

Coquille City Herald.

VOL. 6.

COQUILLE CITY, OREGON, TUESDAY, OCT. 4, 1887.

NO. 8.

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No. 454.
Meets at Coquille City every Thursday
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good standing, are cordially invited.

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Meets at Coquille City every Saturday even-
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good standing, are cordially invited.
S. P. C. Johnson, N. G.

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Chadwick Lodge No. 68.
Meets at Coquille City on Saturday even-
ing on or before the full moon in each
month.
Geo. McEwan, W. M.

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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.
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SMALL POTATOES.

"Why am I like potatoes, Kate?"
Remarked a little bean.
"Oh, dear! because they're small and late."
She yawned; "you ought to know."
"I do, I'm like the kind you eat,"
Because by you I'm so late.
And you are like the kind that's sweet."
He murmured, not abashed.
"Well, mashed once they are soft, indeed!"
She laughed. "Perhaps you mean
That like potatoes, sir, you need
A dose of Paris green."
"Not yet, unless I get the sack,"
He grinned. "Like 'aters do;
But then I guess you'll take me back
And pare me wouldn't you?"
"Yes, if you brought a hoe," she smiled.
"What for, Miss Kate?" said he.
"You might hoe 'em then, my child.
And—stay there," answered she.
—N. Y. Morning Journal.

Strong Butter.

There are several reasons for but-
ter becoming strong, says Hoard's
Dairyman. Among them are, using
pails and pans that are not
thoroughly cleansed from stale
milk; setting the milk in badly
ventilated cellars or milk houses;
keeping the milk too long until it
gets very sour; keeping the cream
too long; churning too slowly, or in
an unclean churn; not taking all
the buttermilk out of the butter;
keeping the butter in a warm, badly
aired or mouldy place; these all
cause the butter to become strong,
which is the effect of decomposition
in it. The food or water of the
cow will also cause this trouble.

The following is furnished by a
lady contributor to the Minneapo-
lis Tribune: "In the first place
I am careful not to pack any but
firm, sweet butter; no soft, frothy,
oily stuff such as one sometimes
makes when the mercury ranges
up to 90° or 98° deg. in the shade.
That will not keep, and a few
pounds will spoil really fine butter
that may be put with it. When it
is taken from the churn it is thor-
oughly rinsed in pure, cold water,
taken direct from the well, then
salted and slightly worked. It
then stands an hour or two in a
cool place, for the salt to dissolve,
when it receives its final working
or pressing to extract all the but-
termilk. Still I do not work the
butter till it is perfectly dry, as
that often spoils the grain. I like
to have it sweet, when the brine
will stand out over it in tiny drops
as clear as crystal. A handful of
nice fine salt, such as I use for
salting butter, is strewn over the
bottom of the jar, and the butter
packed in as solid as possible. A
cloth wet in cold water is spread
over the butter, and a layer of salt
on the wet cloth. When the jar
is filled rounding full I take a
fresh wet cloth as before, fit it
nicely over the top of the butter
and cover it thickly with salt; over
this I turn a plate and press it
down close, so that it will be as
nearly air tight as possible; now a
dry cloth and paper are spread
over all to keep out the dust, and
it is put into the cool, dark cellar,
and kept till the winter or spring
following, when it is greedily
snatched at by customers who are
willing to pay the highest market
price for it. This has been our
way for years.

PATENTS GRANTED to citizens of
Pacific states during the past
week, and reported expressly for the
HERALD by C. A. Snow & Co. Pat-
ent lawyers, opp. U. S. patent of-
fice, Washington, D. C.

H. B. Angell, San Francisco,
Cal., Dredger; F. Biven, Stockton,
Cal., Incubator; F. L. Emerson,
Brentwood, Cal., Pitman; J. H.
Johnson, Traver, Cal., Seed-drill;
W. T. Milliken, Cheney, W. T.,
Bag-lock; A. B. Murray, San Ra-
fael, Cal., Atmospheric brake; J.
Richards, San Francisco, Cal., Con-
necting-rod; H. Stutsman, East
Portland, Ogn., Water heater; J.
Tretoway, Jr., Stockton, Cal.,
Earth grading & scraping machine;
W. L. VanHarlingen, San Fran-
cisco, Cal., Railway cross tie.

Subscribe for the HERALD.

