

Coquille City Herald

VOL. 5.

COQUILLE CITY, OREGON, TUESDAY, SEPT. 7, 1886.

NO. 4.

BUSINESS CARDS.

M. M. MURPHY, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon.
Office over Dr. Leneve's Drugstore,
COQUILLE CITY, OREGON.

S. N. A. DOWNING, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon,
COQUILLE CITY, OREGON.
Calls—day or night—Promptly attended.

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LANE & LANE,
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Land Cases a Speciality.
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Office—Holland building, opposite Blanco Hotel.

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EMPIRE CITY, OOR.

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D. L. WATSON,
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WATCH-MAKER AND JEWELLER,
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Work of all descriptions done at short notice and extremely low prices.

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GENERAL AGENCY for the sale of City property, houses and lots, timber, farms, ranches, etc. Office in Herald building.

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PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND OBSTETRICIAN.
Special attention given to diseases of women and children, and all chronic forms of disease. Cases of obstetrics \$10; teeth extracted for 50 cents each. Special treatment for Rheumatism and Neuralgia by the medicated vapor bath.
Office at residence in Coquille City.

I. O. G. T.
Morning Star Lodge
No. 464,
Meets at Coquille City every Thursday evening. Visiting members of this order, in good standing, are cordially invited.

I. O. O. F.
Coquille Lodge No. 53
Meets at Coquille City every Saturday evening. Visiting brethren, in good standing, cordially invited.
J. C. Laird, N. G.

A. F. and A. M.
Chadwick Lodge, No. 68.
Meets at Coquille City on Saturday evening on or before the full moon in each month.
John Goodman,
W. M.

G. A. R.
Gen. Lytle Post No. 27.
Meets at Coquille City, on every first Wednesday. Visiting comrades, in good standing, cordially invited.
A. H. Wright, Commander.

Coquille City Command.
No. 1, O. R. C.
Meets in this place every first and third Tuesday in each month. All members in good standing are cordially invited.
A. T. Lillie, Commander.

BLOODED FOWLS.
Pure bred Brown Leghorn and Plymouth Rock Poultry for sale by Derward B. Cartwright, Yonocilla, Douglas County, Oregon.

DON'T BE A CLAM.

You may be inconsistent and swear at your wife;
And the public also you may damn;
And may lead an ecstatic, intangible life—
But for goodness sake don't be a clam.
—Chicago Herald.

You may laugh at the churches like Ingersoll Bob;
Be an infidel born in Siam;
You may live with a sexton and sepulchres rob,
But for goodness sake don't be a clam.
—Detroit Free Press.

You may be a policeman and wield a large club;
And citizens heads you may jam;
And their noses in dust you may savagely ram,
But for goodness sake don't be a clam.
—Atlanta Constitution.

You may speed over the ocean in storm-beaten ships,
Or the death-trays of old Uncle Sam;
You may try to drink landrum in swallows or sips,
But for goodness sake don't be a clam.
—Burlington Hawkeye.

You may drink Jersey lightning, and have the D. T.'s.
If at home, you may safely eat ham;
You may seek the north pole in a summer chemise;
But for goodness sake don't be a clam.
—Texas Sittings.

You may shoot at an editor, be a cashier,
And your hands in the safe you may ram,
And down at Quebec you may be a masquerader,
But for goodness sake don't be a clam.
—Kings Life.

You may wind up the clock with a bootjack at night,
White a straight, hot sober style you may sham;
You may sleep with your boots where your head ought to be,
But for goodness sake don't be a clam.
—East Portland Vindicator.

You may dodge the assessor and swear you've no sack,
You may pose as the one great "f am";
You may come as a "vag" and be run in by the law,
But for goodness sake don't be a clam.
—Astorian.

You may live in Corvallis and be very rich,
But for enterprise don't care a d—n,
And try to avoid the college to aid,
But for goodness sake don't be a clam.
—Corvallis Gazette.

You may hie to the coast or the mountains so rich,
Hunt and fish on the Santiam;
Or on bath in the wave of the Albany ditches,
But for goodness sake don't be a clam.
—Albany Herald.

You may paint the town red, and then madly turn loose,
And kick round like a battering ram;
Eat up every darn clam in the county of Coos,
But for goodness sake don't be a clam.

