

Coquille City Herald.

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COQUILLE CITY, OREGON, TUESDAY, AUG. 9, 1887.

NO. 52.

BUSINESS CARDS.

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Gen. WALLACE CAMP,
No. 2, S. of V.
Meets at Coquille City every first Satur-
day after full moon each month. Members
in good standing are cordially invited.
H. L. Clinton,
Levi Snyder, Captains.
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 even-
ing. Visiting brethren, in good standing,
cordially invited.
S. P. C. Johnson, N. G.

A. F. and A. M.
Chadwick Lodge No. 68.
Meets at Coquille City on Saturday evening
in 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.
W. Sinclair, Commander.

Coquille City Command
No. 1, C. 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.

T. V. Nichols,
CABINET MAKER.
Bandon, Oregon,
Picture Frames, Door and Window Frames
made, Saws filed and Furniture Repaired.
All work done to order. Prices Reasonable.
Location: Near Gold Beach Hotel.

My Little Scholar.

While their lessons for the morning
All the other children learn,
Off I see a tiny toddler
With a look of grave concern,
On her lap she spreads a volume,
And a book she opens;
By herself she softly chatters,
"Four and six and two and ten."
In her quiet little corner,
On her low stool sits down,
How she pores above those pages—
They are just now upside down—
Till the book-like droning ceases,
If I long my little wren
For a kiss, I not this answer:
"Four and six and two and ten."
At his very busy playmate
Pussy looks with blinking eyes;
Then she stands by in the corner,
Very much to his surprise;
And she holds the book before him,
Though he meows a protest then,
She is teaching him her lesson—
"Four and six and two and ten."
In the tranquil lull of bedtime,
When the good-night kisses fall,
From her lonely little corner
My wee scholar then I call;
And I ask her how much she loves me,
Press her rose-lips once again,
While she hugs and she whispers,
"Four and six and two and ten."
Exchange.

Handolph Notes.

Adam Pershbaker has laid a
new floor on the floating dock at
Randolph.

The Randolph school will close
in about a month.

Mr. Dalmas, our efficient cooper,
has at present 500 barrels ready to
put together, and 10,000 staves
ready for use. Harry is a worker
and don't you forget it.

Q. A. Nosler has nearly finished
his contract of cannery wood of
about 300 cords.

Most of the hay on the lower
river is housed.

Abe Rose will move on to his
farm near Parkersburg this fall.

The Mount Hood Packing com-
pany calculate to be ready to can
salmon by the 8th of the present
month. Their cannery building
has been increased in size to 60x-
100 feet—this does not include
sheds. They propose to pay the
highest price for fish this season.

James Perkins will probably
haul Q. A. Nosler's wood as he offers
to do it cheaper than any one
else.

More anon

Ibid.

Handling Bees.

Toward noon on a fine day, when
many of the bees are abroad in quest
of the hive's entrance a puff or two
of tobacco smoke and with the
hands give a smart smack on each
side. After a short delay the hive is
to be billy inverted and an empty
hive of the same size placed on
it, mouth to mouth. A long
towel is bound around the junction
to confine the bees, and the operator
with two sticks or the palms of his
hands, keeps up a continuous slap-
ping on the sides of the full hive,
and after a few minutes the bees
will all stream up into the empty
hive. Making sure that all the
bees have migrated, then help
yourself to the honey. Rubber
gloves with gauntlets and a veil of
leno should be used in protecting
yourself from the stings of any va-
grant bee.—Exchange.

PATENTS GRANTED to citizens of
the Pacific States during the past
week, and reported expressly for
the HERALD by C. A. Snow & Co.
Patent lawyers, opp. U. S. Patent
Office, Washington, D. C.

S. M. Cunningham, Coyote, Cal.,
nut-lock; T. G. Gillilan, Union,
Oreg., safety-car; P. H. Jackson,
San Francisco, Cal., bridge con-
struction; H. Jelinsky, Oakland,
Cal., plow; B. Marshall, San Fran-
cisco, Cal., table and lounge com-
bined; E. T. Naylor, San Fran-
cisco, Cal., lamp-bracket; J. Petting-
er, Santa Barba, Cal., car axle; F.
Quint, Willows, Cal., lifting-jack;
J. Scvereign, Woodland, Cal., two
wheeled vehicle.

Death of Stephen S. Hoe.

New York, July 31.—Stephen
S. Hoe, Jr., member of the firm of
the printing press manufacturers,
died Friday night at the home of
his father, R. S. Hoe, at Tarry-
town.

