

Coquille City Herald

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NO. 12

BUSINESS CARDS.

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Physician and Surgeon.
Office over Dr. Leneve's Drugstore.
COQUILLE CITY, OREGON.

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COQUILLE CITY, OREGON.
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Work of all descriptions done at short notice and extremely low prices.

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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.
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. Yoncola, Douglas County, Oregon.

Only a Hair.

Husband comes home at night.
Gets a kiss.
That's all right.
Playful wife.
On his knee.
Sits and talks.
Waiting tea.
Sudden start.
And a stare!
On his coat.
Sees a hair!
Colored red.
Eyes is black.
Sobs and tears.
Fury—'thwack!
Husband goes.
Out at night.
Won't come back.
Till he's tight.
—Corpus Christi (Texas) Caller.

A Profitable Enterprise for the Coquille Country.

The manufacture of starch from potatoes is a profitable business, and nowhere more so than it could be made in the Coquille valley. It is a common assertion for our farmers to make that they would do nothing else but raise potatoes if they were sure of 15 or 20 cents per bushel at their places along the river. Of course they are never reduced to anything like this price, but to insure them against anything like so low a price a starch factory might be started. It would pay to work potatoes on this coast into starch even if they cost 50 cents per bushel, the price of starch being so high. As it is the people of this part seldom sell potatoes for less than 60 cents per bushel, but a starch factory would always keep the price up, let the people raise what they might. Parties tell us that a factory on a small scale such as any farmer could run, is as profitable as on a mammoth scale where it can be sold in bulk. In speaking of the waste of potatoes there, the San Francisco Chronicle is induced to give the following good description of the business: The question what to do to prevent this loss seems to be comparatively easy of solution, and it seems strange that an effort to that end has not yet been made on this coast. Every one knows, of course, that great quantities of starch are made from the potato. The business, however, has been almost entirely confined to certain districts in Maine. In a limited area in that state there are no less than thirty factories engaged in the manufacture of potato starch. The output last year was 20,000,000 pounds, worth at wholesale 3 1/2 cents per pound at the least, or some \$700,000. The price varies somewhat, but it is estimated that for the purpose of conversion into starch at the figure given potatoes are worth from 28 to 44 cents per bushel. Cultivators of the crop in that section say that there is a good profit in potatoes at 25 cents a bushel, and that in soil that has been tilled for 150 years it is doubtful if, in the long run, California farmers are able to net any higher price than that given, while they would certainly gladly dispose of their crops at such a rate rather than be obliged to see them a total loss. The cost of the establishment of a starch factory is not large, varying from \$5,000 to \$10,000, according to capacity. With the large available supplies of the raw material, it is strange that some effort has not been made in this direction.

For the benefit of those interested the following description of the starchmaking process is given: The potatoes are received in an upper story, weighed and dumped into a basement. From here they are carried into a long trough, through which passes a wooden cylinder; from this project several arms which slowly revolve, keeping the potatoes constantly in motion, while streams of water continually fall upon the mass, escaping from the bottom. These re-

volving arms gradually move the potatoes to one end of the tank. Here they fall into the grater as clean as it is possible to wash them by hand. The grater is an iron cylinder with projecting points which crushes, grinds and pulverizes the potatoes into a pulp. The pulp falls upon a long sieve in motion, and upon this is constantly falling a shower of pure water which washes down, through the meshes of the sieve, all the starch, nothing being left but the potato skin and the broken walls of the starch cells. The refuse is carried in long spouts out of the building, it being regarded entirely worthless for any purpose whatever—not fit for manure even. The starch used in solution is carried by other spouts into another portion of the building and run into large vats like those seen in a tannery. Here in the course of twenty-four hours the starch settles or separates from the water, falling to the bottom. The water is then drawn off by the means of faucets, leaving the starch as a semi-solid, pasty mass, which is shoveled up into large boxes, raised by windlass to the upper part of the building, where it is dumped over a long platform to the drying-house, which must be a distance from the other buildings. Here it is thrown upon a floor of scantlings, nailed down, with spaces between each of about two and one-half inches. The heat coming up from the furnaces in the basement rapidly dries the mass, which, falling apart, drops through to the floor below—the latter having narrower spaces. Falling through several of these floors, it reaches at last the receiving boxes. After being ground to a fine powder, it is ready to be put into the casks, or before being ground it will be found in blocks suitable for handling and shipping, or can be crushed into pieces of the size of corn or rice, according to the demands of commerce.

The Incentive to Own a Home.