H. H. BANCROFT'S "HISTORY OF CALIFORNIA."

The fifth volume of H. H. Bancroft's "History of California" which has just come from the press, will prove the most readable of the series to those interested in the early annals of the state, since it covers the period of the conquest and records the events which immediately preceded the discovery of gold. This period has been prolific in controversies, as it includes Fremont's mission to California, the Bear Flag revolt, the efforts of the native Californians to dislodge the intruders, and the final entry of the far western territory into the Union. In this volume, even more than in the one which preceded it, the value of the original records in the historian's possession is shown. Where other workers in this field are forced to refer constantly to a half-dozen authorities, Mr. Bancroft is enabled to give the reader the carefully sifted evidence of a score of temporary observers, who have prepared for him the record of transactions which history has often perverted. The same spirit of perfect impartiality is revealed in this volume; the same desire to give every actor in this struggle for empire his fair need of praise. How rare this quality is among historians may be seen from a comparison of Mr. Bancroft's work on this period with that of several recent writers who have discussed the same subject. Where they have devoted themselves to proving certain theories, and demonstrating that certain chief actors were mercenary, or purely ambitious, he has been actuated by the desire to lay bare the historical facts, no matter in what light they may reveal the prominent actors in the conquest.

The part which Fremont played in arousing the jealousy of the native Californians is clearly brought out by Mr. Bancroft, and one gets

a better idea of the man's character from a single chapter than from the many turgid pages of Professor Royce's book. Bancroft shows conclusively that Fremont violated his agreement in entering the Santa Clara valley in the early months of 1846. As he had sixty men fully armed, the Californians, rendered suspicious by his previous acts, were naturally jealous of his presence. This feeling was intensified when, in response to an order from Castro directing him to remove from the department, Fremont sent a verbal refusal to obey, and at once fortified a camp on the Gavilan peak. Larkin saw the danger of this course and warned Fremont that he would soon have a force of 200 men against him. Castro, as Mr. Bancroft amply proves, acted judiciously in this matter. He had the right in the controversy, but he did not lead his men against the entrenched camp for the very good reason that he knew the losses would be heavy. What he did do was to send out to the north for re-enforcements, and this call showed Fremont that his position would soon be untenable; so one morning he abandoned his fort and moved toward the San Joaquin, finally stopping at Lassen's ranch on Deer creek. There he added further to the hostile feeling against him by buying 175 head of horses from the Indians in the Tulares, although he knew very well that this stock had been stolen. Sutter claims that he wrote to Fremont urging him to leave the stolen stock behind, and that Fremont, while leaving the letter unanswered, never forgave him for the suggestion. It was a few days after Fremont had left this camp for the north that he was overtaken by Lieutenant Gillespie, with special orders from Buchanan. He also received a packet from his father-in-law, Senator Benton, the purport of which he will probably reveal in his forthcoming memoirs.

How largely the imagination entered into some of the current history of this period is evidenced by Vallejo's account of a junta which was held at Larkin's house, and at which the object of an annexation of California was discussed. Vallejo alleges that after speeches had been made in favor of France and England and others for the independence of the territory, he made a powerful speech in advocacy of annexation to the United States. Although the substance of all these speeches is given by Vallejo in his Reminiscences, Mr. Bancroft declares that he believes the junta to be a myth, for the excellent reason that Larkin, who kept an accurate record of all transactions, does not mention it, although it vitally concerned him in his new capacity of confidential agent of the United States. Bancroft makes the dry comment on Vallejo's account that his "memory has been greatly aided by his imagination."

Professor Royce was very severe on Ide and the Bear Flag revolt, but the tone of his strictures led the reader to believe that he was perhaps unjust in his treatment. Bancroft, while he indulges in no ridicule or sarcasm, presents the plain facts so strongly as to make out a clear case against Ide and his compatriots, and especially against Fremont, without whose aid the Bear Flag movement would have fallen flat at the outset. He shows that the diplomacy of Larkin was paving the way to a better understanding between the two races when suddenly the Bear flag was unfurled. Neither theoretically nor practically was the movement of any service to California. The country was occupied by American troops and would have been occupied at the same time had not the uprising occurred, whereas the claim that England was forestalled in her designs by the revolt is absurd on its face. Of

the results of the fiasco at Sonoma Bancroft says:

That the revolt was unjustifiable, uncalculated and not productive of good results is not by any means all that is to be said against it. Its promoters were morally responsible for all the blood shed in battle, as well as for outrages committed by both sides on persons and property before the raising of the stars and stripes; and not only this, but for a bitterness of feeling between the two races in California which lasted many years. Not only did the insurgents not contribute to the American occupation of the country, but they absolutely retarded it and increased its difficulties. They were largely accountable for all the blood that was spilled throughout the war. The men who had given the subject most attention and were best qualified to understand the true state of affairs believed, with some reason, that the change of flag might have been accomplished without resistance or bloodshed had it not been for the outbreak at Sonoma and the hostility engendered by that affair. However this may be, whether or not Larkin, Stearns and Leese were correct in their expectation of a peaceable occupation, whether or not the landowners, with the co-operation of Vallejo and other influential citizens and officials, would have been able so far to control their countrymen as to prevent armed resistance; at least there can be no possible doubt that the revolt did materially intensify the hostility of the natives and thus prolong the struggle.

His account of the Bear Flag revolt Mr. Bancroft supplements with a valuable bibliographical note which contains a review of the testimony of most of the prominent actors in the movement. The only conspicuous omission is the testimony of Fremont. "This," Bancroft states, "Fremont has repeatedly promised and as often failed to give me."

The nine chapters devoted to the conquest are excellent examples of the effort of the historian to obtain the truth from the mass of conflicting testimony. The story is not so interesting as that of the Bear Flag uprising, because it seems to have more of the political and less of the personal quality in it. The quarrels between Fremont, Kearny and Mason are detailed at length and furnish the most readable passages. Very amusing is the quiet sarcasm of the account of Fremont's court-martial and of the elaborate speech by Benton in the senate on Kearny's nomination for the brevet of major-general. Benton spoke on this occasion for thirteen days, and the substance of his speech filled over sixty quarto pages of fine type. When he was about to sit down from his tirade against Kearny and panegyric on Stockton, he said, with unconscious humor: "I must break off. The senate has no time to hear me further. The first division of the subject is not through, two other divisions remain to be taken up, but I must break off. A time will come in open session to finish what is only begun." Fortunately for the patience of the other senators Kearny died shortly after and the great speech remained undelivered.

Interesting chapters are devoted to the Mormon Battalion and to Stevenson's Regiment. A review of the Donner party presents the well-worn subject in a way which is a great relief from the exaggeration of most of the accounts of this tragedy of the Sierra. High praise is given to the thoroughness and impartiality of McGlashan's History, and in summing up Mr. Bancroft indulges in some characteristic remarks which furnish an agreeable contrast to the rubbish that has been written about the cannibalism of the survivors. He says, after praise for the acts of

self-sacrifice which many showed: "Most of them ate human flesh, and they did right; it was the necessity, not the act, which was deplorable; and the few who, at the prompting of stomach or conscience, refused the revolting food, deserve no special commendation."

After sifting all the evidence he inclines to the opinion that the most serious charges against Kesberg had but slight foundation in fact.

The volume closes with local annals of the South and North. In the last chapter San Franciscans will find an extremely interesting description of the growth of Yerba Buena and of the original owners of lots prior to 1850. By means of a plan one is able to trace the ownership of lots sold then for a few hundred dollars which are now valued at hundreds of thousands. The volume ends with the concluding part of the Pioneer Register and Index. We can fancy nothing more absorbing to the student of early California history than these minute details of the doings of men many of whose names are immortalized in the streets of this city. The story of the vast fortunes which they allowed to slip through their fingers reads like a romance, but any one who has a personal recollection of the early days knows that the half has never been told of this strange jugglery with fortune. Mr. Bancroft has now prepared the way for the great event of California history—the discovery of gold—which will be treated in the sixth volume. It will be awaited with much interest, as his materials on this period are incomparably richer than those of any of his predecessors, and he will be able to apply the historical method to the settlement of many long-standing controversies. [San Francisco: A. L. Bancroft & Co.]

OUR NEIGHBORS.

[Coos Bay News.]

Mrs. Church died at San Francisco on August 19th.

