



# MAIL

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THE COAST MAIL.

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#### That Dreadful Boy.

I'm looking for a dreadful boy. Does anybody know him? Who's leading all the other boys The way they shouldn't go in I think if I could find that boy, I'd stop what he is doin', A bringing all the other boys

To certain moral ruin. There's Tommy Green, a growin' lad His mother does inform me, The way that he is getting bad Would certainly alarm me. She feels the blame should rest upon John Smith a recent comer

For Tommy was a lovely child A year ago this summer But when I spoke to Mrs. Smith, Her inmost soul was shaken To think that Mrs Green could be Ho very much mistaken; She did assure me Johnny was

As good a child as any, Except for learning naughty things From Mrs. Johnson's Benny. And Mrs. Johnson frets because Of Mrs. Jones's Freddy-Sim fears be's taught young Benjamin

Borne wicked tricks already. Yet Fred is such an innecent (I have it from his mother, He wouldn't think of doing wrong Untempted by another.

Oh, when I think I've found the boy Whose ways are so disgracin', I always learn he's some one else. Who lives some other place in. And if we cannot search him out, He will, (most dreadful pity !) Speil all the boys, who otherwise Would ernament our city.

#### Barb's Secret.

The crape had not been removed from the door of the Lindens, and the will had not been read. It was only that morning that the body of the mistress had been laid in the tomb. Now a large party had returned to the house to dine, and, with a few exceptions, were decorously enjoying the choice repast prepared by Mrs. Northrup's old servants—or "Virginia's servants some said. Since she was an only child she would inherit the Lindens, of

She sat at the head of the table now, a strikingly handsome girl, though but sixteen. Barbara Carr sat at the foot, white as marble. Virginia's face was suffused from violent weeping, but Barbara had not been seen, to shed a

tear. Strange," more than one of the company remarked. "One would ex- you remember. Butpect her to show some feeling at the death of Mrs. Northrup, who was her best friend; adopted her from a foundling asylum when a child, and has always given her a good home, treating her as one of the family. But Barbara

has always been a strange girl."
She was not pretty like Virginia, who resembled her father, the general, with her handsome eyes, of cobalt-blue and fluffy golden hair. Barbara was slight and plain, with a thick white skin like a magnolia leaf and purple-black hair, always bound tightly away from her temples. She was the same type of woman as Mrs. Northrup-quick, prond, resolute. You could not say wherein exactly her charm lay, but she always impressed you with her indi-

viduality. A move was made at last to rise from the table. There was no need for Alian Neale to speak to the company, My friends, we will assemble in the drawing-room and hear the will read."

for the event. The drawing room, with its frescoed ceiling, black velvet sofas and gilded chairs, was elegant and costly, like the rest of the mansion. It was said that Mrs. Northrup had brought the general | for ever more." the money with which it had been pur-chased. The present guests soon settled themselves and subsided into silence as Mr. Allan Neale rose to read

It chanced that he stood between the two girls, as fine-looking a young man as ever did credit to the best of adfamily, handsome personal presence, he had, from a boy, been a friend of Mrs. Northrup, and during the past and departed. five years had been her lawyer. Some said that he was engaged to Barbara the Winter. Carr. Certain it was that he made no

disguise of loving her. His cultured enunciation broke the silence as he began to read the will. After making bequests to old servants and personal friends and dependents, the estate of the Lindens and all remaining property was bequeathed to eyes and the blue-veined temples were Virginia, with the exception of fifteen hollow. Her manner was languid and hundred dollars bequeathed to Barbara, with the proviso that she was al ways to have a home at the Lindens.

There was a murmur of approval through the room. But Allen Neale, who had seemed to read with difficulty. after a little put the paper from him for none of these?" upon a table. "I have reason to know," he said,

"that there was another will than There was a breathless silence in the

"I have known Mrs. Northrup

cision in regard to her property." As he finished speaking, he turned tially noble, therefore he conquered. and looked sharply down upon Bar-"I do not love you, Virginia, as c bara, but she sat unresponsive to his questioning glance.