The Manufacturer and Builder thinks that the man who is working to secure a small piece of property substitutes a new and distinct ambition for a remote and vague one. Day dreams about large estates and princely incomes may be very amusing, but they are not half so profitable as a vision of a lot 100 by 200, with a snug little dwelling house upon it. With this before him, a man will rise early and retire late, turning his hand cheerfully to any and every kind of work. He will have a motive for rigorous economy which will make it a pleasure. He will have the vision of the last payment before him as a perpetual motive to moderation in passions, economy in expenses, abstinence from expensive pleasures and from expensive companions. Thus it will come to pass that a judicious debt, incurred at the beginning of a journeyman's or laborer's career, will become his good genius, watching over him, inciting him to all industry and to self-government. Every laboring man ought to own his house. The first duty of the workingman should be to convert his earnings into real estate.—Scientific Am.

In California the series of readers printed by the state cost \$1.05, against \$2.90 for the Appleton series, \$3.10 for the Swinton series, \$2.60 for the Bancroft series, and \$2.50 for the McGuffey series. Oregon should profit by this, for if there is a state in the Union that is imposed on, it is Oregon.

The News says that it is probable that the steamer Santa Maria will run between Coos bay and San Francisco the coming winter in the interest of the Newport coal company.

Served Him Right.

A Cheyenne dispatch says news reached here last night from Carbon that John S. Kerr, a stock-grower residing at Elk Mountain Wyoming, shot his younger brother, W. S. Kerr, yesterday. The trouble originated from the fact that while J. S. Kerr was away from home the brother, whom he had educated and nurtured, took the opportunity to seduce his wife and ruin his home. His son, a boy of some seventeen years, first told Mr. Kerr of this state of affairs in his household. Mr. J. S. Kerr immediately decided all his property to his son and went out into the world a penniless and heart-broken man. He tried to bide his shame from the world, but the facts were too notorious to be entirely covered. Finally an attempt was made to rob the boy of the property deeded to him by his father, and the controversy brought J. S. Kerr back to the scene of his disgrace and shame. In trying to settle the matter with his brother, hot words ensued and W. S. Kerr shot at his brother, the ball taking effect in one of his legs. J. S. Kerr, the injured husband, shot back and mortally wounded W. S. Kerr. J. S. Kerr last year represented Carbon county in the lower house of the legislature, and was chosen speaker of the house. He is generally esteemed wherever he is known, and the sympathies of the people are with him in his troubles.

Southern Oregon Mines.

Work continues day and night at the Hope ledge, on Wagner creek, which is proving remunerative. John Miller is rigging his hydraulic claim on Farmer's Flat for winter and expects to make a better run than ever. Captain Auker says he will operate the Blue Gravel hydraulic mines on Galice creek during the coming season. J. N. Castel has sublet the contract for digging C. C. Beckman's tunnel on Jackson creek to a miner from abroad. Blalock Bros. have purchased a lot of pipe and will work their diggings on Pleasant creek in the most improved style. There is considerable activity in quartz mining in the Wagner creek district, some excellent ledges having been struck there. L. D. Brown & Co's new quartz mill, which is situated about two miles from Gold Hill, commenced to crush quartz this week. Burrage & Pomeroy have commenced tunneling into their iron mine near Rock Point and will do considerable prospecting there at once. Klippel, Howard & Co. will commence sluicing at their diggings on Applegate in a short time, having run a ditch to them from the Applegate. Bybee & Hall's placer mines on Canyon creek, Josephine county, are in readiness, and will be operated on a large scale during the coming season. The Sterling Mine company is negotiating for the purchase of Saltmarsh & Co's mines near Sterlingville, and we learn that a sale has been effected. Preparations for the mining season continue unabated and, should there be plenty of rain, more gold will be taken out during the coming winter than for several years past. J. W. Wilson, of Portland, has come to Southern Oregon to look after some of his mining interests, he having a share in the mine on which the great discovery on Cow creek was made recently. It is reported that another strike has been made not far from the residence of Jos. Douden on Rogue river, which is said to equal the far famed Gold Hill discovery in richness. We have been unable to ascertain the full particulars as yet.—Jacksonville Times.

Terrible Accident.

