

Coquille City Herald.

VOL. 5.

COQUILLE CITY, OREGON, TUESDAY, NOV. 23, 1886.

NO. 15.

BUSINESS CARDS.

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

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.

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Siglin & Gray,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
Marshfield, Coos county, Oregon.
Office—Holland building, opposite Blanco
Hotel.

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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, OGN.

J. W. BENNETT,
Attorney at Law,
MARSHFIELD, OREGON.

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J. H. NOSLER,
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Office in Holland building, opposite
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extraction of teeth. v1n1

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v1n1.

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WATCH-MAKER AND JEWELER,
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Work of all descriptions done at short
notice and extremely low prices. v3n48

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GENERAL AGENCY for the sale of City
property, houses and lots, timber, farms,
ranches etc. Office in Herald building.

J. P. EASTER, M. D.
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND OBSTETRICIAN.
Special attention given to diseases of wom-
en and children, and all chronic forms of
disease. Cases of obstetrics \$10; teeth ex-
tracted for 50 cents each. Special treatment
for Rheumatism and Neuralgia by the medi-
cated 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.
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. Cart-
wright. Yonahs, Douglas County,
Oregon.

STATUE OF LIBERTY.

The land, that, from the rule of kings,
In freeing us, itself made free—
Our old-world sister—to us brings
Her sculptured dream of liberty.

Unlike the shapes on Egypt's sands,
Uplifted by the tall-worn slave,
On freedom's soil with freeman's hands
We read the symbol free hands gave.

O France, the beautiful, to thee,
Once more, a debt of love we owe,
In peace beneath thy Fleur de lis
We hail a later Rochembeau.

Rise, stately symbol, holding forth
Thy light and hope to all who sit
In chains of darkness! Belt the earth
With watch-fires from thy torch, up!—

Reveal the primal mandate still
Which chaos heard and ceased to be;
Trace on mid-air the eternal will,
In signs of fire: "Let man be free."

Shine far, shine free, a guiding light!
To Reason's ways and Virtue's aim—
A lightning flash the wretch to smite
Who shields his license with thy name!
—John G. Whittier.

Twenty Thousand People After the Child Slayer.

San Francisco, Nov. 12.—The
Mamie Kelly murder is still the
universal topic. Goldenson de-
clares he shot the child because
she bothered him. Since the county
grand jury indicted him he is in
the county jail, and is glad to get
there, as the crowd around the city
jail caused him great uneasiness.
Mob law was freely talked of dur-
ing the inquest, and it was only by
strategy of the officers that the
crowd was frustrated. Even officers
of the law were heard advocat-
ing lynching. The sheriff or-
dered all his deputies, over twenty,
on duty about the jail to-night. A
mass meeting was held at the Met-
ropolitan Temple to-night to take
action in the matter. The call
reads as follows:

MURDER! MURDER! MURDER!
The chastity of our daughters
has been dealt a foul, cruel blow,
an innocent, harmless child has
been shot dead by a cowardly as-
sassin. A little orphan darling has
been left with neither father or
brother to wipe the death damp
from her brow, or avenge the cow-
ardly deed! Men of San Francis-
co, attend the meeting at the Met-
ropolitan Temple this night, and
take such action as the meeting in
its wisdom may adopt.

Many entertain the idea that the
prisoner will be mobbed before
morning.

San Francisco, Nov. 12.—The
meeting at the Metropolitan Tem-
ple to-night produced the most
startling results. The hall was
crowded, there being at least 3,000
people in the hall. Fifth street
was crowded with people also.
There were probably 10,000 people
in and around the hall. The
meeting was addressed by several,
including Middlestadt, the dynam-
iter. The ominous cry of "Hang
him" began to circulate, and soon
spread. A man entered the hall
with a rope on a pole, and the
crowd rushed downstairs and was
joined by a crowd outside, which
started for the county jail. As it
moved along it was augmented by
thousands from all directions.

