Marshfield, Coos Co., Oregon.



NO. 26.

The Safeguard.

A haby crept to his father's knee, And was lifted up and lulled to rest, 'Till the blue eyes closed, so tired was be. And his little head fell peacefully At ease on the ready shoulder there, While the baby hand so soft and fair Lay like a shield on his father's breast.

Of old 'twas said that when men drew near To flerce temptation or deadly strife, And lost their way in a maze of fear, Or periled their souls for worldly gear By a way unknown an angel band Would lead them out of the dangerous land Into the light of a noble life.

The story is true for the world to-day We see no white-robed angels mild But out of the dark and perilons way Where men and women forget to pray, Into the peace of a purce land They are led by a gentle, shielding hand-The hand of a little, helpless child. -Kligabeth W. Deutsen.

The Obstructed Track.

On a crisp night in October the wind rustled the leaves in the woods that sucrounded Viola Vathek's house.

Above the fair girl who looked out of a small dormitory window shone countless stars; she might have seen Bootes and Orion had she looked up, but that night the words of heaven had

no attraction for her.
She was listening to a strange sound borne from the west by the nocturnal breeze that chilled her cheek. I might have said with proprety, a succession of sounds, for it seemed as if a number of persons were cording wood or moving heavy timber not far away. Save this noise the night was quiet, and she heard without interruption from the

anated from a spot in the cut near the thrust the muzzle of her revolver into your eyes as you would have been with them." heard, and she believed that they emagain and crossed the meadows that He started back with a cry of horror

ject that glittered like silver in Viola's eyes,

with the air of determination.

She was the belle of the country she inhabited. Her father was dead, and

"The train can't be saved now," he

father's brow.

A railway station called Beamout was the only settlement near, and was six miles from home. She seldom went is not clear when I see her headlight thither, for there was no society there. I'll drive a bullet through your brain. and she could enjoy herself better at You know what to do. I'll talk no

The track of iron was the making of Beamont, for the road was new and Morgan Duke, the station master, towns were springing up all around the doffed his coat and went to work. line. Viola could see the cars from her window, and often had she sat there until the flaming headlight of the midnight express had appeared and He was on the pile of ties, hurling disappered. An opening in the woods them one by one, with a strength of enabled her to see the headlight for a modern Samson, upon the not over-

shrill shricks as it reached the opening kill him if he did not do her bidding. -two shricks that seemed to say, Once she said to him, as he paused "Viola! Viola!" She always smiled for breath before attacking the ties when she heard the sounds, and with a which he had driven into the cattlesmile lingering on her face, or a flush, guard : she would listen to the rumbling of the "I no train as it died away beyond the uncom-

mercial Beamont.

The brace of shricks, loud and shrill, told her who drove that engine toward the great city on the Mississippi banks. They recalled the day, one year since. "To work!" was the stern command, when the first engine she had ever seen and Viola stepped forward and brought They recalled the day, one year since.

The enginer was young and handsome. As he saw her examing the great driving wheels, and looking with wonderment upon the mighty beauties of his iron pet, he leaped to the ground. 'A pretty piece of machinery," said and she glaned fearfully up the cut. to her, "and she goes like a bird." "Take them out!" she said, so

he to her, "and she goes like a bird."

She blushed when she caught his denly; "the train is coming. I hear eye, and the sound of his voice thrilled it. Overcoming her timidity, he helped

her into his cosy apartment on the engine, and explained to her the wonderful mechanism of this beautiful monto him. "A bullet, or an unobstructed ster. Then he said good by, and she track."

station talking to him again. Their the rumble of the express. meeting seemed purely accidental, and "He'll soon call me," sh no doubt it was such; but I am sure self. "There! there!" the meetings that followed it were not. The familiar shricks cleft the

semblance of his face. was safe and driving his engine towards the desperate man, the river metropolis. "Quick! the sledge! break

his engine, with his eyes fixed, to catch tering the long guard with the heavy

Viola; but it was passing away. The time was coming when Ed Gordon At that moment the train rounded would leave the road and accept the the curve, dashed into the cut, and the superintendency of the company's car

But let me return to the October twain.

placed on the track in the dismal place. Of late the company had incurred the listred of several persons residing in the vicinity of the station, and once or twice the track had been tampered with, but fortunately to no serious extent.

