

COAST MAIL.

VOL. VI.

MARSHFIELD, OREGON, THURSDAY, AUGUST 7, 1884.

NO. 32.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES —AT THE— XLNT CASH STORE —ON ACCOUNT OF— Dissolution of Copartnership

CALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELF.

We are selling CLOTHING AT GREATLY REDUCED RATES.
And we have also determined to sell anything that the people need in our line at the LOWEST PRICES.

Remember, we NEVER FAIL to be continually adding to our stock and that we have put

PRICES DOWN TO THE LOWEST NOTCH.

Just drop in and try to comprehend our prices, and you will notice that an active trade is always conducted on the small-profits plan.

Upon viewing our immense stock of DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, LADIES' and GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS, BOOTS and SHOES, HATS and CAPS, OIL CLOTHING and RUBBER GOODS, GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, TOBACCO, CIGARS, WINES and LIQUORS, CROCKERY, GLASSWARE, PAINTS and OILS, and other articles too numerous to mention, the universal exclamation is, What a perfect store and what cheap goods!

J. LANDO & SON, Proprietors.

COOS BAY DRUG STORE

Marshfield, Oregon

Henry Sengstacken, - - - Proprietor,

Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals,
Paints, Oils.

Candies, Tobacco and Cigars, Stationery and Fancy Toilet Articles, Pure Wines and Liquors for medicinal use.
Prescriptions skillfully compounded. Agent for Wells, Fargo & Co's Express.
N. B.—The Empire City Drug Store will continue under the same management and ownership as heretofore. Orders left at either store will receive prompt attention.

MARSHFIELD DRUG STORE

Front street, opposite the Central Hotel, Marshfield, Oregon,

Dr. C. B. GOLDEN - Proprietor

Constantly on hand all sorts of

DRUGS & CHEMICALS

Wines for medicinal purposes, Dye Stuffs, Trusses, Sponges, Toilet Articles, Perfumery, Stationery and School Books.
Also, choice CIGARS and TOBACCO, and everything usually kept in a medical dispensary.
Prescriptions carefully compounded.

BAYVIEW BREWERY

MARSHFIELD, OR.,

CLEMMENSEN & CO.,
PROPRIETORS.

Keeps constantly on hand and offers for sale a superior article of

LAGER BEER, ALE AND PORTER,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

MY BAR IS SUPPLIED WITH THE CHOICEST BRANDS OF

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

ROGERS' NEW STORE

South Coos River.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAS JUST RECEIVED and opened up for sale, at his new store at his place on South Coos river, an extensive stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
EMBRACING
Groceries, Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Cutlery, Crockery and Glassware, Tobaccoes, and almost everything the market demands, all which will be sold at

THE LOWEST LIVING RATES,
And persons living on the river, as well as elsewhere, will find it to their interest to call and trade with me.

S. C. ROGERS.

THE PIONEER MARKETS.

MARSHFIELD & EMPIRE CITY.

H. P. WHITNEY, PROPRIETOR.

A good supply of
MUTTON, CANNED
BEEF, GOODS,
PORK, ETC., ETC., ETC.

and all kinds of
SALT MEATS AND VEGETABLES
constantly on hand. Also a
good stock of
GROCERIES.

VESELS
AND
LOGGING CAMPS

SUPPLIED AT SHORT NOTICE.

A Story About Brother Jonathan.

(J. B. Mann in the Issue.)

Brother Jonathan is an American and grew up under circumstances that were adverse to high educational polish and to what is called success in life. In his early days he was rather uncouth and poor. The first pictures of him, still extant, represent him as wearing his hair long and his trousers short, with a swallow tail coat well extended downward and manifesting a decided tendency to part at the nether extremity. These pictures are laughable.

