

Coquille City Herald.

VOL. 5.

COQUILLE CITY, OREGON, TUESDAY, DEC. 7, 1886.

NO. 17.

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.

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 obstetric surgery treated for 30 years' experience. Special treatment for Rheumatism and Sciatica by the medicated vapor bath.
Office at residence in Coquille City.

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

J. M. VOLKMAR, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon.
BANDON, OREGON.

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

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

JOHN M. SIGLIN,
JOHN A. GRAY,
Siglin & Gray,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law.
Marshfield, Coos county, Oregon.
Office—Holland building, opposite Blenco Hotel.

W. SINCLAIR,
Attorney at Law,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agent,
COQUILLE CITY, OREGON.

T. G. OWEN,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
MARSHFIELD, OREGON.

S. H. HAZARD,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
BENTON, OREGON.

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

D. L. WATSON,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
LEWIS & CLARK CITY, OREGON.

J. H. NOSLER,
Notary Public,
COQUILLE CITY, OREGON.

McMILLAN BROS.,
Photographers,
Marshfield, Coos county, Oregon.
Gallery opposite Sengstacken's drugstore.

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

J. A. DEAN,
COQUILLE CITY, OREGON.
GENERAL AGENCY for the sale of City property, houses and lots, timber, farms, ranches etc. Office in Herald building.

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.

A KISS BY MISTAKE.

Upon the railway train we met—
She had the softest, bluest eyes,
A face you never could forget—
"Sixteen," with all that that implies,
I knew her once, a little girl,
And meeting now a mutual friend,
Our thoughts and hearts got to a whiff,
We talked for miles without much end.
I threw my arms around the seat
Where in just treat, she sideways sat,
Her melting eyes and face to meet
(And none would wonder much at that),
For soon the station where she left
Would on the soaring vision rise,
And I at least should feel bereft;
I thought a tear stood in her eyes.
She was but a kiss, not kiss of mine—
Ten years had passed since last we met
And when, in going, she did mine
Her face, 'twas natural to forget,
I met her half-way for that matter,
And, coming near those eyes of blue,
She gently kissed me—by mistake!

She saw her error, and straightaway ran
With flaming blushes, eye cast
I should not be one-half a man
If thought of wrong came in my head,
In fact, I'd take that very train
And travel daily for her sake,
If she would only come again
And gently kiss me—by mistake!

—Joel Benton in November Harper.

Report of G. A. R. Ball—Mrs. Prey's Gratitude.

Ed. HERALD:—In order that all parties interested may know something about the ball given by the G. A. R., Gen. Lytle Post No. 27, at Myrtle Point on Nov. 25th inst. for the benefit of Mrs. Prey, and all about the disposition of the funds accruing therefrom, I will state that about two months ago the above named post made arrangements, whereby the necessities of life could be supplied to her without delay, the G. A. R. furnishing funds for such purpose. And that the post in arrangements for said ball, appointed Nelson Smith, Joseph Noyes and J. E. Taylor a committee, to take charge of the same, and turn over to me, for the benefit of Mrs. Prey, the full proceeds of said ball. From unavoidable circumstances Messrs. Noyes and Taylor could not be present, but Mr. Smith was, and he, through Mr. D. Giles, paid to me the sum of \$59, I responding to the post, through Mr. Walter Sinclair for the same. Mr. Giles, in addition to furnishing free transportation to holders of tickets, gave \$7, the proceeds of the midnight supper. Mr. Giles also furnished lodgings, free of charge to the musicians for the occasion. Out of this \$59, I paid Wise Bros. & Co. \$1.50 for oil and lamps—they making no charge for use of hall. I also retained \$1.50 with which to pay the HERALD for printing tickets, &c., with the understanding that if the printing amounted to more than this sum, the post would make it up, if less, I am to pay the remainder to Mrs. Prey, on behalf of the citizens and G. A. R. the sum of \$53, in cash, receiving her receipt for the amount. I also take pleasure in extending to all who have contributed to the wants of this bereaved family at this, or any other time, the sincere gratitude of Mrs. Louise Prey and family. And in concluding this report, will only add that it is to be hoped that the citizens of this valley will maintain the good name they have earned on so many occasions, by continuing their kindly deeds to those who, through circumstances over which they have no control, are rendered unfortunate.

