

Coquille City Herald.

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COQUILLE CITY, OREGON, TUESDAY SEPTEMBER 16, 1890.

NO. 7.

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ing pr ces. v8n6

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

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Meets at Coquille City on Saturday even-
ing or before the full moon in each
month.
S. A. WARD, W. M.

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Meets at Coquille City on every first
Wednesday. Visiting comrades, in good
standing, cordially invited.
H. H. NICHOLS, Commander

O. N. G.
Company H. Oregon Na-
tional Guard
Meets in the Masonic building, Coquille
City, on Saturday night after each full
moon. All members in good standing are
cordially invited to attend.

**Coquille Fisherman's
UNION**
Randolph Oregon.
Will meet every fourth Saturday in each
month till further notice. All members in
good standing cordially invited to attend.

Union Labor Column.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE LABORER

Life.
Life is a certainty.
Death is a doubt;
Men may be dead
While they're walking about.
Love is as needful
To being as breath;
Loving is dreaming—
And waking is death.
JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY.

Until the dollar of production re-
turns more of profit than the dol-
lar of capital, the poverty of the
many will increase and intensify,
and the wealth of the few will en-
large and magnify.

It is not necessary to go into
any elaborate argument to show
that the ownership and manage-
ment of railroads is a function of
the state. That is proved beyond
dispute by the logic of events and
of existing facts. Nothing is more
obvious—at least in the United
States where the tendencies of
modern development may be seen
much more clearly than in Europe
—than a union of railroading with
the other functions of government
is inevitable. Either the govern-
ment must manage the railroads,
or the railroads will manage the
government.—Henry George.

Wall street cries out as usual at
this time of year that money is
tight, and the black-hearted scound-
rels would push the business of
the country to the very borders of
a panic. Thus it will continue to
be until we have a national currency
issued directly to the people, in
sufficient quantity to enable us to
do business on a cash basis. We
live, as you know, in the temperate
zone, where nearly all of our pro-
ductions are due in the markets of
the world at nearly the same time.
Our demands for money more
than double in the months of Sep-
tember, October and November.
Put the power to decrease the cir-
culating medium in the hands of
Wall street, and what is the re-
sult? Why, you depress prices,
increase indebtedness, and conse-
quently rob every producer of
wealth in the nation. Farmers,
laborers, producers all, will you
not open your eyes to the situa-
tion, and speedily seek a remedy?
"Wisdom is known of her chil-
dren."—Ex.

Reform may be hoped when so
earnestly asked for by such lead-
ing papers as the New York Her-
ald. Hear it on the poor cloak
maker strikers: "Hold up there!
Don't growl too fiercely at those
cloakmakers who get up a riot and
thereby make fools of themselves!
Yes, they were wrong in resorting
to violence, and undoubtedly the
only thing to do with a man who
swings a club is to immediately ar-
rest and hustle him off to the sta-
tionhouse. But look at this pic-
ture and then let your criticism be
made more in sorrow than in an-
ger"—there is something radically
wrong in our social economy when
such a sketch can be called realis-
tic and truthful!

Henry Simon got bail and went
home. Home, you say? Well,
let us see. It consists of two
rooms and a dark hole. His wife
is sick, poor creature. He has six
children, ranging from two years
to fourteen. Eight persons in two
rooms and a dark hole! Is that a
home? All the bedding and what
little furniture they once possessed
had gone to the pawnshop for
bread. They had nothing to eat—
were starving. When Simon joined
the wild crowd he was on his
way to sell a couple of towels to
get a breakfast for his children.
New York! Nineteenth Century!!
Five Hundred Churches!!! A
Man Pawning Two Towels to Buy
a Loaf of Bread!!!! Behold the
results of the accursed, damnable
system. Isn't a screw loose some-
where when we have aristocrats
with countless millions at one end
of society, and rank, riotous, and
violent starvation at the other?
Yes, those rioters were fools; but
aren't some of the rest of us fools
also?

FOR SALE CHEAP.—20 head of
young cattle. Inquire of C. A.
Ballard, Arago, Oregon. 50 ff.

