

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING BY WEBSTER, HACKER & LOCKHART, Marshfield, Coos Co., Or.

Terms, in Advance. One year - \$2 50 Six months - 1 50 Three months - 1 00

OFFICIAL PAPER OF COOS CO.

COAST



THE MAIL.

Vol. II. MARSHFIELD, OR., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1880. No. 39.

DEVOTED TO ALL LIVE ISSUES. THE INTERESTS OF SOUTHERN OREGON ALWAYS FOREMOST.

The Development of our Mines, the Improvement of our harbors, and railroad communication with the Interior specialties.

Wouldn't do Because She Had a Bean.

She was at one of the Union school-houses half an hour before school opened. She had "Linda" with her. She was a tall woman, forty years old with a jaw showing great determination, and "Linda" was sixteen, rather shy, and pretty good looking. The mother said she hadn't been in the city long, and it was her duty to get "Linda" educated. When the teacher came, the mother boldly inquired: "You know enough to teach, do you?"

"I think I do," replied the teacher, blushing deeply. "And you feel competent to govern the scholars, do you?" "Yes'm."

"Do you pound 'em with a ferrule or lick 'em with a whip?" "We seldom resort to punishment here," replied the embarrassed teacher. "That's better yet," continued the mother. "I know if Linda was to come home all pounded up, I'd feel like killing some one. I suppose you are of respectable character, ain't you?"

"Why—ahem—why—" stammered the teacher, growing white and then red. "I expect you are," continued the woman. "It's well enough to know who our children are associating with. Now, then, do you allow the boys and girls to sit together?"

"No, ma'am." "That's right. They never used to when I was young, and I don't think Linda is any better than I am. Another thing—do you allow any winking?"

"Any what?" exclaimed the puzzled teacher. "Do you allow a boy to wink at a girl?" asked the woman. "Why, no!"

"I was afraid you did. Linda is as shy as a bird, and if she should come home some night and tell me that she had been winked at, I don't know what I'd do. Now, another thing—do you have a bean?"

"Why—why—" was the stammered reply. "I think you do!" resumed the woman, severely. "I know just how it works. When you should be explaining what an archipelago is, you are thinking of your Richard, and your mind is way, way off."

"But, madam—" "Never mind any explanations," interrupted the woman. "I want Linda brought up to know jiggerly, figures, writing, and spellography, and if you've got a bean and are spooning to the theatre one night, a candy-pull the next, a horse-race the next, and so on, your mind can't be on education. Come Linda, we'll go to some other school-house."

And they jogged.

Dreadful Coal Mine Explosion.

A London dispatch of the 9th says: A terrible colliery explosion occurred at 2 o'clock this morning at Seaham pit, in Durham county, on the North sea, five miles from Sunderland. At the time of the explosion 250 men were in the pit, and from that time up to 11 o'clock all efforts to reach them proved unavailing. Communication has, however, since been opened with a group of 18 men, who are safe. The greatest excitement prevails in the neighborhood, and wives and children of the imprisoned and slaughtered miners, surround the mouth of the pit with loud cries. Mr. Stratton, resident viewer, was soon on the spot when it was found that all three shafts of the mine were locked, the cases being fastened in them, Stratton, with a rope around his body, descended to the main seam and heard the men talking, he thought about 20. They are considered safe. There is no reason as yet to believe the pit is on fire, but it is feared the bulk of the men have been killed.

A dispatch from Seaham colliery this evening announces that 40 men who were working in the two upper seams of coal have been found safe and well. Some of them volunteered and are helping to rescue their comrades who are seventy fathoms lower. The bottoms of both shafts are still blocked up with debris. Up to seven o'clock a total of 57 men had been rescued, the majority in an exhausted condition. Many thousands of people are crowding around the mouth of the pit. The guiding marks in the pit were blown to pieces, and explorers consequently find their work very difficult. They will keep at it all night in the hope of clearing a way into the shaft by morning. So far there is no sign of fire, but it is evident that there must be a large accumulation of gas. One hundred and fifty men are still in the pit.

A Curious History—A Book that Shows the Way They Teach the Southern Young Idea How to Shoot.

