

The Coquille Herald

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY

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P. C. LEVAR, Lessee.

Devoted to the material and social upbuilding of the Coquille Valley particularly and of Coos County generally. Subscription, \$1.50 per year in advance.

Phone Main 381.

Captain Lofstad, of the Santa Clara, has pleaded guilty to negligence in the matter of the steering gear of the steamer, which he knew to be defective, and which was responsible for her loss at the Coos Bay bar. This would seem to fix the responsibility for the disaster upon the North Pacific Steamship Company, who failed to have the steering gear repaired, and upon Captain Lofstad for taking his ship to sea loaded with passengers and freight when he knew her condition.

It is another illustration of the expression "Soulless Corporation." Probably no officer or stockholder of that corporation feels the slightest personal responsibility for the loss of life that occurred. Had the steamer been owned by an individual, he would be pointed out as criminally negligent of the lives and property entrusted to his care. He might even be amenable to the law, and possibly might be sent to the penitentiary where he would belong. But not so with the corporation. There may be some recompense for the people who lost property by the wreck and there may not; but can anyone imagine any member of the corporation being really punished? The captain loses his license for good and his career as a master of steam vessels is closed, which he richly deserved. Yet he had the example of many other commanders who are doing exactly as he did and putting the lives entrusted to their care in deadly peril—to hold their jobs. What will the president of the corporation lose? Possibly an hour's sleep.

Coquille merchants report a much better holiday trade than they expected, and several say it was far better than last year. This has been a pleasant surprise, as it was feared that a low recode would be made. It indicates reviving confidence and the faith of our people that good times are just around the corner. In truth, it would seem that such a faith was never better founded, for the lumber revival on which we bank is already under way and it is not a mere matter of newspaper talk. As the wave of depression that swept the country made itself felt last in Coos county, so it would seem that the prosperity boom reaches us last, but not far behind the more eastern parts of the country. With the profitable state of the dairy business already existing, the boom in lumber is bound to raise the Coquille valley on the crest of the wave. And this without figuring on the new development that is bound to come with the completion of the Willamette-Pacific this spring. It is hard to be pessimistic about the prospects of Coos county just now.

LED A "DOG'S LIFE."

Balcony Keeper Tells Court He Slept in Room With Fifteen Canines. St. Louis.—Sleeping in the room and the bed with as many as fifteen dogs is a dog's life, according to Edward Flader, a former saloon keeper, now living in Bellevue, who recently sued for divorce.

The dogs belonged to his wife, Ida, the petition stated. It is said that she also permitted chickens a free runway of the saloon, and when Flader attempted to drive out the dogs he says his wife threatened him with a club.

Old Gas Well Does Duty. Napoleon, O.—A gas well sealed up in disgust twenty-seven years ago is now being used for lighting, heating and cooling purposes by former Sheriff D. W. Sandler on his farm near here. When his neighbors recently began using the gas from the Napoleon-Wasson pipe line he recalled the abandoned well and had it cased and pipes laid to the house.

Cuts Third Set of Teeth. Sandusky.—John Brooks, eighty-two, is getting his third set of teeth. Brooks is a civil war veteran and lives in Cottage M. Ohio Soldiers and Sailors' home. His grandmother, he says, cut her third set of teeth at ninety-four.

A Pointed Hint. Dissatisfied Guest.—Waiter, you don't seem to know how to broil a steak at this eating house. Let me give you a pointer. Waiter (with some alacrity)—All right, sul, only we usually call 'em tips.

Theda Bara in "The Clemenceau Case"



At The SCENIC, January 5th

OUR PUBLIC FORUM

III—Julius Kruttschnitt

On Financing Railroads



The farmers of this nation need to become better acquainted with the railroad men and their problems. It is only those who know that can give us information and the farmers of America should listen attentively to what the men who manage railroad property have to say. Mr. Kruttschnitt, executive head of the Southern Pacific, has written an article dealing with the financing of railroads. He said in part: "The financing of a railroad is a function which the people, through their servants, the Railroad Commissioners and the Legislators, have never attempted, but it is a most important problem, especially in sections of a State where new railroads are needed. The placing of securities has been left entirely with the promoter and owner of railroads. "The immediate determination of what earnings the railroad shall be permitted to receive and what burdens it shall have put on it is in the hands of other servants of the public

—the Legislators and the commissioners. "Managing a railroad is quite different from managing a government where the money is raised by taxation. When the expenditures, for good reasons or otherwise, increase, taxes can be equally increased. The railroads, while servants of the public, cannot raise money with such ease and facility. The railroads must keep their expenditures within their incomes because while they have some control over their expenditures they have almost no control over their incomes, their rates being fixed by public authorities.

