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LITERATURE.

History of the Pacific States of North America. By Hubert Howe Bancroft. Volume XV. of the Series. "North Mexican States." Vol. I., 1531-1800. Published by A. L. Bancroft & Co.

Following is the San Francisco Post's review of the above work, which has just been issued and, with the preceding volumes, placed in the hands of numerous subscribers in this place and vicinity: The extent of country to be covered by this line of histories is so great, and the local experiences of the different sections have been so very different, that the learned historian has been compelled to pursue a chronological order in his writings rather than one simply numerical. Thus he gives us the annals of Central America side by side with those of Mexico, which in turn are accompanied by the chronicles of the North Mexican states. These bring the histories of the countries named down to about the year 1800. Instead of exhausting any one of these subdivisions of country by bringing the record down to the present time, the writer makes the several regions march on history's page *pari passu*. Thus at any given period we seem to have a general view of the entire groundwork of territory. The reasons given by the author for this course are pertinent and satisfactory. The territorial peculiarities of the subject demanded it; the natural order of presenting events is best for both author and student; and when thus presented, the work constitutes as a whole a more continuous and unbroken story, better holding the attention of the reader. A further conspicuous advantage of the method adopted in issuing these volumes is that by the present plan the history of each section stands by itself as a separate and complete set, instead of being intermingled in hypheic connection with a mixed array of countries, facts and figures.

The territory covered by the present volume embraces Texas, Coahuila, Chihuahua, Sonora, Durango, Sinaloa and Baja California. These various provinces are treated with the several degrees of importance justified by historic incident. Their discovery, exploration, conquest, conversion and routine development are portrayed with a clearness of statement and a tractiveness of style that rob even the statistical chapters of any quality of dullness. Maps are plentifully interspersed throughout the work, showing graphically, as pictures excel print in doing, the advance of Spanish dominion northward. Copious foot notes add greatly to the text in descriptive, bibliographic and explanatory matter.

There is much of romantic interest for every student of history in the regions treated of in this work. Besides for its natural treasure of fabulous value, the country was attractive for its mild climate and from the marvelous reports of its inner mysteries. There have been the usual wars of aggression, bloody revolts, brave resistances, heroic conquests, atrocious slaughters and fenish revenges. Particularly bright chapters in this broad field of adventure are those which note the success of the missionaries where the Jesuits and Franciscans planted their peaceful standards with most gratifying results. In "the deeds of the explorer, soldier and missionary, advancing side by side against a receding frontier of barbarism," this author has found material for a story of rare attractiveness. How admirably he has used the data thus discovered by him only a perusal of this volume can fully show. His expressed hope that the international bonds between the region under consideration and our own northern republic may be drawn closer for mutual benefit without taint of unreasoning prejudice on one side or of flatteringly encroachment on the other will be seconded by every good citizen of both countries. The locomotive pushing its way southward as the dry horse of civilization is certain to add a new chapter of industrial conquest, peaceful in character and profitable to all.

No other writer in the world has such advantages for preparing this history as are in the possession of Bancroft. From actual inspection we can confirm the words of the preface, which state that the author's resources for writing this part of the history are exceptionally ample, as is shown by the list of authorities prefixed to this volume. His library contains all the standard missionary chronicles on which foundation the general structure must rest, together with a very complete collection of government reports, Spanish and Mexican, and practically all the general and special works relating to the territory that have been printed in any language. There is, moreover, hardly an epoch in the annals of any North Mexican state for which important information has not been drawn from original manuscripts never before consulted. The field is, also, in all essential respects, a new one; for while certain limited periods in the annals of several parts of the territory have been worthily presented in print, there is no work extant in any language which includes the entire history of any one of the seven provinces, much less a comprehensive history of the whole country. The conception of the work and its intelligent execution commend the author alike for an intuitive perception of the salient points of history, and a finished erudition that, while it narrates, can also adore.