Chicago Inter-Ocean. There are ultra State rights men or old Calhounists now in Chicago who feel so strongly that they will not allow their children to read the school histories in use, but send South for such war histories as have been published there coloring the situation to suit the prejudices of the old enemies of the Government.

Among the books brought to the city for the use of these children, so carefully guarded from the influence of Northern sentiment, is a school history of the United States by Blackburn and MacDonald, and published by a Baltimore house for use in the Southern States. This is now in its ninth edition, and the record is brought down to 1877. We learned from the catalogue of the publisher, under date of 1879, that the school history is immensely popular and is very general use south of Mason and Dixon's line, and we learn from published recommendations that the Lieutenant Governor, Senators, House of delegates, superintendent of public schools in Virginia joined the superintendent of 44 counties in that State, and certain officials in Maryland, in a hearty endorsement of the book, its plan, sentiment and spirit.

The history has been before the Southern public for many years, and is now used in the public schools of Virginia and several other States. There is nothing in the literary workmanship or in the arrangement to recommend it. It is simply a sectional history, written in such a way as to encourage sectional prejudices.

In the school histories used in the North, political questions are from the necessities of the case treated with the greatest fairness. In the Southern history they are dragged to the front with partisan effrontery. The book is written with the apparent purpose to make prominent the fact that from the first there was a struggle for mastery between the North and the South. It is stated that in the Constitutional Convention of 1787 the stormiest discussions were as to the relative power of the two sections. The student is not allowed to lose sight of this struggle, and at the time of the South Carolina nullification threats in 1833 the North is made to appear as the cause of the North Carolina rebellion. The compromise act was accepted by Mr. Calhoun in the light of a promise that the North should half herself in the future, and "South Carolina thereupon resumed her obedience to the general Government. The North, however, soon violated her pledge."

Coming down the compromise of 1850, the venacious historian says: "The South gained the fugitive slave law. Even this was of little benefit to the South, as its provisions were observed in the Northern States in but very few instances." Of Calhoun it is said: "He was the great representative of the South; and it was the chief aim of his political life to strengthen the power of the South in the Government, so that she might be enabled to resist the encroachments of the North upon her rights."

Down to the time of the John Brown raid the North had been, according to this chronicle, constantly in the wrong. Then the student is asked to consider this: "The doctrine taught by the abolitionists of the North brought forth, in the latter part of 1859, their inevitable results. John Brown, a Northern fanatic and a noted Kansas assassin, at the head of a small body of desperadoes, took forcible possession of the United States armory at Harper's Ferry."

Coming down to the period of the war, Abraham Lincoln is described as a sectional candidate for President, whose election was, to the South, a commencement of hostilities, and the impression is conveyed that the Southern people, having been "for years prevented by mob violence from enjoying their constitutional rights in the North," could do nothing else than "abandon a Government which had fallen into the hands of their avowed enemies."

Their Representatives in Congress, in bidding farewell, "hurled a defiance at their political enemies, who had driven them to their last resort of honor." Mr. Buchanan is described as a "State rights Democrat who had always professed to believe in the rights of secession," and who made no attempt to prevent it by force.

In the history of the war there is a clear perversion of facts in the Confederate interest, and frequently Union officers are referred to contemptuously. Col. Elsworth is spoken of

as "a famous rough and circus-rider of Chicago," and his assassin as one to be "ranked among the patriotic martyrs of history. Gen. Butler is described as "a beast." Banks is referred to as a political General, and another distinguished commander is mentioned as "an officer by the name of John Pope." Throughout the war the Confederates are uniformly successful except when overpowered by three or four times their number. Even in the last engagements of the war "the Confederates were victorious."

Finally, it is said: "The primary cause of the failure of the Confederacy was that the people of the South were not unanimous in their efforts to gain their liberty. In the history of the world a united people struggling for liberty have never been subjugated."

The italics are given in the book. The inference is plain. If in the next attempt the South is united she "will not be subjugated."

Enough has been said of this school history to show its character and to illustrate the spirit of those who put it in the hands of school children. They are still fighting the battle of the old South, and they are keeping alive the old prejudices for no good.

