

OUR PROHIBITION COLUMNS.

EDITED BY DR. M. M. MURPHY.

All communications in the interest of Prohibition, intended for notice or publication, to be addressed to Dr. M. M. Murphy, Coquille City, Oregon.

The Sumptuary Scare.

The prejudice against what is called sumptuary legislation is natural. "Thou shalt not" is an expression full of horrors to the average American citizen. Very often we hear a man give expression to some such sentiment as this: "Well, I hardly ever drink myself; perhaps not more than once in two or three years, but if I need a drink I want to get it, and I'm not going to vote for prohibition because other men can't take care of themselves." Now, the man who gives utterance to these sentiments may be naturally a very good man. He may be a large-hearted, whole-souled fellow, generous and even self-sacrificing in a good cause, but he does not stop to consider. He says, "no man shall dictate to me what I shall eat or drink;" in reality, such would not be the intent of the legislature in enacting Prohibition, and he is not among those for whose benefit such legislation would be framed; but, even if he were, his hardship would be a slight one indeed, when compared with the untold misery inflicted upon many, and if not directly at least indirectly upon all of us, by the continuance of the saloon system.

Prohibition does not strike at the use of spirituous liquors for medicinal purposes, or for the benefit of any individual, but rather at its abuse to the detriment of many, by the suppression of the hurtful habit of dramdrinking and the frightful evil of drunkenness. No great reform is ever effected without the infliction of what would at first sight appear to be the infliction of some individual cases of privation and hardship. What we have to struggle for is the greatest good to the greatest number. In the present great pending reform, the infliction of individual hardship, by the disturbance of existing rights, will be less than that attending any radical change for the better that the world has ever seen. While admitting, therefore, that to the sober and industrious a prohibitory restriction may readily be viewed in the light of an injustice to themselves, we would ask them to be generous, to practice self-denial, and to support this same prohibitory restriction on account of the unalloyed benefit it will prove to the multitude. What generous, noble-minded citizen would not abstain from all kinds of intoxicants for a life-time, if, by means of such self-denial, even one homicide, committed under the maddening influence of alcohol, could be prevented? What right-minded individual, man or woman, who considers the shocking effects of the liquor traffic, would ever hesitate for a moment to exclaim—"I do not like or approve of this apparently arbitrary system of restriction and prohibition, but oh! Heavens, rather than have my ears pierced with the cries of widows and orphans, rather than witness the heartrending sights that are daily visible in the streets of our cities, rather than to have to read the disgusting chronicles of crime and outrage that render hideous the newspapers of the country, whose province it is to record such calamitous events, most of which are directly attributable to the demon of drink, rather than have momentarily before our eyes such a record of calamity and crime, abolish the liquor traffic; remove the cause; banish the temptation; destroy for ever the poison that breeds and develops disaster and death, and purifies the blood in the veins of its victims, and the atmosphere

they breathe?

How sadly mistaken are they who imagine that Prohibitionists are men who want to rule or ruin! The majority of them have become prohibitionists only after long and deep reflection upon the subject. They became prohibitionists in a spirit of sorrow and humiliation, rather than a spirit of fanaticism, braggadocio, or aggressiveness. They ask and pray for prohibition, as a boon and as a blessing, from that only true sovereign power, the will of the people; they appeal to reason, not to force or dictation. When we look upon the wrecks that have been made, the noble, useful lives that have been spoiled and ruined by drink, when we consider how insidious is the foe, and in what gorgeous raiment he at first appears to us—the false friend—the masked enemy—the assassin at heart—who amongst us can help coming to the firm, inevitable and irrevocable conclusion that the only hope, the only safety lies in the removal of the temptation for ever? In reality it is the anti-prohibition element who are aggressive and unreasonable, for they refuse to hear the other side, and will not listen to arguments submitted in its behalf. Happily, however, this clique is by no means numerous, and, if we trace out the causes of this rabid antagonism, we shall readily discover that self is at the bottom of it all, for we shall find that most of them are connected financially, either directly or in some indirect and under-hand manner, with the interests of the liquor traffic.

But there is a host of honest and honorable citizens throughout the country, to whose minds restrictive measures are repugnant, but who, though not total abstainers themselves, love sobriety and peace, and are friends of law and order, and it is to them especially that we direct the earnest consideration of the great issue at stake. If these men, respectable citizens and fathers of families, take this matter to heart and faithfully review the arguments for and against prohibition, so much on one side, so little on the other, we have no fears as to the result of their impartial and conscientious decision. These are the men who love right and hate wrong, whose influence and votes will secure a triumph for the prohibition cause. These are the men who, as soon as they are convinced that the real tyranny lies in the dominion of strong drink, instead of its abolition and dethronement, will work heart and hand with us to banish this gigantic evil.