Washington Letter.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)
Washington, Sept. 19, 1887.
It was a singular coincidence
that the two sister republics of
North America should both be ju-
bilating at the same moment over
great events in their history—the
United States celebrating the cen-
tennial of the constitution, and
Mexico commemorating the anni-
versary of her independence and
the birthday of her present pres-
ident, Diaz. What more is needed
to demonstrate the fatherhood of
God or the brotherhood of man,
or that the New World, at least, is
the permanent abode and the
strong, safe guardian of the bless-
ed boon of freedom so gloriously
won by the blood and brawn of the
fathers of the republic? The
great pageant at Philadelphia
marks an important milestone in
our country's history and prog-
ress, that will only be less mem-
orable in the annals of the republic
than the celebration of the cen-
tennial of the declaration of inde-
pendence. As educators of the
people such events are as worthy
of consideration as in the light of
the patriotic sentiments that hallow
them, for during several weeks
past those who are familiar with
the circulating literature of our
public libraries have observed the
great and growing demand for
works upon both the history and
the constitution of the United
States.

There was an occurrence in the
treasury a day or two since that
illustrated the practical working
and benefit of true civil service re-
form—the discovery by Paying-
teller Gibson of a fraudulent check
that had been raised from \$2 to
\$2,450, which had passed unchal-
langed through the hands of sev-
eral banks—having been issued
two years ago. If this trained ex-
pert had been turned out for po-
litical reasons, the probability is
that the United States treasurer
would be out over \$2,000.

The senate select committee,
whose duty it is to investigate the
methods of conducting the depart-
mental business of the government,
has received the desired informa-
tion, together with much other
useful and interesting matter,
from the interior and postoffice de-
partments. The report shows that
there are a little over 9,000 em-
ployees of the former department,
of which number the secretary ap-
points 3,189, the remainder being
presidential appointees; that 94-
790 persons are employed in the
postal service, divided as follows:
Six hundred are employed in the
postoffice department proper, 75
are postmasters of the first class,
400 of the second class, 1,884 of
the third class, and 25,415 of the
fourth class; the railway mail
clerks number 4744, and the inland
mail routes 27,264—covering 370-
854 miles. The former report
makes 460 pages of closely printed
matter in octavo form—the latter
412 pages, and both volumes will
be very valuable as books of ref-
erence.

It is thought that Secretary
Bayard desires an eastern man to
fill the vacancy in the office of his
first assistant, and among those
prominently discussed for the
position is the Hon. Perry Belmont,
the young congressman from New
York, who was Chairman of the
committee on foreign affairs in
the last congress, but I hardly
think it probable that great as the
Empire state, it is entitled to a
third place—in the cabinet, I had
almost said, though it is nearly as
important as that.

The project to connect the cap-
ital with the tomb of Washington
by means of a great roadway, to
be called Mt. Vernon Avenue, is
assuming definite shape—a public
meeting having taken all the nec-
essary preliminary steps to put the
patriotic enterprise on a success-
ful footing, and it is quite prob-
able that the work will be ultimate-
ly pushed to completion, as it has
excited widespread interest that
will materialize in a substantial
manner.

There died in this city last week,
at the age of seventy-five years,
the last grand-daughter of Thomas
Jefferson, Mrs. Septina Randolph
Meikleham, a lady who bore a re-
markable personable resemblance
to her honored relative, and whose
mind was stored with many inter-
esting reminiscences of the great
sage and patriot, as he rocked her
on his knee at beautiful Monticello
early in the present century, and
later, when as a young lady she
became the statesman's favorite
grandchild. Mrs. Meikleham
leaves three children, one of whom
—Miss Alice—is a clerk in the
patent office. A few years since
an attempt was made in congress
to pension this venerable lady, but
it failed.

Coquille Products.

When in San Francisco lately I
had occasion to call on the firm of
McDonough & Johnson, nick-nam-
ed the "Oregon apple boys." They
have just dispatched an agent to
the Willamette valley to buy up
apples for them. I tried to per-
suade them to send one to the Co-
quille valley, also, but was told
that the Coquille orchardists are
so careless and slovenly in putting
up their fruit for market, that it
makes no decent appearance and
is therefore unsaleable except at
reduced rates.

I found the same complaint
about bacon coming from the Co-
quille and other sections of South-
ern Oregon.