For a hundred years Jonathan made slow progress and got on poorly. He was under the care of kind old Mr. Bull, who pretended to be his mother country, guardian, guide, and hope. Mr. Bull told him not to fret, as he should provide for him in all respects, and make him the happiest youngster alive. Mr. Bull particularly wanted him not to bother his brains with contrivances for making cloth, clothes, shoes, hats, farming tools, boats, ships, clocks, and other things which a young man might naturally aspire to use, and assured him that he would never prosper if he undertook to make those things himself.

Mr. Bull was very lucid, forcible and exact in his instructions on political economy and was at great pains to prove two things: First, that Jonathan's land being specially adapted to agriculture, he could find the cultivation of grain and cotton more profitable than anything else in the way of labor; secondly, that the only way to get rich is to buy in the cheapest market, which is England.

But as Mr. Bull was not sure that Jonathan would see it in that light, his parliament in 1750, when Jonathan was still young, enacted a law prohibiting "the erection or continuance of any mill or other engine for splitting or rolling iron, or any plating forge, to work with a tilt-hammer, or any furnace for making steel in the colonies, under penalty of two hundred pounds." Other laws were passed of the same import against the introduction of other manufactures into Jonathan's domain.

The wisdom of the teaching and the kindness of the enactments were not fully appreciated, owing to the absence of Hurds, Beechers and Sumners at that day, coupled with the fact that in spite of buying in the cheapest market, Jonathan did not get rich, and was obliged to wear pretty coarse garments and keep wearing them after they were very old and tattered.

At the end of a century and a half Jonathan rubbed his eyes, looked around, and quietly remarked that he'd be darned if he would stand that sort of political economy any longer and rebelled.

After shaking off the old man Mr. Bull, Jonathan commenced making enactments of his own, prominent among them being one which immediately put an end to the famous teaching that the way to prosper is to buy cheap goods in Europe. Jonathan said "no make your own things, if you would be truly independent."

He turned over a new leaf, and lo, it was soon apparent that he was right. Mills were started, his facilities were brought out, he began to have more to eat; he dressed up in fine cloth, and looked almost as respectable as Mr. Bull himself; built a handsome house, had money in bank, rode in his own railway coach and palace steamer, and for a hundred years has been accepted for a gentleman all over the world.

The proposition is now being made to him to repeal his laws and go back to the old system of buying in the cheapest market, and make himself rich by hoeing corn and digging potatoes. Prof. Sumner tells him that is the true way, and Mr. Hurd uses extraordinary language to convince him that he has ruined himself by his foolish tardy ways; but Jonathan has noticed that neither Sumner, nor Hurd, nor Morrison, nor Carlisle have taken to the hoe and spade with a degree of alacrity which shows entire confidence on their part that agriculture as an employment has much stronger claims upon them than other things.

Brother Jonathan has shown considerable capacity in managing his affairs, and has become wealthy. Mr. Bull is for putting him on the back in a fatherly way, and telling him what a strapper he will become, provided he will only go back to the old system of buying in the cheapest market, the same as do those remarkably rich countries, India, Turkey, and portions of South America, whither men emigrate who desire to make money fast and wear handsome clothes, and where hard times are unknown.

Jonathan sometimes thinks Mr. Bull is not sincere in his benevolent advice, but when it is backed up by such men as Hurd and Waterson, who know so much about hard work and how people are made poor, he is inclined to take a trip over to Constantinople and see if free trade has actually wrought such wonders as they say it will. Should he go, his report will be anxiously looked for.

The Wool Growers' Interests.

In its mindful endeavor to conserve and prosper every interest in which the people have invested money, and which affords employment for labor, the republican platform has this to say about the wool growing interest: "We recognize the importance of sheep husbandry in the United States, the serious depression which it is now experiencing and the danger threatening its future prosperity, and we therefore respect the demands of the representatives of this important agricultural interest for an adjustment of the duty upon foreign wool in order that such shall have full and adequate protection." In this recognition of sheep husbandry the republican party manifests its concern about our agricultural interests and shows it is respectful of the farmer in this one particular, or any other concerning his interests, as it is of the manufacturer. In other words, here is proof positive, afforded, that the republican party is anti-monopoly in its views and intentions and is broad enough to protect the interests of all classes of citizens alike.