Last Saturday night a section of trestle work on the Oregon and California railroad just south of Oregon City was removed and on the following Sunday a large portion of the overhanging rock was blasted off. This rock had become loosened by frost, and tears were entertained that the rock would fall down during the winter and block the road and endanger passing trains. No trains are run on the O. & C. Sunday, and yesterday morning a force of men began blasting the bluff between Oregon City and Canemah in order to straighten out the road between those places. At 8:30 o'clock three heavy charges were put in a section of the bluff and exploded, but only two went off. It was supposed all three had exploded. Three men were then put to work upon a large section of rock and began drilling in the very hole where the unexploded charge was contained. A little pressure from a drill soon caused the charge to explode, and three human forms were lifted from their feet like feathers and fell senseless to the earth. One man, name unknown, had a badly smashed head and received the slightest injuries of the three. It was he who held the drill. Another man named Mowery was injured so badly that he will die. His eyes were gouged out and his face lacerated beyond recognition. His head, arms and body were fearfully injured and no hopes are entertained that he will live. Today he will be brought down to this city if it is possible to move him. The third man, Thomas McNamara, is in a terrible condition. Both of his arms are terribly lacerated, and his face is full of small particles of rock, his eyes are also closed, and the sight probably destroyed. He was brought to this city by Dr. White, of Oregon City, and placed under the care of Dr. Wm. Jones at St. Vincent's hospital. His injuries will probably eventually prove fatal. It is a miracle that the three men were not thrown off the cliff to the road below, a distance of several hundred feet.—Portland News.

There is a woman in Camden, Ohio, from whose body, at different points, there have been taken gold bars, or, rather, needles. These pieces have varied in length from a half-inch to four or five inches, and in thickness, little larger than aarning needle. The only solution offered is that in early years she swallowed a gold coin, or piece of gold, which, by some action of the gastric juice of the stomach, was dissolved and circulated through the system, then, by some action of the blood, precipitated.—[Ex. This is a valuable woman. She should at once be brought to some of the Southern Oregon counties and fed on our rich black sand. The chances are that she would prove a veritable gold-saving machine. In case her supply of gastric juice should give out, a supply of Coos county bug juice would answer the purpose as well or better. By a little improvement she might be transformed into a mint, and yield the bullion already coined. Who knows but what this is the proper solution of the black sand problem. It would doubtless be an improvement on the machine lately introduced by the Corvallis boys.

Chinese are being landed in San Francisco on return certificates who it is evident never saw this country before. They betray this by their ignorance of the geography of the country. It is said that the price asked by Chinese brokers to furnish sufficient testimony to secure the landing of the Chinese is said to be \$300, and the brokers were reimbursed at the rate of \$15 per month, taken from the wages of the coolies.

Floras Creek Letter.

Ed. HERALD:—We thought a few items from this part might be of interest and so send the following:
We are blessed with fine weather, fat geese and pretty girls.
The Dairymen's ball on the 23d, was a success. There was a large crowd out, and a splendid time had. The music was furnished by Langlois and Sabine, and the ball conducted by, Steve Gallier, Tom Langlois and J. H. Radabaugh. Miss Maggie Lorentzen took the prize by a large vote for the prettiest young lady in attendance. Grandpa Nelson gave the supper—an oyster stew.
Mr. A. Button lost his house and contents by fire last week. After the house was found to be on fire it was thought the two youngest children were upstairs in bed, and Mr. B. rushed up through the flames and threw the bed down and jumped after it. It transpired that the children were not in the house. Mr. B. was frightfully burnt.
The schooner at Blacklock Point was wrecked last week with part of a load of rock on board. Jeff Stitt and Tom Langlois are the busy teamsters now on the road between Bandon and Floras creek.
The voice of the cowboy will soon be heard no more and the people will get a chance to sleep till daylight.
Peter Nelson will soon go to the city for material for making wagons.
A Dairyman.
Floras creek, Oct. 26.
Terrific shocks of earthquake were felt throughout the South on the 22ult. Immense fissures were opened in the ground on Flat Top Mountain in Virginia. Bridges had to be constructed across them for the passage of teams. At several towns in North and South Carolina, Georgia, and even up to Cincinnati and Washington the shaking business was kept up at intervals all day. The custom house at Charleston was badly damaged. At other towns chimneys were demolished and other damage done. At Columbia they had the severest shock since Aug. 31st, and much damage done. At many places the shocks were preceded by loud rumbling sounds like heavy thunder, and when the shocks came the people were in a measure prepared. The shock at Cincinnati lasted sixty seconds. At Summerville, S. C., much damage resulted, and geysers have been discovered about the city while oily water, smelling very much like kerosene, spurted up constantly mixed with sands of various colors. People were thrown down, so heavy was the shock.
A petrified girl is creating the latest sensation at Vandalia, Ill. Since the discovery of Miss Fulton's petrified remains, the relatives have several times been prevailed upon to allow the body to be disinterred and exposed several days in order that those who desire could have an opportunity of seeing this strange transformation. The friends disapproved of such action all along until just recently, when they finally consented to have the body taken up again on condition that a stone vault be provided for its reception. It is understood that there is a movement on foot to raise the necessary funds for this purpose. Should this project be carried out there will be hundreds of people from the surrounding country to see the petrification.—Ex.
The latest social society is the "Social Order of United Liberals," a lodge of which has been organized in Portland.