'In case I am mistaken," he said. evidently making an effort to control his impulsive nature, "I must congratulate Miss Virginia upon her ample

The young girl blushed vividly as he took her hand, and then turned with quickened breathing to receive the congratulations of her other friends. After # moment, Allan Neale stepped back and looked again at Barbara. She with the family physician.

the front stairs and confronted her.

Proud as a princess, she seemed shrink and tremble before him. "Barb," he said, reproachfully. Stop," he added, as she put her slim white hand on the carven post, and essayed to pass him. "What does this

mean?"
"What is wrong?" she asked, faltering.
"Virginia is Mrs. Northrup's

His eyes seemed to pierce her

with Mrs. Northrup a long evening before she was sick, and she made a confession to me. I was her legal adviser; ter."-Harper's Weekly. she knew she had not long to live, and she was in such trouble regarding the final disposition of her wealth, she told me of this will which I have read told me of this will which I have read to day; but a month later she pointed to her writing-desk, and said, 'You will find my will find my will there when I am gone.' I have every reason to believe gone.' I have every reason to be gone of us, were it not for the gone.' I have every reason to be gone of us, were it not for the gone of us, were it not for the gone.' I have every reason to be gone of us, were it not for the gone of us, were it not for the gone of us, were they lived during the first years a small fire, at least small enough to down to say his prayers, he went up to down to say his prayers, he went up to down to say his prayers, he went up to down to say his prayers, he went up to down to say his prayers, he went up to down to say

"I know why I should keep another's quickly up the stair.

tion to which he was indifferent, for allotted tasks. people were pressing in and out of the hall. He drew a deep breath, and turned to look for his hat and cane.

a leaf at his approach.

At length Alian Neale asked Barb to ee her alone. It was late in the Fall. The roseberries were red in the garden, "Will you fix our wedding-day, Barb? Long ago you promised me that some time you would be my wife." "You wished it, knowing all, Al-

" I wished it, knowing all, Barb?" "And I consented," she added, ab-

"Yes," regarding her downcast face with a sudden alarm. She looked up at last. 'I promised you then, Allan, I con-

sented to be your wife, after long talk, "But what, Barb?" we had better not marry. You would

never be satisfied." "Dear Barb, I do not care for the

"But you think me wrong. You would always think so. Oh, it is hard !' and she broke out crying. He walked the floor in great agita-

" A thousand times it would come up might give way," her voice breaking

He came and stood before her. "Barb, I love you. No other wo-man could ever be to me what you are. Because you are so true and noble in yourself, I can overlook-"Yes," she interrupted, with tighten-

"I can overlook freely," he continued, hastily, "a fact which you Most of the company, having satisfied made a bugbear, secretly, for a long their appetites, were ready and eager time, denying me hope. You were morbid, dear; you did yourself injustice," hurriedly finishing the subject.
"I say again, I love you, Barb, and here I promise, if you will become my wife now, to keep silent on this subject

> He paused. That would effect 'nothing," she said, sadly. "It would have its weight, its bearing on our lives just the same. No, we had better remain apart. I can

bear my burden alone." She was not unwise, for Allan Neale as ever did credit to the best of ad-showed himself not perfect. A spirit vantages. Of fine scholarship, good of resentment took possession of him. "I shall plead with you no more, he said at last, in anger-took his hat

> In two days Barb had gone South for Still Allan Neale came and went at the Lindens, occupied in settling the late Mrs. Northrup's affairs. Before Christmas he discovered a change in Virginia. She had lost the infantile roundness of cheek, the timid air of girlhood. More, she was ill; the blue

> truth, he never dreamed what anguish the passionate, indulged girl suffered. "You live like a nun," he said to her, "away from all the occupations and pleasures of youth. Do you care

Why are you so melancholy? What do you wish for, Virginia?" "For you," she confessed. "I have worshiped you from a child. I hoped you would come to love me; but you

are to marry Barb. For an hour the man was tempted. long," continued Alian Neale, "and I Here was youth, beauty and wealth; why do not think that this was her final debanished? But Allan Neale was essen-"I do not love you, Virginia, as one should love the woman he marries. Years ago I gave my heart to Barb; she

A few weeks later he telegraphed to "Will you come home to Virginia?