"There is not a railroad manager in the country today who is not fearful that under the pressure of increasing demands the transportation systems of the country will, in a few years, break down, unless the railroads are allowed to earn larger funds wherewith to build it up. There are vast sections of the country, especially the West, where more railroads are needed and they cannot be built unless the railroads raise new capital. "People invest money in order to make money, and they are skeptical as to whether they can make money by investing in concerns that are dealt with stringently and fairly. Railroad securities must be made more attractive to invite investments, and in order that they may be made more attractive, the roads must be allowed earnings that will enable them to meet the increased capital charges."

The Familiar Unknown. "Things you see every day and never notice form a favorite topic with those who probe curiously into our deficiencies. The watch trick is perhaps an open secret by now, and yet you may fall in reproducing the Roman figures that you confront in all moods many times a day. Can you describe the aspect of a shilling, which I hope you see as many times a day, or a penny postage stamp? I am sure that any postal maiden could sell me a dozen penny stamps with the wrong head on them and send me away contented. And yesterday I met a man who had lived for years in happiness on Haverstick hill and couldn't tell me the number of steps that led to the front door of his own house.—London Spectator.

The Rise of Newfoundland. Newfoundland has had a curious history. Cabot, sailing from Bristol, discovered it in 1497, and in 1583 Sir Humphrey Gilbert annexed its wild and rocky shores for Queen Elizabeth. Yet until 150 years ago it was illegal to build a permanent house there. The island was held by "merchant adventures" for the sake of the fisheries. They hired their fishermen in England, took them across the Atlantic each spring and brought them back at the commencement of winter. Newfoundland's importance in the cod fishery arises to a great extent from the fact that it is only within her waters that the small fish desirable as bait can be obtained in the necessary quantities.—London Telegraph.

Better Than a Play. Charles II's contempt for parliamentary government evinced itself in strange forms. He seems to have enjoyed his visits to the house of lords, and he once said that going there was better than going to a play. "On one occasion," writes Mr. C. B. Royance Kent in his "Early History of the Tories," "in order to avoid dealing with a bill relieving Protestant dissenters, sent up by the house of commons, he contrived that it should be stolen from the table in the lords. On another he showed such an extravagance of delight over a money bill which stretched from the throne to the end of the chamber that he measured it with his walking stick."

Skill Recognized. "What wonderful performers there are in that orchestra!" exclaimed Mrs. Cumrox. "Wonderful! But the word," replied Mr. Cumrox, "isn't almost superhuman. Why, they sound to me as if they could take a tune and play it backward as easily as they could forward."—Washington Star.

Delayed Knowledge. When a bride begins to meet her husband's relations she is astonished that a man like him came from a family like that.—Galveston News.

Sour Grapes. "The man I marry must have common sense," she said haughtily. "He won't," replied he bitterly.—Denver Clarion.

Hogwallow News



DUNK BOTTS, Regular Correspondent (George Bingham)

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Poke Ezley took a walk through the Calf Ribs neighborhood Monday and found many improvements, consisting of the Calf Ribs Widow.

Dock Hooks says he would not mind going to church occasionally if the preacher wouldn't try to get him to join.

Slim Pickens, who got hung under the Wild Onion school house last summer while hunting for hen eggs, was a social visitor at Rye Straw this week.

Much heavy hauling will set in from here to Bounding Billows and other points as soon as the roads get bad.

Cricket Hicks went over and had a long sociable talk with the Rye Straw storekeeper the other day on the financial condition of the country, and it was found that conditions were so bad that Cricket was unable to borrow the thirty-five cents he went after.

Dock Hooks, who has gained much notoriety as a dentist during his leisure hours at the blacksmith shop, mixed business with pleasure yesterday by pulling a fine tooth for Miss Gondola Henstep.

Isaac Hellwanger has a hole in the brim of his hat, but he puts it to use by looking through it when he wants to see up.

Clab Hancock, who with his family, was washed down Gander Creek during the rise last spring, having grown tired of waiting for a rise going the other way, has returned by wagon to Hogwallow.

Two new posts have been installed to assist in holding up the front porch of the postoffice. The four others there have stood the strain well for the past several years, having been leaned against more than anything else in this section with the possible exception of the hat at the Hog Ford still house.

Slim Pickens was seen headed toward the Calf Ribs neighborhood Sunday wearing his high standing collar and smaller shoes. Slim puts these on whenever he wants to walk in the tight and narrow path.

