

Couville City Herald.

VOL. 6.

COQUILLE CITY, OREGON, TUESDAY, SEPT. 27, 1887.

NO. 7.

BUSINESS CARDS.

M. M. MURPHY, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon.
OFFICE IN HERALD BUILDING.
COQUILLE CITY, OREGON.

H. FLENTGE, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon.
MYRTLE POINT COOS CO., OREGON.

S. N. A. DOWNING, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon.
COQUILLE CITY, OREGON.
Calls—day or night—Promptly attended.

D. L. STEELE, M. D.
Dentist.
Marshfield, Oregon.
Offices in Holland building, opposite
Blanco Hotel. Lancing, gas and other
anesthetics administered for the painless
extraction of teeth.

O. E. SMITH.
Surgeon Dentist.
office
MARSHFIELD, OREGON.

S. H. HAZARD. S. F. WILSON.
HAZARD & WILSON.
Attorneys and Counselors at Law.
EMPIRE CITY, COOS COUNTY, OREGON.
50337

A. J. SHERWOOD.
ATTORNEY AT LAW
AND NOTARY PUBLIC.
Coquille, Coos County, Oregon.

J. H. UFTON.
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.

L. F. LANE. JOHN LANE
LANE & LANE.
Attorneys and Counselors at Law.
Land Cases a Specialty.
Office on Main Street, opposite Cosmopolitan
Hotel.
Roseburg, Oregon.

J. M. SIGLIN. JOHN A. GRAY.
Siglin & Gray.
Attorneys and Counselors at Law.
Marshfield, Coos county, Oregon.
Yerkes—Holland building, opposite Blanco
Hotel. 52029

W. SINCLAIR.
Attorney at Law.
General Insurance and Real Estate Agent.
COQUILLE CITY, OREGON.

T. G. OWEN.
Attorney and Counselor at Law.
Marshfield, Ore.

J. W. BENNETT.
Attorney at Law.
Marshfield, Oregon.

D. L. WATSON.
Attorney and Counselor at Law.
Lewiston, Ore.

J. H. NOSLER.
Notary Public
Coquille City, Ore.

McMILLAN BROS.
Photographers.
Marshfield, Oregon.
Gallery opposite Sinclair's drug store.
50335

J. J. WILSON.
WATCH-MAKER AND JEWELER.
Coquille City, Ore.
See list of all descriptions of work at short
notice and extremely low prices. 50336

Gen. WALLACE CAMP.
No. 2, S. of V.
Meets at Coquille City every first Saturday
after full moon each month. Members
in good standing are cordially invited.
Levi Snyder, H. L. Clinton,
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 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. F. Little, 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.
Residence: Near Gold Beach Hotel.

DELLA.

While looking over some old papers last evening, I came across this piece, written some date of 1880, a reminiscence written at a grave, and has not been changed from original M. S.

While the years are onward flying
Through the corridors of time,
And remembrances are dying,
There is one 'twill ever shine.

When the garden moth was dancing
O'er the diaphanous blue sea,
And the rising moon was glancing
'Long the dainty daisy beds.

You were more than half a-dreaming,
And you could not hide the smile,
When you told me in the evening
I was but a wayward child.

That I'd be like Enoch Arden,
And perhaps ten years to come,
We would meet within the garden,
Nestle the pale harvest moon.

Though these words bore little meaning,
Yet a kind of shadow cast,
That had all the sombre seeming
Of a phantom fitting past.

Time rolled slowly onward, Della,
'Till ten years have passed away,
And I came to see you, Della,
At the closing of the day.

But the gray-haired sexton told me
That the girl no more was known;
Only where the moonlight banner
Waved around a marble stone.

There I saw your record, Della,
Written out in lines of gold;
Then I asked no more of Della,
For those lines the story told.

Told that life is but a bubble,
Floating on a shoreless tide,
Filled with smiles and tears and trouble,
Arrogance and heartless pride.

Told that time's remorseless ocean
Rours upon each rolling surge,
Songs of sunshine, walls of sorrow—
Chants a dirge or a dirge.

Told us not to be fish-warden,
For the time will quickly come,
When the master of the garden
Comes to take the harvest home.

Told us of our worldly duty
That is present through our life;
Told us of a world of beauty,
Free from wickedness and strife.