Whether the circumstance be grave or gay, traditional or diadetic in nature, dramatic in situation or electrical in incident, religious in sentiment or wildly heroic in action—this author has an acute sense of propriety in his treatment

of the subject and the figures with which he illustrates it. In his description of poetic subjects he clothes his imagery with the graceful festoonery of polished rhetoric, and his martial scenes are strong and ringing with the stalwart accents of a pure and robust English. The superficial critic who avers that many pens have combined to make this series of histories, has but to trace the charming evenness that characterizes the flow of the narrative in the ten volumes already issued, to be convinced that the elegant genius of a master mind is over every chapter, and that no pretentious hand can have had place or privilege in the framing of the story. The judgment, the style, the classic taste, the ripe culture, the chosen forms of clear expression are uniform throughout and bear the stamp of the genius of Hubert H. Bancroft's mentality.

Nor is it alone in the somber prose of war, invasion and conquest that this historian finds field for his well-trained powers. A keen appreciation of humor pervades the relation of every occurrence tinged with folly; and effective incidents belittles incidents unworthy of stately consideration. We copy a page in illustration of this quality of the author, and with the extract below close our consideration of a volume which gives added honor to the most distinguished author of our coast. Referring to a war with England he records: "It had been known to the Californians that Spain was on the verge of a war with England, the effect being much foolish excitement. All foreigners were regarded as possible foes; harmless traders were arrested and sent to Mexico, and couriers despatched to and fro with orders and reports as if the country were already invaded. The mere rumor of possible war causing all this ado, the reader may imagine the excitement when it was known in 1797 that war had actually been declared. The records overflow with martial correspondence; nearly 20,000 were contributed for defense; muskets by the half dozen were sent to exposed points; the militia was organized, and elaborate instructions were issued to subordinate officials. There were only about 20 soldiers in the whole peninsula, and the garrison at San Jose del Cabo, one of the points regarded as most important and most likely to be attacked, was five soldiers and two armed citizens. But the people were not discouraged, and the governor was confident that the invader would be repulsed with ignominy. The dreary spell ever hanging over the peninsula was for a time dispelled, and more paper was used for official correspondence than for cigarettes. The shabby, unpaid trooper pushed up his leather armor in grim anticipation of a clash with a foe worthy of his Spanish valor; the veteran, fatigued by his rusty fire-lock, an heirloom from the days of Otonole, more deadly to the patriot at the butt than to the invader at the muzzle, and even that poor, cowed creature, the neophyte, twanged the bow of his savage sire and footed it in the war-dance to show his anxiety to defend the country he had lost in behalf of those who had robbed him of it. Unhappily for those who hoped to earn glorious laurels, but fortunately for the natives of Great Britain, the conquest of California was not attempted. True, a fleet of 16 sail was sighted off San Miguel, but after 20,000 had been spent in publishing the alarm, the disappointed and wailing warriors had to admit that they had been threatened by nothing more formidable than an armada of clouds."

The perplexity of the democracy in regard to the tariff question is cleverly pictured by a cartoon in the current number of Puck under the title "Too Many Leaders." The democratic party is represented by a hawk of a soldier of Hibernian cast of countenance, who stands with mouth wide open, the very picture of despair, under a guide post whose fingers point in four different directions—"to free trade," "to tariff reform," "to protection" and "no policy." This poor soldier, who looks as if he hadn't intelligence enough to know what to do when told by one officer, is further obfuscated by the orders of a number of commanders, ranging in rank from a drum major to a field marshal. Carlisle wears "reform" on his beaver; Butler carries a roll of orders labeled "Butlerism"; Hewitt points to a "free trade" banner which he holds aloft, with Cox supporting his flank. On the other side Randall is marching defiantly in the opposite direction with "protection" emblazoned on his helmet, Bayard is pointing to the middle distance with orders "to dodge the question," Payne wants to retreat under a general command to "straddle every issue," and Sammy Tilden, decked out in continental uniform, points to "ancient issues" on his cockade. The poor, ignorant soldier (the party) stands crouching underneath the guide boards, helpless, hopeless and motionless. This, says the Chicago Tribune, will be about the predicament of the democracy when congress shall adjourn, and at the opening of the presidential campaign.

