Hubert Howe Bancroft

Coquille City Herald.

VOL. 5. COQUILLE CITY, OREGON, TUESDAY, NOV. 30, 1886. NO. 16.

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

L. F. LANE. JOHN LANE
LANE & LANE,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law.
Land Cases a Speciality.
Office on Main Street, opposite Cosmopolitan Hotel.
Roseburg, Oregon.

J. M. SIGLIN. JOHN A. GRAY.
Siglin & Gray,
Attorneys and Counselors At Law,
Marshfield, Coos county, Oregon.
OFFICE—Holland building, opposite Blanco Hotel. v2n29

W. SINCLAIR,
Attorney at Law,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agent,
COQUILLE CITY, OREGON.

T. G. OWEN.
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
MARSHFIELD, OGN.

S. H. HAZARD,
Attorney and Counselor at Law.
EMPIRE CITY, OGN.

J. W. BENNETT.
Attorney at Law,
MARSHFIELD, OREGON.

D. L. WATSON.
Attorney and Counselor at Law
EMPIRE CITY, OREGON.

J. H. NOSLER,
Notary Public
COQUILLE CITY, OGN.

D L. STEELE, M. D.,
Dentist.
Marshfield, Oregon,
Office in Holland building, opposite Blanco Hotel. Laughing gas and other anæsthetics administered for the painless extraction of teeth. v1n1

O. E. SMITH,
Surgeon Dentist,
office
MARSHFIELD, OREGON.
v1n1

A. H. Wright,
WATCH-MAKER AND JEWELER,
Coquille City, Ogn.
Work of all descriptions done at short notice and extremely low prices. v3n48

J. A. DEAN,
COQUILLE CITY, OREGON.
GENERAL AGENCY for the sale of City property, houses and lots, timber, farms, ranches etc. Office in Herald building.

J. P. EASTER, M. D.
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. Visting comrads, 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 taandig are cordially invited.
A. T. Lillie, Commander.

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

My Darling's Eye.

Over the world laughs the moonlight,
Yet over my heart there is gloom
Like that which wraps me here in the night
Of my sad, drear, darkened room.
I doubt and I ponder and dream;
I hope, though a hard fate defies,
For comes in my visions the gleam
Of my darling's dear eyes.

I feel she stands here at my side,
As light as a bird is her pose;
She is dressed in the gown of a bride,
Red glows at her bosom a rose.
Sweet her mouth, and her lips smile so fair,
While blushes in soft cheeks arise
On me, from beneath flowing hair,
Gleams the light of my darling's dear eyes.

Ah! could I but hope in my heart
To win her, I'd love her for aye;
Forever my gloom would depart,
As night before dawning of day;
For trouble would flee as a dream,
And smiles would replace the world's sighs,
If 'mild them I caught but the gleam
Of my darling's, my dearing's dear eyes.

Samuel Williams Cooper.

BANCROFT'S HISTORY OF OREGON.

In the course of his labors on his colossal work, "The History of the Pacific States," Mr. Hubert Bancroft has reached the division of his subject in which he specially deals with the history of Oregon. In two volumes of his great work he had already treated of the discovery and exploration of the Northwest coast, bringing down the narrative to the time when actual settlement may be said to have begun. He now takes up what is distinctly called the History of Oregon, the first volume of which, covering the period from 1834 to 1848, is before us.

It would not be easy to overstate the attractions and merits of this book. Our examination of it has produced increasing satisfaction and approval; so that, whether we consider the vast variety and wealth of material; the skill with which it is sifted, the manner in which reminiscence is wrought into history, the ease and animation of the author's style, in commodious arrangement and distribution of his matter, or the faultless form of workmanship in which the volume appears, the conclusion must always be that this effort supercedes all others yet made to give us a history of Oregon; nor is any other effort likely to be made that will compare or compete with it.