When the crowd reached the Bald-
win Hotel, it turned up Powell
street, and from thence proceeded
to Stockton and Dupont out to the
jail. Meantime another crowd formed
on Kearney street and started
for the same destination. When
the crowd was all at the jail it was
estimated at from 15,000 to 20,000.
One man demanded the prisoner,
and was immediately seized, haul-
ed in and locked up. The police
then charged the crowd, using their
clubs freely, and many heads and
backs were bruised. Six men have
already been brought to the hos-
pital. For over an hour the police
continued to charge the crowd and
beat them with clubs. The crowd
would run half a block and cry
"Rats" and immediately return.
The police did not fire a shot, al-
though the jail was full of Win-
chesters and there were two gat-
ling guns on the roof. About 125
police were present. At 11:40
the crowd began to disperse, but

more trouble is feared to-morrow.
The mob lacked organization, oth-
erwise they would have been doubt-
less more successful. The author-
ities fear an organization will be
effected to-morrow. The whole
affair is the result of dilatory ac-
tion on the part of the courts in
dealing with murder cases. Nine
murderers are now lying in the
county jail. All doubtless would
have swung had the crowd succeed-
ed in getting into the building.
Old citizens declare that to-night's
demonstration exceeds anything
seen since 1856, when the vigilantes
did such effective work. All classes
join in pronouncing Goldenson's
crime as the worst known. Gold-
enson is lying in the county jail,
frightened almost to death. Every
yell of the mob strikes terror to
his craven heart.

Spirit of the Press.

The Sunday Welcome sounds
the slogan for Hewitt and Penno-
yer for 1888, which, by the way, is
not far off, Mr. Cleveland. So far
as Pennoyer is concerned it is
worthy of the highest considera-
tion of Eastern democratic statesmen;
for he is recognized as the fore-
most champion of labor on this
Pacific coast and yet beyond any
suspicion of sympathy with anarch-
ists. He could carry Oregon "as
easy as falling off a log," and we
believe the same as to California
and Nevada. His name would en-
sure three or four republican
electoral votes and probably four-
teen. Pennoyer's name would be
a tower of strength with the labor-
ing masses in every state. Pass it
around.—Evening Democrat.

The legislature is to soon meet,
and it will now be in order for the
people to petition that body for the
enactment of some laws which they
have no intention of enforcing. If
the people of this part of Oregon
know what they want, it is a lot-
thing and should be made known
for their own credit. Of all the
laws enacted of late years, few are
observed as it manifest in the cases
of carrying concealed weapons, the
gambling, the liquor, and game
laws. We never fail to request
special enactments, but it must be
discouraging to our legislators for
us to pay no attention to a statute
for which they have labored hard
at our request. The non-observ-
ance of a law is a stigma on the
on the name of the people for
whom the same is enacted. It is
the violating of minor statutes with
impunity that leads to the commis-
sion of crime.

Our farmers would do well to
pay more attention to the produc-
tion of heavy draft horses. For
these there is the greatest demand
and the highest prices in the mar-
kets. The heavy horse need not
be a horse without good action. It
is not the amount of flesh and bone,
but its distribution that make a
horse clumsy. The farm horse
must be a horse of all work; but for
all that the size of our farm horse
could be increased with advantage
to the farmers. Because speed has
been fashionable we have given too
much attention to the fast horse
(of no use on the farm) and neg-
lected the horse we need—the com-
pact, active, weighty animal.—Ex.

The Southwestern Oregon Re-
corder is to be moved to the prom-
ising town of Bandon, at the mouth
of the Coquille. This is as it
should be, and we hope to see the
Recorder and Bandon flourish.
Mr. Christrom will be connected
with the Recorder, and no new pa-
per will be started as stated a few
weeks ago. It is evident that Ban-
don will make one of the best towns
in Southern Oregon, and the Re-
corder will doubtless advance its
interests very materially. One
thing, and that is a liberal patron-
age of the paper, will do more to
build up the town than anything
else.

San Diego Letter.

San Diego, Nov. 13, 1886.
ED. HERALD:—Having many
friends who read your valuable
paper, I take this way of talking
to them, and telling them about
San Diego and Southern Califor-
nia. Many changes have been
made in way of improvements
since I first came here, and since
my last letter. This place is stead-
ily growing, and one of the largest
wharves in the world is being built
here and will be completed this
winter. Large brick blocks are
constantly going up and a great
effort is being made to supply the
town and surrounding country
with water. Iron pipes (8 inch)
has been laid across the bay, under
35 feet of water to the peninsula to
supply water to the new growing
town on that side. After the pipe
was laid, it was broken by the an-
chor of a passing schooner and it
was a difficult job to repair it.
Divers were sent for to Frisco who
have been at work at it for the last
week. I understand that it is nearly
finished. Their wages are \$10.
per hour. To furnish water has
cost the Co. \$1,000,000. The sup-
ply is abundant.