"A King of Shreds and Patches."

By P. Ross Martin.

To aid the growing cause of Na-
tionalism, I am asked to write a
tract that will set forth, as plainly
as is possible for me, some of the
reasons why the natural plant—
i. e., the land, the implements of
labor and the machinery of ex-
change—should become the joint
property of the people, operated
for their joint benefit; pointing
out to the wage-worker, as clearly
as may be, how this proposed
change would tend toward his par-
ticular welfare.

To do this, I must have your
confidence; you must lay aside
your prejudices—if you are so af-
flicted—and, for the time being,
follow my reasoning with the faith
that I am sincere, and truly anx-
ious to conduct you to a clearer
understanding of why it is that,
in spite of your incessant toil, and
the amount and value of your pro-
ductions, you are, upon the whole,
poor—unable to attain to that
high degree of culture and enjoy-
ment met with among what are
termed the "better classes."

The statement that you are poor
is no mere assertion, for United
States statistics set down authori-
tatively that your wage is but a
beggary fraction above a dollar a
day, although the wealth that you
are producing increases at the rate
of ten dollars per day. If this be
so, you should be extremely anx-
ious to ascertain the method by
which you are deprived of the re-
maining portion of the products
of your skill and toil. Until an
entirely satisfactory answer is
given, your wife, your children,
and yourself on this point, you
should, in the search, leave not one
stone unturned; for, mark me, if
you do, you are clearly a coward
and morally unfit to be anything
but a pack-animal for shrewder
men to ride.

THE LAND QUESTION.

Having learned that you are be-
ing daily robbed of the legitimate
fruits of your labor, to the amount
expressed in the difference be-
tween one dollar and ten, it may
seem somewhat incredible to you
that such a bare faced injustice
could be openly practiced without
resulting in a revolt upon the part
of the victims of such an outrage.
But such is the power of custom
and superstition, when abuses
once become integral parts of so-
ciety, then men's eyes are closed
to the truth, and their backs made
patient to the humiliating bur-
dens laid upon them by the triple
power of falsehood, force and
fraud. What, for instance, is the
belief that any one man can, right-
ly and to the exclusion of others,
hold property in land, but the
most vulgar fetishism, a mere no-
tion born in the brain of primitive
man? No premise sanctioned by
the orderly processes of nature can
justify such reasoning. Its sole
support is the whim of irresponsi-
ble power. It is the "land ques-
tion."

If this were all, however, if such
a belief was but a mere figment of
the mind, a vagary, powerless in
affecting the external condition of
man—his food, his raiment and
shelter—there would be little cause
for its mention here. On the con-
trary, however, this superstition is
the very head and front of the so-
cial offending—it is the chronic,
rooted and basic cause of your po-
verty. For it must be clear to you
that, in order to oblige you to give
up to another the greater portion
of the results of your labor, it mat-
ters not whether that other owns
yourself or the land from which
you derive your subsistence. Both
alike lead to your enslavement and
the confiscation of your labor.
But this is not the only means
whereby you are obliged to part
with the fruits of your toil.

THE MACHINERY QUESTION.

In the light of the foregoing, it
seems to me that it must be con-
clusive to the most ordinary mind
that if those who own the land, by
any possible means get along with-
out you, and secure the same re-
turn, they would not, for one mo-
ment hesitate as to their decision.
For in this prosaic, work-a-day
world of ours, sentiment plays but

little part; "business is business."
You, being a highly gifted and
complex creature, an inextricable
maze of loves, and hopes, and joys,
and fears, of boundless desires and
passions, of which force and iron
know nothing; desires which must,
in the main, be gratified in order
to get any profit out of you; it fol-
lows that you are an expensive
tool. "What!" I hear you passion-
ately exclaiming; "me a tool!"
Calm yourself, my friend. Stand
erect and think; you must live on
land and the land is owned by an-
other! Pray, now tell me what
you are? But to our question: If,
for instance, machinery could be
so perfected as to perform all that
is now required of you, while cost-
ing less for its maintenance, the
laws of industrial demand and sup-
ply, as well as the ethics of busi-
ness, would not have a shadow of
use for you—and this is the "ma-
chinery question."

