

The Herald, the old established reliable newspaper of the Coquille Valley in which an "ad" always brings results.

# THE COQUILLE HERALD

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VOL. 30, NO. 43

COQUILLE, COOS COUNTY, OREGON, THURSDAY, JULY 4, 1912

PER YEAR \$1.50

## CITY PAYS MANY BILLS

### STREET WORK TAKES CASH

Mayor Morrison Makes Municipal Matters More Loyal at His Labor

The regular meeting of the city council was held Monday evening, July 1, 1912, all councilmen and officers being present with the exception of Councilman Leach and Attorney Liljeqvist.

Minutes of previous meeting read and approved.

The bond of W. J. Longston, covering B street sewer, in the sum of \$500 with J. A. Lamb as surety, was approved.

An ordinance authorizing the erection of a warehouse upon the new high water wharf constructed by S. S. Sherwood, was passed under an emergency clause.

Propositions were received from the following parties offering property upon which to erect a city hall:

Charles C. Evland and wife the property occupied by the Tuttle hotel \$5,500

George F. Peoples, the Charles Watkins' property, corner Second and Hall streets, \$2,500.

Mrs. Barbara Dean, the lot upon which is located the old Herald building, \$1,800.

J. P. Messer, lots on B and Second streets, 100 feet deep, \$3,000.

W. C. Rose, a tract 65 feet on Hall and 95 feet on Second in Elliott's addition \$2,950; a tract 70 feet by 95 feet as aforesaid \$2,950; a parcel 130 feet upon Hall street and 95 feet on Second, \$4,500.

The following bills were allowed.

GENERAL FUND	
P. M. Hall-Lewis, city engineer	\$125 00
John Hurley, night marshal	70 00
S. M. Nosler, fire chief	5 00
Perry E. Lawrence, chairman	8 50
Pacific Stationery and Ptg. Co.	90 00
Coquille Herald, letter heads	3 75
Coquille River Elec. Co., lights	103 50
J. B. Pointer, hauling lumber	6 35
J. A. Lamb & Co., nails, etc.	8 50
Coquille M. & M. Co., Lumber	21 96
C. L. Samson, labor	14 50
W. J. Longston, work on wharf	6 75
C. A. Evered, hand saw	85
Sentinel, notices, etc.	34 90
A. F. Bergon, water supt.	12 00
Perry E. Lawrence, chairman	11 50
W. J. Longston, laying pipe	353 30
Ted Tozier, labor on pile-driver	9 00
Bert Wilson, labor pile-driver	9 00
J. S. Lawrence, money advanced	3 50
W. H. Mansell, draying	7 70
J. A. Lamb, water pipe	222 50
W. F. Keller, team work	21 00
D. V. Epperson, labor	7 50
C. L. Sampson, labor	2 50
Phil Keeline, labor	6 25
M. P. Trans. Co., freight	5 45
Pioneer Hardware Co., supplies	23 00
A. F. Bergon, labor pile-driver	12 00

SPECIAL FUND	
J. A. Collier, supt. street work	159 00
Coq. M. & M. Co., lumber wharf	45 72
W. F. Keller, labor on wharf	65 20
Elmer Drane, piling	199 85
P. E. Lawrence, paving	24 00
W. J. Longston, paving	4 20
Coquille M. & M. Co., lumber	2 85
W. F. Keller, paving	34 25
Sentinel, sewer notice	2 60

## MARSHFIELD MEN SQUAT ON DISPUTED TIMBER

Several Marshfield men have squatted on valuable land which they claim is open to entry. This land is north of Coos Bay and includes some valuable timber. Oregon and California railroad scrip has been placed on the land but the squatters say they have learned that the homesteaders will be given preference and they are taking up the places and building their houses and otherwise improving. Some of these same men recently won in a contest with one of the railroad companies in homestead suits and compromised by selling their relinquishments for several thousand dollars each. They still hold their homestead rights.

For soreness of the muscles, whether induced by violent exercise or injury, there is nothing better than Chamberlain's Liniment. This liniment also relieves rheumatic pains. For sale by all druggists.

## W. H. NOSLER BUILT THE FIRST HOUSE IN COQUILLE

W. H. Nosler visited the Herald office the other day and informed us that he built the first house in Coquille in 1872, a small residence on B street which still stands not far from where it was originally constructed. It was built as a place of abode while putting up a hotel the same year on the ground now occupied by the Baxter. The old pioneers have a just pride in referring to the improvements made by them, and particularly is it true of those who first carved out the forest and built habitations therein. Mr. Nosler told of several pioneers who followed him in settling Coquille, some of whom are credited with being the first, but it is a mistake. We are pleased to be placed right upon this important matter regarding the history of our city, and in none have we more faith and confidence in knowledge gained upon this matter than in our friend and first pioneer, W. H. Nosler.