J. H. Roberts,
Myrtle Point, Nov. 28, 1886.

A new island is said to have been discovered in the Pacific by a British steamer, while bound from Sydney to Shanghai. It was named Allison island, after the commander of the steamer. The island lies between Durour island and the Echiquier group, in latitude 1 deg. 25 min. south, longitude 143 deg. 26 sec. east. It is between two and three miles long, rises from 100 to 150 feet from the sea, and is well wooded.

A Discovery that Will Revolutionize Heating and Lighting.

A wonderful discovery in the manufacture of gas has been made in Ohio. The magnitude of the discovery can hardly be estimated. It will put the telegraph and telephone discoveries in the shade in point of usefulness, and rival the use of steam. It is too bad that it can be kept from the poor by a patent in the hands of grasping monopolies. Here is what the report says of it: J. J. Johnson, of Columbiana county, this state, claims to have invented a gas-making process that promises to outdo natural gas. Johnson has been working on the invention for some time. The principle of the machine is a system of siphons, and air is forced alternately through water and through oil, resulting in gas. The tests made resulted in getting 450,000 cubic feet of gas from a barrel of oil. After this immense quantity of gas had been made the residue of the oil as a lubricator is said to be worth as much as the barrel of oil originally. Chemists from Harvard College were sent to Columbiana county to investigate. They reported favorably upon it, and Johnson was given \$1,000.00 for the right in the United States, with the exception of Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois. Later he sold the right for these four states to a Pittsburg syndicate for \$500,000. The men from Boston, who examined the machine, said that when perfect it no doubt 4,000,000 feet of gas could be produced from a barrel of oil. As an illuminant it is said to be far superior to gas, and as a fuel is vastly better than natural gas. With a knowledge of the invention gets abroad it is expected to create a wonderful sensation, as it is expected to completely revolutionize the matter of fuel and lighting.

A brute is charged with the murder of 8 persons in Knox county, Ky. A dispatch says of the tragedy. The Poe family, thought to have been destroyed by fire in Knox county a month ago, were in reality murdered by a neighbor named Covenbine. The mother, five children and two visiting young ladies were found burned to ashes in the destroyed hut. The story of the murder is told as follows by the illegitimate son of Covenbine, aged ten years. His father cut the throat from ear to ear of each of the eight persons while they slept. The men or then dragged the bodies to the middle of the room and set fire to the house. He then took some bed clothing and other articles and departed. On the boy's statement, the arrest and investigation followed. The articles that belonged to the Poe family were found in his cellar. He refused to be interviewed and is now in the Barbourville jail awaiting trial.

McClellan, who some time ago struck a son of Mr. Richards with a pitch-fork for assault with a dangerous weapon. He was arraigned Monday and pled guilty, which was all he could do. Our readers will remember that he beat the boy on the head with the pitch-fork so that pieces of skull were taken from the wound. The boy recovered, which is very fortunate for McClellan, who would otherwise have stretched hemp. On yesterday the judge heard some evidence about his case and sentenced him to ten years in the penitentiary.—Benton Leader.

Thirty miners were fearfully burned by a gas explosion in a coal mine at Wilkesbarre, Pa., a week ago.

France has been having trouble in finding a man that will accept the position of resident general to Tonquin.

The Canadian Pacific.

