

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.

One Way of Looking at it.

Dear HERALD: It isn't hardly fair for Dr. Murphy to make of the liquor question a one-sided picture. Now without partiality, can't I put the stroke of a pencil contrarywise, in a blank corner of the paper, in order to show after a fashion—a blasted fashion, you know—that the good doctor is off his seat, and that liquor is decidedly the correct thing. The world would be as dull as a Quaker meeting without a touch of the stimulant. Prejudice aside, don't you get your most spicy items where there is a generous sprinkling of alcohol in them—it does get up such funny situations! Would a water-drinking railroad engineer furnish you with a smash up in good lightning style, with a hundred bodies mangled and burned up in the ruins? No, that water-drinking engineer is an ass. There is nothing comical in him and is sure to spoil a good item. Suppose you should record in your columns that two prominent citizens of Coquille met in a saloon, and, just for diversion—very droll isn't it?—disembowelled each other, or tore out, with gory hands, each other's eyes. How thrilling! Just imagine the news-papers throughout the land, pictorials and all, serving your dish of the "horrible" to their subscribers at the breakfast table!—a dish gotten up in good culinary style, and the horrible becomes irresistibly toothsome. In a next issue you might adversify the bill of fare. Perhaps a man that beats his wife and turns his children out in the cold night—or some other innocent nonsense like that. If this funny fellow should be a townsman, it would make town talk for a week—possibly followed in the next issue with the graphic portraiture of a tarring and feathering—which, I do declare, would be right moral sport, and would train our youths in a commendable manner toward making of them respectable citizens. Then again, when episodes of this kind would have become monotonous, you might serve up a murder—the arrest—the trial with all its incidents—the last words of the condemned at the hanging; you might sandwich some love scenes in the ghastly tragedy; for instance, silly damsels sending the wretch violets and forget-me-nots; and yearning to marry him behind the iron gratings. Indeed, what nice young man, so dull to his natural instincts, that would not be popular with the girls for a day—and the possessor of every adjunct of a bad eminence!

The HERALD would not be the sole beneficiary on the programme. The town would come in for a share. Look at the public thoroughfares with the bottom knocked out of them. Just think that every generous dram would pay for a plank on an average. Fines would do some liberal grading. A midnight brawl would buy a thousand feet of lumber. The revenue from the sale of license—licenses to make people funny—would go far to build bridges and a town hall. Something, too, would accrue to the school fund, whose exchequer, we know, always needs replenishing. Think what a grand thing for young America, that the rum their fathers drink pays for their tuition and moral precepts! Why, as I think the more, it does seem to me, that dram drinkers might support the whole weight of the social fabric!

By all means, let the still and its auxiliaries relieve direct tax-payers of the burden of government—and away with moralists! They are a set of whining, country old fogies.

They never will understand modern methods. They will have the impertinence to tell us that honest productive labor is the source of a community's well-being. Well, we'll tell them that their philosophy is exploded. We'll stand no more moralizing but some more whisky.

Dear HERALD, aint I struck with a luminous idea? who will say, henceforth, that rum aint just the thing for the building up of a community? But—for goodness sake, don't say I told you so.

The Bad Man of Wicked Hollow.

No Mistake About it.

We clip the following from a Knights' letter to the Lance:

I have often heard Knights say that the K. of L. was doing as much for the diffusion of practical temperance as all other organizations. But I thought this was probably the exaggeration of enthusiasm. Of course I knew that General Master Workman Powderly is a total abstainer, and recommends all members to boycott the saloons. I knew that Executive officers of the General Assembly had voluntarily taken a pledge to abstain from intoxicating liquors during their term of office. I know that the subject often came up in Local Assemblies, and was quite favorably received. But I was rather dubious about there being much widespread or permanent work being done. Now, however, I am persuaded there is no mistake about it. Suffice it to say I heard the address by Bro. McGaughey, a member of the Co-operative Board, right from headquarters. Incidentally, specifically and most emphatically did he deliver himself on the relation of the order to the liquor traffic, and the reasons why liquor sellers or one whose wife, son or daughter, if under his control, sells liquor cannot find admittance into the order, or remain in it if he becomes a seller of whisky or beer. While Bro. McGaughey was reasonable and not abusive, he showed the general estimate of rum traffic by saying that it had a contract to fill hell by wholesale, and was evidently quite successful in its efforts. His reason for the order objecting to the admission of the owners or tenders of gin-mills was sound: They are not workers, but live on other men's work; they are not producers, except in the sense that they produce idlers, paupers and criminals. His description of the voluntary pledge of total abstinence by our General officers at the General Assembly at Richmond, Virginia, fully convinced me that this temperance work in the Order is not a personal hobby of General Master Workman Powderly that is merely tolerated by our membership at large. When the officers voluntarily took a pledge of total abstinence, with the manifest approval of that vast Assembly of elected representatives from all over the United States, who rose to their feet to witness and sanction that pledge, it must have been impressive. It must have at once voiced and intensified the convictions of the great mass of the membership.