Here Twaddle.

When we opened these columns in the interest of Prohibition we made the following distinct statement:—"We shall gladly accept aid from all individuals and organizations who favor the Prohibition cause, treating all with courtesy while we will be dominated by none. We shall be glad to receive reports of meetings, or conventions, or societies which support that cause. We shall publish such letters or portions of letters as we may receive from time to time for the advancement of Prohibition, as may seem best suited to us for the attainment of that object, without fear or favor, irrespective of source, party, creed, or politics." This was a plain statement, intelligible to any person or persons capable of reading and understanding the English language. It caused us but a passing smile of contempt, therefore, when we read a frothy piece of literature in last week's Coast Mail signed by two men, Easter and Hayes by name, with a supposed third in the background, who have no possible connection, and never by the remotest chance could have any, with this journal or with these columns, stating that they would not be responsible for anything that might appear therein. How is that for cheek, anyhow? It puts us in mind of the little episode of the three tailors of Tooley street, in the city of London, England, who wrote a remonstrance to the Crown commencing with the words "we, the people of England," and signed with the names of the three worthies themselves, knights of the scissiors, at the bottom of it. If Easter had the writing of these columns, the compositors would fall short of capital E's before the end of the first galley could be reached, if they could ever succeed in deciphering his illiterate scrawl. Pshaw! we have no time to devote to such rubbish.

Prohibition Organization at Empire City.

We have received the subjoined encouraging letter from Rev. Mr. Campbell of Marshfield, and it will speak for itself as to the amount of work performed by that energetic organizer. We foretold that Mr. Campbell would be the right man in the right place, and we only wish that all good prophecies were equally sure of fulfillment. There are some men well calculated for organization and construction, whole-souled and sympathetic good fellows, while other narrow-minded and egotistical shysters are fitted for nothing but disorganization and destruction. Happily, Rev. Mr. Campbell is one of the former class, and Prohibitionists may expect able work from him. The personnel of the officers of the Prohibition Club of Empire City is admirable and unexceptionable, and we hopefully await their energetic action in the future.

Marshfield, Coos County, Oregon. April 7th, 1887.

Dr. M. M. Murphy, Sir and Brother:—I am happy to inform you that I was permitted upon the 6th inst., at 7 30 p. m., to lecture in favor of Prohibition, as regards the amendment now before the people, at our county seat, Empire City, and, although it rained hard, had a good audience, and, after the lecture, organized a Club of ladies and gentlemen who never knew defeat, 56 in all.

Names of officers: President, Major M. Tower; Vice-president, F. Schetter; Secretary, G. Campbell. Committee, Mrs. Tower, Mrs. A. Owen, Mrs. Richardson, Mrs. Dr. Cook and Miss Cammann. Brother, God is blessing me in the work. I will lecture some day next week in Coos City, by invitation of our County Judge Watson. R. J. E. Campbell.

On last Friday night a Prohibition club was organized at Myrtle Point, and the following named officers were elected: William Pullen, president; J. C. Taylor, vice-president; Mrs. Amy Miller, secretary; Ed Rackliff, corresponding secretary. Committee on constitution and bye-laws, E. Wilkins, Louis A. Roberts, and Ed Rackliff. The club will meet again next Friday evening to continue Prohibition work.

Returns giving the result of the vote on the Prohibition amendment in Michigan are not yet complete, and there are contradictory telegrams with regard to it. Close, closer, closest, is the order of the day.

It is getting to be of frequent occurrence that parties losing money at games of chance, take advantage of the law that compels winners to pay double the amount won. This law ought to be amended, so that the loser be made equally guilty. In such games, both parties are imbued with the same spirit, and are equally guilty or not guilty, and the loser, by informing, shows a very mean spirit of dishonesty, and should be imprisoned. The law that rewards a man for turning informer to catch some one who is only equally guilty with himself, is radically wrong, and should not disgrace the statute books of a civilized nation. There is such a thing as a redeeming quality in a thief oftimes, but it is not apparent in a man who is faithless to both friends and enemies.

As an evidence of the boom in real estate at Los Angeles a dispatch from that place says: A good evidence of the real estate boom here was seen last night in some of the real estate offices. Over 100 men formed in line last evening at 6 o'clock, to get their first chance to buy lots at 9 o'clock this morning in the new town on the line of the San Gabriel Valley railroad. The street boys made money getting places and selling them. One boy got \$75 for his place. It was an amusing sight to see well known business men preparing to spend the night on stools and chairs.

Nashville, Tenn., had a \$250,000 fire on the 4th.