### Ptomaine Poisoned

George Leach, manager of the Coquille Band, received a telegram Monday last from the Pixley & Lander Comedy show people that, owing to two principal performers being down with ptomaine poison, the date for their play here of "A Wife Wanted" would be deferred for one week. Tuesday evening, July 9, is the date named and the Heazlet Theatre the place where the king of laughter will reign. Admission 75 and 50 cents; children 25 cents. Reserved seats may be obtained at Fuhrman's Pharmacy, Monday evening, July 1.

### Boys the Best Stock

L. A. Roberts of Myrtle Point recently purchased a bull and heifer from Wm. Bishop, proprietor of Puget Sound herd, Chimacum, Washington. The bull is sixteen months old and his dam is an A. R. O. heifer and his sire is a son of the noted bull Milk and Butter King. The heifer is a granddaughter of the old time bull, Hengerveld De Kol, that has 116 A. R. O. daughters, many of them with records of over thirty pounds of butter in seven days.

### A First-class Printer

P. C. Levar, an old-time Bay printer, has accepted a position with the Herald. We are pleased to secure the services of Mr. Levar as he is not only practical in all lines pertaining to printerdom, but is steady and can be relied upon. The Herald is steadily improving and is now better prepared than ever to execute commercial and general printing. Try us.

### Eugene-Coos Bay Railroad

Active construction work will commence on the Coos Bay end of the long looked for railroad to Eugene within the next ten days. McArthur, Perks & Co. have arranged to have railroad supplies brought to Coos Bay and Gardner and work on the railroad will be rushed. No joke this time—a fact vouchsafed from reliable sources.

### Laugh Loud and Long

Pixley & Lander's Comedy Song Show will be at the Heazlet Theatre Tuesday evening, July 9, in the laugh producing comedy "A Wife Wanted." Written and played for laughing purposes only. Admission 75 and 50 cents; children 25 cents. Reserved seats at Fuhrman's.

### Educators Meet

County Superintendent W. H. Bunch was in attendance at the annual meeting of the county superintendents of schools of the State of Oregon held at Salem last week. Much business relative to educational work was transacted. Twenty-two superintendents were present.

In these days of high cost of living a medicine that gets a man up out of bed and able to work in a few days is a valuable and welcome remedy. John Heath, Michigan Bar, Cal., had kidney and bladder trouble, was confined to his bed, unable to turn without help. "I commenced using Foley Kidney Pills and can truly say I was relieved at once." His example is worth following. For sale by Fuhrman's Pharmacy.

## The School Boys and the Old Town Pump

By E. G. D. HOLDEN

THREE boys beside the old town pump Grew merry at their play; They were just loose from stringent rules With school out for the day. Like young volcanoes spouting wild, They rushed about like fun, With shout and laugh and loud "hallo!" Stood on their heads, and ran.

They coursed about the village green, And plunged into the street, In such a breezy, boyish way, With never-tiring feet; And some were lively at leap-frog, With mirth and ringing shout, Like prankish steers amid the corn—"Hurrah!" for school is out!

They quickly scattered o'er the town, With freedom now from law, And three beside the village pump Paused for a "dab at law," Which old mild game was once my forte, So I drew near to see If, in these modern times, 'twas played Just as it used to be.

In sooth, it seemed but yesterday Since I, of some renown At this same sport, in other days, Was made to "knuckle down." I heard the selfsame phrases set, And learned once more the bout With which they thumped the "alley tors." And put the small boy out.

"Now, Dick, no giggling, if you please!" "Tom, wish you wouldn't nudge!" "Oh, Harry, that way is no fair!" "Hi! Tommy, how you fudge!" "Here, Dick, you come and take your taw, 'How can you be so fast?" Whoop! Harry's inside of the ring! Ki yi! Fat and go last!"

And so they went it, as boys will, When first let loose from school, Each too intent upon the sport To let a moment cool— And how they thumped the alleys round, And made the marbles wink, Until one "dead shot shooter" shouts "Say, boys, let's have a drink!"

Like me, the pump was looking on, And never said a word; But when its arm was flung about, Its soul within was stirred, And when the flood came gushing up, Its beauty to disclose, I thought that very stately pump Was talking through its nose!

"That's right, my boys! take hold and drink; I am your upright friend; I never tumble in the ditch, Or the police offend; And you are welcome, every one, At any time of day, To come and quaff your healths and laugh At gin-mill o'er the way.

