The Coast Mail.

MARSHFIELD, OREGON

Thursday, December 18, 1884

The News asks: "Who can tell how far we are from a reign of terror?" We give it up. It is an easier conundrum. If Blaine had been elected we could have told you with certainty that we were at least four years from a reign of terror; but with Cleveland president-elect nobody on the face of the earth can tell how near we are to or how far we are away from anything.

The popular vote for president in 1880 was 9,219,947. Garfield had 4,454,416, and Hancock had 4,444,952, giving Garfield over Hancock 9464. The popular vote this year was 10,041,268, of which Blaine received 4,844,061 and Cleveland 4,838,319, a plurality of 5742 for Blaine over Cleveland. We now have in our mind's eye a dapper little democrat with a free lip who can now keep his mouth shut upon the subject of the popular vote.

Under the caption of "dull times" the Coquille City Herald pitches into protection and places itself upon the free-trade plank of democracy; and, as usual with that class of writers, uses some arguments against protection that read very well and appear very nice, provided protection were responsible for everything charged against it. It appears strange to the editor of that paper that a Singer sewing machine should sell for $60 in this country, while the same machine is exported and sold for $30. Now protection has very little if anything at all to do with that matter. Drop on yourself and go after the patent-rights that the owners of these machines hold in this country and which enable them to keep up their prices at home. If protection be responsible for patent-rights, we are unaware of it, and if you be, tell us in what way. Protection may cause American cutlery and cotton goods to bring a better price at home than abroad, and the manufacturers of them may export their surplus at little or no profit, and maybe at an actual loss. Certainly they cannot be sold in Sheffield and Manchester, England, at any extravagant profit. The same paper says "the annual report of the labor bureau for Massachusetts for 1883 gives as an illustration of the prosperity of the laborer in her factories the following: One factory, employing 1000 hands, having a capital of $2,000,000, makes a net annual profit of $1,100,000, and pays $231 per year to each hand, and declares a dividend of over 50 per cent. Five years of this treatment of the employes of that mill would reduce them to paupers and make millionaire kings of the owners of the mill." We do not take much stock in such assertions as these, for if there were such magnificent opportunities for investment in Massachusetts the Boston men who are building the big mill at Empire City might have done better with their money nearer home.

The News says: "The republican papers are doing all in their power to incite distrust and discontent." That is not true. Before the election the republican papers told the people what the consequences would be in case Cleveland succeeded. A reduction of wages and the closing of manufactories all over the country show that the republican papers told some truths. The democratic papers told the people that they were being "protected" to destruction, and that they would be all right in case of Cleveland's success. The success part of Cleveland is all right. Now the people want the other part. The greatest trouble with the democratic party at this time is that in the presidential lottery it has drawn a large-sized chameleon elephant—not a white elephant by any means—they might get away with an elephant of that kind—but the elephant they now have has too many colors and is too difficult to train for wise men to take any desperate chances in being tramped to death by him. Cleveland will be compelled to run the next administration himself or to take in partners. If he take in partners, then he may not have it all his own way, and we hardly think he will. The people have had a sufficiency of democratic twaddle. They are now ready for something substantial. The democrats have the lower house of congress, and after next March they will have the president and vice president. If the republicans have left the country in such a deplorable condition as the democrats represent it, and the democrats can right it, as they have so often said they could do, then it would be an easy matter for Cleveland to call an extra session of congress and have it afford the relief to the people that they have been told they were entitled to and that they would receive from the democrats. Senators and representatives are paid by the year and the extra expense of an extra session of congress would be trifling, compared with the relief that the people might receive if the democrats have been telling the truth. If the people have been protected into poverty and starvation, now would be an excellent opportunity for the democrats to step to the front and prove it. One great obstacle in the way seems to be the inability of congress to constitutionally compel men to pay good wages and carry on a losing business. But this is a free country, and democratic capitalists now have magnificent opportunities to invest their money in manufactories, to take their chances under a democratic administration and free trade. The field is there and most of the republicans are willing and many of them mighty anxious to sell out their interests in the manufacturing business at a considerable reduction on first cost.

Another Southron in the Saddle.

COQUILLE CITY, OR., Dec. 7, 1884.—MR. JOHN CHURCH—Dear Sir: I have been a subscriber to the COAST MAIL since its first issue, and I believe I have it paid for until March 1, 1885; but if its last issue is a sample of what we are to have served up to us in the future, I don't want any of it in mine, and you can scratch my name off as a subscriber.

Very respectfully yours, J. S. JONES.

