COAST



MAII.

VOL. 1.

MARSHFIELD, OREGON, SATURDAY, AUGUST 9, 1879.

Sweet Sixteen.

"You think the world is only made For you and such as you," he said. Laughing aloud in boyleb scorn, Of boyish mirth and mischief born. She never turned from where she stood Prinking her little withen speed Of silken carls before the glass,

he never turned to see him pass. answered him save with a laugh at half confest his boyish "abaff. at left alone, confronted there ith her ownimage fresh and fair.

audden blush lit up her face ith newer youth and fresher grace, And eyes that were demurely fixt moment since, with thought nomixt, Upon the smoothing of a trees, Now sparkind soft with consciousness "Why not, why not?" she lightly cried,

The sweet wild innocence of youth; "Why not for me, for me, for sooth, And such as me the world be made, For me its glories all arrayed?

" For since the world and life berga. What poet's measures have not run. Through all the strains of minstralsy In praise of me, and such as me?

Out of the gay exultant pride

" For youth and heauty in its day Has ruled the world, and will for aye, One, greatest of them all, his sung In verse that through the world has rung.

"And here's my days to live and reign. To take the joy and feave the pain From this old world, that's made for me, For me, for me and such as me !"

Gay laughter rang through every word, And yet beneath the laughter stirred A something more than jesting play-Just sweet sixteen that very day.

She half believed in rober truth, In the sweet lumdence of youth, That all for her a foolish maid, The world's gay glories were arrayed. -Nora Perry in Youth's Companion.

The Belle of the Caual.

" Dad wants you to come down thar, said a tall, shy, clay-colored lad, to

Jersey minister.
"Who is your father, my lad?" asked be gentleman. "He's 'Uncle Jim'," was the laconi eply, made with downcast eyes. "Where shall I find him?"

" Over thar." " Where?"

"To the boat - the canawl boat Erieemed to him a very fine room - the steful study, with its few and art cles of bric-a-brac."

"Do you know what your father vants of me, my boy?" asked the gen-

leman.
"To marry folks." " Who ?"

" Celia and Pink Joe." "Who are they?"

"Why, you know who Celia is, don't ou?"

"Don't?"

"That's queer; I thought everybody snow'd her. All canawl folks does Why, a dozen on 'em has wanted to marry her, but they couldn't get her ! 'Indeed | Tell me who she is then,

said the minister, smiling.

"Why, she's boss of the Erie, though they call Dad-Uncle Jim-cap'n. She's my cousin. She does all the pen work aboard. She scores the freight; hires and turns off the men and she won't have one that touches iquor aboard. She reads the books and pictur' papers to us, and spells us, nd teaches us figures; and bosses verybody, from cap'n down to the rivers on the tow-path—the horses,

oo, for that matter."
"Where is the wedding to be?" ask the minister.

" On the boat."

" Indeed! Where do you live when m are not on the boat?" Nowhares. I was born aboard the

rie, and I hope I'll die thar. I visited herself on a family that despised canal found to have much better health than Aunt Selina's farm in C'ugy county folks, and rather bluffed me off. So those who still cling to leather. There et, and I was awful lonesome in a she and my family both put me on pros in a heouse."

ep. He saw a row of lanterns lead- staying on the boat. over two of them, to the one fareccfully, and asked :
" Be you the Ciergy?"

"Then I'm your man, sir ! Give me ur hand, and I'll lead you over as freight.

The cabin was merely a long, narrow space, with gaily curtained shelves all shore, do you?"
cound it, half of which were now let "Certain'y no own for beds, and were filled with seping children who were too young

o take any part in the coming festivi-

This woman with the lace

After shaking hands kindly with the depleted Pulton market. whole company, and easting a fatherly glance at the score of little ones on the with the remark :

"You all seem very cosy and happy here. Is the bride to live on the boat?" All eyes were turned on the great buxom girl with light hair and gray eyes, and she replied : Yes, sir, else I'll never be a bride

I was born on the boat, and when father and mother died, I put my Uncle Jim in captain, and staid here."

