

Coquille City Herald.

VOL. 18. COQUILLE CITY, OREGON, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1899. NO. 14

DR. J. BURT MOORE,
SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN.
COQUILLE CITY, OREGON.
WILL promptly respond to all calls, day or night.
THE COMMERCIAL
The most modern arranged BARBER SHOP in Coquille City.
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MYRTLE CAMP, NO. 197, WOODMEN
of the Woodmen of the World
1st and 31st Monday nights of each month.
A. J. Smeaton, Consul.
GEO. T. Moulton, Clerk.

COQUILLE COQUILLE, NO. 18, FORESTERS
of America, meets every second and fourth Thursday evening, at Masonic Hall
Coquille City, Oregon.
Geo. O. Leach, C. R.
H. N. Lorenz, R. S.

CHADWICK LODGE, NO. 68, A. F. & M.
meets on Saturday evening
at or before each full moon. Visiting brethren cordially invited.
HARRY KIRKS, W. M.
C. W. White, Sec.

BUEHAR CHAPTER, NO. 6, O. E. S.
meets Friday evening at 8 o'clock from April 1st to October 31st, and thereafter at 2 o'clock on the 15th day thereafter at 2 o'clock on the 15th day thereafter.
Mrs. Nora A. McEwen, W. M.
Mrs. Jennie E. Ross, Sec.

COQUILLE LODGE, NO. 83, I. O. O. F.
meets every Saturday evening. Visiting brethren in good standing cordially invited.
J. A. Smead, N. G.
J. S. Lawrence, R. S.

COQUILLE ENCAMPMENT, NO. 25, I. O. O. F.
meets every first and third Thursdays in each month at Odd Fellows hall. Cordial invitation extended to all visiting patriots in good standing.
E. E. Brock, C. P.
J. F. Boutelle, Sec.

MAMIE REBEKAH LODGE, NO. 20, I. O. O. F.
meets every 21st and 4th Wednesdays in each month at Odd Fellows hall. Mrs. J. L. Collier, N. G.
J. S. Lawrence, Sec.

COQUILLE COUNCIL, NO. 108, OF THE
Fraternal Aid Association meets the 21st Tuesday evening of each month at Odd Fellows hall. Mrs. Ella Pannenberg, Pres.
D. F. Dean, Sec.

HANMACK & JAMES,
Manufacturers of
First-Class Red Cedar Shingles,
Arago, Oregon.
AGENTS: J. J. Lamb, Coquille City; Mill Lee, Bandon.
Diameter Shingles, \$2.25; 4 in. mill; Grand Shingles, \$1.50. Only one grade of Shingles made.

Central Meat Market
Curran & Gass, Proprietors.
HAVING BOUGHT OUT THE CENTRAL Meat Market, we will be able to furnish all kinds of Meat—Beef, Mutton and Pork, and will pay the highest cash price for beef, hogs, sheep, etc.
CURRAN & GASS.

The Lone Star
C. O. GILKEY, PROPRIETOR,
Coquille City, Or.—Opposite Depot.
Keeps only Pure Wines and Liquors and Fine Cigars.
The American Club Whisky is one of the specialties served in these Clubrooms.

L. C. Thurman,
SKILLED
BLACKSMITH
and **WAGONMAKER**
ALL-ROUND HORSESHOEING, MANUFACTURING and repairing of Wagons and Farm Implements, and Machinery of all kinds.
Shop—late W. Drake's, rear of Messer's Livery Stable and opposite Cornice Pharmacy.
L. C. THURMAN.

COOS BAY Marble and Stone Works
C. W. PATERSON, Prop.
Manufacturer of Marble Monuments, Headstones, Tablets, etc.
Remedy lots enclosed with stone capital or curbing. Iron railings furnished to order. Correspondence solicited from parties living in the country or other towns who may wish anything in my line of business.
MASSACHUSETTS, OMAHA.