No one except Mr. Bancroft has the resources for production of such a work as this. The foundation of it is laid in the great and extensive subject upon which he has so long been engaged—namely his elaborate history of the Pacific states of America, and to the vast materials collected for this work and to the fountain of general history which they afford, applicable to Oregon as one of the parts or divisions of the whole subject, he has added an immense mass of new matter, collected under his own direction; and as we turn over the volume before us we perceive at once that his statement that it is wrought out largely from original sources, and that a great proportion of the facts had never before appeared in collective form, or even in print, is fully borne out. To get the result, he has worked over an immense mass of crude material, a large part of which he has derived from personal narratives; and the skillful comparison of these narratives, with happy combination of coincident portions of them, under a critical judgement that has rejected what was merely inconsequential or irrelevant, has given us a result which the people of Oregon have but to see to appreciate. While the text maintains the easy dignity of a continuous narrative, the foot notes contain a prodigious wealth of minor incident and biographical mention. Let us try to give a brief outline of the matter in the volume before us.

The narrative opens with a description of Oregon as it was in the year 1834, when the territory then known by that name "embraced the land lying between the Rocky mountains and the Pacific ocean and extending northward indefinitely from the forty-second parallel of latitude. There is a brief but clear and sufficient description of the physical features of the region; and from this the author proceeds to a review of the situation as presented under the joint occupancy of the territory by the United States and Great Britain. The most important post in the country was Fort Vancouver, headquarters of the Hudson's Bay company, under Dr. John McLoughlin as governor. An interesting picture of life at this place is presented. Fort George, the Astoria of twenty-five years before, was almost tenantless. Fort Nesqually, on Puget sound, was a post of considerable importance, and away to the North in British Columbia were several others. The only other post of the Hudson's Bay company, in what is now Oregon, was situated on the Umpqua river, near the confluence of Elk creek with that stream. The company also had a post at the mouth of the Walla Walla river, and trading posts on the Spokane, on Pend d'Oreille lake, on the Okanagan and the Kootenai; and more important than all these, and second only to Vancouver, a fort at Colville. There was likewise a post of the Hudson's Bay company on the Snake river near the mouth of the Boise. American occupation of the country was far more limited. It was, in fact, nominal only. All told there were about thirty-five white men in the country west of the Blue mountains, who did not belong to the Hudson's Bay company. Nathaniel J. Wyeth, an American, had visited Oregon with a party for the purpose of establishing trading posts, and had returned to Boston to send out a vessel with goods, and several of his men had remained in the country. Wyeth was to return to Oregon across the plains in 1834.

The failure of the Astor scheme had left Oregon almost entirely in the hands of the English for a long period. It was the call for missionary work among the Indians that finally did most to attract the attention of Americans to Oregon again. About the year 1832 four native chiefs from the region around the headwaters of the Columbia appeared at St. Louis, asking for Mr. Clarke, of the Lewis and Clarke expedition, then Indian agent at that place. Their fathers had told them of his visit to their nation. From various sources, from the praise of pious travelers and the oaths of impious trappers, they had heard of the white man's God, and the book which he had given. And now would the great white chief grant their prayers and send religious men to point their people the way to heaven? This reads like fiction, but Mr. Bancroft says that the story as he presents it has been condensed and simplified from many conflicted and yet concurring statements, and he has no doubt of its substantial truth. What followed gives the story additional credibility. "The incident, heralded through the press, elaborated in the pulpit, and wrought into divine and spiritual forms by fervid religionists, who saw in it the finger of God pointing westward, awakened general interest in that direction." The missionary board of the Methodist Episcopal church at once took an interest in this appeal, and Jason Lee, of Stanstead, Canada, and his nephew, Daniel Lee, offered their services as laborers in this field. They were accepted, and with them were engaged three laymen as assistants—Cyrus Shepard, of Lynn Mass., Courtney M. Walker, of Missouri, and Phil L. Edwards, of Kentucky. Jason Lee left New York in March, 1834, lecturing by the way. At the Missouri river he was joined by the other members of the expedition. Wyeth, making his second trip for the purpose of establishing trading posts on the Columbia, was awaiting them. The party arrived at Fort Vancouver in September, and Wyeth's vessel, the Mary Dacre, from Boston, with goods, tools and provisions, was already in the Columbia river when they arrived.