P. S.—Please give this a place in your valuable columns and oblige J. S. J.

Of course, Jonesy, we would not deny an old subscriber such a modest request as that in your postscript. No indeed, not by any means. But we are extremely sorry that the issue of our paper referred to did not meet with your approval; but as you assail it upon general principles and do not confine your grievance to any particular column or article, and as we try to print a paper more to suit ourself than we do to suit you, and as you insist upon retiring from our subscription list, you must excuse us for going ahead with the publication, just as if you were in hades or some other comfortable climate. If the paper suited you, it might not suit us, and we know of at least a half-dozen others it might not suit. The time for which your paper is paid, however, ends with next week, and do not flatter yourself that it will run much longer on any of your money. But there may be a mistake somewhere. It can hardly be possible that you could have been reading the columns of such a conservative journal as the COAST MAIL and have become so exasperated as to send to us the foregoing epistle. It must be that you take the Coos Bay News, the Portland Standard, the San Francisco Examiner, Brick Pomeroy's Democrat, or some other radical democratic journal, and were reading one of those papers when your indignation got the better of you and you addressed the wrong editor.

Jones was here when the COAST MAIL was started, six years ago. When we bought the office his name was on the subscription book, and we bought him with it, but as this is a free country, we presume that we must let him go and depart from the customary rule of the country publisher of holiding to a subscriber as long as he lives.

Jones is from the solid south, and so are we, a long way from there, and we are glad of it. He seems to be glad of it, too. We were born in Old Kaintuck, not far from Ashland, the same year that old Jackson was elected president of the United States. That may be the reason why we are not voting for Jackson till yet; why we never did vote for him, and why we never intend to vote for him.

Not so with Jones. His nativity is in the neighborhood of Culpepper Court-house, "Old Virginny, and never tire." He continues to vote for Jackson and Jeff Davis, regardless of consequences. We do not know whether Jones belonged to the F. F. V's or trained with the "poor white trash," but we have a suspicion that he belonged to the latter class. At all events, Jones was there during the late civil war, but whether Abraham Lincoln's emancipation proclamation freed Jones' niggers or freed Jones from the niggers is another thing that we do not know; but we have another suspicion that he got free from the niggers and as soon as possible after the war made his way into this portion of "the land of the free and the home of the brave," where there are no niggers to make him afraid.

When we arrived on the bay Jones was an affable gentleman, who peddled milk in Marshfield and kept the county paupers at Bay City. If he had any politics at that time they were hard to perceive between his stereotyped grin, smiles and blandishments. With the assistance of a good well of water and honest republican partners, Jones prospered in his business and soon purchased a good farm on the Coquille, to which he moved last spring. But too much prosperity spoils some people, and it seems to have had a deleterious effect upon Jones; or his derangement may be due to the election of Cleveland or the Coquille climate. At all events, he is a little off and he has our sympathy. Go, Jones, but go in peace and with that bland smile of yore that you wore after we had paid our milk bill and the ruling rates for "chalk and water." Maybe we treated you too well. We have never paid your successor a cent, and he is our friend and patron till yet. But when you go, Jones, take with you and read the following, from the Oregonian. It may do you good, and most assuredly will remind you of the people you left behind when you came to Coos county to become a bigoted, intolerant and aristocratic land-owner on the beautiful Coquille:

The opinion is very frequently expressed that the New Orleans exposition will be the means of drawing many people from the north to the south, who will become permanent settlers in the southern states. Never was there greater mistake. Few people from the northern states, or from foreign countries, are going to the south to live. Census returns show that there are many more persons of southern birth in northern states than of northern birth in southern states; while people who come from Europe avoid the south almost entirely. It was once a favorite notion that after the disturbances resulting from the war had passed away the south would receive a large immigration from the north and from foreign countries. But it is not so. And the reason is not far to seek. The south is organized upon ideas social, industrial and political, that repel people from all other quarters. It is impossible for people from the northern states and from foreign countries to go there and feel at home. They find all conditions at the south provincial, peculiar, unsatisfactory; there is a closeness and exclusiveness of social organization, a tyranny of political and general opinion, a disesteem of labor, a hardness of ancient custom handed down from the era of slavery, and altogether a state of things to which persons of cosmopolitan ideas cannot conform. The man who goes south to live and makes it known that he entertains political sentiments other than those of the type prevailing there, is treated as a "carpet-bagger," and even the northern democrat finds conditions that become disagreeable to him and in many cases intolerable.

