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721 Market

Coquille City Herald.

VOL. 5.

COQUILLE CITY, OREGON, TUESDAY, MARCH 8, 1887.

NO. 30.

BUSINESS CARDS.

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Office over Dr. Leneve's Drugstore,
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Gen. WALLACE CAMP,
No. 2, S. of V.
Meets at Coquille City every first and third Friday of each month. Members in good standing are cordially invited to attend.
Levi Snyder, H. I. Clinton,
Capt. First Sergeant.

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, are cordially invited.
S. P. C. Johnson, 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.
Geo. McEwan,
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.

Where Is My Boy?

(Respectfully inscribed to Mrs. E. Kelly.)
I had a son, an only child,
Of noble form and manly brow;
My heart repeats in accents mild;
Aplin, my boy! where is he now?
My bleeding heart recalls the past,
When he who was my treasure here,
Was full of life, but now, alas!
Will heaven forgive the fallen tear?
In silence now I weep and moan,
No glimmering ray of light I see
His fate to me is all unknown.
Would that my anxious heart were free.

He was a good, obedient boy;
Gentle and mild in all his ways,
A mother's, Oh! a mother's boy,
How sadly thus to end his days.
When wild dismay spread o'er our land,
And war's dread trumpet sounded loud;
Trouble and fear on every hand,
While o'er us hung the darkening cloud.
His generous mind, his noble heart,
Responded to his country's call,
And when I saw my son depart
O' how I feared that he might fall.

When fierce the battle cry arose,
And cloud and carnage strew'd the ground,
Nobly he stood before his foes,
While friends were falling all around.
The fearful conflict stronger grows,
The foe unwilling yet to yield;
My noble boy before his foe
Falls bleeding on the battle field.

His wound is slight, but still I fear,
A mother's anxious heart will roam,
But let me check the falling tear—
I hear the news, he's coming home.
But while I wait and long to hear
His footsteps on the threshold come,
The chilling news salutes my ear—
Aplin was killed while coming home.
Heart broken mother, none below,
Can cheer you in this trying hour;
Look up to heaven with all your woe
And trust the spirit's cheering power.
M. M. H.

Clayville, O., 1864.

Washington Letter.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)
Washington, Feb. 14th, 1887.
The principal topic of comment at the capital during the past few days was the president's veto of the Big Pension bill. Many were prepared for the veto, however. It was the logical sequence of Mr. Cleveland's action with regard to private pension bills, and he could not have been consistent had he adopted any other course.

It is too soon yet to say what Congress will do about it. Its future action depends much upon the manner in which the veto is received by the country. The humiliating confession had as well be made that our national legislators follow public opinion, instead of leading it.

Some members of the house who voted for this remarkable pension bill say now that they suppose the president is right about it. Southern members are unqualified in their approval of the veto, and declare that it will secure to Mr. Cleveland the vote of southern delegates to the democratic convention and insure his nomination.

Others who do not agree with the president, acknowledge that the veto message is a very able state paper, and that it will be almost impossible to pass the bill over the veto. Representative Warner, of Ohio, was opposed to the principle of the disability pension bill as a whole, but he maintains that the Mexican pension bill contained much of the same principle, and that the president would be more consistent and his position stronger had he vetoed both.

Great interest centred in the personnel of the counsel engaged in the great telephone contest which has been argued here for two weeks in the supreme court. The appellants were represented by an immense array of counsel from all parts of the country. They were all able lawyers and commanded close attention from the crowded audiences which heard them. The great importance of this case will be better understood by the fact that the interests based on the Bell patents is now worth over \$100,000,000.

The most ridiculous incident of the whole case was a grand closing attempt of Mr. Bell's counsel to excite the tearful sympathy of the stern justices for his client. Mr. Bell, who has made an enormous

fortune out of his monopoly, who has crushed out all competitors, and who has refused to accept the use of valuable improvements because his profits would be diminished thereby, was exhibited as a poor, persecuted wretch, and compared to Palissy, Watt, and other martyrs.

The supreme court is now taking its spring vacation, and several months may elapse before it will render its decision.
The people of Washington are waiting anxiously for congress to sanction with a generous appropriation, their scheme for spanning the Potomac to Arlington with a magnificent, mile-long, memorial bridge to General Grant. It is proposed that this monument to the great chieftain shall be the ideal bridge of the world.

It is to get its monumental character from two grand towers over the main piers in the middle of the river. Each of these towers is to be 250 feet high, and constructed of granite, with suitable inscriptions and allegorical representations. It is intended that the towers shall furnish emplacement for memorial stones or other objects dedicated from the various states, countries and societies.

As in the time of the Roman Empire the bridge is again being resorted to for memorial expression. It can easily be made an imposing structure and lends itself naturally to decoration. Since this is a utilitarian age, the memorials it builds should not only mean something, but be worth something—not only be significant, but useful. Statues and monoliths belong to the past, and great monuments will more and more hereafter take the form of schools, museums, bridges, libraries, homes and hospitals, thus combining service with beauty.

