

# Coquille City Herald.

VOL. 6.

COQUILLE CITY, OREGON, TUESDAY, SEP. 6, 1887.

NO. 4.

## BUSINESS CARDS.

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Ranches, Wild Land and Town Property  
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and proceeds promptly remitted.

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Photographers,  
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WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER.  
Coquille City, Oreg.  
All work of all descriptions done at short  
notice and extremely low prices.

**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.  
Levi Snyder, H. J. Clinton,  
Capt. First Sergeant.

**I. O. G. T.**  
Morning Star Lodge  
No. 464.  
Meets at Coquille City every Thursday  
evening. Visiting brethren of this order, in  
good standing, are cordially invited.

**I. O. O. F.**  
Coquille Lodge No. 53  
Meets at Coquille City every Saturday evening  
12 o'clock. 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  
7 o'clock 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 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.

**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 Bench Hotel.

**NOT AS I WILL.**  
Blindfolded and alone I stand,  
With unknown thresholds on each hand;  
The darkness deepens as I creep—  
Afeared to fear, afraid to hope;  
Yet this one thing I learn to know  
Each day more surely as I go,  
That doors are opened, ways are made,  
Darkness is lifted or are hid  
By some great law unseen and still  
Unfathom'd purpose to fulfill,  
"Not as I will."

Blindfolded and alone I wait;  
Less seems too bitter, gain too late;  
Too heavy burdens in the load,  
And too few helpers on the road;  
And joy is weak and grief is strong,  
And years and days so long, so long;  
Yet this one thing I learn to know  
Each day more surely as I go,  
That I am glad and good and ill  
By changeless law are ord'ed still,  
"Not as I will."

"Not as I will" the sound grows sweet  
Each time my lips the words repeat;  
"Not as I will," the darkness feels  
More soft than light when this that's told  
Like whispered voice to calm and bless  
All unrest and all loneliness.  
"Not as I will," because the One  
Who loved us first and last has gone  
Before us on the road, and still  
For us must all his laws fulfill—  
"Not as I will."  
—Helen Hunt Jackson.

**A Trip to Coos County.**  
Murphy, Or., Aug. 15.

On the first of this month your correspondent from this place, and his knapsack, took the train for Roseburg and after a pleasant ride from Grants Pass of 95 miles, we pulled up at the platform of the former place, where we found our old friend McClellan in readiness with his hack to drive us to his well known house, where rest and refreshment await the weary traveler. After a few hours' rest and a good breakfast, there was driven up in front of the hotel, what is known as a "buck-board," propelled by two rough looking "mustangs." Not having had much experience with "buck-boards," we simply looked upon the affair as a kind of "knock-un-stiff" kind of go-cart. And so it was. By the way, it affords me great pleasure to know that I am all here after a 53-mile ride over the Coos Bay wagon road that was built by contract with holes to match the roots and rocks.

There is a very great contrast between buck-boards and railroad cars. One thing in particular I noticed in a car, when you wish to rest, you turn a seat-back down; and on a buck-board we turn our seat up and back.

At six o'clock p.m. of the same day, we pulled up at Fairview station, in Coos county. We were simply dusty ruins, and unrecognizable. However, after a good night's sleep, we awoke to look back over the past as a dream, and wish for something better—and it came to pass. On the 3d we took the hack for Coquille City, some ten miles from Fairview. We traveled some six or seven miles through an unsettled bit of good, productive land, free of rock, and partly timbered with fine, yellow fir. The writer was informed that these lands are vacant; if so, what a fine chance for the home-seeker. Seven miles from Fairview we came to a small stream known as Cunningham creek. We followed the banks of this stream for three or four miles on which we noticed some fine farms; also, here is located three miles from Coquille City, Coos county's poor house or infirmary. The county board have provided for their poor with a nice farm. However, they are few. Coos is too rich a county to ever be burdened with paupers.