But she's cap'n, after all, Clargy, and we all have to step round board o this boat, I tell you !" cried an old man,

"I don't ask anybody to do what I won't do myself, Simon. If we're short-handed, and there's freight to be taken on, or landed, I put my own hands to the work, as you may see by their hard- of the greater world we all enjoy is ness. I haint had a land bringing common. Youths' Companion. up, but I'm not a beathen for all that. I've got my principles, I fear God as well as I know how; I read my Bible

and say my prayers; and nobody ever lacks a passage on this boat for being poor, if I know it. I try to do as I'd bedone by, and I work hard-for I don't believe any-

Sundays, and in winter when we're in port, I don't like to go because I don't know anybody of land-folks, and they stare at me so-I'm sure I don't see why, for my clothes are as good as any shop girl's, and better too. Maybe I walk different from land-girls." "Well, I hope your friend beside you

has the same good principles," said the minister;
"He has, sir; but he can speak for

himself," said the bride, glancing proudly toward " Pink Joe." "Come, Joe," cried Uncle Jim, who,

like the other men, was in shirt-sleeves, but who had a gay necktie on by way of full dress, "tell the Clargy how it came about. I'd like him to know something about canawl life, and canawl folks-for I lay a dollar he don't !" trasted strangely with all about.

"I belong in C-, sir. My father "To the boat—the canawl-boat Keis—
the Jersey side," replied the boy,
the Jersey side," replied the boy,
starsing to cast a glance round what
emed to him a very fine room—the
boats. It seems like playing babythe playing and ironing and cooksteful atmoy with its fee posters."

And deals in canal supplies, and when I was
a school-boy I got bewitched with the
boats. It seems like playing babythe playing babythe figure atmosphism of cointers and the
word of complaint arose from the losdo you want for these others?" And
a subsequent discomforts of cloister exing mink arms buying mink arms throw been renewed every week
the playing babythe post really didn't know. He had
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fanced the flame. So when I was officer who, during the war of 1841-2, eighteen, I came aboard the Eric. First laid at the foot of the throne his dis-I only led the horses; then I got a covery of the secret of foreign steamplace on the boat, and next, well, the ers and forthwith produced a vessel with next thing I did was to fall dead in love with the captain-no, no, I mean with the captain's daughter !"

the house." You needn't blush, Joe !" cried an old man, "for it's about so. Uncle Jim will admit himself that she's actual sine. captain, though he carries the name You're going to be cap'n of the Erie now, and she'll look out for him and his children, as her father did before her."

Uncle Jim gripped and nodded as sent. He was evidently not very sensitive, and all was right with him, if he and his were only clothed and fed;
"And is your father reconciled to the minister.

"Yes, sir; and he would have been here to day, only that my mother is door labors. Their common sense very sick. My sisters were too proud view of the matter is this: Leather to come. It's an honest life; and al though, after my boyish nonsense was over, I would as soon had other work, I couldn't take it without losing her. "She would not, perhaps she could not, lead a land life, with anybody,

and I couldn't live without her. "She was noways anxious to crowd room all 'lone o' nights ! I couldn't bation, on hard work, for a year. Father offered us a farm ; but her home was When the appointed hour came, the the canal ! Then he said, if I liked the inister made his way to the wharf, hard work and the rough life, after an-here lay a fleet of canal boats three other year's trial, he'd consent to my other year's trial, he'd consent to my

"All that year I never got any difest out, and was about asking for the ferent words or looks from her than the use of stockings. It is possible se, when a gaunt, gray-haired man old Simon there, did. Then father some bold reformer may introduce epped up to him, took off his hat re- gave his consent, and sent her a gold watch, and she agreed to give up all the rule here to me. She will do the writing, and sew and read, and advise me, and Uncle Jim will see to the our hand, and I'll lead you over as freight. We have good, sober men afe as if you were in your own fine with us, and I can't see why we need be

"They take their choice, and

From out of the group of budy ressed persons gathered there, started he clay-colored young fellow, who, as When all was again quiet, the mar-

sank down as if he were exhausted, upon the long seat that extended round the cabin.

