23, the fireman of Engine 21, which turned upside down at the Jordan Narrows, on the D. & R. G. W. line is a brave man. The engine was twenty-five minutes ahead of the south-bound train, and although Bairisky was internally injured by being thrown about the cab, and really unable to walk, he managed to crawl out to the tender, find a red flag and then crawl up around the curve 100 yard, to flag the passenger train of eight cars filled with people. Then Bairisky crawled back again and with an ax freed Engineer W. C. Barker, who was imprisoned by a steam pipe jammed across his leg. As Barker could not walk, this brave fireman fearing lest the red flag might not be far enough out, started to creep back again to carry it further, when his strength gave out and he fell helpless on the track. But the engineer of the passenger saw the signal and stopped. It was just in time as the track ahead was all torn up and but for this heroic fireman the whole train with its living load would have struck the wreck and plunged into the river. Bairisky ran into a washout two years ago when his engineer was killed at Thistle Creek. Both men are progressing favorably at the hospital.—Salt Lake Tribune.

### The Manna of the Wilderness.

Don Luigi Sartori writes to the Sun from Upper Falls postoffice, Baltimore county Md., as follows: "Traveling in the east last year, from Arabia to Palestine, I met a good American Catholic priest coming from Mesopotamia. Among various articles of diet he brought with him in his journey to Constantinople there were about five pounds of manna increased in a leather bag. At his meals he partook of that food as we do of cakes. He positively maintained that such food falls from Heaven as white powder two or three times a year, and is collected from the leaves of trees and from the surface of flat stones. The when protected by leather, will keep for five or six years. I send you a piece of this manna for curiosity. I eat of this food and it contains a great deal of sugar. From the positive description of the good priest it cannot be a natural exudation from the leaves and branches of the plant alhagi murorum which was believed by the early Arabian writer to have fallen from heaven. The good priest had excellent credentials. We both were allowed to say mass at the historical Franciscan convent at Jaffa."—Baltimore Sun.

### Ripe Fruit and no Sugar.

The venerable Charles Downing wrote from a life rich of experience: "My experience, from long trial is that fruit of all kinds should be fully ripe for any cooking purposes, requiring then very much less sugar, and the product being richer and higher flavored. A great deal of canned fruit is prepared when quite hard and unripe which makes it look inviting but is does not compare in quality with that which is put up ripe. Sugar when cooked with fruit renders it hard and indigestible but the practice, now happily coming into use, of using no sugar when canning, but adding it when put upon the table, is a great improvement.

Did you ever pick up a paper published at a strange town and see a large, showy advertisement without thinking to yourself, or saying to your neighbor "That man must be doing an immense business," or forming a resolution to visit that firm at the first opportunity? There is nothing like it, and when you put an advertisement in a paper don't imagine that you have donated so much in charity to the editor.—Itemizer.

### A Bad Place to Bank.

Bidel, the famous lion tamer, who was attacked by the celebrated lion Sultan a couple of weeks ago, is still in a precarious condition and his life is despaired of. In all he received twenty wounds, any one of which might have caused the death of a man of less powerful constitution. From the story, as told by Bidel, it appears that he kept his entire fortune in an iron box in Sultan's cage, and, accompanied by his grandson, he entered the cage to obtain some funds. He ordered Sultan to assume the armorial attitude to the lion—that is to say, to sit on his haunches with his paw upraised and resting upon a globe. Just as Sultan took this position Bidel slipped and fell. In an instant Sultan was upon him, his teeth going deep into the unfortunate man's neck and shoulders. The cries of the grandson brought a number of the menagerie attaches to the scene, and Sultan's temper became more violent. Bidel seized him by the jaw and compelled him to let go his grip, but the animal returned to the charge, and when he was finally beaten off Bidel was senseless, and the floor of the cage deluged with blood. The unfortunate man is an hereditary lion tamer, his grandfather during the reign of terror having amassed a large fortune by taming lions, tigers, panthers and other wild animals. Bidel is said to be worth over a million dollars and lives in great style.—Paris Special News.