With both the senators from Oregon on the senate's committee of commerce, our state ought to have a fair chance before that body. There is a bit of inside history in connection with the appointment of both our senators on this committee, says the Oregonian, which is of some little interest. By the new rules of the senate the committee became entitled to two additional members. On the republican side it was agreed that Dolph should be the republican member, and as Farley of California was already a member of the committee the Pacific states could not expect to get more than one of the new places, if any at all. The democrats, however, hearing of the intention to place Dolph on the committee, got Farley to resign, and named Slater as their selection. To all appearances this was done to prevent Dolph from going on the committee and to give Slater, whose term is about to expire, a little prestige. However, the republicans adhered to Dolph, and as the democrats had a right to name a member, Slater also got a place on the committee, and hence it is that Oregon has two members on the senate committee of commerce.

Lucinda, wife of R. B. Boyd, aged 76 years, died of heart disease a few days ago at Monroe, Benton county. She came to Oregon, across the plains, in 1844, soon after which she settled within two miles of the place where she died.

THE FIRST SNOW STORM.

The stillness of the early morn,
The sky's dull, solemn, sullen gray,
The echo of the hunter's horn
Says Fall's first snow storm came to-day.
They come, the flitting, flitting flakes,
In many oblique, uncertain ways;
The rising wind and music makes,
To greet the snow storm come to-day.
They nestle down among the leaves,
They hug the curb across the way;
Into the muddy street they freeze,
So the first snow storm comes to-day.
I feel the chilly, cheerless gloom,
The sad, uncertain something say,
That stalks about the darkened room,
Oft the first snow storm comes to-day.
And turning from the window, slow,
My vagrant glance chence to stray
Into a mirror's freezing glow,
And then I read the snow-day say.

The wrinkles leant through the brow,
In hair and hand the streaks of gray,
The place and notion were now,
Snow Day's first snow storm here to-day.
—W. C. Reed.

FREE-TRADE FALLACIES.

Democrats Bewildered by a Problem They Cannot Solve.

[Robert P. Porter in Philadelphia Press.]
All along the line the gifted statesmen of the democratic party are getting down to work on the tariff question; Hurd and Mills screaming themselves hoarse for free everything; Waterston denouncing the "imbeciles" of his party who are not free-traders; Hewitt declaring the tariff edifice will stand with the foundation knocked from under it; Morrison struggling over a horizontal reduction; McDonald nibbling at the subject for the alleged benefit of Indiana editors; Carlisle assuring the "parsec merchant" that "revenue only" is still the cherished Kentucky idea; Randall cautious and watchful; Payne favoring the tariff as it is; Converse knocking loudly for an increase of duties and Belmont formulating a scheme upon which the party can unite. Such are the rumors that reach us every morning as we glance over the Washington news. While democratic statesmen are trying to convert each other and "fix up" a democratic "policy," the people throughout the country are calling for the real question—a protective tariff or no tariff.

Turning from the democratic leaders to their platforms the same confusing differences confront us. To unite these platforms one would think would cool the budding ardor of Belmont himself. Kentucky favors free trade pure and simple. Sugar, rice, iron ore, cotton goods, wool, lemons, oranges, sumac and even peanuts temper the fiery free-trade eloquence from the other southern states, and in some cases these articles have a mollifying effect upon the platforms. True a tax on quinine or on cotton ties, though both are manufactured articles, is regarded south as "blood money" or "a blow at the only great southern industry," yet 50 per cent on sugar and 100 per cent on rice, both raw materials, are looked upon as about the fair thing.

Why expect consistency? At the best, southerners are but varicolored protectionists.

WHERE FREE-TRADE ARDOR COOLS.

In spite of the talk to the contrary, free-trade ardor cools as it reaches the northwest. During a month's stay in Washington I have talked with many western senators and representatives, and they tell me the western farmers are also getting down to work on the tariff question, and are likely to arrive at a practical conclusion. Aside from the tariff on wool the western farmer gets little direct benefit from the tariff, and for that reason he is likely to examine the effect of the system, as a whole, upon the agricultural interests of the country more closely than the manufacturer. Fortunately, the American farmer is an intelligent man. He does not skim, but reads thoughtfully. Some of the most far-reaching questions asked me since my return from a year's tour through industrial Europe were those of Ohio farmers. Philanthropic fustian will not go down with them. Economic dudes, who talk of history as the "tiresome repetition of one story," who have no time to bother with facts, are unable to convince them. Learned doctors, with a long array of letters after their names, who read papers at a congress or conference, do not appal them. Mere pamphlets cannot terrify them. The unsettled questions of political economy, to my mind, at least, still more numerous and important than its established maxims, the farmer is willing to leave to others. The facts and the question of his own prosperity he will take up for himself, with a solution.