NERVITA
Loses Vitality
and Manhood
Cures Impotency, Night Emissions and Wasting Diseases, all effects of self-abuse, or excess and indiscretion. A Nervetonic and Blood Builder. Brings the pink glow to pale cheeks and restores the fire of youth.
By mail \$5.00 per box; 6 boxes for \$25.00; with a written guarantee to cure or refund the money.
NERVITA MEDICAL CO.,
Clinton & Jackson Sts., CHICAGO, ILL.
For sale by Coquille Pharmacev

"That Creamery Proposition."
Ed. Herald: In an editorial under the caption of "All Wish a Creamery," in the Bandon Recorder of the 12th inst., Mr. Green did me the honor of saying that "I was the only man on the lower river antagonistic to a creamery." He must have a very poor opinion of the business capacity of the rest of the residents.
But let us examine the facts as stated by Editor Green:
Well, first, I would like to know what interest farmers in Fishtrap can have in a creamery in the neighborhood of Lamprey creek? (for I take it by the whole language of his editorial that is where Mr. Green intends the creamery to be). If I know anything of the geography of the river, the Fishtrap folks belong to the upper river, that Green says it is "segregated" from us, besides having two or three creameries already in this immediate neighborhood to send their milk to. As for the "farmers below Bandon," who are so anxious for a creamery on the lower river, it would cost them no more to send their milk to Coquille than it would to Lamprey creek, and apropos, these same farmers—listen to this: Coming up on the Fawn, Mr. Craddock and myself were talking of this creamery proposition, when a Mr. Marshall, from below Bandon, broke in on our conversation. "D—n creameries," said he; "I don't want to hear any more about them; they came very near taking my ranch."
What was the trouble? I asked.
"Oh!" he answered. "The farmers below Bandon put up a small creamery; I was one of them, and very soon after we started operating they started quarreling. One wasn't satisfied with this, nor the other with that, and they drew out one by one and left the whole burden on the shoulders of one or two of us, and it came near breaking me up."

So much for the farmers below Bandon and human nature.
I saw by the personals of the same paper that Editor Green had interviewed one of the Bear creek loggers, "who was enthusiastically in favor of a creamery on the lower river." So also I was talking to another logger at Parkersburg about a week ago and he was also "enthusiastic for a creamery," and got quite excited over "the way the poor dairymen were being robbed." A correspondent of mine in Canada is also in favor of the proposition; not that any of them can do a creamery much practical good, but it is as nice to have their "enthusiastic support," don't you know?

Mr. Green tries to make it out the "I used innuendo to spite my neighbors," but such is not the fact.
If Mr. Green knew anything about dairying, he would know that it is not everyone who keeps cows that are dairymen—very far from it. A dairymen is a man who studies both his individual cows and their individual needs; and also takes care that his cows have an abundant supply of succulent milk-producing food. One who will not milk(?) 20 cows on a 10-cow ranch, and who is not of afraid the work necessary to give them food of the right kind at the right time.
Here is one instance of a so-called dairymen. Some time ago a rancher said to me: "So you grow corn and roots for your cows; that means lots of work, doesn't it? I don't grow anything; my cows have lots of grass."
Now, a dairymen knows that grass in July-August is too dry to keep cows up in their full flow of milk, no matter how abundant, and in the fall it is too weak and watery, very deficient in sugar and albumenoids, and needs to be supplemented by corn and roots—so you will not be surprised when I tell you the man quoted above is one of the kickers.
I know one man who is getting nearly as much milk from four cows as another that was milking fourteen, and more than half as much as another who was milking over twenty, but they had splendid feed at the time. It's not the number of cows that a man milks that makes a dairymen; it is whether he knows his cows, needs and supplies them, and it has got to be learned and don't you forget it.

Now I would say right here that I am as much in favor of a creamery on the lower river as anyone—when we have enough milk to run one successfully! But, as I said in my notes, that is not at present. I don't think the milk supply of the lower river at present would average 4000 pounds per day the season through, and that amount would have to be trebled before it would justify anyone to put up a creamery.
Then, again, Mr. Green is ignorant of the fact that dairying for a creamery requires an apprenticeship. I have known only two cases where ranchers who have started milking for a creamery kept right along; most of them, in fact nearly

all of them, get disgusted from one cause or another before the season is half over. The next year they send a little longer, and generally in the third year they begin attending to the wants of their cows and settle down to business. This is one of the factors that anyone putting up a creamery on the lower river would have to take note of. Then, again, where is it to be? Of course Mr. Green says Lamprey creek, and others say Parkersburg or Bandon. Now, remember, Mr. Green says it would greatly benefit the ranchers by reducing the freight. I can't see it. If a steamer took the milk and brought back cans you would have to pay about as much as we do now, and the shipping of butter, hogs, etc., would cost considerable more, as there would be the steamers to Coquille and the transfer to the cars over what the Coquille creamery pays now. Now, I ask nothing unreasonable. But let all those who have promised to get cows and support a creamery do so, and milk for their novitiate is over and the milk supply will justify, and then it will be in order to talk of a creamery and where it is to be.