The fact that an Assembly that allows liquor selling at a picnic forfeits its charter also speaks volumes for the sincerity and fearlessness of our leaders. In every way the more I see of the Order, the more am I convinced that it is educational and elevating in its tendencies.

A Knight.

DECORATION DAY.—Yesterday was decoration day and it was duly observed here. A big crowd—too numerous to name—from a distance was in attendance. Altogether there were in the neighborhood of 400 participants. A splendid lunch was served in the hall, after which all repaired to the L. O. O. F. hall where J. P. Easter delivered the address. Col. Wright in command, the immense throng visited three graveyards and festooned the graves of departed friends till the homes of the sleepers were beautiful to behold. The procession was headed by our local brass band, and coming next was the G. A. R., followed by the school, W. R. C. etc.

MURDERED.—The Chinese cook at the Central hotel, Marshfield, on Friday was killed by the husband of the noted Ty Ty. The former left the hotel, and about the time he passed the News office, the latter who had been hidden among some old buildings back of the hotel, came out and followed the other and caught up with him at China town, when he fired a pistol hitting his victim in the back, who turned around only to get another ball through the heart. Another shot pierced his heart also after he was down and dead. The trouble arose by the interference of the murdered mongol in the delivery of the other's wife, Ty Ty, whom he had bargained for \$1800. The murderer was arrested and tried, and found guilty of murder in the second degree.

[Gold Beach Gazette.]

A school teacher is wanted in school district No. 9, Chetco.

Capt. Jenks' little schooner the Ruby, was laying at Rogue river reef one day last week.

Will. Bailey left for Smith river Sunday last, after hydraulic pumps to be used in raising the schooner Merriam.

In spite of the fact that this county is full of hunters there seems to be a great number of bears and panthers in our immediate vicinity. Lately two panthers were seen fighting on the road less than half a mile from this office. Another followed a man through the spruce thicket on Thrift's place north of here. On a visit to A. Olsen's place two bears were seen at once. Yesterday E. Black just east of here heard a young bear crying near his house and catching up an axe he went out to kill it, but finding it was in somewhat of a thicket and knowing the old bear was likely to be about, he concluded to let it live awhile longer. W. L. Chenoweth saw one this morning. Altogether the woods seem to be full of them.

The New Dodge.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 24.—For some time past the United States Treasury, as well as the customs officials, has been cognizant of the fact that opium is coming into California through other channels than China steamers. In the efforts to discover the method pursued, the government officers at this port have been materially assisted by Special Agent Herbert Beecher of Port Townsend. Colonel Ayes, Chief Treasury Agent, recently left for San Pedro and San Diego in order to obtain a clue to the opium smuggling now being carried on at those points. The new way has been found. The fleet of ships taking coal and timber from Seattle and Tacoma and other lumber ports on the Sound to Southern California are utilized to carry opium from Victoria to consumers in California. By this project large quantities of opium are smuggled by aid of persons connected with the ship and landed at San Pedro and San Diego. The drug has been brought to San Francisco by railroad and water.

Mrs. Aimee Miller, of Myrtle Point, is canvassing for an excellent book entitled "Life of the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher." The book is the best and completest work now extant of that noted man by the Rev. J. Howard an intimate and close friend of Mr. Beecher's. The author doesn't have to rely on his own knowledge of his subject, but has the tidbits of the others notes.

We live, learn and profit by what we can glean from the lives of great and learned men. If we do not pattern after them we profit by their great and exalted world pictures. The great hero of Plymouth has passed away, and now a minute history of his life and life-work is before the people, by one of the foremost authors of the day—one who knew him as did his own family. Such a work can be had at reasonable prices. Mrs. Aimee Miller, is agent Be sure and subscribe for the work.

There were 150 Persons burned in an opera house a few days since, in Paris, France.

CIRCUIT COURT.