The importance of the wool growing industry in this country and the depression it is suffering from the want of full and adequate protection cannot be questioned. The wool growers of the country are unanimous in their demands for a return to the tariff of 1867 on wool and woolsens, and the immensity of the industry is conveyed when it is said that

The census of 1880 reports 42,192,074 sheep in the country, not counting the lambs. Every state and county association of wool growers and the national association, as well, have been unanimous in demanding a return to the tariff of 1867 as fairly protecting their industry against the present competition of the foreign product which American wool cannot withstand. In deference to this universal demand, just and equitable, when we regard the protection afforded other industries, the republican party favors a readjustment of the tariff on wool and woolsens so as to give protection to the American industry. The democratic party, by its action in congress, both in the case of Morrison's effort to further reduce the duty on wool and by the refusal to restore the tariff of 1867, is opposed to affording a great agricultural interest relief from the depression it suffers. There are 1,020,000 flockmasters in this country, and it is a matter of principle and business with them to have their industry duly recognized and protected. By their numerous associations throughout the country they are committed to a protective tariff and are pledged by resolution to vote for that party favoring a restoration of the tariff on wool that they demand, and which is, as well, committed to a policy that accords protection to all industries whose existence demand it. The wool growers have a principle to vote for, and one directly recognized and favored in connection with their interests by the republican party. Voting for principle and voting for the protection of their own interest, the wool growers will make Ohio more certainly republican, and will assure the Pacific states for Blaine, for in these and other states they hold the balance of power, and in voting according to principle, to conserve their interest, and as they are pledged, the wool growers' vote will go far towards helping to elect Blaine and Logan.

Statistics About Suicide.

If suicide be regarded as prima facie evidence of insanity, aside from any other statistics, insanity can be regarded as largely on the increase in this country, for suicides are much more numerous than formerly. Physicians and statisticians who have made a study of the prevalence of suicide and have compiled reliable statistical information regarding the number, causes impelling the deed and other facts relative to the act and the persons committing suicide, are firmly of the opinion that the increase of suicides is a patent fact, and that it is due to a real growth of insanity, or mental disease, and not to the greater facilities the newspapers have for chronicling these deeds and getting all other kinds of news. According to authority, we are now in the season for suicides, when they are more numerous, and seemingly from unintelligible causes, than at any other season. Insurance companies more closely study this phase or mania of the human mind to insure itself, and the various vital statistics reported by the different companies from which the New York Chronicle has compiled and averaged the cases of suicide set forth, some very striking and curious facts are made manifest.

To begin, it can be stated that 1409 suicides were reported in the country for the year ending February 29, 1884. Of this number 311 suicided in the spring months; 475 in the summer; 347 in the autumn, and 276 in the winter. The preponderance of suicidal deaths in the summer, as set forth in the report or compilation, is not accidental, for inquiry and investigation show that the number of suicides is always largest in summer. This proves, or at least suggests, that temperature has something to do with bringing the mind to that pitch where self preservation, the first law of nature, becomes of the least consequence. But with even this evidence of the influence of temperature, climate should be regarded as having an equal or analogous action on the mind, but strangely and unaccountably it does not seem to have, for suicides are more frequent among the Germans than any people of the world, and the Swedes seek this manner of giving up the ghost with startling unanimity, while, as a fact, suicides among the Latin or Southern people are much less frequent, comparatively unknown, when a comparison is instituted between the cases in Italy and Spain, and those occurring in Germany and Sweden. This, too, as to climate, is apparent in this country, there being fewer suicides in the southern than northern states, making every allowance for the difference in population; but for all that summer is the season for suicides, no matter if climate seems without a corresponding effect.