The night express generally went through the cut with undiminished speed, for no obstruction had been en-countered there, though the cattle-guard in the center would assist the bad escaped Morgan Duke's mechinaevil disposed.

Viola at last reached the cut, into which the mellow moonbeams fell, and paused. Something high and dark obstructed the track before her, at the very part where the cattle-guard seemed to be, and she held her breath. It was 12 o'clock when she left the house, and her walk had occupied a number of precious minutes. The shrieks of the ked Bird would soon be heard, and a moment thereafter its headlight would

hand. It was a revolver, and her fin- there will be a lifeless body on this gers held it firmly. Once or twice track, to be mingled among the ruins is to give me ten eyes instead of two, she glanced at it as if to satisfy herself of the night's express. To work at that it was there. Then she looked up once; off with your cost and remove deserve them !"

with her widowed mother and little said, and there was joy in his tones. brother of twelve, she dwelt in the "It took me one long hour to obstruct humble house won by the sweat of her the guard. In twenty minutes or less,

longer. Covered by her revolver as he was,

Viola never took her eyes from him, moment, and then the lighted windows wide grade. He worked for dear life, for he knew when the thundering train Did the engineer know that she was was due, and a glance at the girl on the

> "I never thought this of you, Morgan Duke. When I rejected you, I thought you would take it like a man."

> He replied not, but glanced at his ' Half-past twelve," he said

stopped at Beamont, scarcely a station the revolver near his head.
"I can't get them out," he said. "You must," was the reply.
"I drove them in with a sledge,

" I did not hear the sound." " It was deadened with my coat, The girl's face grew paler than ever,

The villainous station master heard the rumbling and again turned to the

saw the train move off, and his hat She watched him as woman never waving from the engine was the last watched man before. She know that as a child blushing beneath its parent's thing she saw as the train darted he was doing all that could be done to displeasure, and shedding tears of sorthing she saw as the train darted he was doing all that could be done to A week later she found herself at the watched, her heart grew still beneath undo his wicked work, and while she

" He'll soon call me," she said to her-

By and by Ed Gordon, the engineer, October air, but they brought no joy to carried a picture over his heart, and on her heart. She was not at the old win-Viola's bureau lay the photographic dow beside the light he loved to hail Thus the acquaintance at the station, be the first to kiss his cold brow be during the Red Bird's trial over the neath the stars at Gwynne's Cut. She new road, had ripened into love, and almost shouted for joy when she saw the two midnight shricks told her he the first tie drawn from the guard by

be swallowed up in the woods again. At that the tie was broken, and he This life was excitement and joy to thrust the other ties down into the long The opening he had made,

flashing headlights, not twenty feet away, almost blinded the eyes of the

But let me return to the Ostorian Morgan Duke stepped from the heap of setting the sounds that seemed to and threw himself upon the heap of ties, utterly exhausted. He saw tri-She felt that obstructions were being umph in the girl's eyes, and watched

her as the train came on.
Oh! for strength to hurl her upon the track and beneath the wheels of the thundering train. Her revolver had ceased to cover him, but he could not

have lifted even a child. The train dashed by. Viola saw her lover's face for a moment, and an ex-clamation of thankfulness welled from

"You're a worker, Morgan Dake, she said to him, smiling. "We will part here.

He looked at her a moment in si-'Are you going to tell?" he saked. "Such men as you are dangerous,"

she replied. "Then you are going to expose me?" "I am.

Viola stepped from the shadows and you will become as famous without

"Perhaps," he said, "the good God

Time, that tries all things, and settles all things, proved that this hope was not unfounded, and it came to pass that Vidal could not only do better work than he ever did, but was a more than when he could use his eyes.

"Keep still, now," the artists say." Vidal is about to feel my statue;" and this means to them everything that is correct in art judgment.

Vidal's labors and experience should be a comfort to his blind brothers and sisters all over the world. Like him they should say thankfully, "Perhaps the good God will give me ten eyes instead of two."-Religious Herald.