Mr. Green tries to put in a plea against concentration, and a very ignorant, lame one it is. Had he taken the trouble to inform himself he would have found that the Coquille creamery is under the direction and management of a president and board of directors (all prominent and practical dairymen), and that the "one operator" who works so against the patrons' interests, is under contract to manufacture a first-class article of butter (supplying everything) and put it up in packages ready for shipment for 2 cents per pound, and there his work ceases. He has nothing whatever to do with the selling, and in the spring and fall he is working at a loss, for when the milk supply gets below 8000 lbs per day it can't be manufactured for 2 cents, as I know full well, having seen it tried. But then—
Editor G. is a dreadful snob man! He's worked in all sorts of places for profit but consistency still was part of his plan—
He was true to one party—an' that was hisself.
So Editor G.
Lamprey creek is the place for a creamery.
Well, it's a marer we've got folks to tell us The rights and the wrongs of these matters. I say:
God send country editors, an' other wise fellows.
To drive the world's tea when it gets in a snout.
For Editor G.
I think, thinkless he, The creamery'll go, if I just holler gee. (Loudly, with a slight twist.)
W. H. W.

There have been poultry books printed costing fifteen dollars and more, but there never has been one at any price with more beautiful colored reproductions of poultry, than those found in Biggle Poultry Book, an announcement of which appears in another column. The paintings were made direct from best birds of the different breeds, and the coloring and characteristic shape of each breed are perfect. As for the text, there never was a book printed containing more practical, level-headed information. Its chapters include, "Eggs for Hatching," "Hatching the Eggs," "Care of Chicks with Hens and Brooders," "The Successful Care of Incubators," "The Farmer's Flock," "The Village Henery," chapters on "Breeds," on "Fattening and Marketing" and "Diseases and Remedies," with the old and new school methods of treatment. One man wrote the publishers that, "The motives alone at each chapter heading were worth the cost of the book." Twenty thousand copies of this admirable work have been printed. See advertisement of The Biggle Books in this week's issue of the Herald. The price is 50 cents, free by mail; address the publishers, Wilmer Atkinson Co., Philadelphia.

WANTED—SEVERAL BRIGHT AND
Honest persons to represent us as Managers in this and close by counties. Salary \$300 a year and expenses. Straight, bona-fide, no more, no less salary. Position permanent. Our references, any bank in any town. It is mainly office work conducted at home. References. Enclose addressed stamped envelope. THE DOMINION COMPANY, Dept. 3, Chicago, Ill.

Capital Journal: Contractor Her man Snook has returned from Roseburg, where he has completed the Douglas county courthouse. It has been accepted by the county court as in every way satisfactory. Mr. Snook is well pleased with the treatment received from the authorities and his faithful service has not suffered. The plans and specifications were strictly adhered to and he highly compliments the architect, Chas. Burggraf, of this city. He says that on the whole work he was only able to run a bill for \$105 outside of the specifications as made, and he considers it about as close an economic figuring as can be made by any architect. Mr. Snook says he has made fair wages and allowed none but honest work to be done on the entire job.