I must tell you of my trip up to
Old San Diego, as it is called here,
four miles from San Diego. It is
one hundred and seven years old;
is built at the mouth of San Diego
river on False bay, a pretty shaped
bay, but very shallow water. No
boats ever come in it. The old
doby buildings look ancient, and
the most of them are only the walls
with window holes and door ways.
The dirt floors, hard packed and
smooth, showed that some time
busy feet had been there. A few
of the old settlers still are here.
I saw a few toothless, old, shy
Spaniards, whose hair was as white
as snow could be, around among
the old buildings. Still the town
is dead. A settler showed me a
palm tree over one hundred years
old. It was about forty feet high
and about 20 inches thick at the
base. It seemed strange a town
like this so dead and only four
miles away from the busy city of
San Diego with its 8000 money-
making people. Back of "Old
Town" in the hills is the ruins of
Fort Stockton, which was once a
busy post but long since abandon-
ed. About one-half a mile up the
river is the water works that sup-
ply the city of San Diego with
water. The engine and works
were made in Lockport, N. Y. It
drives a stream of water 14 inches
in diameter up a hill $\frac{1}{2}$ of a mile
into a reservoir. The water is
pumped from the San Diego river
—a curious stream, wholly under
ground. Nothing can be seen in
the river bed but sand, which is
about 150 yds wide. Water is so
near the surface that no irrigation
is needed, and fine farms can be seen
away up the river with their orange
and lemon groves. In "Old Town"
there is a Catholic school for In-
dian boys. The school was just
out as we came by the house. About
50 lads, well dressed, from 8 to 14
years old were to be seen. I talk-
ed with one man fifty years old,
who said he was born in San Diego.
A few years more and it will be
forgotten and the new immigrants
will want to know what those curi-
ous shaped piles of dirt are. On
our way back we passed the brick
yards where brick is burned with
oil, and still other yards using
coal, brought from Australia. They
cannot supply the demand. Press-
ed brick are brought here from
Chicago, at a cost of \$60 per m.,
which are used in street fronts. I
saw Mr. Mast, from Myrtle Point.
He left on last night's steamer for
home. M. H. Morrison's folks are
well. W. H. Nosler is doing well;
he preaches occasionally in the
Unitarian church. Friend Canaut
arrived here a few days ago. To
the G. A. R. boys I would say that
Gen. O. O. Howard met with us in
Hinsleman post, of this place, last
night, and many stories he told us
of the war. It was delightful.
The W. R. C. met by invitation of
the post.

Henry H. Nichols.

Advice to a Young Man.

Don't lose your grip, my boy.
Hold onto yourself, and believe in
your destiny. There are times in
the life of every man, I suppose,
when he wonders if life is worth
living; when he believes the good
and evil in this world, the pain and
pleasure, the wrong and the justice,
the happiness and the suffering,
and despairingly thinks the black
side is the broadest, and there isn't
enough good in life to make it
desirable. He thinks "the earth is
given into the hands of the wicked,"
he sees that "man is born unto
trouble, as the sparks fly upward."
"The wicked live, become old, yen,
are mighty in power," while wis-
dom crieth in the streets, homeless
as a tramp and friendless as a last
year's candidate; he sees the wick-
ed man spread himself like a green
bay tree, with a home in a town,
a cottage at Cape May and a shoot-
ing box in the mountains, and only
pay thirty cents on the dollar,
while honest industry pays cash
for his hickory shirt and overalls
and digs in the street for \$1.50 a
day. Then there is a little strug-
gle, and if he is a man worth living,
he is going to live. If he has a
manly faith that he was put on this
planet with mission nobler than
his back and stomach, destiny be-
yond two changes of raiment and
three meals a day, he will face his
troubles like a man, and buffet
them aside like the waves of an
angry stream, though year after
year they double and beat and
break upon him. He grows into a
giant while he faces them; he de-
velopes a rugged grandeur of man-
hood, and he will not measure life
by the narrow boundaries of the
cradle and the grave. Thousands
of common place people endure
more suffering every day, than
you or I have passed through in
all our lives. Be brave, my boy.
Look your troubles in the face;
measure them by the sufferings of
the early Christians, and you'll be
ashamed to grumble or groan.—B.
J. Baird.

Killed by a Horse Thief.