A Wonderful Jersey Cow.

Prof. Henry E. Alvord, East Hampton, Mass., has taken special pains to investigate the claims put forth for the wonderful cow, "Jersey Queen," six and one-half years old, owned at Barnet, Vt., and is satisfied that she produced during the year ended last March, 746 pounds of unsalted butter. "Had all the milk been used for butter, and the usual quantity of salt been added, there would have been considerably over 800 pounds of merchantable butter from this one cow in one year!" A description, in *American Cultivator*, of the appearance and treatment of this great dairy prize, mentions "extraordinary development of udder and milk veins, perfection of coat, beauty of face, and especially remarkable eyes. She is very large for a Jersey, a little coarse in form—by no means a typical beauty of that breed—but there is something very attractive about her, and she has a really queenly air. She shows great strength of constitution and steadiness of nerve—nothing seems to disturb her. She has seldom received cornmeal, has never been highly fed, and being now just in her prime, gives promise of next year exceeding her own wonderful record."

Her fortunate proprietor, Mr. J. S. Kenerson, purposes developing a Jersey family of the Queen strain, by careful keeping and judicious breeding—a fact, the importance of which will be more readily recognized when it is remembered that the average yield of butter cows in this country is, as yet, less than 140 pounds a year.

CHARACTER.—Among the happiest and proudest possessions of a man is his character. It is his wealth—it is a rank of itself. It usually procures him the honors, and rarely the jealousies of fame. Like most treasures that are attained by easy means, it is more than ourselves, character is a more felicitous reputation than glory. The wise man, therefore, despises not the opinion of the world—he estimates it at its full value—he does not wantonly jeopardize his treasure of a good name. He does not rush from vanity, alone, against the received statements of others; he does not hazard his costly jewels with unworthy combatants, and for a petty stake. He respects the legislation of decorum. What is the essence and the life of character? Principle, integrity, independence; or, as one of the great old writers hath it, "that inbred loyalty, into Virtue, which can serve her without a livery." These are qualities that hang not upon any man's breath. They must be formed within ourselves; they must be made ourselves—indissoluble and indistructible as the soul! If, conscious of these possessions, we trust tranquilly to time and occasion to render them known, we may rest assured that our character, sooner or later, will establish itself. We cannot more defeat our own object than by a restless and fevered anxiety as to what the world will say of us. There is a moral honesty in a due regard for character which will not shape itself to the humors of the crowd. And this, if honest, is no less wise. For the crowd never long esteems those who flatter it at their own expense. He who has the suppleness of the demagogue will live to complain of the fickleness of the mob.

—Balwer's Student.

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Resumption and its Opposers.

From Blaines speech, Bath, Me. We came out of the war with a debt that was discouragingly large, and with a currency dangerously depreciated. To provide for the reduction of the debt and the restoration of the currency to the specie standard was the great work of statesmanship that devolved upon the Republican party. At every step in this gigantic undertaking the Democratic party, the present supporters of Gen. Hancock, have presented themselves as an obstruction and a hindrance. The three great enactments that brought a sound currency to the people were, first, the act to strengthen the public credit in 1869; second, the act to provide for the refunding of the public debt in 1870; the third, the act for the resumption of specie payment, passed in 1875. Against every one of these measures the Democratic party offered a stern resistance. I believe I am entirely accurate in saying that in neither branch of Congress did any of these great and essential measures receive the support of a single Democratic vote.

Messrs. Thurman and Bayard, the leaders of the Democratic party in Congress, united in a vigorous opposition to these measures. When the act of 1869, declaring that the United States would pay its obligations in the money of the world, was pending, Mr. Thurman and Mr. Bayard both voted for a proposition to pay off the public debt at the rate represented by its coin value at the time the loans were negotiated, declaring in the amendment they supported that this was the just measure of the obligation of the United States; and when the amendment was rejected, Mr. Thurman offered and Mr. Bayard voted for an amendment excepting the five-twenty bonds, then more than half the public debt, from any obligation of coin payment. Had the policy advocated by Mr. Thurman and Mr. Bayard and the whole Democratic party been sustained, the public debt would have been paid off at from 38 to 65 cents in the dollar; the nation would have been dishonored and its public credit forever blasted. The proposition maintained by the Democratic party at that time was more sweeping in its terms and more disastrous in its certain consequences than any of the modern Greenback heresies.

