

UP-RIVER DEPARTMENT.

ORVILLE DODGE, EDITOR.

Myrtle Point, Coos County Oregon.

FRIDAY, FEB. 14, 1890.

J. L. Lewellen has a brand new baby boy. It weighs 8 pounds, 8 ounces and is very pretty. It is a prohi and looks just like its papa.

Mrs. Jenkins is considered very low, and it is feared by her many friends that the worst is near at hand. The family live on the Eben Huntly place near town.

Only a short time before Mt. Avery tumbled in Mr. Cotton passed over the trail that winds around and over the very slide and leads to South Sixes. We presume he thinks a mile is as good as a mile.

Mrs. Lois Waishrooker is the guest of Mrs. J. C. Brown. She lectured Wednesday evening in Wise & Bender's hall to a fair audience. She, by request, will lecture Thursday evening. She is, indeed, a cultured lady.

Capt. George Leneve brought us the HERALD Tuesday night. It contained the only outside news that has been received here since the storm. It was soon learned that the reporter had the paper and our friends flocked around eager to get a glance at the "Illuminator." It was asserted by many that the HERALD was an excellent local paper.

It has been ascertained that the rapid raise in the river last Friday and the immense drift that came down at that time was caused by land slides coming into the river from the mountains on both sides on the South fork just below Rowland prairie and also a stupendous land slide near the mouth of Salmon creek which joins the South fork near John Wagner's place at North Carolina settlement. It has been said that a whole side of a mountain of fir timber slid in. When it gave way the water raised twenty-five feet in the valley and left drift in the top of Wagner's orchard when it went down.

It is said by good authority that the genuine diphtheria is now in Capt. Wm. Rackliff's family. Mary and Annie the two eldest daughters are now down with the dread disease and two of the smaller children have had the same, but are now better. It seems that other calamities and diseases are yet coming to our fair valley that has always been noted for health. As a proof that Myrtle Point is very healthy we note that there has only been one death in our city this winter, though la grippe or influenza has been somewhat severe on many. It is hoped that the diphtheria will not spread and precautions are being taken with that end in view.

A messenger came in from the Middle fork Thursday about noon after Dr. Brower to attend to Sol Indicut who was supposed to be fatally hurt. It seems Mr. Indicut was hauling wood down a steep

hill with horses and sled and the ground being very slippery the sled ran over him and on to the horses who whirled around and tramped on him so that he is very badly injured at least if not fatally so.

T. G. Lowe of our city showed this department a letter yesterday that he received from Robert Lowe who is stopping near Eckley. Robert saw one of the grandest land slides probably that was ever witnessed by a human being. On the 5th about four miles from Eckley on the trail that leads to South Sixes there is a lovely valley surrounded with high mountains; one of the mountains is called Mt. Avery in honor of a gentleman by that name who lives near having settled several years since on a beautiful farm in the valley adjoining John Giger's ranch. Bob saw Mt. Avery or the whole north side slide down into Sixes river. The crashing of huge trees and plunging of large boulders was immense and its awful grandeur cannot be described. The peculiar sound produced by this monstrous tumbling of earth and forest was beyond description.

Uncle John Rimmer made us a pleasant call Thursday.

M. H. Hersey has some beef cattle for sale. See his ad.

Hon. R. H. Ross and family returned from Southern California Wednesday.

Mr. Benson has the contract for raising the machinery of the Little Annie which is lying on her beam ends beside the Bandon wharf.

Mr. Bush and wife of Washington are spending a few days at Bandon; also Capt. Daubham and wife and Mrs. Mills of Coaledo.

Prof. J. B. Trombley, the phrenological lecturer, is holding a series of meetings at Bandon. He is an able expounder of that wonderful science.

A slide of between two and four acres occurred at Joe Laird's place near North fork. It came down in a body 16 feet deep almost to his door, carrying the road with it.

Sediment has caused the lower river to shoal above Bandon and the Autelope got stuck one day last week. The tug went to the rescue and with small boat took away her passengers, and she waited for high tide to get off.

BIG DRIFT GONE.—The big drift that formed above Lyons' boom half a mile above this place left for the sea Tuesday night and Wednesday morning. Much valuable timber was saved from it, but much more was allowed to go below. Doubtless the people of the lower river saved many a valuable log.

TRAMPS.—Four genuine tramps struck this place Wednesday and begged several dollars from our people. To excite sympathy, one of the youngest ones exhibits a sore arm that has every indication of having had a fly blister applied to it. Pass them around. Our people are too poor to furnish whisky and cigarette money to these vagabonds. Look out that they do no worse than beg.

The Flood on Rogue River. The Goshawk Gazette published at the mouth of Rogue river tells a doleful story of the flood's awful work on the lower part of that stream. The rainfall there, according to Otter Moore's record, amounted to 31.94 for January and 16.55 for the three first days of February—just think of it! We give the following from the Gazette:

What saved Ellensburg was what was expected to save it: the deepening of the channel, the cutting away of the sand-spit, and the immediate widening of the mouth of the river, until there now rushed out a boiling seething, tumultuous flight of water a half mile in width!

Enormous quantities of drift of every kind have shot by the town. Tens of thousands of great giant trees, hundreds of thousands of cords of wood, wrecks of houses, mills, barns, bridges, and things of every description. But saddest of all is the certainty that behind this flood, there runs another—a flood of tears, wrung from ruined houses, and broken hearts.

The desks from the Jerry's Flat school house passed town on the 4th.

Hume's cannery was badly damaged, many of the piles being torn out. It was for two days a case of touch and go; but as none of the big drift logs touched it fairly, it did not go.