San Francisco Letter.

Either a large proportion of the
judges of San Francisco before
whom the newly-landed Chinese
are arraigned on writs of *habeas
corpus* are exceedingly credulous,
or the celestialists have made very
poor use of their opportunities for
observation. To avoid being sent
back, incontinently, to the flowery
kingdom, most of them swear that
they were here before, and they
are submitted to an examination to
test the truth of this assertion. A
few days ago Judge Hoffman saw
nothing inconsistent in the state-
ment of a Chinaman, who said he
had been in this city for four years
before he revisited his native land.
He professed to be entirely fam-
iliar with street cars, and was
prepared to swear that they had
venetian blinds, and that the driv-
ers sat upon the roofs. The Mon-
golian, who was, probably, garbling
the description given to him by
some friend with reference to the
sliding blinds, and guessing about
the drivers' seats, was allowed to
remain ashore, to gain some addi-
tional knowledge of street cars.
On the same day Judge Hombrow-
er fined a Chinaman \$300, with
the option of ten months imprison-
ment, for bringing into the market
salmon, a few of which must have
been fully two ounces in weight.
Naturally this Mongolian, who
probably, expected to return to
China before the salmon supply
was wholly exhausted here, select-
ed the jail as a first choice; but it
is likely that before a week has
passed he will purchase his liberty
for \$300.

The "Native Sons" showed
themselves worthy of their western
nationality last week. They wait-
ed upon the newly organized "Na-
tive Daughters of the Golden
West," who were in session, collec-
tively, in San Francisco, and help-
ed them to form their first "Grand
Parlor." The "Native Daughters"
tendered them a vote of thanks,
and invited them to a call, at which
full dress was, very sensibly, not
a necessary adjunct, given on
Thursday night. The ball was a
great success, and, if we may say
so with strict propriety, the young
ladies in looking back upon their
first general convention, will re-
member nothing upon which they
will have a better right to congrat-
ulate themselves than the exhibi-
tion of grace and beauty that the
Pacific coast could produce. Tru-
ly, as with lips as ripe and teeth as
pearly as if every one of them used
Sesquidant, they "chased the glow-
ing hours with flying feet," the
"Golden West" had ample reason
to be proud of its "Native Daugh-
ters,"—and the "Native Sons"
thought so, too.

Strange as it may appear, there
are people in this world,—aye, even
in San Francisco,—who do not
care for children. Mrs. Sarah A.
Shine may, with tolerable safety,
be classed as one of these. Re-
cently, while passing 747 Tahama
Street, where little Annie Kelly
was watering the garden, she re-
ceived a few drops from the hose
upon her garments. She at once
sought a justice, procured a war-
rant, and had the child arrested
on a charge of assault and bat-
tery. The police captain, with
more humanity than discipline, al-
lowed her to go home for the
night, and she was, of course, dis-
charged in the morning.

A new, and decidedly attractive
departure has been made in some
of the city's fish markets. Persons
with fastidious tastes need no longer
look upon a piscatory dinner as
a troublesome and dangerous re-
past. At the stalls they may, if
they desire it, have any kind of
a fish skinned and boned, with amaz-
ing dexterity, by an artist who gets
a good salary for his unusual work.
Of course the luxury entails an ad-
ditional expense; but who would
not pay a little more to be assured
against choking?

East and North feel Items.

Ed. HERALD:—Crops are good in
this part, but it is very dry and
dusty.

The amount of travel from the
valley is increasing every day. We
presume that most of the people
that are coming in are pleasure
seekers that want to escape the
heat of the valleys and take repose
in our cool climate, and be invigor-
ated by our cool water and the deli-
cious sea breeze that is wafted
inland from the Pacific every day.

There was quite a damage done
to the corn in this part by frost on
the night of the 15th ult. Jeff
Weekly is more injured from this
unseasonable visitation than any
that I have seen on this river, al-
though Mr. Dodge's on South fork
above Myrtle Point is damaged
equally as much, if not more. Mr.
Jackson of Gravel Ford has his
new house up and ready for the
shingles.

We saw Uncle Jim Clinton on
his way up Elk creek to take a hunt.
The game will have to suffer now,
as they have one of General Cus-
ter's old body guards after them.

Jeff Weekly and Jimmie Holt
are happy; they are both girls
and are now doing well, but Jeff
says that it is rough on the boys.