The second great measure to which I have referred was the funding act of July 14, 1870. That statute, under whose beneficent operations such relief has come to the tax-payers of the United States, was opposed at every step by the entire Democratic party in Congress—Mr. Bayard and Mr. Thurman, as usual, in the lead. The provision exempting bonds from taxation was absolutely essential to funding the debt at a low rate of interest. Yet Mr. Bayard offered and advocated an amendment striking out this provision from the law, and all the Democrats in Congress voted with him. Mr. Bayard further advocated the substitution of the old State bank system for the National bank system—a measure fraught with merciless disaster to the whole financial and commercial community. Happily the Republican party was able to defeat this destructive proposition, and the funding act of July 14, 1870, was placed on the statute book. At the time of its passage seven-eighths of the public debt was bearing 6 per cent. interest; to-day scarcely one-eighth of the debt bears that rate, and next year, if the Republican policy is preserved, all the remainder of the sixes will be funded at 4 per cent. When the war closed the annual interest on the public debt exceeded \$150,000,000; to-day, under the financial policy of the Republican party, the annual interest is less than \$80,000,000, and the principal of the debt has been reduced more than \$80,000,000.

The third and crowning measure of the Republican financial policy was the act of 1875 for the resumption of specie payments, passed by the Republican party over the united opposition of the Democrats, not a single Democratic Senator or Representative voting for it, and a year and a half after its passage the Democratic party, in National convention, by a unanimous vote demanded the repeal of the Resumption Act; and if there be one prominent Democrat in the United States who separated himself from his party on that question, his name has escaped my observation. I have not singled out Mr. Thurman and Mr. Bayard in any offensive sense, but simply as the leaders of the Democratic party; and the record shows that every step taken for the restoration of specie payment and the better adjustment of the National debt has been opposed,

hindered and obstructed by both these eminent Senators, and by all their followers; nor is it in the light of to-day any exaggeration to say that if the policy advocated by them had been adopted, the business of the country would still be in confusion, the National credit would have received a fatal blow, and all effort at steady progress and orderly development of the great business and commercial interests of the country would have been vain and fruitless.

If the measures I have quoted and the record I have referred to correctly depict the course of the Democratic party in the past, what might you expect from it in the future? And in the light of this experience, and in the full view of these facts, I ask all the voters of Maine, and of the whole Union, so far as my voice can reach them, whether they think the financial policy that has proved so brilliantly successful should now be placed under the control of men who were its bitterest opponents, or whether it had better be kept in the hands of its friends. Among these friends none stronger, abler, more zealous or consistent can be found than James A. Garfield. Never by word or deed, so far as I know, has General Hancock ever made any expression on the subject. His letter of acceptance is discreetly, or, as I should say, indiscreetly, silent in regard to this great subject, as indeed, it is in reference to all matters of administration that would come up for judgment before a President of the United States.

The Chinese Shadow.