Jim, who did the carving, while old Simon distributed such an amount of food that it seemed as if it must have

Turkeys, ducks, geese, chickens, whole glance at the score of little ones on the pigs with oranges in their mouths; shelves, the minister seated himself every conceivable vegetable and fruit; with puddings, pies, cake, nuts and candy, vanished like the viands of a feast in a dream !

When every one at table was sup-plied, Uncle Jim still carved on, like an artist seeking immortality, and old Simon bore off heaped plates to other boats, to men and families for whom no seats could be provided at the table. And the whole entertainment, had the style been different, would have done honor to any housekeeper among "land-folks."

This was a phase of comfortable life which neither the minister, nor we to whom he described it, had ever dreamed of ;-a little world by itself, outside the knowledge and sympathy

The Buddhist Priesthood The ranks of the Buddhist priesthood in China are generally recruited by children, purchased from their parents or from kidnapers. It is only in times of great distress that the poorer Chibody will get to heaven who won't work here. I live peaceably with everybody. If a man on board is unruly or takes liquor, all I do is just to point to the tow-path, without a word, and he knows that that means.

The peaceably with everybody. It is to be allowed as on on whom may possibly devolve the paramount duty of conducting the ancestral worship. Kidnaping, however, is by no means an uncommon crime, albeit the punishment on detection is a speedy and ignerated as the peaceably with everybody. ment on detection is a speedy and ig-nominious death. Occasionally parents dedicate a child to Buddha, perhaps in fulfillment of a vow, and the victim is there and then formally made over to there and then formally made over to kets, skins, furs, fancy clething and the church by deeds signed, sealed and ornamen's, guns, saddles and silver delivered. From this step there is no dollars-throwing all together on the withdrawal. The child's head is com-pletely shaved; he is made to live on who at once advance a like number of vegotable diet, and to forego the use of articles in a pile on the other side of wines. He is taught to chant the the track. Another bare-legged Indian Buddhist liturgies, without under-standing a word of them, and after a track. The two riders turn at a point required novitiate, proves his con designated by the owners at the head stancy to the faith by standing unmoved of the track, and without any one to stancy to the faith by standing unmoved while several pastilles burn down into give the word the start is made, and if both are satisfied the race is run; other wise, both go back, and when both are away forever the things of this world, and has been regularly ordained as a priest. He has now "left his home" in priest. He has now "left his home" in un of the winning side walks across good earnest, and all that remains to him in this world is a life of celibacy the man of the winning side walks across the chilling reply. "Poetry, to find acceptance with The Haekers, must have been very funny to see true. Have to reject this threnody, these raw recruits—here a country the see to Sagetown?"

"Dead, sir."

"Your own brother?"

"No, sir. I never had a real brother; it's only imaginary."

"Can't take this, then, young man, or was the Sagetown?"

"Your own brother?"

"Your own broth Pink Joe, as he was styled in honor him in this world is a life of celibacy turns unquestioned. Four times I saw of his cheeks, rose up, and bowed to the minister. Both he and his bow con- from justice not unfrequently seek of the Manaches and Capotes and bear refuge in a religious life, submitting to off their most valued prizes, while no the branding of their heads and the word of complaint arose from the los- do you want for these others?" And ing all in one little boat.

"My father let me come down to driven to such a step by dread of imand they are now looking for a horse New York with boys we knew, and that perial frown. It is said that a folish with which to win back their goods two huge paddle-wheels to be turned by coolies inside, is even now languishing in one of the numerous monasteries This little blunder "brought down of the Lofon Hill, in the province of Chang-tung, whither he retired after

Wood Instead of Leather.

We often pity those Eastern travel ers and peasants who wear the old ashimned wooden sandals, and congrat ulate ourselves that no such heavy and uncomfortable shoes are worn in our country. But the French, who lead the fashioss of the world, are substitutyour choice of a business, new?" asked ing wooden in place of leathern shoes. They think them better than the ordin ary shoes for those accustomed to outeasily soaks in water, and laborers who work in swampy lands or in wet places have wet feet all the day, and suffer much from colds, rheumstism and other forms of sickness. Wood is impervious to water, and wooden shoes nsure dry feet under all circumstances. The peasants who wear them are is a great gain, also, in cheapness and durability. The wooden shoes cost less than forty cents a pair, and will last almost for a lifetime. They are made light and easy to wear. A small cushion is attached to the inside of the upper part, to relieve the pressure, and he shoes are large enough to permit some bold reformer may introduce them into this country, but we are afraid they will never be popular.