May Term.—R. S. Bean Presiding. There was a fair attendance at the Circuit Court on Monday morning.

The Grand Jury was selected as follows: J. W. Adams, J. A. Duval, J. H. Nosler, J. M. Hodson, J. D. Barklow, R. H. Mast and I. T. Weekly. J. H. Nosler was appointed foreman and the jury was instructed by the court.

Robt. Simpson, Major Tower and B. D. Jones were appointed bailiffs.

The docket was then called and the following precedings had: T. W. Crook vs. Chas. Hermann—Notice of application for change of venue.

Annie Stickney vs. John Weaver—Settled.

R. Mains vs. E. F. Cook—Judgement for plaintiff on default. Michalitchke & Co. vs. J. E. Hagenbuck—Dismissed at plaintiff's costs.

Louis Werthemier vs. J. E. Hagenbuck—Dismissed at plaintiff's cost.

Coos Co. Immigration Society vs. E. F. Cook—Judgement for plaintiff and sale of attached property ordered.

Adam Pershbaker vs. C. E. G. Deitz—Settled and dismissed.

Walter Sulton vs. J. A. Dean—Settled.

Wolter Bros. vs. D. S. Grow—Settled and dismissed. Dan'l Pulaske vs. Antone Wirth—Judgement on default for plaintiff.

The grand jury to-day returned true bills against Frank McCutchen, charged with rape, and Jake Mattson, charged with an assault with a dangerous weapon. They returned not a true bill against Geo. Bunch.

J. S. Cocke vs. James Laird—Tried by a jury; judgement for plaintiff.

Frank McCutchen vs. W. S. Wheeler—Tried by a jury; judgement for plaintiff.

John Barklow vs. Coos County—Plaintiff allowed \$450 damages.

Lodi Keeps Bachelor's Hall.

I have always imagined while sitting round watching Mrs. Lodi do the cooking and general house work, that it was the most natural and easy thing in the world for any one to do, but the last week's experience has revealed wonders to me, that knocks the Arabian knights out of time. I have become educated in the art of cooking in just six days. The first thing I learned was how to melt the spout of the tea-pot off; I learned how in just five minutes. The next thing I learned was how to make bread, and now I want to make a contract with all the steamboat men, to patch all the bursted boilers with some of my flap-jacks. I have learned that a quart of rice or dry beans, or dried apples will rise up and compass the entire cabins round-about while they are cooking. I boiled a pot of corn-beef but when I sat down to dinner I found that it had been salted previous to my acquaintance with it, and I great Caesar! if it had been soaked in the Dead sea for 40 years it could not have been worse. I tried the same trick on a cod-fish. I found it was the nature of the brute to be salted, so I put it in the river to soak last week. When I saw it last it was two salts to one fish but I suppose the average is a little lower by this time. Yes, sir, I am educated. I have seen the forest burn into and upset a pot of beans into the coffee pot, knocking it bottom up into a frying pan of meat, while a cloud of hot ashes and steam enveloped the field, reminding one of the battle of flounders. For years I have had the reputation of being an inveterate growl, but I propose henceforth to hold my peace. I propose to let Mrs. Lodi have her own sweet will about every thing. I will let her cook in peace and I will sit and keep the baby out of devilment. If she wants to cook dried apples and beans and things that rear up and take possession of the shanty, she is welcome to the task; if she wants to cook codfish and corn-beef and things caught out of the Dead sea and taste like a piece of lots wife, she can do it, and I don't say a word. I have graduated in those things and I am happy enough. Lodi.

A gentleman up from the bay, on Saturday last, gave us the following item; and, having implicit faith in his veracity, we print it as written. Twenty three Italians—there is one cook and one waiter—went to work in the Newport mine, on Tuesday the 24 inst., and quit at noon on the 25th. They agreed, in San Francisco, to work for 75 cents per ton, but finding that misrepresentations had been made to them about the size of the vein, the facility with which sand(?) could be scraped out, and they make three and four dollars per day, have struck for \$1.25. On the 26th, they went to the store for provisions, and being refused, they proposed to turn the store upside down and take what they wanted. Being a serious proposition, their demand for grub was complied with. Blessed are the peace makers; but the liars shall be confounded. Amen.

Subscribe for the HERALD

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.

(Bandon Beach Estate (663 Acres) For Sale.