S. F. Call. A correspondent, who has evidently given the Chinese problem serious consideration, expresses the opinion that the recent change in the commercial policy of China means more than appears on its face. Says our correspondent: "The 400,000,000 of population have long been found to be too many for the territorial limits of the empire, vast as they are. Every available piece of land is cultivated, and still millions are forced to live on the waters, cultivating patches of soil on rafts and flat boats. Life in China is held of little value. The multitude are held as cattle, to be disposed of as the interests or notions of their masters may dictate." A natural result of this condition will be a struggle for more room. The Chinese have discovered that the sun shines and the rain falls on other lands, and that the produce of the earth is as good as their own. Why should they remain imprisoned in their territory when comparatively thinly populated countries are open to invasion? That the Chinese Government has abandoned its policy of isolation is now evident. Her people may go where they will. But where they may go, they will remain subjects of the Chinese Emperor and under his protection. The recent appointment of a high dignitary as a kind of superior Minister to look after the interests of Chinese in different lands, and the more recent change of commercial policy, are conclusive that the Empire is preparing to take part in the affairs of the world, and there is no reason why it should not take the rank which its immense resources enable it to maintain. The populations of the great European powers vary between twenty-five millions and fifty millions. Russia alone exceeds the latter number. France, Germany, Austria, the United Kingdom of Great Britain, excluding dependencies, contain less than fifty million. The United States has, in round numbers, forty-nine millions. The Chinese Empire has 400,000,000. In a war they could put soldiers in the field against these nations combined, at the rate of two to one. They could swarm over Europe or America, and overshadow their native population by force of numbers. The popular idea is that the Chinese are not good soldiers. That idea will explode when they have good officers and good guns. The Chinese have a certain contempt for life, growing out of their condition, which is closely allied to physical courage. They are patient, enduring and contented under treatment that would inspire a free race like Americans to rebel. In a contest, either in peace or war, these qualities will tell. An empire larger than any five nations in Europe or America is about to demand, or has already demanded, admittance into the family of nations.

Under these circumstances, it is not strange that at the Berlin conference last year, a proposition should have been made to take some action looking to a European alliance against the encroachments of the Chinese. The United States is protected from this possible invasion by

several thousand miles of water. This is a tolerably good security against a hostile invasion, but none at all from a peaceful one. The Pacific ocean can be crossed more easily and cheaply than the same distance on land, if a friendly port can be secured on this side. California, Oregon and the Territories between the Sierra Nevada and the Rocky Mountains, are thinly populated, and hold out the most promising field for Chinese immigrants.

The Way the Trees are Going.

Washington Star. Persons who have taken the pains to make the calculation estimate that at the present rate of destruction the vast forests of this country will have disappeared in forty years, leaving the United States without timber. How to economize the forests is the question being discussed, and different suggestions are made, but none of them are likely to be adopted or enforced. One is, that the owners and operators of sawmills should lessen the quantity of lumber they are turning out; that because of the present plentiful supply of timber, lumber can be sold at a very low price and it is "being rushed upon the market." At long as the profit can be realized it is useless to talk about curtailing the quantities of lumber being sawed. The men who have invested in sawmills did so for profit, and they are not going to suspend operations because the next generation may not be able to get lumber. It is also suggested that the Government turn its attention to saving such of the public domain as is covered by fine old timber-producing forests. This land can be purchased now at \$1 25 cents per acre, and this low price is one of the causes that makes cheap lumber. The men who purchase this land for farming purposes generally fell the trees and burn them to clear the land. In this way millions of splendid old forest trees that it required many years to develop are annually destroyed; but what else can be done with them? The pioneer who ventures out on the borders to establish a home is, usually, too remote from market to sell his timber, and he should soon die of starvation should he leave the trees standing, waiting for the time to come when he would have facilities for transporting his timber to market. The immigrants who are coming to our country by the thousands are seeking land to cultivate. In order to raise crops the timber must fall from the land. For the Government to take all of its timbered land from the market for the benefit of future generations, would be to check the extension of agriculture, from which we derive most of our wealth. The only practical way of meeting the difficulty of a future deficiency of timber seems to be the present cultivation of new crops of trees. Such experiments as have been tried in the raising of trees best adapted to the purposes of lumber have been successful. Under cultivation they grow faster than when left entirely to nature, and a crop of trees planted by one generation would produce excellent lumber for the next.

The Wicked Chinese.

The Portland Bulletin has the following: At the Chinese theatre, at 2 o'clock this morning, the actors came within an ace of being butchered by their excited countrymen in the audience. The play was concluded an hour and a half before it should have been, according to the assemblage, who also say that they were cheated by another piece having been substituted for that advertised. They left the building in a fearful state of excitement, 200 strong, brandishing their weapons of all kinds and threatening dire vengeance on the lessees and troupe. They attempted in a frantic manner to re-enter the theatre and would have overpowered Voglesang the white guard, but for the opportune arrival of Officers Hudson and Gillies, who were obliged to draw and cock their pistols, in order to subdue and disperse the angry mob who would have, if permitted, without a doubt, killed every actor in the building.

