

Coquille Herald.

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Parkersburg Fire.

Word pictures are but words placed to picture for the imagination's benefit scenes from the real, and are tame to the realization of the real.

On the 18th inst as the sun arse, the Coquille peacefully glided as usual toward the sea. As he sank beneath the horizon another light was seen illuminating the heavens and casting lurid glare upon the stream, but at the cost of one of its historic marks.

Conflagrations and eruptions of nature seem to go as cycles of time in periods. Four months to a day the great fire of San Francisco started. A great in proportion to property destroyed and intensity of heat took place when Parkersburg went up in smoke.

Extra vigilance had been taken during the northwest gales' prevalence and all that human foresight could accomplish to keep such a thing as fire from taking place was done but it seemed ordained to go and it went. So rapidly, that there was no time allowed to save household goods within its path.

About 12:30 when the noon meal was being enjoyed, a lady chanced to look out of the window toward the wharf and saw the smoke issuing from beneath its planks and immediately gave warning. Mr. Gehlke, residing in the northern part of town ran in the direction of the smoke, opposite which the schooner Oregon was loading, to give warning aboard. The skipper of that craft seemed somewhat rattled and lost some time in getting his wits which clung to deliberate methods, allowing time for the eddy wind to form suction for the fire toward his craft, which leaped to the shrouds and furled sails on the booms. When he realized that time was not plentiful as he had supposed he gathered himself together much to his crew's relief. Fortunately the steamer Liberty was along side discharging, and to her crew's efforts and Mr. Gehlke's aid she was removed to a cooler and safer place. In the meantime the Advance swung off like a yacht under her jib and sailed for some distance to anchorage. Cool judgement with all hands and the cook in harmony count as against the pros and cons of argumentative mood.

It gave food for reflection to see the greed with which the devilish fiend did leap and lick the sweat of men's brows that represented years of accumulated toil and gathering and with that invisible force blowing it to a state of unreasonable demands. Fortunately no lives were lost nor did anyone receive bodily injury worth mentioning. One cannot realize that the town is practically wiped off the map. It seems more like the enactment of a hideous dream. Perhaps the aftermath brings with it a mental state of apathy from which one will issue when memory accustoms itself to the present. It causes one to realize the futility of cherishing the perishable, when its substances is subject whither or mingle with the soil. Then the languishing thought is given chance to speculate upon life on earth as not alone for us to live, though we may think so. It is but natural when prompted by the suddenness of such an event to marinate upon the desolation carried in its wake. Around cherished gatherings a halo of reverence clings to remind us of days we would remember. The human minds of some are beyond our fathoming, and ours no doubt remains as much of a study to them. Why is it that people, honorable in all their dealings will search out amid the ruins for souvenirs of an unfortunate event, legally not theirs to possess? Why consider what is found as yours is the owner can be found? There is more value to the rightful owner of a relic for its memory attachment than whatever its intrinsic amount amount in coin may bring to others. It seems to be bordering very near sacrilege to encroach upon its possession splits relationship with honest. When great excitement places

the mental state beyond control of same, those under its sway do things that cause the humor in the veins of others great enjoyment. One of our citizens who according to Biblical lore, seeks after strange gods, hurriedly set a course and followed its zigzag path. Reason having fled ahead—no doubt to escape the chaotic state that running amuck brings. Another, lamenting his inability to understand the ways and means of self to escape the wrath to come which the black pall of smoke seemed menacing his mental vision wits went about bereft of proper sense enough to see a fathom clear ahead. Yet one should not be too critical with those who do not show an outward calm in keeping with his standard of such. For the intense heat was apt to put astray all semblance of much calm from within. The men did nobly as fine fighters, and the women were certainly heroines, encouraging the men by acts and advice. Commenting upon a young lady whose actions during the fire drew forth their silent admiration, two men in language clothed to suit their fancy, expressed themselves: One, "She's a brick," while the other voiced his thoughts as briefly, "She's a queen." And I judge they told the truth, for they were serious and honest, and used the most fitting words that they could just then find in their vocabulary. S.

Entire New Deal.