The western man will listen to a man like J. R. Dodge, who has spent the best part of his life in the study of the statistics of agriculture. He is one of the most painstaking statisticians in the world, and his December report contains facts that every farm-

er in this country should read before voting to demolish even one brick in the tariff edifice that has increased the value of his land, the value of its annual per capita product and the wages of the tiller of the soil.

INDUSTRIAL VALUES.

Let us turn to this report for a moment and learn something of the effect of a non-agricultural population on an agricultural population, in other words the value of diversified industries. For this purpose, Dodge has divided the states and territories of the union into four classes, the first having less than 30 per cent engaged in agricultural pursuits; the second, 30 per cent and less than 50 per cent; the third, 50 and less than 70 per cent, and the fourth those having 70 per cent and over—the ideal free-trade states and territories. The value of land per acre in the first group is \$38 65; in the second, \$30 55; in the third, \$13 53, and in the fourth, \$5 18. Here we find that as the proportion of agricultural to other workers diminishes, the value of land increases, but in a much higher rate. An important fact surely for the farmer. This is not all. The cultivator of the soil obtains an annual product of higher value, the value of agricultural products per capita in the first group being \$477, in the second \$394, in the third \$251, and in the fourth \$160. With nearly twice as many agricultural producers in the fourth group as are found in the first, we find the total value of the product \$160,000,000 more in the first. In other words, the labor of 1,000,000 men, in round figures, in states where industries are diversified produces in value of agricultural products \$160,000,000 more than the labor of over 2,000,000 men in the states given over entirely to agricultural pursuits. Another important fact for the farmer.

Does the farm laborer share this advantage? Dodge comes armed to the teeth on this point, with what he rightly regards as trustworthy returns of the wages of farm labor to the department of agriculture. In 1882 the wages of agricultural labor averaged nearly \$25 a month in the first and second groups; \$19 50 in the third and \$13 20 in the fourth.

An important fact is this, for the farm laborer especially, when he remembers, in conjunction with it that the distinguished Free Trade Senator Morgan, from Alabama, last spring, said in the United States senate that he did not want iron industries established in Alabama, because they would put up the price of labor. What does the intelligent farm laborer think of that?

Thus we find the western farmer carefully studying the influence of manufacturing, of mining, of productive industries on local prices, whether of farms or farm product or farm labor, under the guidance of Dodge, who plainly tells him that the value of farm lands depends more upon diversification of industry than upon the fertility of the soil, and that the farmer's income is highest where farmers are fewest. Instead of the prosperity of manufacturers sapling from the agricultural industry, it encourages it. During 20 years of great manufacturing growth and under a high tariff the number of farms has doubled from 2,000,000 in 1860 to 4,000,000 in 1880; their value has increased in that period from \$6,000,000,000 to over \$10,000,000,000. The production of cereals has increased from 1,200,000,000 bushels in 1850 to 2,000,000,000 bushels in 1880—surely a healthy growth.

The farmer will soon see that his interests are not antagonistic to those of the manufacturer, but that the most prosperous country is the country in which manufacturers run along the line of agriculture, increasing alike the value of the land, of the product and the wages. Having met the farmer, the next assailant is the man who wants free raw material. It would take an entire letter to trace this cry through the labyrinth of absurdity, and explain what is and what is not raw material. This is Hewitt's famous hobby, though lead ore, iron ore and wool make western men, like Morrison, pause and say, "Not too raw, or the west may hesitate to bite it." Free iron ore is the cry.

Do these gentlemen stop to consider that under a judicious protection we have increased our annual home production of iron ore from 500,000 tons in 1860 to 9,000,000 tons in 1883, an increase of 1000 per cent? Theoretical politicians say we should have left this in its rocky bed and sent its annual value of \$35,000,000 to Spain and other countries.

THE CRY FOR FREE WOOL.