She is ill—dying."
Barbara immediately terminated her outlived enthusiasm.

appeared conscious of his gaze, yet would not meet it. Rising at last, she left the drawing-room by the lower door. Passing quickly forward, he emerged from the door at the foot of the well. All her young sky was dark-"A tendency to consumption," said ened, and she could not see beyond it. She had no depth of character with which to combat such a disappointment, and

so she died. People said, "Barbara was a strange girl, she wept bitterly. The Lindens were hers now; and, besides, Virginia was not her sister."

Allan Neale kept aloof from both. At last, when Barb was all alone, he came back.

"I have behaved very badly," he said, penitently.
"I tried you too hard, Allan, but I "You are bound to keep your se-cret," he said, then; "but remember that it is no secret to me. I talked mistress of the Lindens without reveal-mistress of the Lindens without revealing to a censorious and curious world that I, too, am Mrs. Northrup's daugh-

## Brown Hands.

that she made another and far different strong brown hands? We visit a ma-one. You know why she should, chine shop and note the wonderful Barb." mechanism of everything there; watch His words, voice and act seemed to plead with her, as he took her hands, and would have drawn her to his breast.

In mechanism of everything the continuence of the workings of the curious, intricate machines, from the great Corliss down, see how perfect they are, and with what harmony they all perform their tasks, seeming more than creations of some fame fair," she answered.
Saying this, she sluded him, and ran derful children of men's brains, and we know brown hands made them all, She gladly escaped from an observa- and brown hands guide them to their

We view the splendid buildings erected all over our land, standing so proudly, and so grand in their architec Henceforth, a slight deflance mingled in Barb's air towards him. Sometimes from every passerby, and we know his glance reproached her. But he counting, skillful, brown hands put came and went, henceforth, silent on every inch of those vast edifices in their the subject; and Virginia trembled like place. Brown hands are to white, what

> ing, useless appendages, not even capa-ble of doing their duty as white hands. Send out a pair of brown hands and how ...congly they grasp the plow han-dles! How easy for them to guide the heavy plow through the mellow earth, to bind the sheaves of golden grain, or toss the great forkfulls of sweet-scented hay! They hardly realize their exis-tence, and when the day's work is over, and the extra accumulation of mother

There are those, I know, who predict that brown hands will soon become obsolete; that Edison and kindred spirits will soon end the necessity for brown hands. I have never had knows him as Sir James Anderson. the pleasure of seeing Mr. Edison, but I candidly believe that his hands are brown, and will be until he can invent in the future, in a thousand ways, and I a machine that will thenceforward do onsecutive hours, suddenly changing machine does his inventing for him. ily diminishing.

Don't you know a brilliant idea would Many persons refer the cause work for brown hands is done. The ionable life.

We have no doubt that the latter

fields with your sickle, or to the corn field with your hoe, don't creep back into some dark dreary room and imself on the whitest of white bread. Our have a supplement to your name, but become conformed to it. examine yourself and see if you have | The fine white bread we use is

ward the workers.

And go to our homes. How many of our greatest and best men and women remember a mother with brown hands? Is the memory of that mother less sacred because her hands were brown? Was the touch of that wellremembered, loved hand less tender ecause it was brown? Oh, no. It weary; yet, when he came to know the grew brown caring for the little ones God had given, and always, in its struggle for life, had time to caress and tenderly lead them through the first years of existence, and in maturer years had strength to point with unerring certainty to the path that led to future usefulness and honor.

THE GROUND OF HOPE.-When time and space, wants, the bitterness, or the duties of life, separate us from these we love so far that our help is useless them, our voices silent, our eyes blind; when we know that suffering, illness, danger, death, may lie in wait for them every hour, and no strength or longing of ours can avail to help them, where do they fly, what hope or comfort do they have, who cannot give their beloved into the safe-keeping of an omnipotent God; who cannot pour out their tortured and anxious hearts to him who heareth and answereth

"Science," says Dr. Holmes, "is a good piece of furniture for a man to have in an upper chamber, provided he has common sense on the ground floor.'