We arrived at Coquille City after a pleasant ride of three hours from Fairview. We find this beautiful river-side town growing right along in a most substantial manner. Coquille City is located on the north bank of the Coquille river, a navigable stream for sea-going vessels for 40 miles inland. This place is some 30 miles from the mouth of the river, and located upon a high plateau of land just sloping enough to admit of good drainage. Water is furnished the town in pipes from nice, cold

springs back of and some 100 feet above the town; plenty of water for a city of 10,000 inhabitants. River boats pass up and down the river twice a day, stopping at every man's landing if so desired, therefore affording the farmer a splendid shipping advantage. San Francisco boats enter this river at all times, for lumber for different parts of the Pacific coast. Freighters are very low, owing to the great competition.

Some of the finest lands I have ever seen, lie along the Coquille river. It is not limited either. There are nice valleys on either side and all the hill lands are very productive; of the latter, a great portion is vacant. Taking into consideration the natural advantages this county has, who can doubt for one moment that it is bound to be one of the foremost counties of the Pacific coast, at no very great distant day. One thing is certain, Coos county can boast of a fine lot of citizens, good humored and generous people. The writer will never forget the many kind friends he had the pleasure of making there.—J. W. Wimer in Grants Pass Courier.

**Equal Rights.**  
The New York World, criticizing a speech of Henry George, incidentally refers to a particular remark therein that "all men have equal rights in heaven, and we ought to make earth like heaven." "Vain the delusion," retorts the World, "because," it continues, "here the immutable decree is, men must work if they would live." It is impossible, therefore, to approximate heavenly conditions on earth because, forsooth, here a man must labor. In the estimation of the World, then, heaven must be a heaven of business, and happiness consists in doing nothing. No wonder that such confusion of ideas and perversion of truth should exist when labor is so degraded as is, and has been, in this world; no wonder when labor has degenerated into drudgery that it should be deemed a curse and an effective bar to any thing like real happiness in this world. In point of fact normal work is the greatest factor in producing human happiness, and by labor an earthly heaven can be created here. But labor will have to raise from its present degraded conditions before such a consummation is practicable. Real labor is a blessing, and a bar to human happiness only when reduced to slavish conditions. Remove these conditions and raise labor to its proper standard, and you have heaven here as perfect as human nature is capable of enjoying—a more happy condition certainly than that lazy, listless, dull abode, the World's ideal of heaven.—Southwest.

**PATENTS GRANTED TO CITIZENS OF 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.**

C. L. Bard, San Buenaventura, Cal., checkrein attachment; F. Batter, Slide, Cal., concentrator; J. E. Bingham, Walla Walla, Wash. Terr., horseshoe; G. N. Briggs, Yount, Cal., whiffletree hook; J. M. Colman, New Castle, Wash. Terr., neck-yoke swivel; D. M. Denely, Acampo, Cal., thill-coupling; G. W. Henshaw, Gridley, Cal., gate; W. Ryan, San Francisco, Cal., hunting decoy; C. P. Stanford, San Francisco Cal., device for operating hatchway doors; J. Steele, San Francisco, Cal., chisel-cutter for sash and blinds.

**Revolted Chiefs Shot.**  
San Francisco, Aug. 28.—Advices from Mexico to-day state that the nine chiefs of the clans that have lately revolted among the Yaqui and Mayo tribes in Sonora have been shot.

**San Francisco Letter.**  
It would be incoherent to assert positively that anybody can obtain fruit in San Francisco for nothing just now; but, assuredly, it is cheaper than it has been for years. The canning establishments are crowded with far more stock than they can handle, and the vessels at the bulkheads are littering the wharves with peaches and water-melons, of the finest kinds, which, on some days in the early part of this week, small boys might, and did, have for the trouble of carrying away. About Tuesday they showed some fastidiousness in selecting fruit that they had been content to feast their eyes on before. They smelled a peach, or poked a melon in its drooping side before taking it home. The glut, however, is fast decreasing, and, as labor continues to flow into the city the grovers will find the markets as capable of disposing of their wares as formerly.