CONTAINING THE BEACH COURSE, JAGATE Beach, Horseshoe Bay, the Rosewood Claves. The latter are about in the center of the beach resorted to for health and recreation, and which, down to low water line is the exclusive property of the owner by right of patent. The frontage on the beach, which is nearly a mile in length, has an unobscured view of the Pacific Ocean, and is admirably adapted for villas, hotels, etc., the northern boundary adjoining the lands of A. Gironi, the entire frontage of which has been already disposed of in building lots. The beach itself extends to a considerable distance north of the frontage, and also south of it, and contains a large quantity of red and white cedar, redwood, spruce, ash, maple and myrtle brought in by every tide. The patentee is also entitled to all mines, minerals, medicinal springs, clam and oyster beds, waifs and strays thereon.

The temperature is unequalled in the United States for equability, there being only 12 degrees between the monthly mean of January, the coldest month of the year—the average of which is 46 deg.—and that of July and August, the hottest—the average of which is 62 (see Signal Service Report). The inside lands, about 300 acres of which are more or less cleared land under fence are suitable for dairying, or raising cattle or sheep as well as for grain, roots, etc., and the entire when cleared (and this is easily accomplished, as the timber has been permitted to grow only since the white man settled here about 30 years since), will maintain a large number of cattle, and also adapted for the ordinary products of agriculture in a temperate climate. Easy terms will be given, nearly the entire purchase money being allowed to lie on the lands for a long time. The northern line of these inside lands is only half a mile from the postoffice, store, shipping wharves, etc., of the rising seaport town of Bandon, which is situated at the mouth of the Coquille, a river navigable for seagoing ships for 30 or 40 miles from its mouth, and where building lots of a frontage of 30 feet are selling for \$600 and upwards.

Apply to GEORGE BENNETT, Bandon Coos County, Oregon.



Pioneer Stage Line!

From Coquille City to Utter City Carrying the U. S.

MAILS, Wells Fargo & Co's. EXPRESS and Passengers.

STAGES will leave Coquille City every day (except Sunday) at 5 a. m. and 1 p. m., connecting with steamer each trip for all points on Coos bay. Leave Utter City every day (except Sunday) at 9 a. m. and 3:30 p. m. Passengers by morning stage can visit Marshfield and Empire City, having two hour in each place, returning to Coquille City the same day.

Fare One Dollar. Always go with the mails and make connections. JOHNSON & ANDERSON, Props. v5n39

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.

The Best Boat.

133 1/2 acres of good bottom land, seven miles below Coquille City, on the river, price \$1200. Liberal time on \$400 of the amount. Twenty-one head of cattle for \$800. Enquire of S. W. Gilman, or at this office. 14114.

BANDON COOPER SHOP,

Keeps Constantly on hand A Large Stock of every kind of BARRELS As Good as the Best, And cheaper than the cheapest! Reasonable time given for payment. Direct all orders to SIMPSON BROS. v5n404w Bandon, Oregon.

Coming, Coming, Coming!!! COQUILLE CITY!

The coming Town of S. W. Oregon!

Few towns possess the natural advantages that Coquille enjoys, and which will, in the near future, cause it to blossom as the rose. It has a beautiful and pleasant site, being situated, for the most part, on a level plateau on the sunny side of the Coquille River, thirty miles from the Pacific Ocean, which is reached every day by a four-hour steamer ride. Coquille City is at the center of the converging wagon-road system of Coos County, and is at the head of deep-water navigation, and in the central part of a vast body of rich river bottom land, which is the source of all true and enduring prosperity. The country round about is filled with precious metals, minerals and coal to an unparalleled extent, and is covered with a variety of timber that for quantity and quality is not excelled by that of any place on the Coast, if, indeed, equalled. As a dairying and stock-raising country, and a sanitarium for those seeking health it is bound to come to the front rank. The fishing industry will prove an important factor, while the numerous mills and factories, completed, in course of construction, and contemplated, will make the whole county a buzzing hive of industry and wealth. Coquille City is in the center, is the most eligible and will enjoy all. Its school, church, and society advantages are second to none in the county. Building material is cheaper at this point than at any other in the county. It has the advantage of a corporation, and is to soon have a mountain stream of water run through it for protection against fire. Property reasonable. J. A. DEAN, AGENT, M. J. McDONALD, PROP., Coquille City. v4n21f San Francisco.

MYRTLE DRUG STORE.

Myrtle Point, Ogn. W. L. DIXON, Proprietor.

DEALER IN Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Candles, 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. v1n24f