How a Boy Became a Commander.

There lived in a Scotch village a lit-

Another seaman who saw this, although he swore sometimes, was indignant that the child should be so cruelly treated and told the bully to come up on deck and he would give him a thrushing. The challenge was accepted, and the well-deserved beating was duly bestowed. Both then returned to the bestowed. Both then returned to the bestowed. Both then returned to the sealed with a common wafer.

Arrived in Albany, where she had arranged to spend a night, the lady looked at the letter for the hundred and the looked at the letter for the hundred and the will-deserved beating was accepted, and the well-deserved beating was duly bestowed. Both then returned to the what siled me, and now I have a mind the wearing man and the well-deserved beating was accepted.

Arrived in Albany, where she had be arranged to spend a night, the lady for Anne's refuge, when presently in take it is possible to place the house. By a result of Anne's refuge, when presently in the lady for Anne's refuge, when presently in the way was described and the well-deserved and to spend a night, the lady for Anne's refuge, when presently in the lady for Anne's refuge, when presently in the well-deserved and to be a season the case of the case of the case of the case of

father, and every night saw that he knelt down and said his prayers. Jamie soon began to be industrious, and during his spare times studied his books. He learned all about ropes and rigging, and when he became old enough, taking

arth washed away, they are brown | famous cable across the Atlantic. hands still, none the worse for the day's work and just as ready for the next to come.

very reliable, experienced captain was chosen for the important undertaking, and who should it be but little Jamie! When the Great Eastern returned to England after this successful voyage, Queen Victoria bestowed on him the honor of knighthood, and the world now

### A Starving Race.

The Boston Youths' Companion says his inventing for him. Fancy if you It is believed by some persons that the can, a man who will work for sixty Anglo-American race in this country is tending rapidly to extinction. Both his course of life, and sitting quietly the birth-rate and the mother's power by on a downy cushion while some to nurse her children seem to be stead-

strike him so quickly, he would jump climate; others to the overaction of to his feet, smash his machine and go the brain and nerves in childhood and to work himself? Never for one moment entertain the thought that the haustive excitements of social and fash-

hands enough to do the work that ought to be done. cause, especially, has much to do with it. But, beside this, we are inclined to Because you cannot go to the wheat attribute it, to a large extent, to a lack

agine from that time on you are one of housekeeping is based on this, and our the white-fingered sort and ought to tastes and the tastes of our children have the Zoological Society, was summoned.

not a brain that will guide your hands to something besides holding the plow-handle. There is no reason why the nerves, and bones, and even the musbrown hands, guided by the strong cles, have been almost wholly elimion her side on a bed of straw, treat-brain that can grow in a body develonated from it. What is left is little ment which evoked from her some exoped in God's pure air and sunshine, more than starch, which only supplies tra efforts in the roaring line. hall not be the hands to hold the good heat. It should be remembered that things of this earth. There is little on pure starch a man can starve to heed of the cry, "nothing to do;" the death as truly as on pure water. And it is to this slow starving process that, ward the workers.

When the process that the worker is in the carth is full of work and ready to respect for a friend by ceasing the workers.

Our only alternative is to return to -that made from the unbolted grainin which there are about twenty different elements, and each element is es- from the wound, and in a few minutes sential to the vigor and health of our the huge beast was again on her feet, physical system.

A PALTRY TRICK.—A poor miner's wife had yellow hair of wonderful length money would raise the mortgage on the to seek it. Grumbling makes a hard homestead, and the husband reluc-tantly made the sale. He could not help shedding tears when he saw the stranger's shears despoiling his wife's with the hair. A few days afterward the miner went to pay the debt, and learned that the bills were all counter

Bad habits are the thistles of the None are so old as they who have a seed which will came forth a new-utilized enthusiasm.

heart, and every indulgence of them is all things, and the feet warm by actual exercise in the discharge of important duties—deeds of kindness.

