

LAFAYETTE COURIER.

VOL. XI.—NO. 3. LAFAYETTE, OREGON, MARCH 10, 1876. PRICE TEN CENTS.

Our Children.

BY WILLIAM C. HAYLAND. Standing forth on life's rough way, Father, guide them; Do ye know what they are long May be doing...

The Last Biscuit.

Prudence Holmes sat alone in the wide, shady kitchen, busily engaged in picking over whortleberries. Without the golden sunshine of an August afternoon...

Small Waists and Consumption.

The desideratum of small waists has been the premature death of thousands upon thousands of the fairest and most promising young ladies, before they had time to learn the dangers they were incurring...

The Habit of Reading.

"I have no time to read," is the common complaint, and especially of women, whose occupations are such as to prevent continuous book perusal. They seem to think, because they cannot devote as much attention to books as they are compelled to devote to their avocations...

Mr. and Mrs. Shott.

Mr. Shott hadn't been out of Detroit in seven years when, the other day, business called him to Chicago. Mrs. Shott wanted to go along, but he said that times were too hard, he didn't want to have the bother of taking care of her, and she was compelled to remain at home...

Feminine Farewells.

Yesterday morning a large number of the fair ones of one of our most popular female colleges assembled at the railroad depot to take a farewell glance at the city of Wilmington till after the holidays. Some, however, were not there to say good-by to the city, but only to many who were about to leave it...

Reminiscence of Governor Seymour.

The Hartford Times recalls the memory of the excitement in that city in May, 1851, when the Connecticut Legislature, very closely balanced as to parties, was about to elect a Governor, there having been no election by the people. It was generally believed among the Whigs that they would elect their candidate, Hon. Lafayette S. Foster, by one or two majority...

Truth Stranger Than Fiction.

Seventeen years ago, says the Boston News, William Lester, a poor carpenter, died in Boston. Three of his children were taken West by a friend, and the fourth, a little girl, was placed in a Boston asylum. Last September the only survivor of the Western members of the family came East in search of his long lost sister, having himself become very wealthy. He found that the girl had been adopted by John Wheeler, a dry goods merchant, but he had been dead a dozen years, and there was no trace of the girl's whereabouts since. Being discouraged he started West again, but on the train, a little way out of Boston, he noticed among a boy of girls who entered the cars one who remarkably resembled his mother. He left the train when they did, and soon found that it was indeed his sister, who was living with her poor adopted mother. She had never been told that she was an adopted child, and it was long before she realized her situation. The young lady could not be prevailed upon to accompany her brother West, but as she looks upon the luxuries with which she and her adopted mother have been surrounded by her brother she enjoys the pleasures of a real romance.

CHINESE METHOD OF COOKING RICE.

Take a clean steamed pan with a close fitting lid; then take a clean piece of white muslin large enough to cover over the top of the pan and fasten it to the sides with the bottom. Into the sack thus formed place one pound of rice, pour over it two cups of water, and put on the lid of the pan so as to hold up the muslin and fit tight all around. Place the pan on a low fire, and the steam will cook the rice. More water may be added when necessary, but the pan must not be heated hot enough to create too much steam, or the lid will blow off.

PUMPKIN AS A POUCE.

A correspondent of the New York Farmer's Club writes, "I was called to an enormous size and painfully inflamed. A poultice was made of stewed pumpkins, which was renewed every fifteen minutes, and in a short time produced a perfect cure. The fever drawn out by the poultice made them extremely offensive as they were taken off."

POOR MAN'S CAKE.

One cup of sugar, one cup of milk, one tablespoonful of butter, one teaspoonful of dry cream of tartar, one-half a teaspoonful of soda dissolved in the milk, one egg, a little cinnamon, and flour to make it as stiff as pound cake.

YUNG WING HAS PURCHASED A LARGE LOT IN HARTFORD, CONN.

The State Treasurer of Iowa, in his recent report, shows that the expenses of the State last year were less than \$1 for each inhabitant. Iowa is more exclusively agricultural than any other Western State, and has no very large cities. As a result its affairs are administered with greater economy than those of most other States, and the State debt is reduced to nothing.

WHY IS A MAN WHO MAKES ADDITIONS TO FABLES RUMORED LIKE ONE WHO HAS CONFIDENCE IN ALL THAT IS TOLD HIM?

Because he relies on all that he hears.