

Coquille City Herald.

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NO. 4.

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HAVE valuable Mines, Farms, Stock
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House and 6 acres of land well improved
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1903



SEASON.

Let's Wade Right into the Subject

The 1903 season will be the greatest bicycle season ever known. The finest equipped and most up-to-date wheels that Coquille riders ever laid their eyes on will be kept in stock at right prices, and if you want one say so.

We want your trade, and we are entitled to it, because we have good goods, right prices, and can serve you well. You don't expect any more, but you want that much, don't you.

To be brief, try us and our goods, and our way of treating you, and if you like us try us again. We want your business. Enough said.

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cemetery lots enclosed with stone coping 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.

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This old reliable and most successful specialist in San Francisco, still continues to cure all forms of Gonorrhea, Gleet, Stricture, Syphilis, in all its forms, Skin Diseases, Nervous Debility, Impotency, Seminal Weakness and Loss of Manhood, the consequence of self-abuse and excesses producing the following symptoms: Sallow countenance, dark spots under the eyes, pain in the head, ringing in the ears, loss of confidence, diffidence, approaching strangers, palpitation of the heart, weakness of the limbs and back, loss of memory, pimples on the face, coughs, consumption etc.

DR. GIBBON has practiced in San Francisco over 3 years and those troubled should not fail to consult him and receive the benefit of his great skill and experience. The doctor cures when others fail. Try him. CURES GUARANTEED. Fees as cured at home. Charges reasonable. Call or Write, Dr. J. F. GIBBON, 25 Kearney street, San Francisco.

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On a Mountain trail.

By ROBERT ROLAND.

THE GREAT DEBATE.

"Mr. Chairman," (Gertrude Green was a quiet scholarly girl of seventeen, who now addressed the chair. She was a great reader and had had eight years experience in giving recitations, and was quite used to facing an audience.) "I would rather have been excused from taking part in this debate, but as the leader of the negative insisted and as I believe it is a woman's duty to school herself to speak her mind, I finally consented to contribute my mite in support of the 'sport' of fishing. I do not for a moment think, Mr. Chairman and friends, that ordinarily it is a lady like accomplishment to be apt at athletic sports, but I do think women should be well trained in various gymnastic exercises that she should be a good walker; and know how to row a boat, and swim, (applause) so that if she falls into the river she may get out again without troubling other people. But this has nothing to do with the question we are discussing, and we will now proceed to look at that a few moments and in doing so will say first that in my opinion the last speaker was not very happy in his 'zeal' for a peep at the dictionary. His definition of the word was quite correct, something that gives a relish," but he made haste to try and show that 'sport' was something good to eat, because there was a 'relish' about it. Now let us look at the two words, 'zeal' and 'relish' together and see if either has anything to do with hunting or fishing and if not his alleged argument is no argument at all, and all he has said on that line falls to the ground. The two words are defined as follows: 'Zeal'—something that gives a relish. 'Relish'—agreeable to taste; to like to taste; to have a pleasing taste, all just as though the whole question was about something to eat. When he goes a hunting does he taste it (laughter) Does hunting have a pleasing taste? What nonsense! His plea is only 'begging the question.' In a court it would be called 'pettifogging,' (applause) and I'm sure we don't want any of that here. So far as I am concerned Mr. Chairman, if the negative cannot win on true solid argument, I do not want them to win at all. (applause all around the house.) Again, the art of fishing has been sneered at as a 'sleepy' sort of business, as a 'sport' girls could play at, and hence beneath the dignity of the proud youth who can carry a gun. Sneers are not arguments, Mr. Chairman, and when our unfortunate opponents sneer at such things as girls can do, they sneer at their good mothers who once were happy girls like us, and I don't think any of them mean to do that. (applause) Boys may do some things the girls cannot do, or that they do not do, or vice versa. It is such a matter of education. A man may be a good cook, and a woman may learn to hunt, and use a gun, but all the same the man is willing the woman shall cook, and the woman that the man shall be the hunter, though only a little while ago I read of a woman who shot and killed a mountain lion. She did not do it for 'sport.' She did it to save her sheep, for her husband was away and the lion's time had come to die. (applause.)

"Time," called the chairman.

"Mr. Chairman, I move that Miss Green have all the time she wants."

It was Marion Morrison who made the motion and it was supported on all sides.