The report goes to show that suicide is seldom resorted to before the age of 20, and then in the greater number of instances because of mortification caused by parental discipline. After 20, for the first few years, suicides are caused by disappointment in love, or some of its vagaries; and it is a curious fact set forth that the greater number of suicides are committed at intervals of five years; or that is, there are more suicides at 25 years than at 24, more destroying themselves at 30 than 29, 35 than at 34, 32, 33 or 34; and so on as the year rounded by the expiration of five years. More men than women commit suicide. For the period embraced in the report, 1083 men and only 236 women committed suicide. Of these numbers 501 were husbands and 381 bachelors, while the females were represented by 162 wives and 164 spinsters. It would seem from the figuring that it was safest to remain unmarried.

Of the causes inciting to the act, it is said 276 were impelled by insanity, outright and remarked; 170 by family troubles; 140 by sickness; 111 by disaffection and business troubles; 84 by disappointment in love. As to the occupations of the suicides, it is strangely reported that farmers lead the list, their number being 221, while merchants, who were next in number, are represented by the figures 87; laborers, 62, and saloon keepers, 41. It has been supposed that the calm of rural life and its regularity was the most conducive to health, but in this instance it is maintained that the farmer is more subject to mental disorder than men of any other occupation. Among the professions, there were more suicides among physicians, the number being 27, politicians coming next with 22, and lawyers next with 17.

The foregoing are accurately compiled

facts and figures, and if there be any moral attached to them, in this season favorable to suicides, it is to keep cool, and especially so this summer, as we have added to the warmth of the weather the heat of a political campaign.

HER BONNET.

When meeting bells began to toll,
And pious folk began to pass,
She softly tied her bonnet on,
The little, silver, needle-lace,
All in her neat, white-curtained room, before
her tiny looking-glass.

So nicely, round her lady-check,
She smoothed her bands of glossy hair,
And innocently wondered if
Her bonnet did not make her fair;
Then sternly chid her foolish heart for harboring
such fancies there.

So square she tied the satin strings,
And set the bows beneath her chin;
Then smiled to see how sweet she looked;
Then thought her only a sin,
And she went out such thoughts away before
the sermon should begin.

But, sitting 'neath the preached word,
The reflex of her father's pew,
She thought about her bonnet still—
Yes, all the parson's sermon through—
About its pretty bows and buds, which better
than the text she knew.

Yet, sitting there with peaceful face,
The reflex of her simple soul,
She looked to be a very saint—
And, maybe, was one on the whole—
Only that her pretty bonnet kept away the
aureole.

STUDYING FOR FREEDOM.

Romantic Story of Chas. W. Porter, the Colored Philosopher of the South.
[From the Louisville Commercial.]