Miss Rose Nasburg left Thursday last on her return to the Academy of the Sacred Heart at Salem.

H. Huden is very sick in San Francisco, and has written for Mrs. Huden, who leaves on the Arago.

John Norman has gone to Randolph, with the view of making arrangements to thoroughly prospect his black sand claim at that place.

Trolling with a spoon-hook in the lower bay affords good sport. The mate of the Escort caught two salmon in a short time one day last week.

A party of three from Newport lately took a hunting trip in the woods back of the Fourteen Mile house, on Randolph trail. They killed 12 deer, 4 bears and two elk.

On Sunday morning the mudflat in the vicinity of the stove mill was covered with sardines, which had been left there by the tide. Although these fish are considered a great delicacy, nobody picked them up, and the incoming tide carried them off again.

Peter Scott is using 15 gill nets on Coos river and intends putting on 4 more when the run of salmon will justify it. He also has a trap at the upper end of the long boom, from which good results are anticipated. He pays fishermen 25 cents per fish, and deducts one-third for the use of boat and net, when furnished by him.

[Southwestern Oregon Recorder]

The Careys were to have started from Port Orford Thursday for the Salmon Mountain mines with the machinery recently at Smith river. The stuff was to be hauled up Sixes as far as Divalbiss' and from there it was to be packed. It is a big undertaking to pack machinery into the mountains, but the Careys are equal to almost anything in the transportation line. Mr. George McMillan, the pho-

tographer has done a good business here during the week. There is a delicacy of finish to the work. McMillan has done in this county, under numerous difficulties, which is often lacking in the out-put of the best equipped San Francisco studios.

For some days Sapt. Switzer has had a force engaged surveying a mill site on the lake. It is said to be the intention of the proprietors of the mill property to run a railroad from the proposed site to the Sandstone company's wharf

[Coast Mail.]

A big find is reported in the black sand mines at South slough.

The work of driving piles for the new mill at North Bend is progressing quite rapidly.

Andrew Lockhart is going to southern California to look at the possibilities of that much talked of country.

Efforts are being made to complete the new tug at North Bend so that the launch can take place next Saturday.

The fact that boxes for packing, are shipped from California, is a striking comment on our enterprise. Wonder some one does not ship clams in here.

There will be a State Fireman's Tournament in Salem on the 8, of September. Why don't the city dads put a coat of varnish on our crack engine and enter it for the first prize. Something ought to be done with it; if nothing else cut it up and sell it for syringes.

The desks for the academy, which are ordered through F. A. Golden, arrived on the Arago. There are 30 Normal school desks; 30 grammar school desks, and a principal's desks with side cupboards and drawers. The desks are finished in alternate stripes of ash and cherry wood, with flush ink wells, and were manufactured in Chicago.

[Gold Beach Gazette.]

J. J. Wilson, the watchmaker, is expected here this week.

Fires are raging in the mountains, and the smoky season is upon us.

Born—Near Ellensburg, on August 27, 1886, to the wife of Thomas Lockwood a son.

Born in Ellensburg, on August 24, 1886, to the wife of Cash Lockwood a 11 pound son.

McMillan is now at Denmark. He has delivered all pictures taken for parties in this vicinity, and everybody is well pleased with his work, which is inferior to none in the state.

A match race has been made between J. Noy's "Mead M." and the Woodruff horse "White Cloud," for \$500 a side, one half mile dash, to take place at Smith river on Sept. 11. It promises to be an interesting race.

Caught in a Mine.

Wilkesbarre, Aug. 27.—A fierce fire is now raging in Nottingham shaft at Plymouth, ten miles west of here. There are 300 men at work in the mine, and grave doubts are expressed for their safety. There is a second opening to the mine, and if all can reach it before the gas generates they will escape. Crowds of people are hurrying from all directions to the scene of fire, and the most intense excitement prevails in Wilkesbarre and Plymouth, in both of which places live the families of the threatened miners.

Steward & Padon will hereafter have a big supply of choice sausage on hand on Wednesday of each week, and will promptly fill orders from all parts. Send in your orders.

n50.

Roseburg people visiting San Francisco recently made the trip home from the latter city via Coos bay in 58 hours, says the Review. This is good time.