### Look Out for the Fire.

Now the time for burning slashing and otherwise cleaning land by fire has arrived, and already the smoke from many fires may be seen in all directions. Fire is a very good servant, but a poor master, and every one who uses it should be sure to take all proper precaution to keep it in bounds, and not allow it, through carelessness, to spread to the serious loss often of himself or his neighbors. Whoever kindles a fire should be held responsible for all damage it may do, and we believe that the law so makes him. But there are many who seem to think but little about this and it is surprising that no more damage results from the careless use of fire. We repeat "look out for fire."—Ex.

### Be Cursed God.

Cincinnati, July 28.—A strange story comes from Bradford Junction concerning a farmer there. Simon Wilcox was formerly an enthusiastic church member, but on Tuesday, when he surveyed the ruin of his crops, wrought by a hail storm, he began to curse God for allowing such destruction, and vented a tirade of horrible blasphemy. In the midst of his curses he was suddenly stricken with paralysis, and could not leave the spot. There his neighbors found him, and their story is they could not release him—that he was surrounded by a circle of intense heat, and that when they tried to push him outside of it with a pole the pole burned off, and that it was not until towards evening that the mysterious heat disappeared, and he fell down unconscious and was picked up a riving maniac.

### Opium Crook-Daess.

San Francisco, August 1.—Surveyor Timin yesterday made a search of the baggage of 840 Chinese on the steamer City of Peking, en route to Panama. This has not been the usual custom as baggage has not been allowed to land but was simply transferred to the Panama steamer. The reward in this instance was the discovering of 431 boxes or 447 pounds of crude opium, valued at \$5,452. About \$7,000 worth has been seized on that vessel.

Subscribe for the HERALD.

### Marriage In India.

A newspaper in Bombay, India, reported that in a case brought before the courts on the question relating to the validity of a marriage which had taken place in infancy when neither party was properly aware of the contract made the court has held that marriage was not binding. The judge affirmed that to compel the woman to go and live with one who was only in name her husband "would produce consequences revolting not only in civilized persons, but even to untutored human beings possessed of ordinary delicacy of feeling." It seems from statement made that the Parsees, to whom infant marriages were originally unknown, have fallen into the Hindoo custom in this matter, and mention is made of two recent Parsee marriages where in one case the bridegroom was 8 years old and the bride 4. A vast mass of misery will be prevented if this custom of infant marriages can be stopped.—Ex.

[Coos Bay News.]

Marshfield horsemen are giving their undivided attention to trotting stock now, and 2:40 pacers can be seen on the track every afternoon.

Salmon fishing is fairly under way now. One boat brought 24 large chinook salmon to town Monday morning, the result of the nights' fishing. Other boats also made good catches.

It has become a common occurrence on Front street to see a son of the Flowery Kingdom picking up "snipes" which are put through a process and brought out again as full fledged cigarettes. Verily, the way of the smoker is tough.

The race to be run at Halls prairie on the 21st inst., between Billy Berry and Clamdigger, promises to be rather an exciting affair. The amount is \$500 a side and friends of both horses will stay with them to the extent of their pile. Jesse Norton will ride Billy Berry, and Henry Johnson will ride Clamdigger.

Some enterprising individuals from South slough brought a wagon load of cod, snappers and other sea fish to town last Saturday, which they found no trouble in disposing of at 5¢ per pound. We understand they propose making regular trips to Marshfield and Newport hereafter, and we are satisfied they will find that investment a paying one.

[Southwestern Oregon Recorder.]

Workmen on the Elk river bridge are said to be pushing that structure along in good shape, and expect to have it completed in about two weeks.

Thursday morning a messenger came post haste to Denmark for Capt. Lorentzen to attend Mr. Carl Nelson's little daughter Myrtle who had, an hour before, while running with a brush hook in her hand, fallen and cut herself with that implement. We were pleased to learn on the captain's return that while the wound was an ugly looking gash over four inches in length with reasonable care it would quickly heal and be a source of trouble only a short time.

Supervisor Russell has just completed Curry County's portion of the inland road and put it in excellent shape. All of the gulches between the county line and Floras creek are bridged and the road bed graded in a first-class manner. This has been done with an expenditure of less than \$50 besides taxes paid in labor, and Russell says he has nearly enough money and work left to build a bridge across Willow creek some time next month. All of which goes to show that the right man in the right place.

The cholera infantum seems to be epidemic at Newport; the older people complain of similar attacks.