Mrs. M-'s Water Cure.

Letter-breakers, like listeners, rarely

home again within a week, and when she told her husband of the outrage, he quietly answered her:

"Aye,— Doctor Channing told me what he had written, and he said he knew you would open the letter, and therein see how lightly he held your fancied ailments."

latitude and longitude,
Several years ago the horgest steamer
ever built, called the Great Eistern, was
launched on the ocean, and carried the
launched on the ocean, and carried the
fidence in any other physician, she braved it out in her indignation without

During a recent high wind the large lantern on the top of the elephant-house in the Zoological Garden of Philadelphia was demolished. Pieces of the thick glass fell into the cage oc-cupied by the elephants, and the female, treading on one of the fragments.

received a painful wound. Instead of displaying the heroic pa tience under suffering that might have been looked for in a creature of her dimensions, she set up a howl that made the roar of the storm seem the sighing

of a zephyr by contrast. The keeper, attracted by the die. hastened to the scene, and found her rolling about the cage bellowing the while incessantly.

Her companion was found to be com-forting her as well as he could by trying to roar louder than she did, and by letting a half-pint tear of sympathy now and then roll down his trunk, which was wound tenderly about the wounded

leg of the prostrate beast.

Mr. Henry C. Chapman, surgeon to He directed that the sufferer should be made fast, so that she could not interfere in his operation with her agita-

She was secured by ropes and throw When Dr. Chapman began to probe softly around the wound with a lancet,

foot perfectly still. The operation occupied but a few the bread which Nature has provided minutes in its performance. Dr. Chapman successfully removed the fragment

of glass, stopped the flow of

looking as amiable as a lamb, -Phila-delphia Inquirer. wife had yellow hair of wonderful length and abundance. It was so heavy as to-be a bother, but her husband would troubles, they have little ones to keep not let her cut it off, even when offered a good price paid by dealers in hair. Lately work became scarce with him, pastime. A fretful dismosition is of no and he did not know how to make a payment soon coming due on his little house. The loss of his home seemed probable. Then a stranger came along and offered two hundred dollars for the shall meet with trouble enough in the treasured yellow hair. That amount of world without turning out of our way

head of its beauty, and she wept when she looked at herself in the glass; but they consoled themselves with the crisp bank notes, and the buyer went away bank notes are bank notes and the buyer went away bank notes are bank notes and the buyer went away bank notes are bank notes and the buyer went away bank notes are bank notes are bank notes are bank notes and the buyer went away bank n was visiting in a neighboring village, was dead. He at once repaired to the scene of sorrow, saw a coffihed corpse, and followed it to the grave. The dead body afterward turned out to be the wife of another man by the same name.

Keep the head cool by temperance in

Shakspeare's Early Married Life.

There lived in a Secteh village a little boy, Jamie by name, who set his heart on being a sailor. His mother loved him very dearly, and the thought of giving him up grieved her exceedingly; but she finally consented. As the boy left home, she said to him, "Wherever you are, Jamie, whether on sea or land, never forget to acknowledge your God. Promise me that you will kneel down, every night and morning, and say your prayers, no matter whether or the sailors langle at your ond." "Mother, I promise you I will," said Jamie; and soon he was on a ship bound for India.