"I am your mothers' steadfast friend; The doctors love me, too; And I am ae'er exhausted quite When there is good to do. The birds sport at my dripping feet, And dogs to drink come here, With all my true, four-footed guests Who do not care for beer!

"I trow me lads, 'tis funny, too, That men will pass me by, And cross the street, to cross their legs, And swill the malt and rye! Yet it is funnier, oftentimes, Before they seek their beds, That many of the tipsy fools Come here and soak their heads!

"There is no tangle brain in me, Nor yet a tangle-toe; And he who stops to drink with me, To bed will sober go. He'll have no fevered blood by day, Nor aching bones at night, For I am built upon the plan That keeps the whole man right.

"For I'm a perpendic'lar chap, As stands upon his 'dig,' And mighty useful in my way, Though never feeling big—I takes my innings every day, And does all that I can, To help all living creatures to Enjoy their brief, life span.

"And when the sun is summer hot, I feel my need the most, In keeping cool myself, so that No other need to roast. And when I'm spouting at my best, To keep the whole world cool, I'm lib'ral, gen'rous, to a fault, And do my work by rule.

"I love the meek-eyed kine at noon, To seek me out and drink— My healthful beverage is free; And then I often think, If I was not right at my post, As plumb as plumb can be, I trow me there are many that Would die for want of me.

"What! have you done? All right my lads, Though it is hard to see How such fair roysters as you Can get enough of me. Come off again! I'm always here, My upright post to keep, Who drinks the health I give away Will have no cause to weep."

"Say, Tom, the pump's a-talking sure!" "By George! Dick, there she goes!" "Oh, Harry, did you hear it spout?" "Yes, right up through its nose." "There never was so good a thing As this same water bright, Say, boys, let's make us now a pledge To this old pump tonight."

"We always find it at its post, Attending to its work; Its iron cup is never dry, Nor does it ever shirk. It stands upright for every need And answers every call. And of all temp'rance people, boys, The old pump beats them all."

"Agreed!" Three hands are placed upon The pump, and three upraised, "We'll drink no wine, or gin, or beer, Through all our coming days, We'll be a friend to all town pumps, The well and crystal spring, That do not slich our wealth away, But healthful blessings bring."

Then quick were marbles gathered up, While each cheek flushed with joy, I saw a manly man grow out, Of each true manly boy; And glad was I, that in three homes, That night came glad surprise, Yet none but me, saw that old pump, In secret wipe its eyes.

And none but me, saw at its side, A tablet with the names, Of all the glorious, gleeful boys, Who there had played their games. And there had felt their warm blood thrill, Where the bright water flows, Or listened when the orator Was spouting through its nose.

Oh, honest pump, thy treasures are Our God's best gift to man, And as a staunch teetotaler, Thy place is in the van. Thy beverage pure is life and health, Such as naught else can give, And but for thee, and thy sweet kin, Not any life could live.

Oh, honest pump, it is divine, Thou stand'st in human ways, To teach a lesson every hour, Through all thy upright days! And it were better all men should Be "knuckled down" at taw, Than not to know the blessings of Thy lectures and thy law.

## GOVERNOR WEST A PROMOTER OF JUSTICE

The law ideally is no respecter of persons and practically should not be. Its function is the administration of justice, the enforcement of public opinion and the protection of life, property and social welfare. In the fulfillment of this function it must be blind to everything except the merits and equities of the issue at the bar.

It affords gratification to the lovers of justice to find Governor West of Oregon planting himself on this solid ground. The lawlessness of managers of breweries in the state in shipping unlabeled beer into dry territory has aroused his righteous indignation. He has invited the men to discuss the matter with him and says:

"It makes no difference whether it is the big brewery or some small booze joint. If they violate the law I will take charge of them"

This statement rings true and will command the assent of all who appreciate the fact that it is essential to the well being of society that the law be enforced without fear or favor. There cannot be one law for the rich and another for the poor, one for the great and strong, another for the small and weak. Such "law" would cease to be law. It would be the substitution of power in the hands of wealth or strength for the exercise of power by the state for the service of every member of society. This would be a sort of legalized anarchy and sap the foundations of order and progress.

Governor West enforcing the law is a civic asset to the commonwealth of Oregon.—Spokane Review.

## THE STEALTHY COUGAR GREAT MENACE TO DEER

Den of Female Cougar Reveals Greater Destruction to Our Game Animals Than the Sportsman

Twenty-three deer carcasses were found at the den of a female cougar in the Tillamook country by the deputy game warden during a hunt made at the instance of Game Warden Finley. Deputy Warden Stryker said the two cubs of the old cougar were killed, but the mother did not show up.