A Smart Money Collector.

The Hartford correspondent of the with us, and I can't see why we need be Springfield Republican says: "That looked down on, any more than folk was a pretty bright thought of one of that behave themselves and work on shore, do you?"

That looked down on, any more than folk was a pretty bright thought of one of the Battersons, who, when employed some years since as a lad in an office in New York, was sent to present a bill to we a shaky concern, with orders to collect take ours. I'm satisfied with mine, and it at all hazards. After much urging don't envy any of them ;" and Joe cast the head of the debtor house gave him a proud glance at the strong handsome a check for \$100, the amount of the bill. Hurrying to the bank at which it was payable, the lad presented the check 000,000, In the following year, the only to be told, 'Not enough funds to same amount, in round numbers, sold When all was again quiet, the maringeriality to him.

'Hallo! Hallo, Clargy!' was the
primitive salute. 'This way! This
see cheer was sot for you. This man
with the gray beard is my father, 'Unither increase in primitive salute. 'This woman with the lace

After a round of stormy congratula.

The man and woman with the lace

only to be told, 'Not enough funds to meet it.' 'How much is the account short!' was the boy's quick retort.

Seven dollars, 'said the teller. It lacked but a minute or two of three o'clock, and the teller was about to o'clock and the teller was about to o'clo After a round of stormy congratula- from his own pocket, and pushing it the value had not doubled. Then in After a round of stormy congratulations, which woke up half a dozen of the shelved babies, the party was instant to the cabin of which had been birde; and him next to her, with the borrowed for a wedding supper. There has been been been been borrowed for a wedding supper. There was no release for the poor "Clargy," and all the rest on be her husbin; and all the rest on the same and their wives and the same and their wives and their wives and their wives and the same and their wives and their wives and the same and be her husbin; and all the rest on is canawi men and their wives and the wives and their wives and the same storms boat and the same requiem playmates. I know this to be the case.

It's good and clean, sir; our wonders. Over the four ounces in triumph. But, as he playmates. I know this council to the one of the ocean is and all his excuses were met with.—

It's good and clean, sir; our wonders. Over the four ounces in triumph. But, as he playmates. I know this to be the case.

I'lt's good and clean, sir; our wonders of the ocean is and the same storms boat and the same storms of grateful choodists. I know this case of the ocean is a low fire with the same storms boat and the same storms of grateful choodists. I know this case of the ocean is a low fire with same storms and the same storms of grateful choodists. I know this case of the ocean is a low fire with same storms of grateful choodists. I know this case of the ocean is a low fire with same storms of grateful choodists. I know this case of the ocean is a low for the ocean is a low for the ocean is a low for the ocean is a lo

Indian Horse-Races.

From a private letter, written by Mr. S. B. Beaumont, dated Southern Ute

out to their track one pleasant afternoon about three weeks ago, and became a spectator of some of the fairest and most quietly conducted horse-racing I ever witnessed. No grand stand, no judges' stand, no fence to keep intruders from the course, no police force to drive enthusiastic backers from the quarter-stretch, and yet every thing was conducted with the order and decorum of a Quaker meeting.

The track is a straight stretch of perhaps a mile in length. On the opposite sides of the come-out the head men of the opposite bands seat themselves upon the ground in a circle, pass from hand to hand the pipe, from which each in succession puffs a blue wreath of smoke. And while this is going on each in succession pure of smoke. And while this is going on of smoke. And while this is going on a horse is ridden from one side by a nearly naked Indian boy and slowly guided down the track, and as he leaves his stand one of the backers rises from the group in council and brings for the group in council and brings for the group in council and brings for mered the young man, "it's indefinite—"

**Well, it's immaterial, that is," stammered the young man, "it's indefinite—" ground in plain view of the other side,

Patient.