Happy Thoughts. Sorrows are like thunder clouds; in the distance they look black, over our

heads hardly gray. The Infinite has sowed his name in the heavens in burning stars, but in the watching-that his engine gave two track told him that she would surely earth He has sown His name in tender flowers.

Genius loves toil, impediment and poverty; for from these it gains its strength, throws off the shadows, and lifts its proud head to immortality. Gentleness which belongs to virtue is to be carefully distinguished from

the mean spirit of cowards and the fawning assent of sycophants. No man is ever good for anything until he has found two things-first, something to love, and second, some-

thing to reverence. Nothing is more amiable than true modesty, and nothing is more con-temptible than the false. The one guards virtue, the other betrays it. Mental pleasures never cloy; unlike those of the body, they are increased by

repetition, approved by reflection and strengthened by enjoyment. Overburden not thy memory to make so faithful a servant thy slave. Have as much reason as a camel, to rise when

thou hast thy full load. The worthiest people are the most injured by slander, as we usually find that to be the best fruit which the birds have been pecking at.
A full-blown rose "besprinkled"

with the purest dew is not so beautiful row for its faults.

Never has one person forgotten his pure, right-educating mother. On the blue mountains of our dim childhood, toward which we ever turn and look, stand the mothers who marked out to us from thence our life.

great city. He was full of enthusiasm she met the man she was to marry over the subject. He spoke of several The grandfather hurried back to Be was safe and driving his engine towards the desperate man.

the river metropolis.

She sat at her window oftimes, with the lamp on the sill, and often fancied she could see him leaning from said, and the next moment he was shat-

One Dream Proving True.

The great handicap at Epsom, which The great handicap at Epsom, which will be decided on Tuesday next, recalls an incident in the life of Gen. Taylor which is not without interest to those who believe in what the learned author of the "Anatomy of Melancholy" calls "Oneiromanteia" or "Divination by Dreams." On the morning of the day when the city and suburban handicap was won by Aldrich, a little fancied outsider, it so chanced that Gen. Taylor traveled down to Epsom in company with Lord before he can sell as much produce as down to Epsom in company with Lord
Vivian, and heard from him that it was
his intention to back Lord Rosebery's
horse because he had dreamed that he
saw the primrose and rose hoops borne
saw the primrose and rose hoops borne
is most striking. An English farmer. to victory in the race which they were accustomed to drive three or four on their road to witness. Acting upon horses painfully over a stiff clay, can this hint, Gen. Taylor took a thousand scarcely imagine the ease with which a to thirty about Aldrich, and was not a light plow runs through the rich loam little elated at the success of what he of a Western State. In Northern justly called "a leap in the dark." But Minnesota the Red River settlement is for the accident which caused Lemnos, another much backed candidate for the race, to fall at Tattenham Corner, there is little probability that the dream of tree, or a stone. Various estimates of Lord Vivian would have found the interpretation upon which Gen. Taylor vesting have been published. If these counted, and which is only another il- are correct, an acre of wheat in Ameriustration of the dangers from which ca can be cultivated for about one-half

To the Editor of the Daily Telegraph : Sin-In your leader on Gen. Taylor templating his night's work and speculating upon the death and ruin it would cause. She watched until she believed that one man had accomplished the diabolical deed, then she crept forward through the shadow of the bushes that lined the sides of the cut, until she shedow within ten feet of him.

The company presented viola with a beautiful house, when her husband took charge of the car shops. I know she will never regret her night in Gwynne's Cut with her rejected lover.

St. Paul Press.

on.

"This is your revenge, Morgan to considerable practice he found that asked me if I did not intend backing the could "see a little with his fingers," the horse again for myself, to win him beet that glittered like silver in Viola's eyes. "Now, obey my commands, or his delight was unbounded.

"This is your revenge, Morgan to considerable practice he found that asked me if I did not intend backing the could "see a little with his fingers," his delight was unbounded.

"This is your revenge, Morgan to considerable practice he found that he could "see a little with his fingers," his delight was unbounded.

"This is your revenge, Morgan to considerable practice he found that he could "see a little with his fingers," his delight was unbounded.

"This is your revenge, Morgan to considerable practice he found that he could "see a little with his fingers," his delight was unbounded.