The cry for free wool comes from the same source, but merely as a cover to free iron ore. While the number of sheep in free-trade England has decreased 6,000,000, the number in the United States has nearly doubled under the tariff, and the annual production of wool has increased from 60,000,000 pounds in 1860 to 240,000,000 pounds in 1880. Woolen goods have declined in price to the consumer until blankets and the commoner grades of woolen goods of the same quality are as cheap, or even cheaper, here to the consumer than in England. I do not refer to the undervalued invoice price, nor wholesale prices, but the cash price, at the retail stores. Why should we give away two of the corner stones of the tariff structure because selfish motives demand it. If the farmer and the miner are not entitled to protection, the manufacturer is not. If, on the whole, the system has injured the country, let it go, but never suppose the founda-

tion can be undermined and the building remain firm and erect.

I have already shown what diversified industries (many of them called into existence by the tariff) have done to increase the value of land, product or agricultural labor. The history of 20 years in manufacturing under a protective tariff in the United States is a record of increased product, increased number employed and decreased price of the manufactured article to the consumer, and because this is true I believe in the protective tariff and defend it.

The coal product of the country has increased from 14,000,000 tons in 1860 to 88,000,000 tons last year. The product of iron ore, as I have shown, has multiplied tenfold; the metal industries in 1860 employed 53,000 hands; to-day they employ 300,000. Industries relating to wool then gave employment to 130,000 persons, now to 340,000. The 60,000 employed in our woolen industries have increased to 160,000. In cotton we now employ 300,000, and the value of the product has doubled. The shoe industry in 1860 employed 2000; over 30,000 now are busy in the industry, while in free-trade England the number, in the same period, has decreased from 118,000, in 1861, to 64,000 in 1881. The manufacturers of pottery, stoneware and glass employed 12,000 then against 35,000 now, but the prices of glass and crockery, as well as silk and cotton and woolen goods, have gradually gone down. The chemical industry has almost come into being in the last 20 years, and now employs 30,000 persons. While our own industries have thus been progressive by leaps and bounds under protection it may be well to see what England has been doing during 40 years of free trade. Take the five great textile industries, cotton, flax, wool, worsted and silk, and we find the numbers employed in England and the United States as follows:

	England—1861.	1881.	United States—1860.	1880.
Cotton and flax	257,074	536,470	250,000	500,000
Wool and worsted	238,514	233,259	50,000	161,489
Silk	117,999	95,577	5,000	31,257
Total	613,587	865,306	305,000	692,746

While the total number employed in these industries has actually declined during 20 years in England something over 26,000, the increase in the number employed in the United States during the same period has been 227,805. I am aware that the free-trade explanation of the stationary condition of the cotton industry, the decrease in the number employed in the woolen and worsted industry and the alarming decline in the silk industry, is the adoption of labor-saving machinery; and, indeed, the more daring of these authorities have taken the bull by the horns and seriously declared that the above figures "are one of the most prominent and satisfactory features of the census returns." When I see some of the largest Lancashire mills taking out their old spinning machinery and putting in the American ring spinning-frame, I am not willing to admit that the increase in the number employed in these industries in the United States is due to the inferiority of our machinery, though to that absurd conclusion the free-trade argument would lead us.

FOUNDED ON A ROCK.

A system that has done all this cannot be belittled down nor torn to pieces by wild assertions; it cannot be undermined in essential parts to suit private interests. The intricate schedules, differing in a thousand ways and only mastered by careful study, cannot be treated like so many pebbles in a pool and reduced, by mere accountants all round alike. You cannot nibble at such a system, you cannot "fix it up" to unite the party. It is bigger than any party or any statesman.

And this is the grand edifice that the democratic party assembled at Washington is seeking to destroy. In opening I attempted to point out the arrogant self-complacency, logical incoherence and moral bewilderment of its leaders as they stand appalled at its magnitude, fearful lest even success might find them buried in the ruins. Let us close with a hope that the republican party will defend the system as a whole and prevent the pending ruin of the business interests of the country. Not injudiciously; not for any one class, as against others; but, alike, for the farmer, the miner and manufacturer, and, above all, for the good of the 55,000,000 of people that go to make up this nation. Protection, in the broad sense, is a national idea; free trade is a de-national idea. The republican party has always been the national party; the democratic party leads on the hosts that would destroy our industries even as it did those who sought to destroy our life.

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