Letter from California—Trip a-Wheel and Sights on the Way.
BERKELEY, Cal., Oct. 18, 1899.
Ed. Herald: As I have been looking around this country some of late I thought I would give you a little account of my trip.
Oct. 7th I crossed over to San Francisco, and after some little preparation I took the Tiburon ferry and in due time was handed over to the North Pacific Coast R. R. It is 9 miles to San Rafael, running through three tunnels of some length. I arrived here about 6 p. m. After supper at the Tamalpais hotel, I went out in search of old neighbors, the Henshaws. I soon found the house, but only found Willie, now a man grown of 27 years, who is married and has two baby girls of 9 months and 2 years respectively. I spent the evening here very pleasantly and promising to breakfast with them retired to my quarters. Sunday, 8th, I dined, breakfasted and took dinner at friend Hunsenewell's. The father, George and wife are at Valley Ford, 40 miles northwest of San Rafael, where George is working at his trade. San Rafael is a very pleasant little town, lying in a narrow valley just off of the bay. Will and I took our wheels and spent the forenoon in riding around the place and seeing the sights. At 2 p. m. we rode out on the Petaluma road. Will kept me company for about 5 miles, when he returned and I rode on to Petaluma. The weather proved to be excessively hot, being the warmest in several years. It was 104 degrees in Petaluma, 105 in Santa Rosa, 115 in Sonoma and 105 in Napa. Well, I took 3 hours to cover 18 miles by wheel, and I will give you my word it was all I wanted. I spent the night here and until 9 next morning. I found friend Gilroy here. He has a brand new plumbing and tinning establishment. He has been here 7 years. We spent the evening until 11 p. m. out under the hotel porch talking and trying to get cool.
Monday, 9th, I proceeded on my way. Petaluma is a town of about 7000 or 8000 and is 18 miles from the bay by a straight line. It is \$1 per ton from the bay to the mill. The country was full of smoke, as the hills were all ablaze. Could not tell very much about Santa Rosa, except it seems to be in a very rich valley, has level and nice streets with plenty of shade, and is of considerable size. My road into town lay through a large grain section. The courthouse is a fine structure. At 2 p. m. I took the train south to El Verano, 2 1/2 miles from Sonoma, on the west. The railroad to this point lies through a rich vineyard section. I saw grapes by the carload and several cars at the time, and saw acres enough to make quite a county. I rode over to the old town of Sonoma; rode around the plaza; found the town very dull, but roads very good. My stay was short, as I had 18 1/2 miles to cover from the road to Napa. The day was quite warm, but I managed to ride fast enough to make a circulation of air sufficient for my needs. This part of the road is somewhat hilly and heavy.
I find Napa a busy place. There are several industries here, the grape figuring in a large scale. This place also has nice streets and abundance of shade, and if anyone doubts there being and wheels used in these towns just come and see.
I left here on the 10th, and after an 18-mile spin I brought up in Vallejo. Had not been off my wheel 60 seconds, when who should come along but E. Pannenberg. "No" would not be taken for an answer, so I took dinner with the family, and had a nice visit, but short, as I was crowded for time. After saying good-bye, I had a visit to the navy yard, on Mare Island, and viewed the improvements. There is a drydock under way, designed for the large craft of the navy. At 4:25 p. m. I got away on the ferry, and as it was too late to wheel to Berkeley I took the train at Vallejo Junction and rode into Oakland at 6 p. m., when I rode home, nearly 7 miles, in a regular gale of wind which was the forerunner of our rain.
On the 11th, at 11:15 a. m., started for San Jose, S. L. and J. W. Leneve having left at 8 in company with G. A. Robinson. They were to go to Santa Cruz, I to follow later. A run of 59 miles in 4 hours and 50 minutes brought me into San Jose by wheel. My road was along large grain fields and vineyards, also orchards. Some rain had fallen near Niles during the night. After loading myself for the night and getting a good supper, I went out and found our old townsman H. H. Nichols' family and spent a very pleasant evening. Rain fell during the night, and more or less on the 12th and a good deal on the 13th. The Leneves returned from the coast on the 12th, as there was too much rain, so I did not go further, except to go 20 miles south on the