The president's pastor complains that he is grievously afflicted with office-seekers. "Why," said he, "no one has any idea of the trouble to which I am daily subjected." "I dare say my mail is as large as a cabinet officer's, and the requests cover everything that can be thought of." He says it does not avail him much to declare that he has no influence at the white house. That plea is construed as a rule to relieve himself of responsibility, and letters, prayers and entreaties are then redoubled to induce him to lend a helping hand to the applicant.

Lodi on Woman's Rights.

There are a few things in this world that are bound to be noticed; that would rather be spoken ill of, than not at all. One of these things is women's rights, but of what it consists, is hard to tell. It is a question at issue. One part of the human family is making a demand of the other part, and yet they don't seem to understand what they really want. I have always kicked against woman's rights. I don't propose to give women all the rights they demand. I don't object to Mrs. Lodi voting and owning half of my property, but she shan't stump the county, or run for office and be slandered and have her pedigree analyzed. I don't propose to have Jane peddle crooked whiskey to get votes for her mama; I don't propose for Sal Lodi to run for justice of the peace or pound master. No, no; I don't want my daughters to go where I will not go myself; I don't want them to sing legislation for years to accomplish what a deed or will could do in 10 minutes. I am opposed to new issues unless they are conducive of a visible, tangible benefit to mankind.
Lodi.

We learn that Uncle James Lamb, of Gravel Ford, was very sick a few days ago, but since has sufficiently recovered to be about.

FROM ROSEBURG.

Ed. HERALD:—Since writing last week all of the back numbers of the HERALD have come to hand, but I am afraid that the recent blockade and the carelessness of some postmaster will throw everything out of shape again.

We have had more of the fleecy. It snowed a little last Saturday morning; all day Sunday; light snow and considerable rain Monday and Tuesday; snowed all day Wednesday, and to-day (Thursday) snowing again. It snowed considerably last night and the low lands were covered with an inch of snow this morning, and any quantity on the hills all around us. In the low places the snow has melted about as fast as it fell; if it had not the snow would be over 14 feet deep in Roseburg at the time of this writing. At 6 o'clock this morning the thermometer marked 15 degrees. If this is the garden spot of Oregon deliver us from the common pastures. This country has been fearfully over-rated. The exaggerated reports of our newspapers have been beyond any semblance of reason. They have invited two classes: The tramp and the visitor; the former comes because a flourishing and prosperous country is a good field for his business; the latter has means and comes for the purpose of locating, but finds it so different from what it is represented that he goes away utterly disgusted.

There is much sickness here at present—the doctors are going and coming all the time.

The old school building has been condemned. It is claimed that the foundation is giving away and that the house is spreading. Some say that it can be repaired and made about as good as ever for \$1,000, while others say that we must have a new school house to cost at least \$10,000.

The school book monopoly still throttles the people of Oregon. A few pusillanimous amendments were made, but they offer no relief to the poor.

The state refused to put up any more for the Board of Immigration, which was a righteous act. The office will be kept open, however, at the old quarters in Portland, and the Northern Pacific will be expected to contribute for a year or two, after which it will die.

It is snowing, and blowing. This is not a release of the weather, for it has been just as bad as it possibly could be for two months.
"Cor."

Feb. 24, '87.

The Mail Again.

Ed. HERALD:—Perusing the columns of your valuable paper, I noticed that some are grieved over the delays made in regard to their mail. Who is to blame is the question; is it the contractor or is it the man that has taken in hundreds of dollars for toll. It seems that there has been money enough taken for toll the past three years to have kept the road open so a pack horse could pass over it, but not so. This money fell in a deep pocket and failed to be expended on the Coos bay road. When the storm set in and timber crossed the road to quite an extent what was done? Did toll money go ahead and open said road, so the U. S. mail could pass over it? Please let the contractor down gently, for he has done all that was reasonable for man to do. The snow is ten feet deep now on the coast range, and men have been to work for three days and have got through with the mail once more.
So They Say.

Dora, Feb. 28.

We failed to mention that Fraser Tupper carried off the prize for best gentleman's costume at the ball on the 22nd ult., and that Mrs. J. W. Nosler won that of the ladies.

OUR NEIGHBORS.

[Coos Bay News.]

Numbers of perch were caught in the bay last week, but flounders have been scarce up to the present.

At Mark's furniture store can be seen several articles of furniture manufactured from Coos county hardwood. The articles in question, in regard to finish, appearance and durability, are superior to any imported.

About eleven hundred of Chas. Granholm's logs have been run out of the East fork of North Coos river, and seven hundred yet remain. He estimates his season's work, with a crew of seven men, at 1,200,000 feet, for which he receives \$5 per M.

It is reported that Geo. Davis has partially completed arrangements to build a large three-masted schooner at this place for Capt. Poulsen, of the Jennie Wand. Mr. Davis was expected back from the city on the Arcata but did not return, owing, it is said, to arrangements not being completed.

