

Coquille City Herald.

PUBLISHED EVERY THREEHRS.
J.A. DEAN, Editor and Proprietor
Devoted to the interests of the Coquille River particularly, and of the County generally.
Subscription, per year.....\$2.00

TUESDAY, DEC. 25, 1883.

Boys and Girls' Aid Society.

The Children's Aid Society of New York does a vast amount of good with comparatively little money. The receipts of the society last year were \$256,000, of which \$100,000 was derived from state and city appropriations. Over thirteen thousand boys and girls were taken into the society's lodging-houses and fourteen thousand children educated and partly fed and clothed in its schools. Three hundred thousand made a career of a million lodging were 250,000 and thirty-five hundred children sent to homes, mostly in the West. The influence of the society in lessening crime is also great. The commitments of girls and women have fallen off from one in 138 persons in 1869 to one in 671 in 1882. The commitments of pretty girl thieves have fallen from one in every 739 in 1863 to one in every 4,114 in 1881. These have also been a decrease of 21 per cent. in all crimes against persons and property during the last eight years. A similar society in San Francisco is doing much good, and it, like the one in New York, has to work on a limited capital, and should be encouraged in its good work by all who have the welfare of the present and rising generation at heart. A series of entertainments is in progress in San Francisco to raise funds for the society in that city. One entertainment has already been given, and others are to be held on the 13th, 20th and 27th of this month; also January 3d, 10th and 17th.—Ed.

Honors to the Speaker.
We find the following account of the meeting of congress in the Chinese Press.

Two Kentucky ladies had prepared for the successful candidate for speaker from their state an entirely original design in flowers and hand-painted satin, and sent it to him at the house. It is a jewel in the shape of a George Washington hatchet, which rests upon the mossy stump of a tree in such wise as to leave both sides of the blade and handle entirely exposed. One side is of exquisite flowers, and the other of satin finely painted in oils by an artist of talent who originated the design for the decoration, the inscription being composed by one of the designers. Through the center of the handle appears in illuminated letters, in old English text, on white satin. May we hope as the work of a master, when worthy members rise to action, in aiding us to much to much it. All lawful business to dispatch it.

On the left of the inscription is the trump of fame, blowing out gavels, and beneath it, on the left, is a little nude George Washington, hatched in hand, cutting down a cherry tree. On his right are a large hatchet and a felled tree. In the upper left hand corner appears against a sky background the dome of the capital, with a setting moon in the west and a rising sun in the east. In the center part of the handle, on a white satin ribbon apparently twined about it, is in German text: "O. W. To the Speaker Forty-eighth Congress, Greeting," and below that is painted a large mallet. The hatchets on which all this is painted is the size of hatchets in common use.

On the card of the ladies who sent this appears the following advice to the speaker as to how to wield the double-ended instrument: "For noise use hammer and no sword. And blade when knots you can't unweave."

Use of Books.

The love and proper use of books is a subject that should engage the careful attention of every body, for it is the wealth that we store up in the mind that we can surely call our own; all other possessions are transitory and are held but a brief season at the best. Books are our readiest means of storing the minds, and should be

prized accordingly. Never wet your fingers to turn over a leaf. Be warned by the fate of the King in the Arabian tale.

Never turn down a corner of a page to hold your place.

Never put in a soiled playing-card, or stained envelop, or a bit of dirty string, or a piece of damp newspaper. Always use a regular book-mark. The simplest, and one of the best, is a card, as large as a visiting card. By cutting this twice longitudinally from one end almost to the other, you will have a three-legged book-mark which rides astride the page, one leg on the page below and two on the page you wish to open at.

Never allow your books to get damp, as they may mildew. Never allow them to get hot, as the boards may warp and the leather may crack. Never put them on a shelf high up near the ceiling of a room lighted with gas as the results of gas combustion are highly injurious. Never put books with metal clasps or with decorative nails on the shelves by the sides of other books, for the delicate bindings of the other books will suffer. Put all such hedgehogs of books in drawers and trays by themselves.

It is best not to cover the books of library with paper. As Mr. Wm. F. Poole puts it "the covering is quite troublesome, and causes as much an injury as a protection to a book."

A book covered with paper is likely to need mending sooner or later if it is not covered. A room full of books, covered with paper is dull and monotonous, and no one who has ever glanced into such a room will be inclined to disagree with Mr. Poole when he says that "books lose their individuality by being covered." This is only an aesthetic disadvantage. It is also the uselessness of the books as they are less easily handled and kept apart and in order. However, it may be well to cover children's school books but with muslin, not paper.

Never attempt to classify books on your shelves by the color of the binding or by the size of the books themselves. Put the works of an author together, so far as possible, however incongruous their size may be. And try to keep books on the same and kindred subjects as close together as may be convenient.—Ex.

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The other day some Wisconsin men were astonished to see their dog come into the house with a piece of paper tied to his tail. They paid no further attention to it, except to laugh at his comical appearance, until he began going around to different members of the

family, always tail first, and sticking it at them. This ludicrous action at last made them see, that there was writing on the paper, which proved to be as follows:

"My legs are broke. Please help me."

They carefully examined his legs, but found them all right, when somebody recognized the writing of a woman who lived half a mile away. They went to her house and found her helpless from a fall which broke her legs.

She could not stir, nor attract anybody's attention, and she might have starved or frozen to death, but luckily the dog came in and crawling to a table, she managed to write the name and address of his wife.

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