13th, where I made arrangements to locate my family for awhile at Morgan Hill.
This section abounds in orchards and vineyards. Morgan Hill is a small place, but growing; rents are reasonable and full cheap, but houses are scarce. I rented the last one to be had. Dr. Leneve accompanied me on this trip by rail. We returned to San Jose at 3 p. m. and in 50 minutes took a train for Palo Alto and San Francisco. J. W. Leneve and G. A. Robinson met us on the way and we proceeded together. Made a flying trip out to Stanford University. It rained some meantime. 6 p. m. all aboard for the city, and got home in Berkeley some little after 9 o'clock.
H. I. Clinton and Mel Nichols paid me a flying visit today, while I was busy packing tools to go south. I see old faces every now and then. One day looking out on a busy street I saw Bill Hughes, an old Coquiller; had a chat with him; another day Jerry Wilson smiled on me.
Now, as it is bed time, I will say good night. Give my best wishes to all my friends. This is a great country, and Oregon is all right, too. Yours, as ever,
G. F. BOUTELLE.
Beauty is Blood Deep.
Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic, clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Washington, Oct. 21.—The annual report of the chief of engineers of the army, Brigadier-General John M. Wilson, just made public, submits estimates for river and harbor works already authorized by congress, but not provided by continuing contracts, amounting to \$26,906,821. In addition he asks for \$15,582,626 to carry on works already contracted for.
Turning to the subject of rivers and harbors, the chief of engineers expresses satisfaction at the generally good progress of the work. A summary of the detailed estimate recommended for river and harbor work shows the following items:
Columbia river, Oregon..... \$75,000
Sioux river, Oregon..... 170,000
Columbia river at the Cascades..... 50,000
Columbia and Lower Willamette..... 150,000
rivers below Portland..... 322,464
Waterway, Puget sound to Lakes Union and Washington..... 200,000
San Diego harbor, California..... 119,400
San Luis Obispo harbor, California 150,000
Sacramento river, Cal..... 60,000
In addition to the foregoing the following estimates are made under the continuing contract system:
Oakland, Cal..... \$180,000
San Francisco Harbor..... 170,000
San Pedro, Cal..... 200,000
Gray's Harbor, Wash..... 345,000
Everett harbor, Wash..... 140,000
Sacramento river, Cal..... 60,000
These sums are estimated for the Coquille and Coos rivers, inland, to improve and protect navigation:
Coquille river, between Coquille City and Myrtle Point..... \$19,980
Coos river..... 1,500

How to Prevent Croup.
We have two children who are subject to attacks of croup. Whenever an attack is coming on my wife gives them Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and it always prevents the attack. It is a household necessity in this country and no matter what else we run out of, it would not do to be without Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. More of it is sold here than of all other cough medicines combined.—J. M. Nickle, of Nickle Bros., merchants, Nickleville, Pa. For sale by R. S. Knowlton.

How Are Your Kidneys?
Dr. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures all kidney ailments. Sold by all druggists.
Coquille Collegiate Institute
WE have succeeded in inducing a Normal Teacher to assume principalship of the Institute. So there will be a NORMAL DEPARTMENT, Enabling all desiring to prepare themselves for teachers to do so without the extra expense of going away, also of supporting home institutions and helping to build up their own part of the country.
The Primary and Intermediate Departments correspond exactly with the public school grades, using same studies, but we hope for them to make better advancement.
Then there is the four years' College Course.
Expenses—Tuition, about \$3.25 to \$9 per term. Board, about \$2.50 to \$3 per week.
SPECIAL COURSES.
Bookkeeping, Ellis system—Elementary, \$7.50; Intermediate, \$10; Advanced, \$15. Short-hand, \$20.
Loisette Memory Training, \$7. (This will be given as a premium on certain conditions, which will be made known.)
Some of these prices may be changed on arrival of the principal; until then, address,
J. L. FUTRELL,
Coquille City.

Miss Frankie Hathaway, of Sixteenth Street, Holland, Mich., says:
"I am twenty-one years old, at sixteen I was pale and weak. By the time I was nineteen years old I was so weak I could not walk across the floor. I was terribly emaciated and my skin had lost all color. The doctor pronounced the disease anemia. Being advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, I bought a box, and before I had taken all of the pills found that they were doing me good. Appetite increased and the healthy color began to show in my cheeks and lips. I continued to use the pills until I found myself permanently cured. Since then I have had no return of my old trouble. I know that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People saved my life and I believe that no other medicine could have done it."—From Ottawa Times, Holland, Mich.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood, and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, scintillating neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous debility, the after-effects of the grip, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion, and all forms of weakness either in male or female.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are never sold by the dozen or hundred, but always in packages. At all druggists, or direct from the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., 50 cents per box, 6 boxes \$2.50.

One Girl Who Was Saved

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Farm Journal

A \$65.00 Machine For \$18.50

Coquille Collegiate Institute

NERVITA

How to Prevent Croup

How Are Your Kidneys?

Coquille Collegiate Institute

NERVITA

How to Prevent Croup

How Are Your Kidneys?

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One Girl Who Was Saved

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