Would it not be well for the good
people to learn at once that things
sent off for sale should be put up
in the regulation package in com-
mon use? The package should
look new and clean, and so must
the article contained in it. Fruit
must be carefully picked from the
tree, and not shaken, and should
be carefully taken from one vessel
into another in picking and pack-
ing, and not emptied over like
grain or potatoes. It should be
handled quite as carefully as eggs,
so as not to be covered with rotten
looking bruised spots when it gets
to the city. When the empty box-
es are returned to you, don't let
them lie out in sun and rain to be-
come weather stained and old look-
ing; but put them in shelter where
poultry and pigs do not dirty them.
Have your name or the name of
your orchard carefully stenciled on
one end of the box, and be sure
to use only proper apple boxes.
Put bacon case. Have the hams
properly trimmed and be sure to
trim your large sides at top and
bottom. Leave the ribs on and
salt the bellies. Keep it clean
looking, and wrap each piece in
coarse straw paper when packing.
The difference between 6 cents and
12 cents is not in the hog, but in
the man that handles it. The fruit
in the bottom of the box must be
as good as on top, and don't put
in one that is scrawny and not
choice. Your brand will soon be
known, and rated exactly at what
it covers.—Gold Beach Gazette.

The above is pretty rough if true,
but we suspect that the "Oregon
apple boys" have never seen Co-
quille apples or they would not
say what is reported. If they got
Coquille apples—good apples raised
on the river—they would come
here too quick if they thought they
could get them, even if they had
to be rebuffed.

Two masked men robbed the
mail between Canyon City and Ba-
ker City a week ago.

Train robberies and other out-
lawry are becoming of numerous of
late in Texas, that it is deemed ex-
pedient to reorganize the rangers.

A man about 35, claiming to be a
resident of Eastern Oregon, suc-
ided at Marysville, Cal., a few days
ago.

OUR NEIGHBORS.

[Coos Bay News.]

The Ballona Harbor Co. intends
building some schooners to run to
that port. It is possible that the
vessels will be built on the bay.

The Oregon Coal & Navigation
Co. has begun the erection of a
large bunker on sea-wall lot 12,
San Francisco, capable of holding
2,000 tons of coal, which says a dis-
patch, they will proceed to fill as
soon as finished. We are informed
that the bunker is being built after
plans submitted by Capt. Holt, as
is also the new steamer being built
for this trade, and that the captain
will remain below to superintend
the construction of both. We did
not learn who will take his place
on the Arago.

Times have improved on the bay
considerably of late. More money
is in circulation than for months
past, and merchants report a satis-
factory increase of business. The
outlook is encouraging, to say the
least, and unless something unfor-
seen occurs, the bay will soon be
enjoying more prosperous times
than ever before.

E. G. Flanagan, of the Pioneer
market, has been shipping some
beef to the city lately. He received
a half cent more for well bred
steers than for scrub stock, owing
to the fact that the meat of graded
cattle is streaked with fat, while in
scrubs, be they in the best condi-
tion, this desirable quality is ab-
sent. It pays to raise good stock
for beef as well as for dairy pur-
poses.

George and Harry Nicholls have
been doing well, fishing off the
Cape this summer and fall. They
tried their catch, consisting prin-
cipally of cod and red fish, and
have made arrangements to dis-
pose of it in San Francisco at fig-
ures that will allow them a fair
profit on the investment. Their
experience this year will enable
them to do better hereafter, and
they intend going into business on
a larger scale next spring.

[Gold Beach Gazette.]

Mrs. A. H. Moore is quite sick.
From five to six hundred a day
was about the average salmon catch
last week.

Ralph W. Lake and Mary E.
Young were married at Smith Riv-
er on Sept. 13th, by James Brook-
ing, J. P.

Butter has taken quite a rise, and
25 cts. is now demanded right here,
by the barrel for it. The dairy-
men must be flourishing. Grain
for horsefeed is also scarce and
high. Good barley is brought in
from San Francisco, and sells for
two and a half cents. Encourag-
ing prospects for farmers.