There arrived in the city yesterday the most distinguished colored man of the south. The name of the distinguished arrival is Charles Walker Porter, of Texas. His friends claim for him that he is the Fred Douglass of the south, although he makes no pretension to politics, and has devoted the 37 years of his life to hard study. He was educated as a student of the African mind. He stands six feet, has broad shoulders, and is as black as charcoal. His head is oval shaped and covered on top with thick, matted hair. The expression on his face is frank and intellectual. He wears a stubby mustache and flowing chin whiskers. A reporter for the Commercial found the learned negro in the office at Quinn's chapel last night, surrounded by a group of admiring Methodist brethren. He was discussing pleasantly the beauties of Milton's "Paradise Lost," when the reporter entered. Porter has fluency and grace of speech, and is polite and affable in his manners. He is the master of seven different languages, and takes delight in relating an anecdote with the German twist of the tongue. "And you would like to know how I received my education?" he said after the reporter had made known the object of his mission. "It is a long story, but full of interest. I was, of course, born in the dark days of slavery, and was owned by Jonathan Holston of Warren county, Ky. My parents were both full-blooded negroes. In those days people generally believed that the negro's mind was incapable of anything except stealing watermelons and shouting at a revival. After I had learned to talk a little my master conceived the idea of educating me. He stated his plans to some of his neighbors, and they looked at the idea. An old farmer who lived next neighbor offered to bet that I could not be taught the multiplication table. My master made the proposition more liberal, and offered even money that I could be instructed in the sciences and every branch of learning. A man named Jeremiah Williams took the wager, with the understanding that if I acquitted myself creditably he was to pay for my college expenses, and if I failed I was to become his property. When I was 4 years of age, master made me spell and repeat the addition table. After that he taught me how to read and write, and explained until I thoroughly understood the mysteries of the multiplication table. I was not allowed to attend school with the white children, and learned all I knew up to 1869 around the fireplace. Afterwards I was sent to Cincinnati and was a student at Greene's high school until 1862, when I graduated with the first honors of my class. I studied the dead languages, and when I returned to my master I read to him from Horace and Homer during the long summer evenings. In the following year he died, but his illustrious example as set forth in me has survived and has been gaining in healthy, vigorous sentiment ever since. It induced other men to educate their negroes and, indirectly, is the basis of every colored institution of learning in the south. I enlisted in the army and served in Gen. Thomas' command in the battle at Nashville. After this I went to Indiana and read medicine under Dr. Moore at Indianapolis. In 1866 I completed my course and began the study of practical engineering. Subsequently I traveled through each of the southern states and spent a year in Mexico studying Spanish. I returned to Texas and for 16 years have been a resident of the Lone Star state. I have been the president of Ward institute for several terms and hold the rank of major and surgeon in the Texas volunteer guards. Sometimes I ascend the pulpit." Professor Porter is on his way to New York. He expects to spend the summer at Long Island and return in the fall and resume his duties as president of Ward institute. While Professor Porter is perhaps the most learned negro in the south, he is at the same time one of the wealthiest. His possessions are reported to be counted by the thousands of dollars. He is a great friend of education, and has furnished the funds to 26 members of his race to complete their studies.

The most important feature in Massachusetts politics at this moment is the growing strength of the Blaine and Logan ticket among the working-men, who have been usually democratic. The feeling of confidence that Massachusetts will go for Blaine by a larger majority than has been at any election for many years past continues to grow. A leading independent, who a few days ago claimed the state for Cleveland by 20,000 majority, now concedes that the result is doubtful. As to the election in Boston, all the talk that the independents would carry it over to the democrats has died away since the Tremont temple rally. Neither independents nor democrats

care to talk much about the political situation, the unknown factor which disturbs their calculations being the extent of the revolt against Cleveland in the ranks of the laboring men. With a view, however, of offsetting this loss as far as possible, it has been determined that the tactics of slander of the republican nominees are to be pursued to the utmost.

A GERMAN WEDDING.

Peculiar Nuptial Ceremonies of Teutonic Villages.