"If no one objects that will be taken as the order of the house," said the chair, and as no one objected Miss Gertrude continued:

"I thank you all very much, but I cannot allow myself to trespass on another's time, and will conclude with a single remark. The question simply is one of 'sport,' only that and nothing more," and so when the affirmative have told us how a hunter must work at it if he succeeds, we of the negative have all the time asserted that fishing was great 'sport,' even to tumbling into the river. If the weight of argument prevails, there is not the shadow of a doubt but that the negative must have the question," and Miss Gertrude resumed her seat amid the heartiest applause from the entire club, and others there present thus far accorded any of the speakers. Her sweet voice, good sense, and candid manner had won all our hearts.

The next speaker on the program was Isaac Inman, who did not come to the scratch very promptly. He was evidently discouraged. He said:

"Mr. Chairman: I don't exactly wish I was a girl, but I do wish I could make as good a speech as Miss Gertrude, and if we lose our case I am more willing to give her the glory of beating us, than all the other fellows. (laughter) She is

not as 'green' as her name would imply. (laughter) She's pure gold, twenty ounces to the pound, (applause) and I'm glad she caught the biggest fish (laughter.) Mr. Chairman I can't make no speech. I ain't built that way, but I can hunt and that's the 'sport' of the thing, just straight, plain, 'sport' without any ruffles or frills, (laughter.) Talk about workin' at it, Mr. President, I just play at it, and play is 'sport' and so hunting is 'sport,' the biggest kind of sport and so and so. Mr. Chairman, decide for our side, and I can't think of nothing more to say." And Isaac resumed his seat without any very startling applause, but blessed are they who expect nothing. He did not seem to be disappointed.

"Mr. Chairman, (it was now Eben Evergy.) I'm a fisherman, I am. Let them carry an ole gun that wants ter. I don't want ter. A gun makes me tired. But a fish-pole's nothing but fun, and if fun ain't sport then I don't know sport when I see it. An' Mr. Chairman a gun costs a lot of money. A hull lot, an' fishin' gear is cheap, an' that's sport becuz 'tain't no fun ter work too or three months for no money ter fool away on an ole gun. (derisive laughter from the hunters' bench.) I don't keep a rap how much you fellaers laugh. If you had ter earn your own guns, I reckon most of yoo'd go fishin, (applause) and yoo'd see a lot more sport in th'ing than with a gun on yer back. (laughter.)

"Mr. Chairman, who ever heered of fishermen killin ole another? But lots uv chaps goes a huntin' all right that don't come back alive. Some of his crowd has took 'im fer a bear, and shot 'im. (sensational.) That's 'sport' I suppose. (laughter) Fishermen don't shoot one another. The work they do is to hook one another now then, er tumble in ter drink, an' that's sport. (applause.) I'm a fisherman, I am, an' that's all," and down sat Eben amid a quiet little breezy applause, which must have been very satisfactory to the tyro in debate.

Captain "Sol" has the floor first of all next week, and as you may surmise his speech was a "rattler."

**Boy Cured of Colic After Physic-
ian's Treatment Had Failed.**

My boy when four years old was taken with colic and cramps in his stomach. I sent for the doctor and he injected morphine, but the child kept getting worse. I then gave him half a teaspoonful of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and in half an hour he was sleeping and soon recovered.—F. L. Wilkins, Shell Lake, Wis. Mr. Wilkins is book-keeper for the Shell Lake Lumber Co. For sale by R. S. Knowlton.

**Dysentery Cured Without the Aid
of a Doctor.**

"I am just up from a hard spell of the flux" (dysentery) says Mr. T. A. Pianer, a well known merchant of Drummond, Tenn. "I used one small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and was cured without having a doctor. I consider it the best cholera medicine in the world." There is no need of employing a doctor when this remedy is used, for no doctor can prescribe a better medicine for bowel complaint in any form either for children or adults. It never fails and is pleasant to take. For sale by R. S. Knowlton.

Two for the Price of One.

We have made arrangements with the publishers of the AMERICAN FARMER by which we are able to offer this great farm paper and the HERALD for the price of the HERALD alone—\$1.50, for the next 30 days. Who will be the first to take advantage of this opportunity? This is a great offer for our farmers and dairy men.

A new Station.

The Southern Pacific Company has built a large and commodious station, is very neat and attractive, and fills a long-felt want. The management of the state fair feels particularly pleased over the station and they say that it is a good attraction for the fair.

R-I-P-A-N-S Tablets
Doctors find
A good prescription
For mankind.

The 5-cent packet is enough for usual occasions. The family bottle (50 cents) contains a supply for a year. All druggists sell them.