ALEXIS's washerwoman takes his bundle of collars and socks down to the Svyetina, and sits on them till she gets the money due. She says she has "washed for sailors before during war times, and when they are ordered away to be killed you lose every cent they owe ye."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

The Astorian says: A new sloop, which was lost on the passage from Tillamook some four or five years ago, and came upon the beach below Point Adams, was successfully re-launched on Sunday last and brought to this port in tow of the tug Astoria.

Do We Eat Too Much.

London Standard. The amount of nourishment which a person needs greatly depends on his constitution, state of health, habits and work. A sedentary man requires less than one whose duties demand the exercise of his muscles, and a brain-worker needs more than an idler. But, unquestionably, the majority of us take more than we need. Indeed food and work are distributed most unequally. The man of leisure is also a man of means, and accordingly fares sumptuously every day; while the laborer toils for eight hours, and finds it difficult to get enough to repair the waste of his tissues. Yet a Chinaman or a Bengalee will toil under a tropical sun, and a few pice worth of rice or jowrah is sufficient to sustain his strength. A Frenchman will not eat half what an Englishman engaged in the same labor will demand; and a Spanish laborer, content in ordinary times with a watermelon and a piece of black bread, will toil in the vineyards and grow fat on a dietary of onion porridge and grapes.

It is true that Mr. Brassey, when building the continental railways, found that one English navy was worth a couple of spare fed foreigners. But, on the other hand, the British Columbian and Californian coal diggers, than whom a more magnificent set of athletes does not exist, live in the remote mountains of the far west, mostly on beans flavored with a few cubes of pork. But they also obtain the best of water and the purest of air, and their out-door life and active exercise enable them to digest every ounce of their frugal fare. The English soldier, though better fed than those of any army except the American, do not get one half the amount of solid nutriment that the ildest of club loungers considers indispensable to his sustenance.

An athlete in training is allowed even less food; yet he prospers on the limited fare, and prolongs his life by the regimen to which he has been subjected. King Victor Emmanuel was a monarch of the most robust physique, yet he ate only one meal a day; and it is manifestly absurd for any man to require three more or less weighty meals and an afternoon cop of tea to support the exertion of walking to the club, riding an hour in the park, writing a note or two, and dancing a couple of miles around a hall-room. The ancients had their "amethystoi," or "sober stones," by which they regulated their indulgence at table. The moderns have not even this. But they have their gout and their lives to warn them, when it is too late, that nature has been overtaxed.

JOSH BILLINGS.—Prudery iz often like the old chesnut-burr; it duz seem as tho it never would open, but by and by it yields tew the frost, and lets the fruit drop out.

I don't believe in the final salvation of all men, because there are so many cases in which I kant see how it iz going tew be made tew pay.

I look upon the North Pole as one ov them pekuliar spots ov ground; if it aint never found, we shant be none ov the wuss off; and if it iz found we shant be none the better off.

Deth iz an arrow shot into a crowd; the only reazon whi it hit another iz bekauz it missed us.

Arly genius iz like arly cabbage; it dunt apt tew bed well.

Hurry and dispatch are often confounded, but they are az unlike az the halbits ov the pissmire and the ant.

There aint but phew men weak enuff tew admit their jealousy; even a disgraced rooster in a barnyard will git a lettle further off and begin to crow a new reputashun.

Cunning, at best, only dux the dirty work ov wisdom; therefore I despize it.

A CHICAGO telegram of August 30th says: The contracting force on the extension of the Northern Pacific Railroad west of the Missouri will complete the grading to the Yellowstone early in October. The President of the road has directed the Chief Engineer to transfer the working force directly across the located line of the Yellowstone division, with intent to reach and pass Miles City and Fort Keogh next July.

The Ashland Tidings says: Joseph Scott and Mr. Miller, of Escade precinct while hunting in the Cascade mountains, Miller wounded a buck, and while following it discovered a movement in the bushes, he shot his friend Scott through the right shoulder. Though very painful the wound is not very dangerous, but may leave the shoulder a little stiffened.