The board of directors of the mechanics' pavilion report that they are heavily tasked to make room for the many exhibits they are daily receiving for the coming fair. The art gallery will be a great centre of attraction, and among the large collection of valuable pieces that are passing through the crucible of the "hanging committee's" judgment are several works by artists who have chosen for subjects the beautiful inland and ocean scenery of the Pacific coast states. The fair promises to draw a larger exhibition that has ever been opened in this section of the country, and already hotel proprietors are receiving orders to reserve rooms, some weeks in advance, for coming guests.

The young men, however carefully it may be trained, and despite the accuracy of its aim, does not always learn to shoot in the right direction. The truth of this aphorism was painfully manifested by the plea of guilty entered a few days ago by George Robinson and William Hennessy, two boys arraigned at the bar of the police court, charged with petty larceny. It seems that the best use these promising youths could make of their knowledge of the interior arrangements of scholastic institutions was to creep into the ante-room of the girls high school of San Francisco, and walk away with all the cloaks and hats they could lay their hands upon, leaving the studious maidens to go home bare-headed, and with no more weather-proof garment than the mantle of learning on their shoulders. The lads have not yet been sentenced. In pleasant contrast to this doleful result of tuition is a refined and beautiful custom, inaugurated by Mr. Adolph Sutro who has given forty thousand seedling pine, cypress and eucalyptus trees to the public school department, to be distributed by the teachers among the pupils on certain days, when all who go provided with a can, or some vessel to hold the roots and earth, will be supplied with a little tree to take home and plant. Such a system might be copied everywhere, with the result not only of refining the child, but, perhaps, of enriching the country, too.

Some time ago a tolerably general protest was raised, both here and in the east, against a certain class of photographs that were given away to purchasers of packages of cigarettes. It cannot be said that the expression of adverse public opinion was sufficiently pronounced to stamp out these pictures altogether, for they may still be seen, attracting no particular attention, in the windows of many tobacconists; but a new, and much more pleasing style of souvenir is interesting light smokers. With each package of "vanity fair" cigarettes the buyer now finds a really artistic original photograph of some aristocratic society beauty,

eminent actress, or woman who has attained celebrity in literature or art. As these pictures contain none of the objectionable features formerly complained of, it has become a sort of craze among many young ladies to fill their albums with them; and they find no difficulty in persuading their brothers, or male friends, to supply them for their books.

The labor day parade next month promises to be a remarkable exhibition of the strength, numerically at all events, of the united trades in San Francisco and surrounding cities. Organizations of men in all sorts of business have promised to come from hitherto unheard of places. Even the sea would furnish its quota, for a delegation of sailors have signified their intention of falling into line, and, with a nautical and rolling gait, will without doubt, add a salt "flavor and variety" to the procession.

**Done Items.**  
E. HERALD:—Plenty of smoke, and signs of rain.

Nearly all in this vicinity have burned their slashings, and all got a fine burn. As the season has been dry, fire made a clean sweep. Lee Minard is to move down from Douglas to this neighborhood about the 10th of September, to be partner with J. H. Minard, his brother, in the mill business.

Quite a number of wagons from Douglas county passed en route for the beach and fair.

T. Johnson has gone to Johnson's creek to prospect that mining section.

M. J. Krantz and family have gone to Brewster to bid good bye to J. G. Wright's family as they are moving to Looking Glass, Douglas county, J. G. having bought the grist mill formerly owned by Andy Hoover, he having moved to Oakland.

Several of our neighbors are fixing for the fair.

Lowie and Carl Heller started their thrasher last Wednesday. They will be on the East fork in a few days.

Don Rex.  
Dora, August 29th 1887.