"This is your revenge, Morgan to considerable practice he found that he could "see a little with his fingers," his delight was unbounded. £1,000 by him. This I did by taking for him 1,000 to 30 about Aldrich. Such is the true account of my dream and of Gen. Taylor's profit from it. will require something more than the -London Telegraph.

What Appetite Will Do.

The private history of the war contains a good many comical illustrations competent critic of his neighbor's work of the strength of a tobacco appetite. rendered so costly that it was necessary Repeatedly mortal enemies from the to mulet the producer in freight. Also, opposite lines met, in defiance of sentry the cost of living was artificially raised duty, to drive a secret bargain for a by duties imposed on every article of "chew." The Council Grove (Kan.) manufacture. Prior to the war a com-Republican tells this story of private paratively free trade policy existed in Godfrey Hardy, known in the army as the United States. Had this been Grubby," one night when he was continued agriculture in the Missisposted as a picket on the bank of the sippi valley would years ago have

There was no picket-shooting being every branch of manufactures has been done at that time, and although the op-posing lines were only separated by the been in abeyance for the last few years. narrow river, they paced their "beats" Should these revive the cost of living in full view of each other without will again be raised, and to that extent

After "Grubby" had held his position some twenty minutes, he approached the sentinel on his right and pending fall in rents. It lies entirely asked for a chew of tobacco; but the man accosted never used the " weed," and was unable to supply his wants.

The sentinel on his left was next in terviewed with the same ill success. The case now began to look desper relief would come, and no tobacco. He slung his gun over his shoulder, and walked to and fro in a mechanical sort

of way, the image of despair.

Presently he halted, faced quickly to subdued tone to the Confederate sentry, "Say, you feller over there, have you say tobacker?"

"Yes," came the quick response.
"Will you gim me a chawif I'll come over ?"

"Yes," said Johnny.

In a twinkling "Grubby" inverted his gun, thrust the bayonet in the ground, took off his clothes, and was be gained." an officer who rode along just then to

inspect the picket line. The writer of this was on picket duty at the same time and place, and can youch for the correctness of the story. - Youth's Companion.

A runaway couple from the South were to meet at Belmont, on the Iron Mountain Railway, near St. Louis. The lady came up on the train, and discovered her grandfather in pursuit of her. He was on the same train, and the lady rode past Belmont, and when two or three miles from the place, and A Sherman man went to New York and staid all night at a big hotel. Everybody at home wanted to know, of course, what wonders he saw in the She walked back to Belmont, where mont on the next train, but arrived too

Emma Abbott sings in a \$25,000

The American's Advantage.

Mysterious Murder. A very strange murder case is exciting The main advantage of the American just being opened up. A furrow may be drawn for fifty miles across this alluvial prairie without meeting a hill, a tree, or a stone. Various estimates of backers of horses can never hope to es- the expense in labor of cultivating an sere in England. We do not, however, place implicit reliance on such esti-mates. The American farmer, as a that one man had accomplished the this noise the night was quiet, and she heard without interruption from the window of her bondoir.

"I believe it is in "Geynne's Cut," "she said at last to herself." "Perheef." "Perheef long time .- Cin. Gazette of May 10, your eyes as you would have been with lander!)

I taken up, and even these will be exhausted by successive crops. In California, gratified and soothed, went to work, and kept to work. When after that the trial norse was 15w taken up, and even these will be exhausted by successive crops. In California the average has already fallen form the second of vert to a rotation of crops and the application of fertilizers. But until this stage of exhaustion is reached in the Western States, the English farmer set-off of freight against rent charge. This protection the Americans them-selves gave him until recently. The Morrill tariff imposed an excessive