On Tuesday afternoon, Roderick
Grant was murdered at Antelope,
in Eastern Oregon, by a horse thief,
whom he found in possession of a
horse stolen from Grant's brother
on October 27th. After Mr. Grant
recognized the horse, the man said
he would go down to Durbin's and
cause the arrest of the man from
whom he got the animal. Arriv-
ing at Durbin's the man attempted
to run off, and Mr. Grant followed
on horseback heading him off.
The man fired two shots at Grant,
the last one striking him in the
mouth, killing him instantly.
Yesterday a report was received
that a large force of Indians and
cowboys had surrounded the mur-
derer in the mountains near
Grant's Station, and were having a
desperate fight with him.—Ex.

An Important Decision.

In view of the fact that the ques-
tion of licensing saloons without a
petition has been widely discussed
in this place, apropos of the legal
status of the question we quote the
following from an Astoria letter to
the Prohibition Star: We have
obtained an opinion here, or deci-
sion rather, in the Circuit Court on
an appeal that is a great victory. I
think, for us. It is in effect that
every saloon keeper desiring to sell
liquors at retail must first advertise
the names to the petition as well as
the petition, for one month. This
revokes the license of the last sal-
oon in Upper Astoria. Now, I
understand that it has been the
custom in your county and in other
parts of the state to grant licenses
without the petitioners names be-
ing advertised. All such licenses
can be revoked, (providing not
more than six months have elapsed)
by appeal to the Circuit Court of
your district.

Protection for our Salmon.

Now that the legislature is to
soon meet, our people should at
once bestir themselves to get a law
passed protecting our salmon in-
dustry. We of Coos county have
no protection laws of any kind,
while the Columbia river is well
protected. Fishing out of season
is one source of destruction to our
fishing interests, but the wholesale
destruction of young salmon with
hook and line, by children princi-
pally, is greatest of all. This is
continued for several months dur-
ing the spring and summer by
hundreds of persons. It is safe to
say that there are five young sal-
mon destroyed in this way, for
every grown one caught by fisher-
men on this river. In fact any
person who has made any observa-
tions will say this is altogether too
low an estimate. If these young
fish amounted to anything when
caught, we should not say a word,
but they do not since a day's catch,
amounting to hundreds, are sold
for 50cts to a dollar. It is like
eating the seed instead of sowing
for a crop.

As will be seen by an item else-
where in this paper, which we clip
from the Coos Bay News, Chas.
Eckhoff, one of Coos county's best
citizens, cleared \$750.00 per month
during the fishing season, with one
boat, over and above all expenses.
There is nothing to hinder hun-
dreds of the settlers on this river
from doing as well, when our sal-
mon are properly protected, and
this in addition to the fisheries
and cannery already in operation.
As it is, we have the goose that lays
the golden egg, and it were penny
wise and pound foolish to witness
its destruction when a remedy can
be applied. Another loss that the
people themselves could remedy is
that occasioned by the presence at
the mouth of the river of the hun-
dreds of sea-lions that congregate
there every season. It is evident
that these beasts devour eight or
ten tons of fish daily, and it is
claimed that they scare away to
other streams much more than they
eat. This, however is denied by
some, who claim that nothing can
turn a salmon from entering the
stream in which it was hatched.
This, then, is another evidence of
the immense loss by catching the
fish when they are only three to
five inches long. It is a fact well
known that they are inclined to
come to streams from whence they
emigrate.

Let us hear from the people
along the river regarding the des-
truction of young salmon, or the
advisability of establishing a hatch-
ery.

The American Bird.

Fargo, Dak., Nov. 14.—While a
farmer in one of the central coun-
ties the past week was driving
home from town a large eagle, nine
feet from tip to tip, lighted on his
shoulders and attempted to get
away with him. After a hard
tussle he overpowered the bird, and
tied it with his lines, securing it
alive. He took it to town and sold
it for money to bring his family to
Dakota, and the eagle is to be kept
caged till Dakota is admitted as a
state, when it will be carried at the
head of a jubilee procession. It is
believed since the election that
both parties will be in favor of
speedy admission, perhaps with
Montana as a Democratic state.

The News gives an account of a
man losing \$580 two years ago at
Marshfield, and how the same was
found where he emptied a straw
bed while moving to Ten Mile.
The money was in currency, some
of which was not rained by the
elements. A young man was tried
for the stealing of the money, but
was discharged.

The people of San Francisco are
awakening to a sense of duty, and
are condemning slugging matches.