**LUMBER IN THE INTERIOR.**—From all accounts the movement of lumber in the interior, both east and west of the Mississippi river, this year has been unusually heavy. An active demand continues to prevail in all the markets. The only discouraging feature of the business just now is the possibility that the losses of the farmers on account of the drouth will diminish their ability to buy lumber to an appreciable extent. If the crops prove large and profitable building seems likely to continue general. The receipts at Chicago since January 1, amounting to 984,460,000 feet, have been 114,000,000 feet, or 13 per cent. more than in the same time last year. The Northwest Lumberman, however, reports that much of this excess has been taken out of stock by the increase of trade.—Bradstreet's.

**A Barren Habit.**

It is not uncommon to see children and grown people also scratching the passages into the ears with pins, especially with hairpins, tooth-picks, ear scoops, pencils, etc. Many cases of serious inflammation from the ear have resulted from it. The advice: Never put anything into your ear but the end of your elbow, ought to be heeded.

**Hop Crop Destroyed.**

Lakeport, Cal., Aug. 28.—Reports from the upper lake state that the hop crop in that vicinity is greatly damaged by hop vermin and in many cases picking has been abandoned.

McMillan is doing an immense business. Everyone is taking advantage of the low price he is making his fine photos at.—Coos Bay News.

**Remains Found.**  
From Robert Lowe, who arrived Saturday last from Sixes, we learn that Geo. W. Bailey, while in the woods with a couple of men from San Francisco, prospecting for timber, discovered the remains of a man on a hillside, south of main Sixes, a few days ago. He notified Justice Giger of the finding of the remains; but it being impossible for Mr. Giger to get a corner's jury, the bones were buried without an inquest being held. The remains are said to be those of "Carson-Gold" Johnson, who has been missing for over a year. He was mining with a partner at the mouth of Rock creek, and left camp to go hunting, since which time he had not been heard of. The remains were found about two miles from the camp face downwards. A muzzle-loading rifle was lying by his left hand, and a stout walking stick was by his right. The gun was empty when found; but whether he had fired at some game or accidentally shot himself, it is not known. The flesh had rotted from the bones, and if he shot himself, the ball must have passed through without striking any of them, as no bone was injured. On the other hand, had he shot at game, it is more than probable that he would have reloaded his gun immediately. The cause of the death is liable to remain a mystery.

Mr. Johnson was an old pioneer on this coast, and Johnson creek, a tributary of the south fork of Coquille, is called after him, he having first discovered gold there early in the fifties. He was about 55 years old, and is not known to have any relatives on the coast.—Coos Bay News.

**Bandion Weather Report of Aug. '87**

Temperature: Monthly mean, 59.08; below average, 2.07; max., 69; min., 45; monthly range, 23; greatest daily range, 22; least daily range, 1; mean daily range, 9.26; rain fall for month, .05; below the average, .49. No. of days on which rain fell, 2; clear days, 11; fair days, 8; cloudy, 12.

George Bennett, V. O.,  
Signal Service, U. S.

**BRICKS FROM FURNACE SLAG.**—A Pittsburg journal announces that a process has been discovered by a citizen of Alleghany for utilizing slag from blast furnaces. The invention which is said to be patented is for making bricks from slag. There are no particulars as to whether the bricks so made are porous or not. Arrangements are said to have been made at the Lucy and the Edgar Thomson furnaces where the slag obtained will be conveyed to molds where they will be made into bricks. Heretofore iron-furnace slag has not been utilized to any great extent. Ex.

In describing new varieties of wheat obtained in the United Kingdom from crossing the London correspondent of Bradstreet's writes August 8, that a splendid new spring wheat has been obtained by crossing the English April wheat—about the only wheat which can safely be sown after February in this country—with the American golden grand a hardy and prolific but coarse wheat. The result of this cross is a very early handsome wheat with much bigger heads than April wheat has and of finer quality than golden grain. There is every reason to believe that this new spring wheat will prove a very valuable acquisition to farmers in all countries where spring wheats are grown. The operation of crossing wheat is a delicate one great care being necessary to do it at the right time.

Fine four-horse stages used on valley end of Drain route—8 hours staging. Fare to Drains, \$7.00; to Portland only \$13.40. Best and cheapest route to the railroad.