> the occupier's capital. For the sake of ate-an hour and a half yet before the they will choose the latter alternative. -London Economist. A WISE SUGGESTION.-Everybody talks about retrenchment nowadays, Presently he halted, faced quickly to but particularly the men. They take the opposite shore, and called out in a it for granted that women must do the saving, however, and masculine writers on domestic economy are particularly vigorous in their advocacy of woman's inationable right to work and save. One of the pet notions is that every woman should become her own milliner and dressmaker. "If the ladies," they say, "would make their own bonnets and dress, a very desirable point would be gained." No doubt of it. And the in the water pulling for the other side. principle involved in the gaining of the got his tobacco, and returned to his this "desirable point" is too good to post just in time to escape detection by be limited in its application to the ladies alone. The gentiemen who have discovered it should be permitted to share in it. This they can do by making their own hats and clothes. Thus would another "desirable point" be gained. In these hard times, the more desirable points that can be gained in desirable points that can be gained in domestic economy the better.

duty on iron, and the construction and

maintenance of railways was thereby

the former protection restored to the

English producer. But this contin-

this shall be wholly given in abate

A man who wishes to become a med ical practitioner in Germany is now obliged to pass, some time in the course of his third year's study, an examination in chemistry and physics, botany, zoology, anatomy and physi-ology; and at the close of his studies he has to devote as much as five months to passing a final examination in the practical departments of his profession.

A new brand of cigars is called " the lottery ticket," because only one in a thousand draws.

A matter of course -a horse-race.

this part of Pennsylvania. On Monday morning last, the body of a respectablelooking, neatly-dressed, man was found lying alongside the track of the Pennsylvania Railroad, near North Fork, Cambria county. An examination of the corpse disclosed the fact that the man had been stabbed in no less than clothing of the murdered man, from which it was conjectured that his name was Roger Bush, and that his place of residence was Cincinnati, O. The remains, at the instance of the Guardian of the Poor, were taken in charge by John Block, a Johnstown undertaker, and buried at Summerhill the same afternoon. On Wednesday afternoon an unknown, closely-veiled, and handsomely-dressed woman, who traveled on a Pennsylvania Railroad pass, arrived in Summerhill. Calling upon the proper authorities, she stated the victim to be a cousin of hers, and by her orders the body was disinterred. returned to Summerhill and had the coffin shipped to that city, accompanying it thither on the mail train, which left Johnstown yesterday (Friday)
morning. While the strange woman
was perfecting her arrangements for the
removal of the body she was not questioned in any way, as it was thought
the part she took in the transaction was
all right, but since the removal of the
body it is remembered by the people
of Summerhill that she evinced a
of Summerhill that she evinced a
much better protection against cold marked disinclination to speak of the than either lines or cotton, and much dead man's identity, while what little information she did give was unsatisfactory, if not contradictory. These facts have led to the belief that a mistake was made in not requiring the vents too great loav of animal heat. As she was either connected with the mur- worn next the skin.

Fulfillment of a Superstition. The story of a strange superstition, as the white.

After all, more depends upon the tic and devont believer in spiritualism.

After his wife's death he anxiously waited a message from the land of shade, and deferred the erection of a fitting monument over his lost love's restingplace until she could designate the style and hence the number of layers more of headstone she was partial to. In life than the thickness of one layer. comes the marvel. Farmer Bostwick Rappahannock:

On the opposite shore, and perhaps one hundred feet distant, were the enemy's pickets pacing to and fro.

There was no prickets pacing to and fro.

There was no prickets pacing to and fro. trip to the nearest undertaker, and on buried at Collamer on Friday last, Rev. Dr. Calthrop officiating. This is the story as told to us.—Syracuse Courier.

> ment of rent, or partly take the form of security of tenure and protection to the country at large, it is to be hoped Newport, R. I., for the New York markets, in which he says one florist alone has raised a hundred thousand violets, at no time sending to his customers less than four thousand a week. Another has forced eight hundred thousand pare and throw into ice-cold water for liles of the valley, and has still fallen one hour; then vice as thin as possible, billies of the vailey, and has still fallen short of the demand. It takes about three weeks to secure the flowers. On each side of the houses in which the bulbs are forced, there are long lines of beds, of from ten thousand to twenty thousand—some just started and others fit for the market. They are placed in rows of fifty, then the space of an inch is left and another row is set, and so on. The flowers are cut every morning, leave here at noon, and are in New York at eight o'clock the same evening. As soon as the flowering is over, the exhausted bulbs give place to fresh ones. for market.