The Shilo school closed Tuesday,
26th ult., with due honors to pupils
and teacher. The patrons of the
school express themselves as well
pleased with the school, and Mr.
Clinton is highly spoken of as a
teacher. As this is his first trial,
he certainly deserves a great deal
of praise for doing as well as he
has, for the manner in which he
conducted the school would do hon-
or to any of our old experienced
teachers. It was the intention at
first to have a five months' term,
but the public money was all ex-
pended at the end of three months,
and what few patrons of the school
that lived near enough to send the
rest of the term, did not feel them-
selves fully able to defray the ex-
pense of another two months, so they
decided to close at the end of the
three months. While we are on this
subject, we shall mention another
school that we had the pleasure of
visiting this week. At the Johnson
school house on South fork, with
May Bunch as teacher, we found
a real interesting school, and were
pleased as well as surprised to see
the advancement that all of the pa-
pils had made. This speaks a
great deal in Miss Bunch's favor as
a teacher; in fact she is highly
spoken of as such by the patrons
of the school. Miss Bunch can
well be classed with the first-class
teachers of Coos county as she ob-
tained a first grade certificate in
Portland before she ever taught a
school in Coos county. We can
truly say that Coos county has
produced more good school teach-
ers to the number of inhabitants
than any place that we have ever
seen. This proves whether or not
our educational system is as good
as that of other places.

Wandering Jawbone.

[Coos Bay News.]
There is on exhibition at Dr.
Cook's office, Empire, quite a mon-
strosity. It is a chicken with four
well defined legs, and is a product
of Geo. Elliott's ranch on South
slough.
A militia company is being
formed in town. There are forty-
five names already on the roll.
Officers will be elected and the
company sworn in (or sworn at)
Saturday evening at 8 o'clock by
T. G. Owen, A. A. G.
Henry Ploeger received a dis-
patch from Henry Schafenburg,
last week, dated "Hoboken, N. J.,
July 28," stating that he would
leave for Bremen that day on the
steamship Elbe. We wish him a
pleasant trip to "the land where
der beer und der sassenagers grow."

Subscribe for the HERALD.

A Mistaken Clock.

I have always clung affectionately
to the theory that no poor man
should ever hire anybody else to do
what he himself can do about his
premises. I am opposed to hiring
tramps to eat up the substance of a
hardworking individual, like an
editor, hence I never allow one to
saw wood for his breakfast at my
place.

The other day a tramp called at
my house. He had a kit of tinkering
instruments, and I displayed a
burning desire to heal the eccen-
tricities of our clock which could
never be satisfied unless it was
from four minutes to three days
slow. I was at first disposed to let
him give it two or three experi-
mental tinks, but when he informed
me that his time was very valu-
able and the wear and tear of his
brain very severe in the perfor-
mance of an office of a human ben-
efaction, I concluded to do the job
myself. That afternoon I went
down town and paid \$7 to a hard-
ware man for the necessary labor
saving machinery. I felt that \$7
was not an extravagant price to
pay for a set of tools that would
tinker me for the entire period of
human life, so I hurried home and
went for that clock. My wife
spread a white paper on the dining
table for me, and it was not long
before I had the viscera of that
clock scattered about me like the
scattered remains of a brass foundry
after a cyclone had toyed with
it. No wonder it was slow! Every
cord and journal was clogged with
dirt and stiffened with oil. I rub-
bed up the parts carefully, and then
my wife leaned lovingly over my
shoulder and remarked that she
could not comprehend how in the
world I would get all the stuff into
it again. I replied that it took a
high order of genius to do that and
drawing myself up proudly,
assured her that I was fully equal
to that situation.

Then I began to put the clock
together, and soon had it full, but
there were wheels and eccentrics
and levers enough left to make an-
other clock. I felt proud of my
achievement. I had often heard
that "economy is wealth," and I
had saved enough of that clock to
pay for a new hairspring in my
watch. I put on the hands and
wound up the rejuvenated time-
piece, and started it. It went off
like the gong at a railway eating
house, where a fellow stops twenty
minutes to get robbed. When I
was a little boy going to school my
teacher, a tender young soul of forty-
two and twice as many winters,
used to write "Time flies" in my
copy book, but I never fully realiz-
ed the scope and intent of the re-
mark until that clock resumed busi-
ness at the old stand. I realized
in a moment that I had conquered
the perverse disposition of that
clock to play along the road. It
seemed infused with renewed vigor
and was punctual to a fault.