Wyeth established a trading post on the upper Snake river, which he called Fort Hall, and another on Sauvie's island, which he called Fort William. His purpose was not settlement, but traffic; and of course the chief object of the missionaries was religious work among the Indians. The results in either case did not justify expectations.

The chapter on "Methodist Occupation" is followed by a chapter on the "Coming of the Presbyterrians." The appeal made in behalf of the Indians of the West was heard and considered by many of the church denominations, and in 1834 Rev. Samuel Parker, of Ithica, N. Y., was appointed to go upon a mission to the Indians west of the Rocky mountains, under direction of the American board. Dr. Marcus Whitman, of Rushville, N. Y., was designated by the board as Parker's associate, and the two met at St. Louis in April, 1835. Whitman, however, did not come through that year. Intercourse with the Indians on the plains led him to the conclusion that teachers were wanted among them, and after coming as far as Green river he turned back. Parker came on, but did not remain in the country long.

Upon Whitman's return to the East the party was organized which has made Whitman's name so famous in the history of Oregon. The narrative of its work is presented by Mr. Bancroft with remarkable compactness, clearness and fidelity. The single survivor of this company is the venerable William H. Gray, of Astoria. The party arrived at Fort Walla Walla in September, 1836.

Mr. Bancroft's next chapter after that relating to the Whitman expedition gives an account of the Willamette Cattle company, an organization through which the want of cattle was supplied by their introduction from California. This was an important episode in the early history of Oregon, and the echoes of the event were heard during many years afterwards, in litigation and politics.

Reinforcements came for the missionaries, and talk about Oregon, resulting chiefly from missionary work in the East, began to draw hither the attention of considerable numbers not connected with the missions. In 1840 a party of young men arrived from Peoria, Ill., the only surviver of whom is Amos Cook, of Yamhill county.

The Catholics also began to send missionaries among the Oregon Indians at an early day. The first party, under direction of the late Archbishop Blanchet, arrived in 1838; and soon after there began that jealous rivalry between the Catholic and Protestant missionaries, which became the source of the controversy which has filled so large a place in our early records. Mr. Bancroft goes through this portion of our history in a judicious and impartial manner. He weighs all the statements, makes sagacious comments, and draws, so far as we can judge, just conclusions. The fair minded reader must, we think, give him credit for an even balance of judgement in his treatment of this difficult portion of our history.

"Organization of the Provisional Government," and "Oregon Before Congress," follow as important chapters in the history of the making of Oregon. The clearness of arrangement and fullness of statement leave nothing to be desired.

As the present volume brings the history down to 1848, the author gives us an account of the several immigrations into Oregon down to that year; and herein we have perhaps in even a larger degree than elsewhere in the volume the result of Mr. Bancroft's labor upon original materials. He has collected a vast amount of valuable matter which, without labors, such as his, was sure to have been lost; and he has put it in a form which will permanently preserve it. No service that one can render in writing the early history of states is more valuable or more entitled to gratitude than the collection and harmonious adjustment of the mass of materials of this description, which would soon disappear without labor like this. Some may ask, indeed, why such materials should be preserved. Not, indeed, merely to gratify personal vanities, but to let posterity know what the spirit of its ancestry was. Man can't tell what he is unless he knows what he has been. And, as Burke profoundly says: "They who do not look back to their ancestors will never look forward for their posterity."

Of the contention with Great Britain over territorial rights Mr. Bancroft gives us a comprehensive and lucid account. The great incident of our early history, the Whitman massacre, becomes in his hands an episode that once more chains the attention; and the author's observations on its causes and consequences are conceived in a just and philosophical spirit. The Cayuse war is also the subject of an invaluable chapter, since it puts in form for permanent preservation a history of much of which was already becoming misty or traditional, and would soon have been lost but for such work as has been expended by Mr. Bancroft in bringing its materials together and setting them in attractive form of narrative.