Attesting the prowess of the giant cat, the ground about the den was strewn with bones. Nearly all these were of deer, which seemed to be the most available prey when the hungry mother went hunting to feed her litter. A veritable charnel house was discovered.

With one pair of cats slaughtering deer at this rate, and considering that many cougars are to be found in the Coast Range mountains, where the herbage is dense and the deer are easily caught, it is clear that the greatest menace to Oregon's deer is not the biped with his rifle. It is believed a stronger inducement for the killing of cougar will have to be made.

There is a peninsula in the Tillamook country which the game warden's force say is extensively used by does about fawning time. It is the purpose to have this set aside ultimately as a reserve, where the female deer may be given protection.—Marshfield Record.

### Western Oregon's Forest Fires Less Frequent

Western Oregon shows great advance in timber owners' patrol association, five new ones added this year making a chain from the Columbia to the California line. The State Forester cooperates with these and five counties also contribute, making a semi-official force of 250 patrolmen already in the field outside the national forests. The state receives \$100,000 from the government under the Weeks' law in addition to its own appropriations of \$30,000, and private owners will spend at least \$100,000. No timber has been lost since the May fires.

Get your telephone batteries at the Farmers' Telephone office.

## A FLUSTERED BRIDEGROOM

### NORTH BEND MADE FAMOUS

Coos County Cranberry Grower Proves Rival to Solomon in Number of Wives But is Content With One

The Portland Telegram says Solomon with his thousand wives, which presumably meant the same number of marriage licences, wedding rings, and like accessories, looms up like the veriest tyro when compared with the situation which a certain young and highly flustered bridegroom elect faced up at the courthouse in Portland last Thursday. "A delightful little romance is woven into the story.

Ray R. Pinkerton, a prosperous cranberry grower of Coos county, was filling in the marriage license blank in the county clerk's office and when he had finished, the deputy looked it over and with a gasp of amazement he exclaimed:

"Here, here, how many times have you been married?"

"W-w-why, th-th-is is m-m-my first offen—" stammered Pinkerton.

"Don't know about that; here, on the license, you are swearing you have been married 22,917 times and that looks like a pretty strong record even in these enterprising times."

Pinkerton blushed and Miss Ruth E. Stiles, the bride-to-be, blushed. Then they blushed some more when it was discovered that Pinkerton in his nervousness had filled in the number of the license opposite the line asking for the number of times married. With the assistance of O. C. Bortzmeier, cashier of the Merchants Savings & Trust Company and president of the Ohio Society, things were straightened out and a few hours later the young couple were made man and wife in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bortzmeier.

The wedding was the culmination of a romance that started when the contracting parties were in short clothes back in Ohio, and every contributing detail to the nuptials was Ohioesque—a "Buckeye" wedding throughout.

Pinkerton and Miss Stiles grew up as children back in Ashtabula County, Ohio, and, after he had come to Oregon 12 years ago, and his boyhood sweetheart had engaged in her profession of school teacher and later as stenographer, they kept up a frequent correspondence until this month, and June being the month of romances, weddings and honeymoons, it was arranged that the fiancee should come west and be married here. So Pinkerton came up from North Bend, and Miss Stiles came out from Pittsburg, the couple meeting in Portland.

The "Buckeye" stage setting for the wedding was easily arranged. The Bortzmeiers are former Ohioans and long-time friends of the groom. The officiating clergyman, Rev. A. H. Elrgott, was formerly in Cleveland. The wedding guests and party at the subsequent wedding dinner were also from the state which "mothers presidents," they being Williams Stearns, Mrs. E. A. Stearns and Mrs. E. Bidwell, in addition to others already named.

Following the wedding function the bride and groom attended the meeting of the Ohio Society, where they were treated as all good honeymooners should be. Mr. and Mrs. Pinkerton will be at home at North Bend shortly after July 1.

### Everything to Match

Mrs. De Style—Marie, I shall take one of the children to church with me.

The Maid—Yes'm.

Mrs. De Style—Which one will go best with my new purple gown?

This fireless cooking and paper-bag cooking and cookless cooking may be all right in their place, but they cannot come up to the kind of cooking that mother used to do.

Have you paid the printer?

FOR SALE Three acres close in. Suitable for chicken ranch. New six room cottage, all modern improvements. For sale cheap by owner. Address Box 147, Coquille, Oregon.

During the summer months mothers of young children should watch for any unnatural looseness of the bowels. When given prompt attention at this time serious trouble may be avoided. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy can always be depended upon. For sale by all druggists.

Flies! Flies! Flies! Get your screen doors and windows made. Meat safes, bread boards, ironing boards and sleeve boards made to order at Quick & Curry's.