

PORT ORFORD POST.

THURSDAY, JULY 15, - 1880.

THE PRESIDENTIAL NOMI- NEES--HANE SURRENDER BY TWO CONVENTIONS.

The Republican National Convention met at Chicago June 2d, and after a stormy, tempestuous session, lasting for days, surrendered at discretion to a namby-pamby element of that body whose sole stock in trade in political management is cowardice and senile "expediency." The immediate cause of all this quaking of knees was Blaine's "record." Though Blaine was the popular choice of the country, the "leaders" of the Republican party sacrificed a great leader on the altar of the phantom of a "defensive campaign." Becoming thoroughly demoralized, the Convention fell a prey to the whims of its cowards, and Garfield was evolved out of the general chaos, as the "Dark Horse" of destiny. Hardly had the Convention time to recover its senses when it was discovered that in Gen. Garfield they had indeed caught a Tartar. They were brought to realize that their candidate was literally honey-combed with vulnerable spots. He too had a "record," and will have to defend himself against charges of official malfeasance more or less indefensible, during the whole of his campaign. But a great leader had been sacrificed, and the fixed preferences of the party at large insulted; that was the end of it.

On June 22d, the Democratic Convention met at Cincinnati. For various and sufficient reasons, Samuel J. Tilden was the choice of the sturdy Democracy of the country, and had been acceptable to a very large following of Republican voters. But there was a skeleton in his closet called a "record;" and it did not matter that this record was made to order by designing and unscrupulous enemies, it was a record, all the same. The Miss Nancys of the Convention, in numbers only potent for mischief, dwelt in season and out of season on this nightmare called a "record to defend," and finally prevailed over the cool heads and honest hearts who recognized in Samuel J. Tilden a record to be proud of, and that the country at large would endorse a second time by an overwhelming election. Profiting by the blunder the Chicago Convention had made in its great extremity and in quest of a candidate with no "record to defend," or for that matter to commend, the Cincinnati Convention speedily united on a man absolutely above reproach and beyond the shafts of calumny, who was neither a "Dark Horse" nor yet the unqualified choice of the Democratic party, and everybody was again happy. Such are the workings of political conclaves, and the people, who generally are supposed to take care of such matters, can pay their money and take their choice.

A "Blue and Gray" Hancock Club has been organized in San Francisco.

JOURNALISTIC INDEPEND- ENCE.

The Junction Republican is inclined to call into question the "independence" of THE POST, since it thinks it can trace in our columns a spirit of opposition to Garfield. This is an erroneous view to take of independence. A journal devoid of opinions is an anomaly and misnomer. The truly independent journal is that one which is handicapped by no given sect or party; otherwise it is a slave. Its utterances are but the echo of made-to-order views, and to these it must adhere right or wrong. Its apology for opinions always accords with the arbitrary, nearly always interested, formula vouchsafed by its masters. The advocacy of the measures of its "party" is a sort of matter-of-course affair, wherefore its position being fixed, that is, popularly regarded as in the line of a sort of foreordination, it is practically voiceless let it vaunt and froth never so madly. Thus, its advocacy is not prized, nor its opposition feared.

THE POST is the servant of no party, and stands free to commend or denounce any candidate or any measure. Being unalterably opposed to the existing tariff which practically robs the millions of farmers, mechanics and laborers for the enrichment of a few thousand wealthy and arrogant manufacturers, it would have opposed the election of Sam. J. Randall the great tariff reform obstructionist, had he been nominated at Cincinnati, and which result at one time seemed probable. We would have opposed the election of Judge Field for what we regard as his truckling subserviency to great corporations and monopolies, made manifest in his hair splitting, sophistical, dissenting opinion on the validity of the Thurman Act as affecting the Central Pacific Railroad Company.

As between Hancock and Garfield, we have no apology to offer for preferring the election of the former. The solution of the great Chinese problem—the problem of problems most nearly affecting the present and future welfare of the people of the Pacific Coast—cannot, we think, be safely entrusted to Mr. Garfield; his Congressional record on the subject has been devious, evasive and obstructive. His active opposition to tariff reform on paper at the late session of Congress identifies him in interest with the commorants and extortionists who have combined and conspired to maintain a ruinous price on this indispensable article. It is fair to assume that he would veto any measure of relief in this behalf which might be enacted during his administration, should he be elected.

KEARNEY, THE BRAGGART, SQUELCHED--DRIVEN PRE- CIPITOUSLY AND IGNOMIN- IOUSLY FROM THE SAND LOT.

Sunday, July 4th, witnessed the deposition of Dennis Kearney, the braggart and mountebank, from power, and his ignominious flight from the historic Sand Lot, under the protection of a heavy squad of policemen. In his usual coarse and uncouth style, he, on this occasion undertook to "bring down the house" by denouncing Gen. Hancock; and he did bring it down, but upon himself. The immense crowd surged to and fro, hissing Kearney and cheering for Hancock. The great bulldozer was effectually bulldozed on his "native soil," the Sand Lot. Fearing for the worst, he finally fled precipitately the back way, and in the direction of McAllister street, calling lustily for the protection of the police.

After the flight of the "great reformer," the crowd settled down to listen to speeches from several of the late leaders of the now collapsed and defunct W. P. C.

P. T. Dowling, ex-member of the Constitutional Convention, opened the meeting by calling for three rousing cheers for Hancock and English, which were heartily given. He then made a short address and introduced William Wellock, who, in the course of his speech, overhauled Dennis Kearney very severely. He said: "The iron-jawed hoodlum, coward and traitor since his return has been arguing that the men lie elevated and placed into power have gone back on him, and that he will yet see them lying in the gutter. That he elevated them to office or aided them in being nominated or elected is a lie. He then read the epitaph that is to grace Kearney's grave: 'Here lies Dennis Kearney, liar, coward, fraud, traitor, the enemy of the working class, who is doubly damned in hell.'"