For butter Boxes and Cubes, go to J. G. Fish, Coquille.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.

FIRST MAN AT COS BAY.

Vancouver, Wash., May 14.—(To the Editor.) Having observed not long since in your Coos County correspondence a reference to Mr. Ephraim Catching as first locator of the ground upon which the town of Myrtle Point is situated, it calls to my mind the story of his pioneer experiences, as related to me by him, sitting under the "fig tree and vine" of his California home not many months prior to his death. He died in the month of August last.

Mr. Catching, with his two brothers, came to Oregon overland from Missouri in 1846 and settled in the Willamette Valley. In 1848, on the first intimation of the discovery of gold in California that reached Oregon, he resolved at once to cast his fortune there. A vessel arriving from San Francisco had brought the sensational tidings, and while many were skeptical with regard to its correctness. Mr. Catching had faith to warrant him in making the effort to reach the new gold field. Existing a score or more of adventuresome companions a party was soon equipped and ready for the journey.

Their course lay through the valleys of Umpqua and Rogue Rivers—a region as yet in a manner unexplored, and inhabited by tribes of Indians whose disposition toward the encroachment of the white man was an unsettled proposition. The trip as far as the Rogue River country was made without incident or happening worthy of mention. There was, however, enacted a tragedy which—though a reproach to our boasted civilization, and even to our race—is entitled to a place in history, as the incentive prompting of the party shot and instantly killed an offending old Indian. The Indians had been entirely harmless and the victim of that most hellish perfidy had visited the camp of the white men with seeming friendship and good will. Standing with folded arms and unimpaired of the, to him strange implement leveled at his breast, he fell the victim of a species of vandalism which, in its degree, is undefinable by invective provided by the English language.

Mr. Catching was in favor of giving the miscreant over to the Indians to be dealt with accordingly as they should determine; but other counsels prevailing, the wretch was permitted to go unpunished, and with the immunity so afforded, to act as a mark of heroism. Thenceforth the enmity of the Indians toward the white settlers, or wayfarer was of market intensity, till at length it culminated in the memorable Rogue River Wars, in which Mr. Catching participated and for which service his surviving widow is now entitled to a pension. Though recognizing the primary injustice done to the Indians in defence of his own race and his own interests he joined the ranks of the illustrious pioneer soldiers.

Arriving at the diggings the little company engaged in mining near Placerville, and with the success those early days in California assured, they had in a short time accumulated quite a sum of money. They then decided to send one of their number with the animals they had brought to Sonora, their nearest trading post, for a renewal of supplies. Mr. Catching's brother was detailed for the trip, and in consequence of the high prices of provisions and other necessities he was of course required to take with him a considerable amount of their treasured dust. On the eve of his starting two strangers called at the Catching cabin and requested a ride down to Sonora. The request was readily granted and as a night's camping out of the way down was necessary it was considered fortunate to have their company. A party returning from Sonora the next day found the body of the Mr. Catching who had gone for the supplies lying by the roadside where he had been murdered by his companions. The murderers had secured \$800, but had failed to discover another purse on the body containing \$1000.

Ephraim Catching, on the receipt of the sad news of his brothers death went immediately to Sonora, where he enticed help in the effect to find and arrest the murderers. They were never publicly brought to an accounting for their crime. "After following their trail for several days, as substantially worked by Mr. Catching, their tracks were no longer traceable, and we never troubled our thoughts any farther with reference to their whereabouts." This treatment of the subject was significant in its brevity.

After about a year spent in the gold mines and the making of quite a "snek," Mr. Catching went to San Francisco, then a small town when he embarked on a sailing vessel for Oregon, and settled near the present City of Roseburg.

FIRST PIONEER OF COOS BAY.

The giving of dates, as told by Mr. Catching, would be, by the faulty recollection of the writer, unreliable and of no consequence will not in many instances be attempted. However, it was subsequent to his settlement at Roseburg that Mr. Catching became the pioneer settler on Coos Bay. A knowledge of the existence of a bay and an inhabitable surrounding country westward from Roseburg had but recently been known of in the interior of the territory, and, in fact, but little known of anywhere. The intimation, however, was sufficient to awaken the characteristic spirit of adventure in Mr. Catching. He resolved at once to learn more of that terra incognita, and with another white man, an Indian guide, the march to the sea was inaugurated. For a number of days they scored their way through the patchless forests and rugged mountains. Reaching the bay, a few days were spent in exploration, when it was decided upon to return home.