Tourgee, in his latest book, "An Appeal to Cæsar," sets forth with great force the reasons why immigration does not flow into the south. It is not, he says, because the south is wanting in hospitality. On the contrary, the stranger within her gates, even in her humblest homes, is royally entertained. Kindness toward a guest, unwearying ministration to his pleasure and comfort, is instinctive with her people. The immigrant, seeking to establish his household gods in any one of the southern states, is received with effusive hospitality. So long as he remains a guest nothing could exceed the kindness with which he is treated. Hardly, however, has he becoms attached to the soil when a strong suspicion, almost animosity, manifests itself with a peculiar fear that he may find something which he shall not approve. With the utmost kindness and hospitality, the people are yet self-conscious, devoted to their own ideals, and jealous to the utmost degree of all those who differ with them in thought, sentiment or method. Yet it is not to be wondered at, as Tourgee well says, that such is the fact. Except along the borders where northern immigration has thrust itself across the charmed line, there has hardly been such a thing as a movement of population toward the south for a hundred years. Indeed it is nearly twice that period since there can be said to have been any material accession to the life of the older southern states. The people who dwell within their borders today are either natives of their state or of the neighboring southern communities, the general characteristics of which are the same as their own. Persons who go there soon find themselves surrounded with this wall of inflexible opinion and custom, all of it strange, much of it galling and intolerant. The south has lived to itself. It has nourished its own opinions and beliefs and whosoever comes in bringing different ideas is in a sense regarded as hostile. The south requires all who come to dwell within her borders to become southerners before they have ceased to be strangers. The north requires no change of any man who comes to build up her interests and be one among her people. His religious belief is almost a matter of indifference; his language and customs and the traditions of his fatherland are looked upon with respect, if not with approval. The south, on the contrary, demands that whoever comes within her limits shall leave his former life behind; he shall become not only a part and parcel of her material prospects, but he shall divest himself of the personality which he brought, and become more ardent in his worship of all things southern than even those who are to the manner born.

The same writer dwells upon a point which all must have noticed, namely, that the cry of the south since the war has not been for laborers, but for capitalists. They have pleaded with the outer world that it should come and invest its capital and conduct business within their borders, but there is no call for the mere hand-laborer. Capitalists, however, never can constitute any very great proportion of the life of any community.

Curiously enough, what Tourgee says on this point we find confirmed at this moment by an extract from the Atlanta Constitution, now before us. That paper, in an appeal for immigration, says: "We have forests untouched, mines undeveloped, and water-powers running wanton, for the lack of capital. We have a climate that would be an every-day blessing for those who now brave the terrible winters of the northwest, and legitimate opportunity for investment that would give a competence to those who are now eking an income on the low interest and narrow margins allowed for money in the east." The invitation, not to the working man, but to the capitalist, is characteristic of every southern appeal. But the capitalist can do nothing alone. Labor, intelligent and independent labor, must go with capital or there are no results.

The negro is the principal laborer of the south. The white man who is compelled to work beside him feels himself humiliated by the fact. Southern opinion of the old regime, which is still in the ascendant and will be for an indefinite period, supports and enforces the ideas that contribute to this sense of humiliation and shame. To work beside the negro, on equal terms with him, is, in southern opinion, a form of "negro equality," and though many accept it because they must, the sense of humiliation always goes with it. Another odious sign of "negro equality" is the right of the negro to come to the ballot-box. Now, when men from the northern states, or from foreign countries, who don't think it a disgrace to work for wages because the negro does, and who, moreover, do not feel any repugnance to his coming to the polls to vote with them, find themselves in a situation where all this puts on them a stamp of inferiority and virtually makes them pariahs, social and political, such situation is not pleasing or attractive. And in particular, the individual who asserts the claim of the colored race to equality of right and privilege, become at once associated in the minds of the dominant class of the south with the formerly subject race; he is regarded as a traitor to his race and color, and, though he may be tolerated, he is never treated with consideration and respect. What is often worse, the infamy that attaches to him attaches also with peculiar intensity to his family. His wife and daughter are simply out of the pale of society.

Into some of the border states, so called, as Missouri and West Virginia, there has been considerable immigration from the north; but into the states distinctively southern there has been almost no immigration, nor is there likely to be any material increase of it.

To an observer from a northern standpoint the chief interest in all this is the light it throws on the political situation. It shows why the south, in a political sense, is the solid south, and why it will remain such. Rightly studied, it emphasizes the objection to that course of politics which would make the solid south the dominant power in the government of the country. This was the basis of the republican protest against the solid south in the recent political struggle. It will be renewed in every national election as a protest against the paramount influence of this sectional spirit in the national government. It has been the key to all republican effort for 30 years. In fact the republican party was born of the necessity that arose to emphasize this protest, and its mission in this direction will not be ended till the solid south, as a political entity, ceases to exist, and that probably will not be for a very long period.

Blaine and Conkling.