Sap Spradlen is sucking a lemon this week so that he won't be hoarse when he goes to speak to Miss Frosie Allsop next Sunday.

Little Fidelity Flinders carried an all-day sucker to school with him Monday, but the teacher used it until recess.

Miss Flutie Belcher says there are two things a man will stand around and look at and they are, Election Returns and Skirts.

The Dog Hill preacher had on another clean shirt last Sunday. Poke Ezley says he can't see how some folks can afford to dress so well.

The Horse Doctor was called Thursday night to see Ellick Hellwanger who has been so badly threatened with pneumonia that he has had to order a second jug of Bat Smith's Moonlight Reel. His ailment, it is said, was brought on on account of negligence on the part of Ellick, in his failure to don his socks at the customary time this fall. He has been in the habit of donning them about the first of October for protection against the cool weather, but being busy with various other important matters, he acted imprudent by neglecting to do so. And now from this case arises the question as to what time of the year a person really should put them on. Should he don them the first of October or should he wait and take his chances with the advent of a cold spell, when the persimmons get ripe? While it must be admitted that the former is the safest plan, we believe every citizen should do as his conscience dictates in this matter.

A Wild West drama was witnessed at the Tickville opera house Saturday night to a large and respectable audience. As soon as the smoke cleared away, work was begun to get the stage in repair for the next show which comes next Thursday night.

Gathering Dates. Dates grow at the top of such tall, slender trees that in order to gather them men have to swing themselves up the trunk by degrees by means of a rope, one end of which they fasten around their bodies, while they loop the other end so that it will catch on to the nocks in the trunk of the tree.—London Telegraph.

Hunting Trouble. When a man just naturally wants trouble it is mighty easy to find an excuse for making it. According to Mike Hogan, Casey and O'Brien were having a personal argument of their own. It had progressed to the extent that each had forgotten what it was about originally, and they were wholly oblivious of the gathering crowd until an urbane and genteel person in a frock coat put in. "Come, come, my man," he said, gently plucking Casey by the sleeve. "You don't want to fight. I can tell it by your looks. Your face is too benign." "Two be nine! Two be nine, is it, ye scut?" bellowed Casey. "Me face is two be nine, is it?" And there was where the real trouble began.—Louisville Times.

All Money Good in Canada. There is no place in the world where money is under less supervision than in Canada. The coins in circulation there are not confined to the Dominion. British halfpennies and pennies circulate as freely as the cents, and United States coins of all descriptions are accepted as equal in value to the Canadian coins, though the United States refuses to handle the coins of the Dominion on its own side of the border. In the course of a busy day in Canada you are not surprised to meet coinage of many nations. Sometimes you get finds. A correspondent who is an amateur coin collector tells me he got among his change a beautiful specimen of a farthing of the reign of George III, and an hour or two afterward he became the possessor of an old Irish halfpenny over 100 years old, with the harp on one side. Probably these two coins had been carefully preserved, but poverty induced the proprietors to part with them.—London Chronicle.

Self Reproach. He (bitingly)—Will you be good enough to tell me why you insist on raking up all these old stories of men who proposed to you and that you refused? She (sweetly)—So that by recalling the mistakes I made in youth I may realize today that I got only what I deserved.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

BEAR-KEEPER FINDS HUNGRY MATE Driven Away After Attacking Prospective 200 Pound Meal.

New York.—An unscheduled performance of Androcles and the lion was staged recently in the Central park polar bear tank. Jim Coyle, the keeper, was Androcles. His namesake, Jim, the patriarch of the bear colony, played the lion while his consort, Molly, was the crowd of wild animals of the arena, whose role was to eat the martyr.

At 2:15 o'clock p. m. Androcles, equipped with hip boots and a monkey wrench, went into the tank to repair the drain at the bottom. Jim and Molly retired upstage on the rocks and looked at him. Androcles went ahead with his work, bending over into the water, with his back to the animals. Androcles' 200 pounds caught Molly's eye. An instant later she jumped, and it would have been all up with Androcles if Jim had remained a spectator. He jumped after Molly and caught her by the throat, while Androcles clambered out of the arena, with only a scratch on the back of his hand to show where the bear's teeth had grazed him. Bill Snyder, head keeper, and his three assistants heard Androcles using strong language and hurried up with pointed iron bars. After five minutes' persuasion they separated the couple, while the martyr went into the police station to recuperate. "That bear Jim," said Snyder, "has been here ten years and has never given me any trouble. Molly has been here six and keeps you guessing every minute. Yes, sir, bears are funny. You daren't turn your back on 'em—never."