Negotiations of the Willamette Valley Co. for the purchase of the Roseburg Water & Light system came to a fruitless end late Thursday evening. Immediately following, the local company resumed negotiations with Hon. G. G. Majors, of New York, who has been here for the past few weeks and the sale of the plants to him was announced today. When seen this afternoon by a Review representative Mr. Majors confirmed the report and stated that he will take charge of the business at once. He will go to Portland tonight to take the primary action toward improving the service. In the first place he will bring here a competent hydraulic engineer to go over the water system and lay out the plans for its permanent improvement. Additional electric machinery is soon to be installed, so as to give adequate service in that line also. "In fact," Mr. Majors says "as soon as we can get the plans into shape, instead of there being a shortage of service, the more service there is a demand for, the better we shall like it. As to how soon this can be done, he could not definitely state until his return from Portland.—Roseburg Review.

Advantage of Thinning

Better for a peach tree to bear two bushels of large peaches than two bushels of small ones, or an apple tree five bushels of large ones than five bushels of small ones. Do you ask the reason why? Simply because 95 per cent of all fruit is water, and what makes the great strain on an apple tree or a peach tree is not in producing fruit and furnishing the water, but in maturing the seeds. One can readily see that it would take three times the vitality out of a tree to produce three small peaches as one large one. This shows the advantage of thinning.

A large part of the prosperity of the Willamette valley, says the Corvallis Gazette, has come from the milk cow. Dairying beats wheat raising out of sight, and three or four years of dairying on wheat land will double the wheat-growing capacity of the soil. A number of farmers in Polk are raising more than 30 bushels of wheat to the acre on such land, which several years ago would not produce more than 15 bushels per acre.—North Pacific Farmer.

The owner of 80 acres of timber land on the Coquille river near Fairview, wants a bid for the stumpage or the land as a whole. It is N. E. 1/4 of S. W. 1/4 and S. W. 1/4 of the S. W. 1/4 of 36 in 27, S. R. 12. W. Address, F. F. Weston, 1302, Webster street, Oakland, California.

Note and Comment.

Many a party that starts away with sixty horse power is glad to get one horse power to come home with.

Russia is probably wishing that some neighbor had the right to wave a big stick and write her fatherly letters.

Secretary Shaw and Mr. Bryan are reviving old time spicy personalities in their old north state stumping tour.

Mr. Zangwill advocates the popular use of yiddish. Some people won't be able to tell the difference when the new spelling reforms are launched.

From the way those 4,000 marines, "soldiers and sailors too" are hurrying to Cuba it is plain that they like the English Jollies are no "limping procrastinates".

The world has ceased to look to Ohio for style in deportment, and the behavior of that mob at the McKinley unveiling will not increase her prestige in good manners.

The Wall street journal says the per capita wealth of the United States is \$1254. This will be difficult to reconcile with the per pocket condition of a great majority of us.

There is much talk about the president's big stick in Cuba but an expert critic with a thousand diameter microscope will not be able to find the stick in his recent advice to the Cubans.

A New Jersey man who has held office continuously for sixty years has just died. Those Government clerks who are thinking they are being worked to death should feel encouraged.

The Pullman Company it is said is about to pay an extra dividend from its surplus \$27,000,000. Why not keep the money, pay the porters more and advertise that tips to that majestic personage are "positively prohibited".

Harry Lehr of Newport fame where his monkey dinners have made him the rage, says he does not know whether he is a Republican or a Democrat. And there is no way of finding out either for neither party cares to acknowledge him.