If my company thus far has been
sufficiently interesting to warrant
its further keeping, would you
mind taking a quiet turn along a
road foolishly enough ignored by
many reformers, who think it to be
a by-path and of no great conse-
quence? You and myself, how-
ever, cannot afford to have prej-
udices; in a word, cannot afford to
be "cranks," whose special genius
it is to see but one side of a ques-
tion. In this respect the thinker
and the crank greatly differ. The
former closely examines all sides,
notes their force, and having
counted the cost, gives the com-
mand to march with the iron nerve
of a man who has his confidence
in his estimates and knows his
power and position, while the typi-
cal crank is balked at every turn.
It is plain, then, that in order to
think correctly, we must abandon
all such prejudices; we must open
our eyes and let our dearest biases
be, however bright their plumage,
however sweetly they song.

THE MONEY QUESTION.

Besides the monopolization of
land and the control of machinery
—both being forces of nature—
there is another subtle power that,
through the peculiarity of our civil-
ization, which, if not as tangible
as the two former, is nevertheless,
as great a reality as either, and
which, when given over to the con-
trol of a class, completes the eco-
nomic trinity before whose heav-
en-defying shrine the stoutest
hearts have quailed, the loftiest
heads have fallen. This third
power is the medium of exchange
—that which the people of a com-
munity, individually and collect-
ively, are, at all times, willing to
take for such products of their
labor as they have no immediate
use for, with the full confidence
that others will do the same with
them when desirous of procuring
needed articles which they cannot
produce in short money. To per-
form this needful office—facilita-
tion of exchange—it follows from
the very nature of things that the
medium used, the money, need not
have the kind of value peculiar to
the articles which, through its use,
change owners with unquestioned
trust. Its function, not its sub-
stance, constitutes the character of
its value; which, regardless of ma-
terial, is honored so long as the
people obligate themselves to re-
ceive it. The money of the peo-
ple, then, is their Will in that re-
lation expressed by some chosen
device, on such material as is best
calculated to bear it in point of
economy and convenience. While
thus in use, the material—no mat-
ter of what kind or quality—is ut-
terly worthless for any other use,
and those who argue to the contra-
ry either greatly mistake, or they
have in view an ulterior purpose
which it is the object of this reason-
ing to expose.

When those who seek to control
the money of a people—their mon-
etary stamp—maintain that the
material thus in use requires to
have a market value in order to
make such money current, their
purpose is to found an excuse for
the increase and decrease of the
volume of money in use at a given
period. This fiction being once
established, it follows that, in or-
der to control this volume, it needs

but to have the power of issue and
the control of the material, and it
is noticeable that the material
chosen is always of such character
as to admit of control—that is, it
is limited in quantity. Now, since
the volume of money in use is that
which determines its purchasing
power, you must see at a glance
that the class which has the power
to increase and decrease the pur-
chasing power of the money by the
inflation and contraction of its
volume, is in possession of the most
powerful agent of spoliation
known to civilized man—and this
is the "money question."

In writing this tract, I purpose-
ly avoided going into the details of
the three leading questions—land,
money and machinery—introduced
by me, leaving you, in your pres-
ent condition, to infer what practi-
cal relation you sustain toward
them, and what promises the fu-
ture holds out to you. Pursuing
this course, I think I have, in a
general way, made clear to you
that your bondage to the landhold-
er is already finished; that, with
the law of trespass at his command,
he could, if he chose, drive you in-
to the sea to-morrow. That your
bondage to the machinery-owner is
not yet so complete, but nearly
so, and that as to the money-lend-
er, with his subtle system of cred-
it and arbitrary power of deter-
mining the value of your products,
he rules you with a golden scepter
more cruel and tyrannous than all
of the Cæsars.