A. M. Gillespie last week reciev-
ed news of an unfortunate mishap
to the schooner Helen Merriam, on
her trip down from this place.
After leaving Rogue river, she en-
countered a gale and sprung a
leak. The pumps were manned
and kept at work until some dis-
order rendered them useless. Bail-
ing was then resorted to and con-
tinued four days and nights, when
the vessel arrived in San Francisco
in a water-logged condition, having
lost the principal part of her deck
load, consisting of tan bark and
wool. The loss in cargo is esti-
mated at between \$1,500 and \$2,000,
which falls principally upon the E.
B. A. A. M. Gillespie manager of
the Association, goes to the city to
look after business connected with
the disaster.

New York, Sept. 25.—The Sun
to-day states that C. P. Hunting-
ton advocates a consolidated na-
tional debt of \$2,000,000,000, in
which every man and woman with
\$50 in the country could have an
interest, after the fashion of Eng-
land's debt. He says the debt
would be a closer bond of union
between them. The tax on spirits
would alone pay the interest on the
debt, and we would not have a con-
stant tinkering with currency.

The Happy Farmer.

We have often noticed that a
certain class of newspaper men
assert that the farmer is the most
independent man on earth, and
that he has nothing to do but to
enjoy life. That when winter
comes and the blizzard is on the
wing, he toasts his feet in the oven
and reads the local paper; that the
only thing that disturbs him is a
cull three times a day to banquet
on mince pie and other luxuries.
It is a large mistake. The indus-
trious farmer begins working long
before the sun thinks of getting
up. With his soul shrouded in
gloom he proceeds to build a fire
and soften his boots with a ham-
mer. He then takes a lantern and
shovels his way to the barn and
feeds his hogs. It is then time to
feed the newly arrived calf, which
seems to delight in bunting a pail
of milk all over the tiller of the
soil, until he only needs to be
stamped to pass for a package of
oleomargarine. He crawls through
a barbed wire fence and digs his
hay out of the snow; feeds his
stock, milks the cows, cleans out
the stable, gathers up the frozen
chickens, chases a stray pig worth
twenty-five cents for four miles,
doctors a sick horse, freezes his
fingers, gets kicked by a one-eyed
mule, and when the gloaming
comes and quietness broods over
the earth he has a simple half hour
to meditate and wonder how the
d—l he will make the next pay-
ment on that machine note.—In-
dustrial News.

Childhood.

I am getting old; I know it, for
my teeth are getting loose. I know
it for my hair is falling out; my
spectacles are also a petrified proof
of the fact. I have always wanted
to be old, but since I have got that
way, I have a strong inclination to
go back.

The dreams of childhood seem to
brighten and grow into fantastic
shape and form. I suppose that
all old people think as I do, and I
suppose the reason is that we will
forget the trials and grief of our
child days and remember the joys
only.

One thing is certain, the realm
of babyhood, is a realm of truth; a
realm of innocence; a realm of love,
of faith, of hope, of beauty, of a
sunbright realization, and a senti-
ment of its own sweet will. Let
the sunborn strains of Meannon die
away; let the songs of the night-
ingale cease; let the forewinds hush
with their wild and touching wail
float away on their own soft pin-
ions; let Apollo's golden harp
strings be broken asunder with the
music they throbb to express; but
so long as we have childhood's
merry, rippling laugh, lo! Heaven
is ours.

And childhood's tears. Oh! what
is more touching than baby grief?

No ardent lover's whispered
words; no softly breathing sigh, no
lovers warm kiss; yea, no dart of
Cupid bath half the power that
swings in the sacred balance of
childhood tears. Oh! dash to earth
the acquirements of a quarter of a
century; away with learning and its
trappings, tear out life's closely
written page and place upon my
fevered brow the golden diadem of
childhood; and let me drink from
its deified rill, and float on the
face of the bright stream forever
on the sunlit waves of Baby life.

Lodi.

New York, Sept. 25.—A state-
ment, published here to-day has
caused a sensation. It is said that
there is a woman in this city who
claims to be the eldest daughter of
Victoria, Queen of England. She
claims to have been defrauded of
her rights and to be the real Prin-
cess Victoria. She has written a
book about herself which is soon
to be published. Her story is that
the Prince Consort had a margar-
atic wife whom he espoused be-
fore marrying England's Queen
and that the supposed Princess
Victoria is a daughter of his mar-
gantic wife and that her papa ex-
changed them after the "Pinafore"
fashion to please the margantic
wife.