I saw a very interesting village wedding the other day, writes a correspondent from Crailsheim, Wurtemberg. The village church, where the wedding took place, is on the top of a little craggy hill. The church is very old, built of gray stone, with a square tower and an old-shaped belfry. The stony path led through the graveyard to the church door. The chime of bells rang out with a decorous joy. "Let all things be done decently and in order," they seemed to ring; "not too fast; we are a staid people and take time for all the work of the interior of the church was cold and severe looking; the walls whitewashed, but the galleries painted pale pink and blue. The long, narrow windows seemed set in stone arches, so thick was the wall. The pulpit, above the altar, was as high up as the galleries, so that the minister preached far above the heads of his flock. On one side of the altar hung a portrait of Luther; on the other of Melancthon. The wedding took place at midday. First came a troop of little girls, each carrying in her hand tiny bunches of flowers. The little things, with their braided hair (no hats) and dresses almost touching the floor, looked as quaint and demure as the little woman in the old-fashioned picture books. Next came the bride and one bridesmaid, then three bridesmaids walking together; lastly the groom and groomsmen. The bride and bridesmaids entered a pew to the left, the groom and party one to the right. All knelt in prayer. Then the bride went to herself to the altar, laid on one side a white silk handkerchief, a sprig of rosemary and a lemon! I wondered to myself if the lemon was emblematic of the sourness of married life. She then returned to the pew. I noticed that there was on the other side of the altar another white silk handkerchief, sprig of rosemary and a new Bible. The choir sung quite a long hymn. The minister went up in the pulpit and preached a sermon of about 20 minutes. The choir sang another hymn. A little boy placed a long, low stool before the altar. The minister descended and the bride joined the groom at the altar, the bridesmaids and groomsmen remaining in the pews. At the close of the ceremony the minister presented the groom with the new Bible. The choir sung still another hymn. Then the bride returned to her pew and the groom to his and said their prayers, after which the groom and groomsmen left the church and were not joined by the bride until they were quite out in the churchyard. I have neglected to mention the dress of the bride. It was entirely black, as well as the bridesmaids—a black full skirt, with a loose fitting jacket of broadcloth bound with moire antique silk, a small black lace cap fitting tightly over the back of her head, with a three-cornered lace veil falling behind. The bridesmaids wore black moire antique caps with green bands falling below the waist. It seems the silk handkerchief, lemon and rosemary on one side of the altar were for the minister. On the other the gift was for the organist. Not any of the country women here wear bonnets or hats.

Worth Keeping Before the People.

[From the Utica Herald (Rep).]
The republican party has conducted the finances of the government with a success which results continually emphasize. The immense payments upon the principal of the debt rebuke criticism of details. The total reduction of the war taxes has kept pace with the improvement in national credit, until the hour has approached when, except for interest or pensions, they may be said to have no longer any existence. The task of the resumption of specie payments was one of the most trying which ever a country had to undertake. For, unlike Britain after the Napoleonic wars, our country was not a comparatively little hoarded capital, while the demands for industry and enterprise were overwhelming. Yet the notes of the government have been brought to such strength that they are preferred to gold. The credit of the United States is not second to that of any other power on earth. All of this is due to the wisdom with which the resources of the republic have been handled, to the courage and the foresight with which legislation has been directed and administration conducted.

The Man Who Nominated Hancock.

The Hon. Daniel Dougherty of Philadelphia, who nominated Gen. Hancock for president at Cincinnati in 1880, says of Blaine: "It will not do for the democratic party to suppose that they will have an easy victory. With the republican party broken have again come to the front. I honor the republicans for nominating Blaine, and if I were a republican I would love to enter the lists and throw down my glove and challenge all comers as one of his champions. I have no sympathy with the movement in his party against him. He will make a splendid candidate. He is a statesman, and it is urged against him that he is an American in his statesmanship. Power is always conservative, and if a republican is to be elected Blaine is of all republicans the one I would like to see in the white house. It was Blaine that sprung the tariff issue on us in 1880, and you may rest assured that he will, now that he is nominated, neglect no honorable effort to lead his party to victory."

One "Doctor" Hirschberg has just been jailed at Louisville, Ky., on the charge of having ten wives. No. 10 is prosecuting him. She says she has just received information that he first married a German girl in Cincinnati, next an Irish girl in Buffalo, next a Jewess at Cleveland, then a French girl at Montreal, and later a mulatto at New Orleans. The remaining six have all been American girls. It is supposed that he started out to try a woman of every nationality, but after taking one American he concluded they were preferable to those of any other country. If he had not been suddenly checked in his career he might have gotten up a corner on the unmarried women of this country.

A correspondent writes that when a horse is fractious in working, and especially in being shod, a kindly and pretty certain method of subduing him is to take a small rope, put this in his mouth and draw the ends up over the head and tie them there. Now place one ear under this rope and see that it is not pressed on too tight by it. Now pat the horse on the neck, speak gently to him and he will be found docile and obedient to every wish of his owner.

Cleveland has a sister who has been a missionary in Ceylon for 20 years. Her husband is president of an institution of training for that island.