You will notice that this trinity
of powers has one special feature;
they are in the hands of a class,
which, on that account, has the
power and privilege of plundering
you. For this there is but one
sovereign remedy: ownership by
the people as a whole—NATIONAL-
ISM.

If you are a humanitarian, and
feel your nerves thrill at the word
"humanity," if you are a patriot,
and your heart leaps at the names
of Washington and Paine, of
Bunker Hill and Lexington; if you
are a father—have a companion
who gave her heart in exchange
for your manliness and courage,
while pledges of her love press
their tender lips to yours and
clasp their tiny arms about you;
if you wish to be more than in
name a "sovereign," then, in the
name of that humanity, that patri-
otism, that fatherhood, that wife-
hood, that childhood, and a true
sovereignty, come with us, and be
no longer "A King of Shreds and
Patches, whom mockery has throned
and crowned."

Monster Devil-Fish.

There was a great deal of curi-
osity exhibited on the arrival of
the devil-fish captured recently in
the bay, says the Mobile Register.
The immense fish, lying on the
dark cars at the foot of Palairet
street, was visited by hundreds of
white and colored persons and all
were greatly astonished at its im-
mense size.

The curious object was laid up-
side down and had the appearance
of an immense bat with outspread
wings. It measured about
fourteen feet from tip to tip of
sideways, and from head to tail
eight feet. Its immense mouth
was two feet wide, and instead of
teeth there was a rough covering
over the lips. It appeared to have
only a backbone, the rest of the
fish being blubbery like the seal
and of a dark color. Two immense
eyes were seen just under two
flukes a foot and a half long that
projected from the head. On the
underside were half a dozen open-
ings on each side of the center,
which furnished the lungs with air
and acted as gills in a fish.

The weight is about fifteen
hundred pounds, and twelve men
and a block and tackle were used
to load it and unload it from a dray.
This peculiar fish is common to
the bay, numerous small ones hav-
ing been caught over the bay dur-
ing the present summer. It is
properly called the devil-fish and
member of the ray species, of a
which the sting ray of the bay is a
member.

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a number of places to sell at really
good bargains. If you want any-
thing in his line you can do no
better than see him. Following
are some of the bargains he offers:
840 acres—stock ranch; best range in Coos
or Curry county; 20 miles from Myrtle
Point. Stock winters well on th place
without a particle of feed other than they
find on the range. It is the finest summer
range in Southern Oregon.
218 acres—On south Coquille 6 1/2 miles
from Myrtle Point; fairly well improved.
Suitable for dairying and fruit raising.
Price \$3,500.
200 acres—Most all in grass and suitable
for stock raising. There are in excellent ad-
vantages of outside range. Price \$6 per
acre.
Call on or address me at Norway.
S-21f R. C. DEMENT.

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ity of BECK'S in any quantity to suit par-
chaser. Give him your orders. v8n48

Coquille City

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G. MEHL, Prop.

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lowing 100 prizes:

1st Waltham Chronograph	\$100.00	11 R. P. gold bracelet lock and key	\$12.
2 Ladies' watch, solid gold,	50.00	12 R. P. gold vest chain	11.00
3 " Chataline "	25.00	13 Solid gold band ring	10.00
4 Gts' vest chain "	25.00	14 " " sleeve buttons	15.00
5 Five-ounce silver watch	20.00	15 Seth Thomas 8-day clock	9.00
6 Ladies' saddle	16.00	16 Genuine meerschaum pipe	9.00
7 Solid gold cameo ring	16.00	17 " " " "	9.00
8 " amethyst "	16.00	18 Ladies' chain with pencil charm	9.00
9 " variegated turquoise "	15.00	19 " " " "	8.00
10 Solid gold jet ring	15.00	20 Solid gold lace pin	8.00
And 75 other prizes ranging from one to two dollars each, making a grand total of \$604.00.		21 " " cuff buttons	8.00
		22 R. P. vest chain	5.00
		23 R. P. Victoria chain	5.00
		24 Striking clock	4.75
		25 Necktie—two strands	4.75

J. J. WILSON.

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