Thanking our patrons for their very liberal patronage during the Holiday season, we wish them all a happy and prosperous New Year.

KNOWLTON'S DRUG STORE

commander of the state militia, placed himself under Mr. Lewis' orders for the purposes of the film and the director temporarily enjoyed the distinction of being commanding officer of a force of two thousand men. As for the militia they declared they had the time of their young lives and would like to work for the camera every day. The members of the Richmond Light Infantry, Captain George Hains, commanding; the Oglethorpes, Captain T. C. Jovitt, commanding, and the Richmond Hussars, Captain W. K. Young commanding, all participated.

Dated at Coquille, Oregon, December 27th, 1915. Alfred Johnson, Jr., Sheriff.

In the County Court of the State of Oregon and for the County of Coos

In the matter of the Estate of DAVID M. DREW, deceased. CITATION To Thomas A. Drew, Claude E. Drew, Maud H. Bean, Lou W. Gillespie and Roy R. Drew, and all other heirs and devisees of David M. Drew, deceased, unknown, if any such there be.

GREENING and in the absence of the Hon. James Watson, Judge of the County Court of the State of Oregon, and for the County of Coos, with the seal of said County Court affixed, this 10th day of December, 1915.

Attest: ROBERT R. WARSON, Clerk. SEAL By D. WARSON, Deputy. 12-28-15

Bridge Pointers.

The Bridge stores did a lively business last week.

Ray Endicott and Lyle Nosler are the "boss" trappers. They have caught several good fur bearers.

The blacksmith shops have been kept quite busy lately fixing autos and broken down wagons. The mail drivers report that the roads in the canyon are muddy and rough. The Laird stage line has been giving good service notwithstanding the bad roads. The autos are still running between Myrtle Point and Bridge.

Miss Florence Jennings, primary teacher, is spending a part of her vacation at Powers.

Bids to build a play shed for the school are to be opened Jan. 3. The shed is to be 30x50 feet and so arranged that athletics such as basketball may be played in it, also a general school program may be given in it. Bridge school has a reputation in the county for being progressive.

A Christmas eve social was conducted at the home of Mr. Claude Nosler. A merry time and a pleasant evening was spent by those present. NE PLUS ULTRA

East Fork Items

Lloyd Leatherman, Mrs. Leatherman and the older child have been quite sick with la grippe. Rufus Howe and Harold Porter did the chores and work that was to be done.

A Christmas tree on Christmas eve was had at Wm. Smith's.

Miss McDonald and pupils of the Dora school gave a short program last Wednesday before adjourning for a two weeks' holiday vacation. The teacher and pupils are to be congratulated for the good work done. The Christmas tree was a thing of beauty and yielded "fruit" for each one present.

Christmas night there was a big entertainment at McKimley hall.

Miss McDonald went to her home in the Ten Mile Lake country to spend the vacation.

E. K. Marcy made a trip to Coquille Thursday.

Mr. Cook, of Myrtle Point, lost a valuable "varmint" dog on the East Fork. The dog has helped get 59 wild cats and three cougars the past year. R. A. EASTON

Notice of Sheriff's Sale

By virtue of an execution and Order of Sale duly issued by the Clerk of the Circuit Court of the County of Coos State of Oregon, dated the 17th day of December 1915, in a certain action in the Circuit Court for said County and State, wherein John C. Kendall as plaintiff recovered judgment against F. L. Greenough, doing business under the firm name of F. L. Greenough & Co., for the sum of Four hundred eleven and 44-100 dollars on the 6th day of December 1915.

Notice is hereby given that I will on the 29th day of January 1916, at the front door of the County Court House in Coquille in said County, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash, the following described property,

I WILL GIVE \$1000

IF I FAIL TO CURE my CANCER or TUMOR I treat before it POISONS my glands or attacks BONE Without Knife or Pain NO PAY Until CURED

CURED AT HOME

Any LUMP in WOMAN'S BREAST

is CANCER and always poisons deep arm-pit glands and KILLS QUICKLY One woman in every three dies of cancer—U.S. report We refuse many who wait too long & must die Poor cured at last! If cancer is yet small

Dr. & Mrs. Dr. CHAMLEY & CO., Chamley Building "Strictly Reliable, Bravest Cancer Specialist Living" 4340 & 4366 Valencia St., San Francisco, Cal. KINDLY MAIL THIS to women with CANCER

New Home

Users Are Quality Choosers

For Sale By COQUILLE FURNITURE CO. Coquille, Oregon

The New Home Sewing Machine Company San Francisco California