The style of the book is perspicuous and easy, though the contents are the fruit of incalculable labor; it is accurate, forcible and sustained, alike avoiding studied pomposities and careless trivialities of expression. Looking at this work as one that Oregon wants and needs, we find it difficult to say all we desire in commendation of it. It ought to have a large circulation in Oregon, particularly among the early settlers and their descendants. From its mention of those who had part in the making of Oregon none are omitted. Each has his place in the regular movement of the narrative, and the copious notes supply what further information is needed for completion of personal sketches. Of course the record is not complete in this volume, which comes down only to 1848; but it is speedily to be followed by another, embodying the more recent history on the same plan. At this time we can only add the further remark that Oregon's debt to Mr. Bancroft for his work is immense. Hereafter we shall have frequent occasion to make reference to various parts of it.

A gentleman who was for a long time a resident of Lima, Peru, said, while speaking on the subject of earthquakes: "In Lima there is a constant shaking of the ground. The houses are uniformly three stories in height. The first story is of brick or stone, the walls being fully three feet thick. The upper two stories are made of bamboo lashed together. It takes a pretty severe earthquake to destroy one of these buildings. The pecular thing about a shake is that the first time you get one you are apt to take it coolly. The next time you are afraid, and ever after that you are demoralized. Earthquakes are something that no man can become accustomed to. In countries where they are prevalent the people rush at once into the middle of the street, which is always the safest place."—Ex.

A Temperance Sermon.

"I hear that Smith has sold out his saloon," said one of a couple of middle-aged men who sat sipping their beer and eating a bit of cheese in a saloon.

"Yes," responded the other rather slowly.

"What was the reason? I thought he was just coining money there."

The other nibbled a cracker abstractedly for a moment, and then said: "It's rather a funny story. Smith, you know, lives on Mount Washington, right near me, where he has an excellent wife, a nice home, and three as pretty children as ever played out of doors. All boys, you know, the oldest not over nine, and all about the some size. Smith is a pretty respectable citizen, never drinks or gambles, and thinks the world of his family.

"Well, he went home one afternoon last week, and found his wife out shopping or something of that sort. He went on through the house into the back yard, and there, under an aple-tree, were the little fellows playing. They had a bench and some bottles and tumblers and were playing 'keep saloon.' He noticed that they were drinking something out of a pail, and that they acted tipsy. The youngest who was behind the bar, had a towel tied around his waist, and was setting the drinks up pretty free. Smith walked over and looked in the pail. It was beer, and two of the boys were so drunk that they staggered. A neighbor's boy a couple of years older lay asleep behind the tree.

"My God, boys, you must not drink that," he said, as he lifted the six-year-old from behind the bench.

"We'a playio' s'loon, papa, an' I was a sellin' it just like you,' said the little fellow. Smith poured out the beer, carried the drunken boy home, and then took his own boys in and put them to bed. When his wife came back she found him crying like a child. He came down town that night and sold out his business, and says he will never sell or drink another drop of liquor. His wife told mine about it, and she broke down crying while she told it."

This is a true story, says the Pittsburg Dispatch, but the name was not Smith.

A GOOD OLD INDIAN DEAD.—Old Indian Jo., who for thirty years or more resided on a little farm a few miles below Vanney's old ferry, in Josephine county, was killed by his son-in-law last week. Jo. and his son-in-law had been drinking freely, when a quarrel followed about the killing of the old Indian's dog. The son-in-law raised his shotgun and fired three shots into Jo's body before the old Indian could get to his gun. After securing it he turned and fired at his son-in-law, killing him upon the spot. Jo. died a few minutes later. Old Jo. was well known by the old pioneers of Southern Oregon, and highly esteemed by them for his many acts of bravery in defense of the early settlement of this country. During the war of 1855-'6, Jo. proved himself a true friend to the whites, by acting as their spy and warning them of approaching danger. Many of them owe their lives to his fidelity, courage and vigilence. Indeed, were his life written up, it would be a very interesting and highly appreciated book by our people. About three years ago he had a son killed by George Justus at Grant's Pass, and the loss of his boy seemed to weigh heavily upon him. Many who knew him noticed a great change in the old man. He lost his usual good nature and became more and more sullen and sad. He had a host of friends among the settlers in his vicinity who will always feel greatful to their old but true Indian friend.—Ex.