The Post's London correspondent cables a friend in private life: "I had interviews yesterday with Gladstone and Parnell, and it has placed me in possession of direct information upon their feelings and intentions in regard to the present situation. Both leaders express a strong conviction that coercion will not become a law. 'It will not pass,' said Parnell; 'It shall not pass,' said Gladstone. The latter added: 'I will take any steps that may be necessary to prevent it.' But they say the Speaker is prepared to suspend even you. Mr. Gladstone said, 'They will suspend me will they?' with one of his common gestures. 'Then I tell you I would not stop there.'"

The Portland Daily News consists of nine columns of solid, spicy telegraphic news from every quarter of the world; a local page unsurpassed by any other paper; three columns of editorials superior and more readable than those found in what has hitherto been known as "Oregon's great daily;" and reliable and full market reports. In a word, it is the best paper in the state to-day. It seems to have a mission beyond getting even on a host of enemies.

The Times Evansville, Indiana, special: Intelligence received in this city to-day tells of volcanic disturbances and eruptions on Blood river, near New Concord, Callaway county, Kentucky, yesterday, that frightened the inhabitants out of their wits. The wells are all dried up. Explosions were heard all night and columns of flames are still shooting up.

The Knights of Labor, it would seem from their papers, are prohibitionists. They are importuned by these publications to boycott whisky first, last and all the time. There is no question but that drink is the worst enemy the poor and working classes have to contend against.

China is sending back to the United States hundreds of thousands of trade dollars for redemption, and it is found that almost every coin is mutilated, small pieces being removed. These heathens are dishonest to a man, and yet the government tolerates them.

"My, my, how that chimney smokes," complained a wife to her husband. "It might do worse, my dear," he replied, consolingly. "I'd like to know how." "Why you see, it might chew." A fall of soot stopped the flow of conversation.—Arkansas Traveler.

Billy Kissane, the noted Pacific coast man who is the object of an immense blackmailing job in New York, is spoken of here by old friends, who have known him for twenty-five or thirty years, as an exceptionally good man.

The steamer Spokane run against a drift in the Coeur d'Alene river a mile below Kingston and sunk, drowning five men. N. J. Higgins, a Bangor, Me., capitalist, among the rest. Others are missing.

It is rumored that Willis Skiff, a businessman of Union county, who mysteriously disappeared and for whose murder several men were tried, has been found in Canada.

Terrible Showing.

San Francisco, April 5.—The tenth annual session of the Grand Lodge, A. O. U. W., began to-day. Over 250 delegates were present. Master Workman Danforth reported five new lodges. He dwelt on the increase of the order and the good work it is doing. He commented on the excessive mortality and increased intemperance. The medical reports showed the former was caused by the latter. He advised the Grand Lodge to pass a law to forbid the admission into the order of those engaged in the saloon business or those who drink to excess. Recorder Pratt reported an increase of 613 for the year, making the total membership 18,330. He stated one-fourth of the deaths for the year were caused by the excessive use of strong drink.

Three Boys Cremated.

Fort Bidwell, April 1.—The house of J. B. Bolin, at Cedarville, in this county, was burned last night, and with it three boys, children of Mr. Bolin, aged, respectively, 7, 10, and 15 years. Bolin was absent at the time. His wife was severely injured in trying to rescue the boys. She is in a precarious condition. Mr. Bolin's two daughters, who were in the house when the fire broke out, escaped uninjured.

Ocean Steamer Meeting.

The ocean steamer meeting, called by the committee appointed at former meeting, to ascertain cost and kind of steamer needed, met at Old Fellows' hall in this place on Saturday evening last. The steamer Antelope made a special trip, and brought up about twenty Bandonians. The attendance was fair, and real, earnest speeches were made by a number of leading men of the river. All were unanimous in urging the necessity of a steamer, and showed conclusively that one would pay largely. As chairman of the committee, Judge Dyer was called on for a report, but not having received answers to their letters of inquiry, he reported in a general way, on local suggestions, and read an interesting letter from Mr. A. M. Gillespie of Ellensburg, in which that gentleman says Rogue river people will take stock in a steamer to the extent of probably about seven thousand dollars, provided they can have some assurance that she will make every third trip to Rogue river, which is, indeed, a very moderate demand, and should be treated by our people with due consideration. Mr. E. Heuckendorff was called on for his idea of what was needed, and he proceeded to picture in the minds of his hearers an ideal boat—just what they were inclined to believe is just the thing. A vote taken as to the plans talked of, resulted in a unanimous vote for Mr. H's plan. In the way of statistics, Judge Nusler reported goods shipped to Coquille City to merchants alone, from San Francisco, the past year, to the extent of 450 tons, and showed how this would be increased when we get a steamer, to say nothing of the return freight, which would be very much in excess of the other. It was also shown that \$15,000 was lost last season on salmon in consequence of having no steamer, and \$10,000 more might be added to it for excess in freights, etc., and this is more than the steamer of the Heuckendorff plan would cost by about five thousand dollars. The dimensions of the steamer named, are 115 feet keel, 30 feet beam, with a draft of seven feet. Mr. Chistrom read a letter from R. D. Home, in which the writer favored a small steamer to run around to Coos bay. Very little was said regarding the adjustable wheel project, but some thought a wheel half out of the water would have the effect to send the steamer round and round in a circle too much, and the resistance would be all in one direction. Mr. J. H. Schroeder made a telling speech, and his suggestions received marked attention. He showed how freight would accumulate, and new industries start up, giving all the freight a vessel could possibly carry both ways after she had established herself on this route. The committee formerly appointed to ascertain cost, etc., of different kinds of vessels, were also instructed and requested to find out what stock subscriptions could be had in the locality of each member. J. A. Dean was also added as a member of the committee in the work enlisting capital in this enterprise.