The Philadelphia Press says that the New York Sun, which has been singularly fair, candid and discriminating through all the recent political contest, falls into a serious error when it imputes to Blaine the blow of the Garfield administration at Conkling. It is an old misconception, often repeated, and always wrong.

The war between Conkling and President Garfield grew out of the nomination of Judge Robertson as collector of New York. Down to that time there had been no issue. Indeed, on the day before that event the president had made a large number of important Conkling appointments; and it was the storm of telegraphic protests which rained on him that night from the other faction—who seemed to fear he had gone over to the Conkling side—that induced the president, suddenly and unexpectedly, to determine on the appointment of Judge Robertson. It was the President's own personal act. It was done with the hope of evening up the political account. Blaine had no part in it. Another position had been designed for Judge Robertson which would have been less an object of contention. The change of plan that led to the struggle was one for which Blaine was in no way responsible.

Blaine and Conkling had their bitter contest 20 years ago. It was a contest in which hard blows were given and taken on both sides. A long history had followed in which each had borne a conspicuous part and in which both had contributed to a succession of republican victories. Any feeling left by the early combat ought long since to have passed away. On the part of Blaine it had. He had repeatedly spoken of Conkling in chivalrous terms and had shown in many ways that he had put the past behind him. Conkling on his part encouraged the nomination of Blaine at Chicago, and then left his mark to appear in the returns from Oneida and the engagement of the democratic committee. There was no provocation for the act, and in the earlier day Conkling, when he had occasion to fight, was accustomed to fight in the boldest way.

Since the defeat of Blaine and Logan republican wiseacres—in office and out of office, cattle ranchers and other ranchers, merchants and business men generally, newspaper people from the devil to the editor in chief—have been reminding the people of the fact and each one accounting for it in his own way, but none coming square up to the scratch and attributing the defeat to the death of a few republican bosses and the lack of a few hundred republican votes in New York. This caused the defeat and that fight is now over. The next is the one to look after. Too many leaders will not do, and dead ones are of no account. The republican party must reorganize, and it must do so under some distinct leadership. We had rather fight and lose under a brave man and a definite policy than to fight and win under a coward or a man that would shamble into office on a rickety platform that mtght be construed to suit the emergencies and that would always leave the people in doubt. Blaine was not our first choice before he was nominated, but he was immediately after that. He made a fair and fearless fight and was defeated by men who claim to be republicans, but who have no right to a voice in that party. They have read themselves out of it, and, for our part, we are in favor of keeping them out of our conventions. If in the future there are to be factions in the republican ranks, we have no hesitation in saying that we shall go with the Blaine wing, if Blaine has a wing left and wishes to fly and make another fight. For a quarter of a century the democrats in the northern states have not had many bosses to kill, and in the south they have been too busy in killing negroes to turn their attention to the whites. After the 4th of next March the negroes may get a rest and some of the democratic bosses in the north may get a political funeral.

The St. Paul Pioneer-Press says: "If there are any flowers to be plucked from the nettle of republican defeat, one of them ought to be relegation of the prohibition idea to the exclusive cultivation of the band of fanatics who have nursed it into existence. There has been no lack of warning given to republicans of the dangerous ground upon which they were treading in extending countenance to the prohibitory movement in several of the states." If the republican party had been sincere in cultivating the prohibitionists there would be no occasion for comments like this. The managers of the party, the poloticians, have been, as a rule, very hypocritical in their treatment of this question. They have supported prohibition, and allowed it to be made a party issue, simply because they wanted the votes of prohibitionists. Judge Poland of Vermont, who is too large a man to be a demagogue and too independent to be a hypocritic, disclosed the republican politician's secret when he said: "I vote to please my constituents and I drink to please myself."

The Great Eastern at New Orleans.

It has been all of 30 years since the steamship Great Eastern was launched and made her initial voyage across the Atlantic to New York. On account of her mammoth proportions she was regarded as the modern leviathan of the deep, and never had there been so large a vessel put afloat; nor since have her dimensions been imitated. Intended for a passenger steamer, it was soon found that she was, for some reason, unfitted for the service, and in turn became a freight vessel, a transport for troops and a storage ship at the dock. As a marine venture she has never proved a success, except, perhaps, when identifying herself with laying the first Atlantic cable. This is preliminary to the statement that the Great Eastern sailed from England for this country a short time ago, and is now at New Orleans, loaded with exhibits for the world's fair, but all the articles she carries will be displayed aboard ship, and thus will the Great Eastern become an annex of the great show, not only attracting crowds of herself, but multitudes to examine her exposition of English products. Besides, the Great Eastern is expected to serve as a floating hotel, moored near the fair grounds, and arrangements are made to accommodate from 1500 to 2000 guests, and amuse them with nightly balls and brass band concerts. The crew of the Great Eastern numbers 400. Though over 30 years old, the mammoth ship is staunch in all her timbers, and as we say, will be one of the big features of the world's fair.