Cleveland, Nov. 28.—Cornelius Van derbilt, president, Chauncey M. Depew and other officials of the New York Central railroad company and other Vanderbilt roads, arrived here last evening in a special car. No information could be obtained from them as to the real object of their visit, but it is stated by parties who ought to know that they came here to meet General Manager Van Horn, of the Canadian Pacific, for the purpose of conferring with him regarding an arrangement by which the construction of the scheme of the Canadian Pacific to extend its system from Chicago to New York may be prevented. The Canadian Pacific heretofore has been using the Michigan Central as its Chicago outlet from St. Thomas, Canada, and also gave its eastern business for seaboard points to the Vanderbilt lines. The arrangement was a profitable one to the Vanderbilts and they do not like to lose the Canadian Pacific's traffic and besides get a new competitor. The reason the Canadian Pacific decided to build its own lines to Chicago and New York is that the Vanderbilt roads refused to allow it to make the same rates to Boston and New England points via the New York Central and Boston & Albany as were in effect via Montreal.

The summary justice which overtook the brute McClellan, who it will be remembered some months ago made a terrific onslaught with a pitch-fork upon an unfortunate boy whose father had employed him somewhere in the neighborhood of Corvallis, will cause thinking minds to consider the question what is the justice in the administration of justice in California. McClellan was sentenced to serve ten years in the penitentiary, although the boy recovered from the outrageous assault, and had death ensued, we would have had another well-merited execution to chronicle. Murderers are discovering to their cost that money cannot open the prison doors to them in the state of Oregon and that, as in the case of Humblin in San Francisco, the courts are not disposed to continue capital prosecutions some fifty and odd times, in order to defeat the ends of justice while lawyers laugh and, lago-like, "put money in their purses." "There is something rotten," not in "the state of Denmark," but in the state of California this time. The case of the child-slayer, the girl murderer Goldenson promises to be a slow one. Many murderers of that state whose bones should now be whitening in felsen graves are still eating the world's bread and are awaiting, with a *malchance* which springs from contempt of the law, the succession of "new trials" by which they work themselves out of durance vile to prey again upon society. Talk of justice, "when hosts of murderers walk the earth, beneath the curse of Cain!" Bribery, bribery and corruption of the authorities are at the bottom of this hideous state of affairs. There is nothing like calling a spade a spade, and if the authorities of the state of California do not shortly awaken to the fact that the game of throwing sand in the popular vision will not always meet with the unqualified success which it seems to have attained for some time past in the Golden State, they will, sooner or later, find themselves seriously and uncomfortably involved in the wave of popular vengeance which will burst ere long upon the guilty heads of the red-handed criminals who are at present being shielded from justice by the vexatious process of "the law's delays."

The British bark, Drummondson, was burned at Galveston, Tex., the other day. Her cargo of 500 bales of cotton was saved in a damaged condition.

What's the Matter Now?

In answer to the Mail's chidings on the subject of prohibition the News says with lots of vim: The readers of the Mail are only informed that prohibition is dead; no facts or figures are given, and, of course, most people are under the impression that dead things do not grow; and yet the prohibitionists have more than doubled their vote of two years ago; but this machine papers ignore. The 350,000 votes cast in ten states alone are entirely ignored although it outnumbers any army ever gathered together on the continent, and it is composed of as earnest men as followed Sherman from "Atlanta to the sea"—of men convinced of the justice of their cause, however erroneous we or the Mail may deem them. They are a force not to be ignored; a force impossible to ignore; a force that will consist of 600,000 votes by the next presidential election, and, at the same rate of increase, will within ten years elect a president of the United States.

It is not alone in the United States that complaint is made of the waste of time and of money by legislative bodies in considering and passing upon matters of a local character. Just at present, criticism of Parliament upon this ground is being made in England. A return recently published giving a statement of the amount of money spent in promoting and opposing private bills before parliament during the last three years, shows that about nine million dollars have been spent in that time in obtaining parliamentary sanction for public works, the desirability of most of which, critics say, should have been passed upon by local bodies in the districts affected. It is felt that the central legislative body has been overloading itself with matters not necessarily or properly within its cognizance, and that reform in the opposite direction is now necessary. In this matter parliament shows the usual tendency of legislative bodies, which is to enlarge its jurisdiction, "to have a taste of every possible dish that can be put upon its table," as a recent critic of the methods of congress says of that body. It is a hopeful sign that more and more need is being felt for the devolution upon local bodies of a larger share of competence in dealing with local matters.—Bradstreet's.