No, I can't forget you, Della,
For the badge I'll always wear,
'Tis a present from you, Della,
Love's undying silver star.

Tell the bell, the years are flying,
And the leaves of life may fall;
But the trailing robe of memory
Rattles through her golden hall.

Now, good night, good-bye, my sister,
On a polished marble stone,
I will leave you in the keeping
Of the pale harvest moon.

There are business men who, although temperate themselves, look upon saloons as an advantage, because men throw away their money in them and thus cause it to circulate in the town. The men who squander their means at the bar and gaming tables are the ones who forget to pay for their board, and their loose change is sent out of the country for barrels of bad whiskey. If there were no saloons, these men would buy clothing, groceries, hardware; they would be in a condition to pay their hotel bills or—they would leave the country and their places would be filled with better men, who would do their part in building up a town. Don't fool yourself with the notion that saloons help your town. If it were not for these loafer dens, those accounts which you now mark "D. B." would long since have been paid, or would never have become an eye-sore on your books. Shut up the saloons!—Bunchgrass Blade.

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.

D. Best, San Leandro, Cal., combined header and threshing coupling; J. G. Chapman, Downey, Cal., automatic stop for windmills; J. Collins, Oakland, Cal., splicing cables; H. C. Holloway, Gilroy, Cal., steam generator; F. Kortick, San Francisco, Cal., butcher's cleaver; M. Leaman, San Jose, Cal., bustle; W. H. Moser, East Portland, Ore., berry box; G. Nicolesque, S. F., Cal., combined try-square, surface-gage, and level; B. F. Parks, Fresno, Cal., combined plow and seeder; W. E. Norris, S. F., Cal., reducing and melting magnetic oxide of iron; P. Portois, S. F., Cal., wheel fender; F. S. Ryan, San Jacinto, Cal., bridle winker stay; W. T. Small, Tacoma, Wash. Ter., piston-rod packing.

Bona Items.

EL HERALD:—Everything is quiet in this part now, although the farmers are quite busy hauling their grain to our East Fork mill, which is turning out a lot of first class flour. The wheat was considerably damaged by the late rains. At least some of it was and it is a difficult matter for the miller to make a good turnout when the wheat has been exposed to a soaking rain for a few days and then threshed while it is raining; it gives it no chance to dry out before it becomes damaged. The farmers should guard against this another year, and if the machine man will not wait until the grain is dry, let him pass on and get another machine when the grain is in condition to be threshed. There were two loads of wheat brought in from the valley last week. Both teams brought in something over 100 bushels, and Mr. Minard says that it is far superior to the Coquille wheat for flouring.

Mr. Lee Minard and family arrived from the valley the other day, to become permanently located here, as Mr. M. intends to engage in the mill business with his brother, J. H. Minard. Tender him a cordial welcome.

Mr. McCulloch, of Brewster valley, is hauling lumber from the Middle Fork mill. Wm. Weekly is the teamster—look out, Bill, for Brewster grade and Cape Horn, when it rains.

The prevailing health is good in this part now.

Wandering Jawbone.

[Coos Bay News.]

School commences in the academy on the 25th.

Is Lando caught the boss trout this season. It weighed nearly five pounds.

W. H. Noble is getting out piles for the Ballona harbor improvement. They will be shipped on the brig Lucas.

Johnny Hume came over from the river last week, and returned with a sack of twenties for the Coquille fishermen.

Jimmy Phangon was thrown from a horse at Newport, one day last week, and was severely bruised about the head.

Fishermen in the lower bay caught some silversides last week, which weighed fully as much as the ordinary chinook.

L. M. Munzer is on the bay, having come up to examine the Southport mine with a view to resuming work. It is probable that the mine will again be running before long.

Railroad rumors and Louisiana lottery came near being the cause of painting the town red, one night last week. It was decided, however, next morning that blue would be a more appropriate color.

Matt Mattson killed a fat buck elk in his field on Catching slough last Wednesday. The buck, which had probably wandered from the Blue ridge mountain, had been running with Mattson's cattle for some time, and on one occasion came up to the corral with them. The meat was brought to Crawford & Ross' market where it was readily disposed of.

Ed HERALD:—Please take note of the event of the day.—The sleeping match was won by Ed Whiteman of California—the dude—winning the match by four hours and sixteen minutes, Wm. Pearson waking to eat.