The time and place of next meeting is subject to the call of the committee, and will be published in the HERALD and Recorder.

The matter is fairly under way, and there is every indication that we will be able to ship by the mouth of the Coquille yet this season. Whoop it up, boys.

The Two Champions.

Washington April 5.—Among the visitors at the White House yesterday was Jno. L. Sullivan, who called to pay his respects to the President. Sullivan and his manager, Pat Sheedy, were driven from the hotel in an open coupe to the White House, arriving there about 1:15, when the reception room was nearly empty.

Sheedy said: "Mr. President, I am pleased to be able to introduce to you John L. Sullivan, the Boston champion pugilist of the world. He comes to pay his respects, as one champion to another." Sullivan advanced and took President Cleveland's hand. "I am glad to meet you, Mr. Sullivan," the President said. "You are not as large a man as I expected to see." The President, however, showed signs of wincing when Sullivan gave him the grip.

"Mr. President," Sullivan responded, "you are looking a great deal better than I expected to find you, judging from what I have seen in the papers." Sullivan then gave the President's right arm a squeeze and added, "You are a little soft though. You need half a dozen Turkish baths to put you in condition."

The President then doubled his biceps and asked Sullivan to feel his muscle. Sullivan did so with a patronizing air, but remarked, depreciatingly: "I'm afraid you could hardly stay four rounds." Sullivan then showed the president the improvement in his "guard" and remarked that he thought the president should reduce his flesh. "You ought to have a little go with me every morning for a month or so; that would put you in the right condition to handle those fellows who travel up here every day and bother you."

Before taking his leave the champion extended an invitation to the president to witness an exhibition in the evening.

OLIVE HOTEL, Mrs. A. L. OLIVE, PROP. Coquille City, Oregon.

THIS Popular Hotel has recently been put in better order than ever before, and is truly a favorite resort.

The tables are supplied with all the delicacies to be had, and in style to suit the most fastidious epicure.

Its dining-rooms and sleeping apartments are second to no hotel in Southern Oregon.

Mrs. A. L. Olive, Prop.

THE NEW AND COMMODIOUS STEAMER, ANTELOPE,

Swift and Sure. Levi Snyder, Captain,

Makes the round trip between Bandon and Coquille City every day.

Leaves Bandon about 7:30 a. m., arriving at Coquille City about 11:30 a. m. Returning, leaves Coquille City about 12:30 p. m. and arrives at Bandon about 4:30 p. m.

This Steamer connects at Coquille City with the "CERES" for Myrtle Point. Through fare on both boats, 50c.

J. H. UPTON, COUNSELOR AT LAW—NOTARY PUBLIC Conveyancer and General Land AGENT.

Collections Made—Loans Negotiated—DENMARK, OREGON. Ranches, Wild Land and Town Property bought and sold. Collections a specialty and proceeds promptly remitted.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Land Office, at Roseburg, Oregon, March 9th, 1887.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make commutation proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or Clerk of the county court of Coos county, Oregon, at Empire City, Oregon, on Wednesday, April 20, 1887, viz: Levi C. Gibson, homestead entry No. 4520 for the S. E. 1/4 of N. E. 1/4 and N. E. 1/4 of S. E. 1/4 and Lot 1 and 2, Sec. 6, Tp. 28 S. R. 12 West, Will. Mer.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence, upon, and cultivation of, said lands, viz:

S. B. Barrows, J. C. Stockman, T. A. Walker, J. T. Nusler } all of Coquille City, Coos County, Oreg.

Chas. W. Johnston, Register.

MYRTLE DRUG STORE.

Myrtle Point, Ogn.

W. L. DIXON . . . Proprietor.

DEALER IN

Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Candies, Cigars, Tobacco. Fancy Articles, Stationery and the finest quality of School Books Agent for the leading sewing Machines, Mason & Hamlin organs, &c. Old Wines and Liquors of the best quality. Prescriptions carefully compounded. LIVE and LET LIVE. v1n3 tf