The Portland News says: On the day John Mackay visited Portland, The News' San Francisco dispatches announced the abandonment of the lower levels of the Comstock mines. Con. Virginia and California were then selling at \$1.50 to \$2. Yesterday the quotation was \$35 per share, and as Mackay is said to be the happy possessor of 300,000 shares, the advance would net him a round \$10,000,000. This is a nice fortune to be made within a period of six weeks. Jay Gould and the Western Union had better retire from the business of bucking against John Mackay.

The Knights of Labor of Chicago, have formed a joint stock company for the purpose of doing a general slaughtering and packing business. They will employ 1200 men and will doubtless soon become one of the most formidable corporations in that city—probably "soulless." This is a better way than to fight and strike; but if it is true that every man or body of men is a "soulless corporation monopolist," and it crops out in very perceptible prominence in this case, then the labor question is solved—every man for himself, and the devil for the hindermost.

Through some misunderstanding work on the Panama canal has been stopped, temporarily.

Letter from Hon. B. Hermann.

Ed. HERALD:—Being now en route for Washington city, I had an interview to-day with Captain Charles F. Powell, that energetic officer of the U. S. engineer corps to whom is referred the improvements of the Coquille river; and it gratifies me to say to you that he will personally and officially visit the Coquille with a view of making the preliminary examination of the river between Coquille City and Myrtle Point which is required by the late act of congress in providing appropriations for rivers and harbors. Captain Powell has ever been an appreciative friend of our beautiful Coquille, and will leave nothing undone in his co-operation with me for its improvement.

I am very truly yours,
Binger Hermann.
Portland Nov. 16.

East Fork Items.

Miss Ida Scofield, of Dora, has gone down to Sumner to attend school there this winter. Success, Ida.

The telegraph line above Dora is in a bad condition; being broken in several places and lying in the road. This should be properly attended to.

The roads in this part are very bad, in some places being almost impassable for wagons.

Mr. Alex Jackson is preparing to build himself a new dwelling. It is currently reported that his son-in-law will be the next Gravel Ford postmaster. Hurrah! for Hansen.

Rev. Mr. Beil and Dr. Bunnell passed down the road last week en route for Marshfield, and it was reported that they were on their way to organize a party of Ku-Klux.

Tom Johnson has been quite sick for some days past, but is now convalescing.

Nuf Sed.
Dora, Oreg., Nov. 27.

Strange Accident.

San Francisco, Nov. 28.—P. J. Walrath was the victim of a curious accident some days ago, from which he died this morning. He was attending a grooving machine in a turning factory on Jessie and Drew street, when part of the machinery broke and made a wound an inch long on the right side of his nose. It was stitched up at the receiving hospital and the man sent home. Six days later on examination the physician found a piece of steel three inches long and an inch wide, by a quarter of an inch thick, behind the left eye. It penetrated the brain an inch and a half. The steel is known as "stick-er." It is a wonder it did not cause instant death. When the physician called the man was in a physical condition. His sight, taste and articulation were all nearly gone.

TWO FOOLS.

Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 28.—George Hazlett and Miss Sadie Allen, of this city, went through Niagara rapids to-day in a barrel constructed for the purpose. They made the trip in an hour and fifteen minutes in safety. The barrel was tossed about in a furious manner, but was not broken. Miss Allen had an attack of vomiting after her perilous journey, but soon recovered.

In the death of the late Ex-Gov. John S. Phelps of Missouri, the country lost one of its best men, so acknowledged by all. Even those politically opposed to him, give him credit of being the best governor Missouri ever had. Many old Missourians in this county hailed from a county in that state named in honor of this worthy old man, and can testify to his worth.

The Jennie Winston opera company are to be in Portland soon, having had a big run in San Francisco the past two weeks.