The hour-hand got around the
dial once each hour, while the min-
ute-hand got around sixty times in
the same period, and the bell
sounded every second. On close
inspection I discovered that I had
accomplished what had never been
done before. I had turned time
backward, and longed to have the
poet who sang: "Backward, turn
backward, O time, in your flight,"
present, that I might show him
that his wish was gratified. The
hands were going the wrong way,
and my wife smiled a sweet, sad
smile of hope as she remarked
that about in four days we would
be boy and girl in school again. I
was pleased for a moment at the
thought, but as a faint wonder
what should become of our five
children in such an event stole up-
on me, hope gave place to fear that
it would leave a blemish upon our
young lives to return to the good
old times, and I jammed the screw
driver into the rapidly revolving
wheels and put a stop to their mad
career. One of these days I am
going to pull the nail out and go
back to the Garden of Eden and
see Eve feed Adam apples.—F. E.
Huddle.

An Insect Destroyer of Boots and Shoes.

In the last report of the Commis-
sioner of Agriculture, Professor
C. V. Riley states that the beetle
known as *Dermestes vulpinus*, and,
in its larval state, to tanners as the
"dry hide worm" came under his
observation in 1884, for the first
time, as a destroyer of boots and
shoes. The insect was first noticed
in the establishment of a wholesale
manufacturer in St. Louis, in the
spring of 1884, when a lot of boots
and shoes which had been shipped
to some Southern town were re-
turned condemned as "wormy."
This led to an examination of the
stock in store and the proprietor
found to his astonishment that
there was justice in the complaints
of his customer and that several
boxes of heavy boots and shoes
which had been packed for some
time were literally swarming with
the insect in all stages of develop-
ment. This was the first time that
he had ever known of the existence
of such a pest.

About the same time the insects
were found in numerous leather
houses throughout the same city,
and invaded the manufactories.
In the summer of 1885 public at-
tention was called to the pest by
various oral and exaggerated ac-
counts of the "grub" that worked
unseen in the soles of shoes re-
ducing them to mere shells which
crushed into fragments when sub-
jected to the pressure of the foot
in wearing.

Another case of the destructive
action of this same beetle was
brought to Professor Riley's atten-
tion at about the same time by Mr.
E. Eisenstein, of A. Eisenstein's
Sons, of Savannah, Ga., whose firm
had instituted a lawsuit against
the Boston & Savannah Steamship
Company, by reason of damages
done by the insect to boots while
in transit from Savannah to Bos-
ton.

In the St. Louis cases, none of the
dealers was able to trace the intro-
duction of the insect from any par-
ticular warehouse or tannery, but
learned from tanners that it was
quite common in old hides. In
the warehouses and manufactories
the insect still retained its partiality
for undressed leathers, and an examination at once shows
that the soles and heels of boots
and shoes are more liable to injury
than the uppers. It seems prob-
able that the comparative immunity
of the uppers is due to the oily
dressing used in the finishing pro-
cesses. They do not, however, entirely
escape, for they are occasionally
found bored by the larva or rough-
ened and eroded by the beetle.

The work of the larva, both
young and full grown, consists in
boring smooth, round channels in
ever direction through the leather
preferring as above stated the sole
and heels. A favorite place for en-
tering the shoe is in the angle be-
tween the sole and heel or in the
crease between the upper and
the sole, a crack of some kind
seeming to be necessary to en-
able them to get sufficient purchase
to begin boring.

The principal occupation of the
adult beetle is the propagation of
the species, yet it also is a leather
destroyer, gnawing the surface
of the boot or shoe, but not burrow-
ing bodily into its substance. Pro-
fessor Riley states that when the
insect has already made an entrance
into cases of boots and shoes, it will
not be a difficult matter to destroy
it by a proper use of bisulphide of
carbon. Of course, it would be
preferable to overhaul the contents
of each box thoroughly, and to
treat the boots in which the insect
is found with benzine or some other
efficacious insecticide, but where
this cannot be done without too
great expense it will probably
suffice to open each case and place
an open saucer of the bisulphide
on top of the contents. The liquid
will volatilize and the vapor
will sink down through the mass
if the box be tight, and will kill the
insects in their burrows.

As the natural home of the insect
is in hides it devolves upon trans-
portation companies that carry both
made-up leather goods and hides
to exercise some degree of care
and cleanliness as they are other-
wise liable to lay themselves open
to damages payable to the owners
of the more expensive goods.—Ex.