Blaine at Washington.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 6.—Blaine arrived here this afternoon from New York. There was a desire on the part of some of his friends to make his welcome here a public affair, but when Blaine heard of it he discountenanced the whole thing. His arrival here, therefore, was strictly private. He was met at the depot by his son. As he passed along the avenue to M street, in his carriage, he recognized a number of personal friends. Though Blaine stood the fatigue of his wonderful campaign remarkably well, he has not stood his inaction since it closed so well. He looks rather pale and tired. To a personal friend last night he said he had been suffering from a cold for several days, but beyond that he was as well as ever. He said he intended living as quietly as possible here this winter, and would devote a part of his time to his book, as he desired to complete the second volume by next summer. Since his nomination in June he has, of course, owing to other duties, given but little attention to his book. During that time, however, a great quantity of material has been gathered under his direction, and this he has now to digest and put in shape. Blaine will be here during the inauguration of Cleveland, and may attend the inauguration ball.

In their great fear of "a reign of terror" the democrats have our smypathy. The republicans do not seem to dread such a fearful calamity as the democrats do. This may be because one party will be responsible for it and the other will not. About the time the republican party came into power Jeff Davis and his cohorts came to the front with a tolerably good-sized reign of terror, with which the republicans got away in good shape, although they had an empty treasury to start in with. They will now turn the government over to the democrats with a treasury so full of money that it parylyzes them. Let us watch and see what they will do with it.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE FOR FINAL PROOF.

LAND OFFICE AT ROSEBURG, Oregon, December 15, 1884.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or clerk of Coos county, at Empire City, Oregon,

On Thursday, February 26, 1885.

Viz: JONATHON HODSON, homestead No. 4462, for the lots Nos. 3 and 4 of section 6, township 26 south, range 11 west, Willamette meridian.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land—viz:

B. F. Ross, J. M. Hodson, S. C. Rogers and L. D. Smith, all of Marshfield, Coos county, Oregon.

de18td WM. F. BENJAMIN, Register.

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Patronage appreciated and the wants of customers promptly attended to by gentlemanly barkeepers. Give the new saloon a trial. je26

"Rough on Rats."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bedbugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.

Heart Pains.

Palpitation, dropsical swellings, dizziness, indigestion, headache, sleeplessness cured by "Wells' Health Renewer."

"Rough on Corns."

Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick, complete cure. Hard or soft corns, warts, bunions.

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Ask for "Rough on Coughs," for coughs, colds, sore throat, hoarseness. "Troches," 15c. Liquid, 50c.

"Rough on Dentist" Tooth Powder.

Smooth, refreshing, harmless, elegant, cleansing, preservative and fragrant. 15c. Druggists.

Thin People.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, headache, nervousness, debility. $1.

Bed-Bugs—Flies.

Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, gophers, chipmunks cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

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If you are failing, broken, worn-out and nervous, use "Wells' Health Renewer." $1. Druggists.

Life Preserver.

If you are losing your grip on life, try "Wells' Health Renewer." Goes direct to weak spots.

"Rough on Toothache."

Instant relief for neuralgia, toothache, facenche. Ask for "Rough on Toothache." 15 and 25 cents.

Pretty Women.

Ladies who would retain freshness and vivacity, don't fail to try "Wells' Health Renewer."

"Rough on Itch."

"Rough on Itch" cures humors, eruptions, ring-worm, tettor, saltrheum, frosted feet, chilblains.

Night-Sweats.

Headache, fever, chills, malaria, dyspepsia, cured by "Wells' Health Renewer." $1.

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Children, slow in development, puny, scrawny, and delicate, use "Wells' Health Renewer."

"Rough on Pain."

Cures colic, cramps, diarrhœa, externally for aches, pains, sprains, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism. For man or beast. 25 and 50 cents.

"Rough on Pain" Plaster.

Porous and strengthening, improved, the best for backache, pains in chest or side, rheumatism, neuralgia. 25c. Druggists or mail.

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Leaves Empire City and Drain's station every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY. The steamer JUNO or RESTLESS meets the stages at the mouth of the Umpqua. New and comfortable stages. Fare to Drain's station $3; Each passenger allowed 50 pounds of baggage. Passengers are requested to be in Empire City the night before departure. Information in regard to the above line can be procured at the Blanco or Central hotel in Marshfield and at the postoffice or any public house in Empire. jy6

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