They had a good captain, and as soon be down to ray. But on the return voyage, some of the sailors were religions men, no one langhed at the boy when he kneeled down to ray. "Beally, madam," said the accomplant of the sailors having wwn sway, their places were supplied by others, one of the sailors having wwn sway, their places were supplied by others, one of whom proved to be a very bad fellow. When he saw little Jamie kneeling down to say his prayers, he went up to him giving him as sonnd box on the little Jamie kneeling down to say his prayers, he went up to him giving him a sonnd box on the little down to ray his prayers, he went up to him giving him a sonnd box on the little down to ray his prayers, he went up to him giving him as sonnd box on the little day of the sailors having sense and the proposal of settlement from his lawyer to to deliberately shut himself for some distinguished, had just turned sighteen, will bim giving him as sonned between us." To have his curiosity rewards the love were supplied by the discovery that he was been a wonderfully fascinating were warried in November, 1582, and their first child, Susanna, came in the following May. Anne Hathaway must be following May. Anne Hathaway must be following May. Anne Hathaway must be read instinguished, had just turned sighteen, with him self for some marriage. The poet, then him self for some is latinguished, had just turned sighteen, with the were were following at the self-state The Hathaways had lived in Shottery moment that the friendly sailor saw barried of those vast edifices in their place. Brown hands are to white, what the strong, sturdy forest trees are to the strong, sturdy forest trees are to the strong, sturdy forest trees are to the spot, and dragging him out by tender, graceful, smaller growth; a protection, an ever-present help in every time of need.

Go to the farm. What think you would be bruised, blistered, bleeding, useless appendages, not even capable of doing their duty as white hands. Send out a pair of brown hands and seemed as the friendly sailor saw that he friendly sailor saw that he friendly sailor saw her physician's bold rambling hand:

"My Dear Doctors:—Mrs. M.—
"I homely and humble place, but the sight of urity has trange and incommunicable are. You cannot will form a "ventile to the atrange and incommunicable are. You are scarcely conscious of the low rustiling of the leaves outside, even when the weather is cold. It is a very him and humble place, but the sight first kneeling down to pray, he hurried to the spot are the tothe strong, will hand you this. I meed not explain her case. She is and incommunicable are. You are scarcely conscious of the low rustiling of the leaves outside, even when the will form a "My Dear Doctors:—Mrs. M.—
"I homely and humble place, but the bear their with advantage, and in the meet to the stream that it will form a "it have." You re true feeling of dranght. This, with an open and in member at the tothe stream the feeling of the lo Harper's Magazine.

#### Emperor and Boy.

knew you would open the letter, and therein see how lightly he held your fancied ailments."

One of the commissioners from Brazil to the Philadelphia exposition, told a pleasant story of the emperor. A lad yould not see Dr. Channing again for a twelvemonth; and as she had no confidence in any other physician, she friendless and penniless. One day he from the flesh and taken out entire only the neak bones and merry-though the friendless and penniless. One day he year of comparative health.—New York
Ledger.

A Bellowing Elephant.

dressed, and with a singularly candid, kind countenance, walking alone in the street. The lad's companion told him it was the emperor, adding, "He chooses to be provided in the street to be street to be provided in the street to be s to be unnoticed, to go up and down as

the father of his people."
"If he is the father of his people, said the boy, "he will take some interand, approaching the emest in me ;" peror, though trembling with fright, he

self and others. Now I am of none.

design you?"
"That of a civil engineer, sir." "Come to me at noon to morrow."

The emperor inquired concerning the lad, and then took upon himself the whole expense of his support and education, sending him to this country to receive the latter. The fact which gives more significance to the story is that the emperor is comparatively a poor man, his income being much less than that of many wealthy Brazilian gentlemen. Even the education of this one boy involved a certain amount of self-

sacrifice on his part.

Dom Pedro cares nothing for luxury, pomp, or even the honors of the world; his whole aim is the elevation and improvement of his subjects. For this purpose he has visited almost every civilized country, carrying home the ment in Brazil. He was accustomed on his tours of investigation at the exposition, to go about incognite, in shabby coat and trousers, to the great disappointment of the crowd. They did no recognize the fact that no insignia of royalty could add dignity to such real majesty of character.

contemplation of something happier than himself, which never yet regarded self, never was infuriated by passions. No wonder that the greatest of men have mostly evinced a passionate fond-ness for children; neither is it surprising that in some persons not otherwise of weak character, such fondness rhould even rise to excess. In our mourning over a lost child, the very sources of our comfort bear in them an embittering venom for our grief. To the busy world, what, indeed, is the death of a world, what, indeed, is the death of a child? It forwarded, it retarded no human aim; it stood an insignificant the whole world, beside its utter want of sympathy with him in his (to their feelings) triffing loss, becomes itself an added source of poignant, lonely, heart-consuming misery.