The following year Mr. Catching singly returned to the coast, resolved upon making it his future home. He arrived there just in time to secure the distinction of being the first settler, making his primitive location on an arm of the bay since known as Catching slough. Soon after his second arrival a colony put in an appearance, whose purpose was to establish a town—looking, no doubt, to the future commercial importance of the harbor afforded. Thinking that Mr. Catching had already secured the most suitable location for such an enterprise, they made him an offer of purchase—\$2,000. He, however refused to call, and as subsequently developed, quoting his language, it was a false move on the checkerboard. A few days later with a canoe of his own making, he navigated what is now known as Isthmus Slough to its headwaters, where he found an Indian trail leading to the south. Following this trail he came upon a mountain dividing Coos Bay from the Coquille. He took his little boat across and again launched it, descended it and made discovery of the Coquille river. The neck of land over which he dragged his canoe is the isthmus which divides the water of Coos Bay from those of the Coquille river and now intervening between Marshfield and Coquille City.

Ascending the Coquille, Mr. Catching found and decided upon locating the present site of Myrtle Point. Returning to the camp of the company he offered to sell them his first location, but in his words, "They had smelt a rat." Knowing his ready discernment they were, no doubt, inclined to believe that he had discovered a yet more favorable place for the founding of a center of trade. Mr. Catching, without any money considerations, abandoned his first election of a home and transferred his habitation to his later object of attachment. There he lived for a number of years and, in the meantime was married and became the father of three children. Eventually, his wife dying, he became discontented and sold his place to the party who subsequently divided it into town lots. He then moved to Del Norte county, California, where he again married and brought up a family, and where he spent the remaining years of his life.

A coincidence, which may have been influenced by Mr. Catching's more than ordinary sagacity, is presented in the circumstance of his homestead estate in California now being under bond to a company whose purpose it is to make of it a future town or city. It embraces a beautiful little valley on the banks of Smith River, and on the line of the proposed Oregon & Pacific Railroad.

Where could Mr. Catching have selected a better and more fruitful place to cast his early destinies than that where he did? with her vast lumbering, dairying, mining and fishing resources, no county on the Pacific Coast has a brighter future than Coos County. Well may the people of that section cherish the memory of "Eph" Catching, who lived a life without one blemish.

EPH L. MUSICK.

Better Than Gold.

I was troubled for several years with chronic indigestion and nervous debility," writes F. J. Green, of Lancaster, N. H. "No remedy helped me until I began using Electric Bitters, which did me more good than all the medicines I ever used. They have also kept my wife in excellent health for years. She says Electric Bitters are just splendid for female troubles; that they are a grand tonic and invigorator for weak, run down women. No other medicine can take its place in our family." Try them. Only 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed by R. S. Knowlton.

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MANUFACTURERS of Butter Boxes, Cubes, Apple and Fruit Boxes, Cabinets, Tables, Counters, Store Fronts, etc. Turning Work a Specialty. All Orders given prompt Attention.

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Sanderson Building near the Wharf.

1903 Coos County ACADEMY 1904

This school, which has been in successful operation during eight months of the past school year, will open its Second Annual Session Monday, October 5, and continue for Eight Months.

The Following Courses are Offered:

COMMON SCHOOL,	NORMAL,
HIGH SCHOOL,	ACADEMIC,
COMMERCIAL,	MUSIC,

Tuition per Term of Twelve Weeks, Payable in advance:

Common School Course, Grades 1 to 4	\$ 6 00
" " " " 5 to 7	7 50
" " " " 8	8 00
Normal Course	\$8 00 to 10 00
High School Course, Grade 9 to 11	8 50
Academic Course, Grades 12 to 13	9 00
Commercial Course, Elementary	10 00
" " " " Advanced	12 00

Vocal and Instrumental Music 25 cents to 50 cents per Lesson.

A reasonable reduction will be made to students desiring to take a mixed course.

Special inducements will be given to a limited number of teachers bearing Certificates and taking the Normal Course.

Circulars with full Courses of Study issued soon. For further particulars call on or address

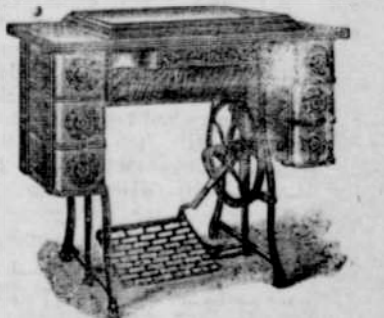
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