Messrs. Williams, Ewald, Dorney and others also addressed the meeting, speaking in glowing terms of Hancock and English, and denouncing Kearney as a fraud, an impostor, a liar and a traitor.

PORTLAND AND THE CENSUS.

The Portland journals have been, for a couple of years past, claiming for that ambitious little burg, all the way from twenty-two thousand to twenty-eight thousand population. The census just completed has been fatal to all these "dreams of empire." The population of that city is officially ascertained by the enumerators to be but a fraction above sixteen thousand. The counties of Douglas, Jackson, Lake, Josephine, Coos and Curry in Southern Oregon, we doubt not, will show a larger per cent. increase in population since 1870, than will the city of Portland, though a different result was to be anticipated.

A Republican Hancock Club in San Francisco numbers 200 members—says a dispatch.

THE CENSUS AND THE CITIES.

The average gain in the population of the leading cities of the Union during the last decade will very nearly reach 50 per cent. The increase in some of them has been simply enormous. For instance, the increase in Denver was 614 per cent.; in Minneapolis, 244 per cent.; in Pawtucket, 195 per cent.; in Chester, (Pa.) 142 per cent.; in Atlanta, (Ga.) 106 per cent.; in Waterbury, (Ct.) 103 per cent., and in St. Paul, 100 per cent. San Francisco's per cent., of gain was only 51. There is only 22,000 difference in favor of Boston over Baltimore, the former containing a population of 352,000 and the latter 330,000. Chicago has a population of 477,000, while St. Louis pulls up with a little above 100,000 less. New York is the only city in the Union which contains a million inhabitants; the figures representing in round numbers, 1,209,000. Philadelphia comes next with 842,000. New York's per cent. of increase during the decade was 24; Philadelphia's, 25.

BRADLAUGH AND THE "ES- TABLISHED CHURCH."

Quite a commotion was created in the British Parliament over a proposition to refuse admission to Bradlaugh, member elect to the House of Commons, on the ground that he is an "infidel." Just how much more honest and reliable the members of that historic body who adhere to the "Established Church" will prove than Bradlaugh, who seems to despise mysticism and hypocrisy, may not, after all, amount to enough to tip the weight of a feather. Proscription is contemptible, and its promoters generally demagogues and pretenders.

In some of the more populous counties the Clerks and Sheriffs manage to get away with enormous "swags" in the shape of "allowances" of very questionable legality. In anticipation of a raid by the approaching Legislature, such Clerks and Sheriffs elect as are likely to be cut short by the proper and needed enactments affecting fees and salaries, are contributing to a corruption fund with which to lobby against the success of measures for the relief of the people in this behalf. Let the peoples' Representatives do their duty.

San Francisco has been claiming for about five years past, a population of from three hundred and fifty to four hundred thousand souls; the census just completed gives her two hundred and twenty-seven thousand.

Oregon's apportionment of the three hundred thousand dollars appropriated by Congress for public land surveys, is sixteen thousand dollars.

A meeting of Irish Republicans was held at Indianapolis, July 4th, to devise ways and means for the promotion of Garfield's election in November.

Mrs. Surratt charge against Hancock, foolish.—Chronicle.

Coquille River Items.

A Brass band at Myrtle Point.

Our Bandon correspondence this week is more than usually interesting; read it.

The fare on the Coquille river from Bandon to Myrtle Point has been reduced to 50 cents.

They are clearing the river of snags at Bandon, preparatory to the season's fishing.

The schooner Free Trade has probably sailed from the Coquille ere this, on her return trip to San Francisco.

The Ceres broke her propeller and now lies at Coquille City pending repairs. She will soon resume her regular trips between Myrtle Point and Bandon.

A dispatch from San Francisco says that about nine-tenths of the Workingmen believe that Kearney is acting in the pay of the Republicans in his efforts to hold the organization up to the support of Weaver, and hence they repudiate and denounce him as a heartless adventurer, whose whole aim has all along been to make merchandise out of the party.

Mrs. Isabel Mann Taylor McPherson, who walked all the way from Omaha to San Francisco, accomplished the trip in twelve weeks. She told a reporter in San Francisco that she had money enough, and only walked to see if a woman could do it. She said she came to see a husband and two children who are "out here."

The following is extracted from the Cincinnati platform:

Eleventh—Amendment of the Burlingame treaty; no more Chinese immigration except for travel, education and foreign commerce, and therein carefully guarded.

Twelfth—Public money and public credit for public purposes solely, and public lands for actual settlers.

Thirteenth—The Democratic party is the friend of labor and the laboring man, and pledges itself to protect him alike against the commorants and the commune.

Maplewood Farm.

On our return from Eellensburg, we visited Joe Nay's Maplewood Farm at the crossing of Elk river, four miles north of Port Orford. It is without doubt one of the pleasantest places in the county, and its appearance has been greatly improved within the past year by the erection of a large and commodious dwelling house. The proprietor of this place is justly proud of his fine colts. Having no wife or babies, they are his pets; he handles them from their birth, and always has them tame, gentle and ready for use in any line when they are old enough. He claims championship of the turf of Coos and Curry and has thus far sustained the claim. Thad Stevens purchased from Mr. Nay by Lieut. Payson, last Spring, is fast, but Nay thinks he has a two-year old mare, of the same stock, that is still better. He has also a very fine suckling colt, christened "Maplewood," that he says will be heard from one of these days. There is but one drawback to Mr. Nay's happiness, which is the absence of a wife. Some enterprising young lady should open correspondence with him, "with a view to matrimony."

A full page—interesting matter.