Hunters Creek bridge withstood the flood, and is all right, to the great astonishment of those knowing ones, who, on its completion, were so quick to predict that it would be carried away by the first small raise.

Pistol river bridge, probably the most costly one in the county, started on its rapid march from Asa Crooks' to the sea, before the river had reached within four feet of its maximum height.

Hume's net-rack wharf, coal-kiln and the Indian creek bridge departed early in the fray.

Six houses were seen to pass down the river.

G. W. Clarno lost his barn and all his grain and hay.

The Jerry's Flat school lot, which was about 100 yards from the bank of the river, disappeared with the house.

S. D. Merriman's fine little forty acre farm, one of the best in the country, is now only a miserable, ugly looking gravel bar. It is all gone.

J. F. Wakeman, who has well earned the reputation of being the best farmer and gardener on Rogue river, and who has gained the entire confidence of this community by never deceiving with a false promise, is left without a farm, garden, or a roof of any kind.

It is believed that George Miller's ranch at Fleming's slough is entirely ruined.

Thos. Smith's ranch luckily escaped with slight damage.

Wm. Huntley's bottom land has almost entirely disappeared, though there are hopes that his sawmill has escaped damage.

Plummer Emery and wife were both sick in bed when the flood

came, but were able to escape from their house, which, though badly damaged, did not float off. It is believed his beautiful little farm is ruined.

S. B. Gardner suffered a loss of 60 tons of hay, about 1000 bushels of oats and two fine yearling colts.

It is reported that the wreck of the O. & C. railroad bridge was seen shooting along on its journey to the sea.

Although the river is yet high, the indications are that the island in front of town has entirely disappeared.

No reports have been received from above Wm. Huntley's though there is no doubt but the loss is immense.

We dread to hear from the interior. There is everything to fear from the low, flat country in the Illinois, Table Rock, Bear Creek and Butte Creek valleys, whose fine farms, valuable improvements and beautiful residences will offer such excellent food for the demon of the storm, while from the Umpqua and Willamette valleys the worst may be expected.

At Hunters Creek, Chris Ringe lost his house and most of his improvements.

The latest report to arrive is to the effect that the Euchre creek bridge is safe and uninjured.

Floods, Slides and Losses on East Coquille.

Mr. Miles Simpson just in from Dora tells us of the damages of flood and slides in his part. A couple of young men who came over the road report four large slides in the canyon on the Coos lay road. Another one occurred at Jas. Laird's that carried away a part of his house—a room used for a wash house. The slide came carrying boulders weighing as much as three tons, but a big rock back of the house parted it and it circled and came together below the house again, leaving the front yard full of big rocks. The slide was over half a mile long, and shook lamps, dishes, etc., off shelves and tables. The road is wrecked all about, but the bridges were not badly injured. The bridge at Minard's mill lost one approach and two bents were carried out of the one at Gravel Ford. A large slide was threatened at Mrs. Hobson's place and she had leave.

Mr. Simpson and his partner lost about 100,000 feet of valuable logs.

Stock tared very well in that section.

More About the Slide that Killed Asa Carman et al.

By the kindness of Prof. Trombley and Clarence Lowe at Bandon we learn that a little girl was killed in addition to Moore and wife and Asa Carman. The water rose to a depth of over 150 feet above the dam before it burst, and it is thought Mr. Carman was drowned instead of crushed. Friends and neighbors turned out and hunted till worn out; then employed Indians who succeeded in finding

HUMAN ENTRAILS

hanging on a limb of a tree in the water, but nothing more at last accounts.

Jas. Boyle is improving. Mrs. McConnell, the sick lady is much improved.

J. B. Fox bought the Chas. Watkins place opposite this town for \$2750.

Price Brothers moved up from Randolph Wednesday to operate their shingle mill.

F. P. Norton, the Marshfield newsdealer has our thanks for a Sunday Call of the 9th.

Secretary Tracy was not burned to death, but lost his wife and daughter in the flames.

Reports of many houses going off in the floods in Willamette towns are ripe, but we believe the dispatches are more reliable.

Dr. Thompson, the dentist, of Dora left for Deadwood City last week to receive medical treatment at the hands of a celebrated Chinese doctor.

The Bellamy club had to postpone their meeting Tuesday night last one week owing to the collapse of the flue, preventing fire in the church. Turn out to the meetings.

An ale bottle was picked up on Randolph beach last week containing a paper signed by two ladies and two gents stating that they were passengers on the steam schooner Umatilla and were O. K. It was dated in May off Point Bonita. That vessel it is said, was lost soon after.

Being short of help we shall have to carry over some of the matter in to day's extra to our next regular issue. In fact as we only send this to storm-bound friends of this part it is right we should. Our readers elsewhere will want to know what has been going on here.

[Coos Bay News]

We were in hopes of receiving at least the letter mail within a day or two, via the Drain route, but postmaster Border informed us Saturday that he had word from Fred Jarvis to the effect that the bridges are washed away between Scottsburg and Drain, and that it would probably be two weeks before the work of repairing will be finished.

Mike Connelly, about 50 years old, had been at work on the Coos river quarry, came to town last week, and was taken suddenly ill at the Western hotel, where he died Friday night. Coroner Butler took charge of the remains and made arrangements for the funeral which took place next day. Connelly was a comparative stranger here, and very little is known of him.

Ethel Vanderburg, aged 18 years eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Vanderburg, died at the family residence on Saturday, after being sick a short time with scarlet fever of a malignant form. The funeral took place on Sunday, services being held at the house, Rev. Mr. Scofield officiating, and there were many present to assist at the last sad rites and to offer sympathy to the afflicted parents.

Beef Cattle.

For sale at my ranch on Hall's creek. M. H. Haysat. Arago, Oregon.