A. X.

See Professor Boyrie's advertisement on another page. The professor holds a teachers' first grade state certificate for the state of California.

The Wizard, Zamloch, will give three performances at Odd Fellows' hall commencing next Thursday evening.

Bombardment of Vera Cruz.

Uncle Bob Starkey sends us the following account of the taking of Vera Cruz, in March, 1847, in which he participated during the Mexican war. It is from the pen of Lieutenant Newton who died at Fort Ewell, Texas, in August, 1853, being then a Captain of Mounted Rifles:

Dear Sir: Being obliged, as an officer of the guard, to sit up all night, I thought I would employ a dull hour in detailing to you the stirring events that have taken place within a month; in all which I was an eye witness, or bore a part.

It is unnecessary for me to state to you that Vera Cruz and the castle of San Juan de Ulloa have fallen; undoubtedly you have read the mode by which its downfall was accomplished; one word tells the whole story—shells. These demolished the houses and compelled the Gibraltar of America to surrender, notwithstanding both city and castle were defended by 400 guns of enormous size, with more shells, shot, and gunpowder than could be fired away in a month if each gun should fire every fifteen minutes. Besides, the Mexicans are first-rate artillerists. They were known, during the siege, to fire a 64-pound shot at a single man, the distance of two miles, and kill him dead. This they did several times, and Captains Vinton and Albertis were the victims of their sharp shooting; also one of our riflemen, as A and B companies were firing along the sand-hills to a and a half miles from the battery, with only a small portion of A company in sight, they fired a shot at us, which, striking the rifle of one of our men, knocked it against his head with such force as to kill him instantaneously. I was within a few feet of the spot, and the concussion of air was so great as to almost throw me to the ground.

Long before we commenced bombarding the town they were continually firing shot and shells at us. But the high sand hills protected us; had it not been for these, many of our men would have lost their lives.

Before the bombardment commenced the city was completely surrounded by our troops in a line five miles in length. On the 24th our guns were placed in battery south of the city, but behind a thicket, so that the Mexicans could not discover its location till the firing commenced. A flag sent to demand a surrender was met by a positive refusal; when at 10 minutes past 4, p. m., the most tremendous cannonading mine cars ever heard, opened with shot and shell upon the town. The Mexican batteries promptly returned the fire; and in half an hour the whole city and the batteries of our army were enveloped in a dense smoke that hid them completely from view. The firing continued during the evening, when the huge cannon vomiting forth smoke and flame, and the explosion of bombs in the air, appeared like the bursting forth of a raging volcano. Thus continued the battle for four days, when the firing ceased, and the city and castle surrendered.

I visited both immediately, and such a destruction I never witnessed. Almost every house had been visited with a shell. The south part being nearest, suffered most. Shell after shell had driven in their roofs, their chamber and lower floors, forced out windows, shattered down the walls, leaving the whole an undistinguishable mass of ruins. I visited the hospital, where the loss of arms and legs plainly indicated the loss of life.

Noah Newton.

Subscribe for the HERALD.

Washington Letter.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)
Washington, D. C., Sept. 12, 1887.

The big crowds around the hotels have dispersed, the blue rosettes have disappeared from the streets of the capital, and the greeting of "Doctor" is heard about ten thousand times less than usual, for the past week, which means that the International Medical Congress, after a most satisfactory and successful session, has closed its labors, to be resumed at Berlin in 1889. It is impossible to even approximate the good results following this meeting, but that they are great and many there is no reason to doubt, for a large portion of the medical wisdom of the world, having assembled for the purpose of a mutual interchange of experience and opinion, the conclusion is inevitable that mankind will be largely the gainer by the development of scientific methods in the improved treatment of the ills that afflict humanity.

In our opinion the doctors were practically unanimous that President Cleveland did not have a healthy appearance, and that he needed a rigorous course of outdoor exercise. The President, as he faced the four or five thousand doctors, seemed to wince uneasily under their critical gaze.

I suppose I may with propriety turn from the medical to the religious world—the one devoted to preserve the body—the other to saving the soul of man. Washington has been selected as the site of a great Catholic University, which will be one of the most important and imposing religious institutions of the world. The location was chosen by a meeting of prelates in Baltimore, their decision having been approved by the Pope. It is said that \$8,000,000 will be required to construct and place the University on a solid business basis—of which sum \$700,000 has been secured, inclusive of the \$300,000 donated by Miss Caldwell—one of the generous faithful.