Some feelings are untranslatable; no Some feelings are untranslatable; no language has yet been found for them. They gleam upon us beautifully through the dim twilight of fancy, auti yet when we bring them close to us, and hold them up to the light of reason, lose their beauty all at once, as glowworms, which gleam with such a spirit-ual light in the shadows of evening, have tomatoes; vinegar enough

The table of life is abundantly supplied. If we don't eat so fast, it will plied. If we don't eat so last, it will taste the better; if we don't eat too much, we shall be better nourished; if we don't snatch, there will be enough for all.—C. G. Ames. for all .- C. G. Ames,

The Development of our Mines, the Improvement of our Harbors, and Rallroad Communication with the Interior, Specialties. A Chat With the Family,

THE COAST MAIL

DEVOTED TO

The Interests of Southern Oregon Always Foremost

BY AGRICOLA. Clothing is important to protect the body from heat and cold. Different qualities of clothing are suited to different seasons and climates, and are chiefly connected with the relations of fabrics to heat and moisture. In cold man had been stabled in no less than half a dozen places, either one of the loss of heat from the body, by conducwounds being of a nature sufficient to have caused death. A number of papers were found in the pockets in the clothing of the murdered man, from her orders the body was disinterred. under sny circumstances, as it has no power to prevent sudden chills. Cotton ceeded to Pittsburg, and procured from is a poorer conductor, of heat than Superintendent Robert Pitcairn, of the Western Division of the Pennsylvania Railroad, free transportation for the body to Philadelphia, and on Thursday summer wear. It is a much better absorber of moisture and conductor of heat than either silk or wool.

woman to establish her relationship with the deceased, for a horriole suspicion is taking possession of the minds of all conversant with the affair, that

der in some way, or was the paid agent of some Philadelphia medical college, and took this method of procuring a subject for dissection. The mystery involving the murder, and the mysterious spiriting away of the corpse of the rious spiriting away of the corpse of the ence. The absorbing power of the garvictim, have created a sensation in this region that will not be quieted for a shade grows brighter, and in this order, black, blue, green, yeilow, white. The darker colored materials absorb more moisture than the light colored, the black absorbing nearly as much again

appears that some little time ago the well-beloved wife of a rich farmer named Bostwick, living in that town, departed this life. Farmer Bostwick had been all his lifetime an euthusias-had been all his lifetime an euthusias-

she had eaten opium. On that account she could not give the desired information, until the anaesthetic was fully eradicated from her system. Now eradicated from her system. Now circulation, restricts the natural mocomes the marvel. Farmer Bostwick tions and healthy action of the parts waited patiently for tidings from the other world, but none came. Then the idea that his own taking off was near idea that his own taking-off was near from the brain; compression of the at hand took possession of him. With this solemn thought in his head he conous, as here are located the vital organs. This function of the body, eslabor. One day last week he made a trip to the perially, demands the utmost freedom of movement. Yet, under the influence of fashion, it is the almost univerpaying down \$30 closed an agreement with that personage to properly inter his bones. On his way home Bostwick fell from his wagon and died. He was one, but not the worst result. The cir culation is restricted, respiration is di-rectly interfered with, the lungs and heart are compressed, and the stomach and liver forced out of place. The FLOWER STATISTICS.—In a letter to direct results are necessarily disease the New York Ecening Post, a writer and premature death. This manner of recently gave some statistics in regard dessing is nothing less than suicide. to the quantity of flowers raised in Thick of this, mothers and daughters.

Green Mountain Freeman. CUCUMBER PICKLE.-Gather the cucumbers before the seeds are very large;

hausted bulbs give place to fresh ones, which undergo the same process. The flowers when first gathered, owing to their rapid growth, are limp and tender, but by immersing them for a little while in cold water they become firm and fit in cold water they become firm and fit pound white murtard seed, one conce celery seed, one gill salt, boil the whole until tender, then add spices just be-fore putting in jars, stirring all thor-

oughly. TOMATO Soy. -Slice green tomatoes put a little salt on them and leave them in a large dish to drain, then add half as much onious cut up as you when brought where the candles shine are found to be worms, like so many others.—Longfellow.

The table of life is abundantly supplied. If we don't eat so fast, it will and add fresh.