For hitting the nail on the head and saying the proper thing at the proper time in the proper way, President Roosevelt is easily prominent among the greatest statesmen of all times. His recent letter addressed to senator Quesada, the Cuban minister, who he knew was at that time on the high seas, but really intended for the Cuban people, was a remarkably adroit proclamation, disinterested, sincere, and showing an intimate knowledge of the grown children whom he was addressing. He flattered them; he cajoled them; he petted and lectured them. He adopted in some places their style of exaggeration and hyperbole, as when he referred to Cuba as the beautiful queen of the Antilles; but the President's good advice will at most do only temporary good. What the agitators in Cuba want is not advice or peace or prosperity. They want offices and pensions. Nine-tenths of the industries of the island are operated by Spaniards, Germans, French, Jews, English and Americans. The typical Cuban is an agitator supporting the Government while in office and agitating for office when out. There are a few good and intelligent Cubans, but the great majority insist on being bribed in some shape for permitting a regime of peace and progress. They look upon Cuba as their oyster to be opened with their matches. They will never be persuaded that the salary list has been fairly arranged as long as they are left out. They will not be reconciled to vulgar labor when they see others with all four feet in the trough. There is nothing left for us but to take up the white man's burden in Cuba and endure the criticism of the anti-imperialists while we hunt down and clean out these banditti.

On the War Path.

Norfolk, Va.—Chicago had her "Midway," St. Louis her "Pike" and Portland her "Trail," and the Jamestown Exposition which will be held on the shores of Hampton Roads near Norfolk, Va., in 1907, will have a "War Path." The scenic amusements have much to do with making an exposition attractive and after a long weary day of sight seeing among the exhibits palaces it is a relief and a recreation to turn to the great white way where the lights glitter, the mountebanks and sou-brettes rule their merry crews, where the joyous ballyhoo man bawls his incoherent buncombe, where in short the multitude is at play. The great play ground of the Jamestown Exposition has been named "The War Path." General Fitzhugh Lee gave it that name and it is certain that the entertainment to be furnished by the concessions that line its dazzling streets will be sufficiently exciting to make the name appropriate.

The War Path occupies a beautiful space fronting upon the military parade ground and is 1288 feet long and 730 feet in width. There are two parallel streets separated by a central block on both sides of which are concessions thus making a total frontage of more than a mile including the bazaars at either end.

The streets are eighty feet wide and paved with bricks. An arcade covered by a glass dome which at night will be aflame with lights divides the central block into two equal parts and makes a convenient passage way between the streets.

A miniature elevated railroad runs along three sides of the War Path affording rapid and cheap transportation as well as a charming and comprehensive view of this great city of mirth.

The main entrance is flanked by the American and the Oriental bazaars which open upon a plaza 175 feet wide by 700 feet in length on all sides of which will be hanging gardens. There will be of course, a scientific, railroad, a shoot the chutes and other familiar amusements, but for the most part the concession will be new and many of them sensational. Among the good things thus far secured are "Paul Reverie's Ride," "The Destruction of San Francisco," "The Palace of History," "The Battle between the Monitor and the Merimac," "The Haunted Castle," "The Pyramids of Egypt," "The Swiss Village," "Tea Gardens of old Japan," "Beautiful Orient," etc., and a most elaborate representation of "Fair Japan."

There will be also a number of unique musical attractions to vary the spectacular program and some panoramic concessions almost stupendous. The War Path will be at its best at night when the light effects will make it a veritable dreamland of brilliancy and beauty. "Meet me on the War Path" will be the slogan of all exposition visitors in 1907.

Some Seasonable Advice.

It may be a piece of superfluous advice to urge people at this season of the year to lay in a supply of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is almost sure to be needed before winter is over, and much more prompt and satisfactory results are obtained when taken as soon as a cold is contracted and before it has become settled in the system, which can only be done by keeping the remedy at hand. This remedy is so widely known and so altogether good that no one should hesitate about buying it in preference to any other. It is for sale by R. S. Knowlton.

Sample piano, standard make parlor grand, quarter oak; none better; retails at \$425.00. Must be sold, will take \$195.00 spot cash. Second hand pianos cheaper and on easy terms. Pohl, Myrtle Point, Oregon.

Farm for sale or trade—40 acres 3 miles below Dora; 30 acres hill, 10 bottom, all fenced and in grass. Price, \$1250, or trade for city property. B. Folsom, Tuttle Hotel, Coquille.

FOR SALE.—About 1 1/2 acres of land near the Academy, good house, barn and out buildings. Also young orchard. Address J. A. Jacobson, North Bend, Oregon.

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