The celebrated tariff conference at Oak View has ended, and though the distinguished conferees are naturally very reticent regarding the results of their protracted deliberations, the public are confident that a measure was formed, looking to a liberal reduction of government revenues, both in customs duties and internal taxation, and that all of the powerful influence of the Administration will be extended in favor of the adoption of the act by the Fiftyth Congress. Mr. Randall was not consulted in this momentous matter, and hence his probable course of action is a theme of much speculative interest to politicians of all parties.

For the present the purchase of bonds by the secretary of the treasury has practically ceased, owing to the refusal of the bondholders to sell at acceptable prices, and so it is probable that the amount the government will be able to buy at its own prices will be much smaller than was anticipated.

The commissioner of the general land office has prepared a statement showing that the estimated number of acres restored to the public domain under the August orders of the secretary of the interior, revoking indemnity withdrawals, is \$1,323,600 acres, exclusive of 1,513,000 acres within the limits of Indian reservations. This includes the railroads, in which orders of restoration have up to the present been issued.

The statistical report of the agricultural department for the month of September shows a great reduction in the condition of the growing crops as compared with the August report, especially in corn, cotton and potatoes, with little if any change in the small grain

crops, due to an excess of rain on the Atlantic coast and a long continued drouth in the Gulf states. Compare with last year there is a decline of ten points in cotton and of four in maize.

The celebration of the constitutional centennial at Philadelphia the latter part of the present week is anticipated with general interest by patriots everywhere, for even Gladstone has sent a noble letter, regretting his inability to attend. President Cleveland, the governors of the revolutionary states, and others prominent in state and church will be present on this momentous anniversary of American nationality.

Can Oregon Raise Sorghum.

This is the question. If she can, and there appears no reason why she cannot, there is money in it, if the official report of Commissioner Coleman, of the agricultural bureau, is to be depended upon. Former methods of expressing the juice have not been satisfactory and they are abandoned. But a new process has been instituted and this is successful. It is simple and cheap. It is the cutting of the cane into small bits, pressing these, the application of hot water, and then comes the sugar. Further pressure forces out the remnant juices to make molasses. One man can supervise the process. No other help in the line of labor is required. The product of an acre planted in cane, averaging from ten to fifteen tons, produces from 1200 to 1500 pounds of sugar which, at say six cents per pound, nets the handsome sum of from \$72 to \$90 per acre. Wheat, at one dollar per bushel, returns the average of from \$20 to \$30 per acre. Also is derived the crushed mass of cane chips, good food for cattle, succulent and nutritious. The cost of milling is cheap; the cost of the mill itself not above that of the ordinary flour mill. The resultant profit is large. Surely Oregon can produce the sorghum cane. It will be an industry worth the experiment.—Ex.

Famine in Asia Minor.

Boston, Sept. 17.—The American Board of Foreign Missions today received a communication from their missionary agents in Asia Minor, stating that a terrible famine is prevailing on Cilician plain, at Adana, Tarsus, Targus, Koozlonk, Mississ, Gaziant and other places. Crops have been a flat failure and 70,000 persons are subsisting on what would make a healthy man a good meal once in two days. It is estimated that 500 persons are dying daily, of whom 90 per cent. are Christians, and an earnest appeal is made for funds to relieve their sufferings. Rev. Mr. Montgomery, stationed at Adana, writes: "Large numbers of people are kept alive by eating grass roots, refuse thrown into the streets, berries and small fruits. There are many thousands of people in dire need, and many tens thousands of dollars will be required to sustain life until next harvest. It is heart rending to see a crowd of hungry women, such as collected in the street about our house yesterday. Many of them had not had anything to eat in three days. In some cases the babes at their breasts, getting no nourishment from their starved mothers, had died in their arms. Many say that their husbands, unable to hear the cry of their hungry children, had gone away and left them. The trouble is due to a total failure of crops, occasioned by a lack of rain." Aid is implored, and the Board here has issued a circular calling for contributions to be sent in care of L. S. Wood, No. 1 Somerset street, Boston. The last money sent to Adana was \$1,800. It was received there on Aug. 13th, upon which they supported 5,000 people for one month.