If everyone gives away advice, it is because nobody will buy it.

# Bedrooms.

The London Lancet has some con bestowed. Both then returned to the cabin, and the swearing man said, "Now, Jamie, say your prayers, and if he dares to touch you I will give him another dressing."

The next night the devil put it into the little boy's mind that it was quite unnecessary for him to create such a disturbance in the ship, when it could be easily avoided, if he would only say that nobody would observe it. But the moment that the friendly sailor saw Jamie get into the hammock without

what ailed me, and now I have a mind to look for myself; for of course he has closely for of course he has to look for myself; for of course he has to look for myself; for of course he has to look for myself; for of course he has to look for myself; for of course he has to look for myself; for of course he has to look for myself; for of course he has to look for myself; for of course he has to look for myself; for of course he has to look for myself; for of course he has to look for myself; for of course he has to look for myself; for of course he has to look for myself; for of course he has to look for myself; for of course he has to look for myself; for of course he has toled everything to the Saratoga It was in Stratford that his son Hammet died, in 1596. Anne and her children probably had never left the town. They show her bedstead and other bits of fur niture, together with certain homespun nit fee in probably had never left the town. They should be the ventilator. Foul ai

through the skin down the center of t back; raise the flesh carefully on eith side until the sockets of the wings a

before roasting. To be served o To KEEP CIDER SWEET,-Rack cider off until perfectly free from pum To each barrel quarter pound a quarter pound cinnamon (bark by told his story in a few direct words.

Dom Pedro listened attentively.

"What is it that you want, then, my boy?"

"An education, your majesty. If I had that I could be of some use to my-law of these. Now I am of none." of that I could be of some use to myof sack, and let said a refore tapping. Your cider will be as
weet as the day it came from the press,
will remain so for years. Good and will remain so for years. Good whisky or brandy barrels are the best for cider.

BREF Tra.—Take one pound of nice, freeh, round steak, free of fat; end it into amall pieces and put into a switchble sized bottle and cork it tight, setting the bottle into a kettle of cold water to be placed on the stove. The amount of water put in must not be sufficient to float the bottle, but keep adding boiling water to make up for what boils away. Continue to boil until the strength of the meat has been extracted; drain and season with salt and pepper. drain and season with salt and pepper. If bottles persist in breaking, a tin can or small tin pail can used instead.

A lady who has written a pamphlet on the Women's Suffrage question, con-cludes a plea for the Parliamentary franchise by an instance of the humaniz-ing influence of the gentler sex upon politics in an unexpected quarter: "I owe a shipwrecked brother's life to the exercise of the female right to vote among a tribe of cannibals in the Ori-ental archipelago, and I have, there-fore, reason to uphold the principle."

INFLUENCE OF CHILDREN.—We cannot but think that this constant presence of human nature, pure and happy, of simple and innocent enjoyment, exerts a great, though little noticed influence on this whole great fighting family of man; and that each member of it foregoes somewhat of his selfishness, abates something of its fury after every such is a nice relish for any kind of man. MUSTARD RELISH .- Beat the yolks of

CELERY SAUCE.-Wash six or eight heads and take off the outer leaves; cut the heads up into bits three or four inches long. Stew them until tender in half a part of broth or white gravy; then add two spoonfuls of cream and an ounce of butter rolled in flour; season with pepper and salt, and simmer the whole together. The leaves will do to flavor soup that is to be strained. MINCE PIE. Four pounds of built

wine or rich sweet cider, mace cineamon, of each one ounce, pounds of sagar, a nutmen and pounds of raising. Bake in good pathree-quarters of an hour. Britannia-ware should be first rabbe

gently with a woolen cloth and sweet oil; then washed in warm water sude and rubbed with soft leather and witting. Thus treated it will rutain its beauty to the last.

Wash-kather gloves should be we ed in clean suds, scarcely warm.