Charley Daly, who left the bay about a year ago, is practicing for a pugilist. He is training with Tom Maynard, brother of the renowned Harry Maynard, and bids fair to be the champion lightweight of California. He has had a few bouts with local scrappers, in all of which he came out on top. He is at present matched to fight "The City Front Tough" for \$500 a side, to take place March 16th at the New London theatre.

[Gold Beach Gazette.]

Nice fat beef is still to be had off the lower cattle ranges.

Some of the early shrubbery are getting new leaves, and some are in bloom.

As yet but little livestock has died in this vicinity, but it is likely that quite a lot will be lost as they are getting very poor.

The new two story hall building at Langlous will be finished this week and be occupied by the lodge of O. of R. C. and by a Masonic lodge to be opened here.

A Distressing Story.

Halifax, Feb. 28.—Notwithstanding the denials of interested business men who think credit will be injured by the publication of the reports of the real state of the country, the woeful stories of distress and starvation and death continue to be received from both the western and northern districts of New Foundland. A correspondent at Channel writes: "It is still the same doleful tale I have to tell. There are no fish of any consequence and no food. From Little Bay to Cape Ray it is the same cry, though some cases are much worse off than others. In most of the settlements to the eastward the people had the measles. At Seal Cove, with a population of 200, every house was a hospital and many died; some had beds and bedding while others had nothing but the bare floor to die upon."

Another correspondent says there is an enormous quantity of snow on the ground this winter and fishing is a complete failure.

Rebekah degree lodge, Western Star No. 27, was organized at this place last Wednesday evening, thirty-four of the members being present. The following officers were installed by Dist. Dept. John Kenyon: J. Lando, n. g.; Nellie Owen, v. g.; Ida Hall, sec.; Carrie Anderson, treas.; Minnie Tower, r. s. n. g.; Ella Young, l. s. n. g.; Lizzie Butler, r. s. v. g.; Jane Hutcheson, warden; Sarah Hall, con.; Josie Webber, i. g. The lodge meets in Odd Fellow's hall on the 2d and 4th Wednesday in each month.—Coast Mail.

The Alton is said to be a daisy when it comes to sailing. She is engaged in carrying matchwood from the bay to San Francisco. Mr. Sengstacken is to be congratulated on having so good a vessel as the Alton.

Bandon Signal Service.

Weather report for month of February 1887. Temperature: maximum, 58; minimum, 18; mean 38.8; rainfall, 5.17 inches. Days on which rain or sleet fell, 16. Snow, total fall for the month, 0.88 inches which quickly disappeared. The mean temperature of the month was unusually low, being no less than seven degrees below the average of years taken since observations commenced.

George Bennett, V. O.

A Morbid Parachute.

I am just getting over a batch of sickness there is no particular name for. My disease is a kind of combination of all kinds of ailments, toothache, earache, headache, colic, neuralgia, hydrophobia, general debility and mental derangement. I don't get much sympathy from any one; no one seems to care whether I live or die. Of course this neglect sinks deep into my heart, and causes my long slim eye lashes to get damp with tears. They say the way of the transgressor is hard, but what is the use of punishing a transgressor, unless he has got sense enough to know what he is punished for. If the toothache would stop long enough to allow me to think of some of the mean things I've done, I might think the punishment was just; but it don't stop, but goes galloping through my entire system like shot through a horn. Every dog has his own tail, and every man should have his own disease; but I have got my own and every one's else. The drugs I use for one don't fit another. What will cure one makes another worse. When I drink a pint of nitric acid to cure the bots, it makes my headache worse; when I fill a hollow tooth full of sulphure of zinc, it makes my ears ache; then the smell of all these drugs hurts my nose. I have become a living, walking, fragrant, apothecary shop and a pain-wracked prong of the human family.
Lodi.

Eld. J. P. Easter will hold divine service in this place next Sunday, and by request will preach from the text: "Whosoever is born of God doth not commit sin"—John 3:9. A general invitation is extended to all.

The clerk of this school district, Mr. C. Andrews, informs us that there are 184 persons of school age in this district, exclusive of those of temporary residence; 99 boys and 85 girls. There are 81 voters—men and women, eligible to vote.

Our people should bear in mind that the meeting to take into consideration the building of a steamer to run from this river to San Francisco, comes off at this place April 9th. All should turn out and give the enterprise a lift, as it is of the utmost importance to the river.

We call attention to the ad. for the grand ball to be given at Red Cross hall at New Lake, Curry county. This affords a good opportunity for our young folks to return the many compliments of the people of the lower coast country; for it can be truly said that the people down that way have patronized well the dances on the river in the past. On this occasion a grand good time is expected.

The fears of those not acquainted with Capt. Reed, that he would raise the price of freight and fare when the Annie tied up, are being allayed. Those knowing the man, never entertained the idea for a moment. The steamer service on the river now is about all that could be asked, and Capt. Reed has the price so low that farmers coming to town have discarded their small boats, as they found it cheaper than pulling. We are particularly to be congratulated on the efficiency of this service.