Mr. Burdette, of the Burlington (Iowa) Hawkeye, was much impressed by the sight of a man in the same car as himself, trying to quiet his fretful child, and maintaining his good nature it to the poet. the failure of his scheme, covered with undisturbed. The picture is a pleasignominy and shame. - Cornkill Maga- ant one, and the example worth many

times telling: Near Vincennes a man got on with his wife and two chaldren. One of the little ones, a boy three years or over, burne was fretful and weepful, and the father work. did his best, in the tenderest, patientest manner, to quiet the child and put ever. The next day the simple-minded

How the little fellow did cry, and

The passengers were full of symps thy, for which, as they strove to express it in various ways, the father appeared unspeakably grateful, and the boy indignantly repelled. One man gave him an orange; the

boy hurled it spitefully into the face other is a wide-awake, up-to-snuff, of his sister, sleeping in the mother's know-the-world, get-up-and-dust young lap, and the terrified young lady added journalist, who is already a rival of her wail of fright and pain to the gen- Horace Greeley in some of the verbal eral chorus. A lasy gave him her department smelling bottle; he dashed it on the floor, and howled more flercely than ever.

I handed the poor litte innocent my pocket-knife; away it went ont of the car window, and the urchin wailed more indignantly than ever. All the time the father never got cross nor grew impatient, but "allowed he could hush him off to sleep after a bit."

And by and by, sure enough, the pain and impatience yielded to the father's patient soothing, the little head dropped over on the father's shoulder, the broken sobs became less and less frequent, and rically died away, and the poor little fellow began to forget his troubles in sleep.

In fifteen years the petroleum oil production has increased from less than 13,000,000 gallons, worth \$6,165,-000, to \$888,215,000 gallons, valued at \$41,500,000. For the first three years

Value Received.

Anybody could tell what he had. it, and a deep groan echoed around the would-be soldiers were from the coun-

editor.

young man ?" asked the editor, severe-

"Anything more, young man?" he asked. "Yes, sir," replied the infant Tennyson, "a kind of an idyl, an ode inscribed 'To My Lost Love."

reporter who was writing a puff for

Siabs' tombstones, but he was instantly frowned down. " Anything more?" asked the princi-

a threnody in memory of my departed brother."
"Brother dead, young man, or only

at all. A few copies of the paper con-taining them would, he was sure— "On, no," the editor broke in, "oh, no, no sir, can't do that; we don't do foot! straw-foot! hay-foot! straw-foot! business that way; if a poem or sketch

is worth publishing, it is worth paying for. Would \$15 satisfy you for these? The poet blushed to the floor with at these queer-looking men, with their gratitude and the young journalist hay and straw bound legs; but the grandly wrote out an order and handed

"Take that to the court house," he said, "and the auditor's clerk will give era drill doubtless thought the affair a you the money." with great merriment the journalists

burned his poems and resumed their

That wasn't the furny part of it, howpoet presented his order to the clerk designated. And it was so that the clerk kick, and throw things around! He had been crying that way, the man said, all day long, and he couldn't imagine what ailed him. He "allowed he might have the carache."

owed the paper eighteen dollars for subscription and advertising, and he promptly cashed the order and turned it in when his bill was presented, and the manager just charged is to the salary account of the smart young journal ist who signed the order, and the happiest man and the maddest man in America are living in Burlington. One of them is a happy, green, unsophisticated young machine poet, and the departments of journalism .- Burlington

"The Woods is Full of 'Em."

This expression is in frequent use, both in conversation and composition, yet its origin is probably known only to one in a thousand of those who use it. A gentleman who claims to know gave a reporter of the Iudianapolia News the following as the manner in which it was first used :

In the neighborhood of Washington, Wayne county, lived a well-known character named Bill Dean. He was what is termed a "smart Aleck," always en- to dress her own dolls, as well as to deavoring to perpetrate a loke at some-body's expense. One day, while riding toward Richmond, every foot of which he knew, he espied an old gentleman named Cheezum, accoutred for a hunt, earnestly looking up a tree. Approaching him, Dean asked 'Can you tell me the way to Rioh-

mond? "There are two of 'em run up this tree," was the response of the old gen-

NO. 32.

"Hay-Foot! Straw-Foot!"

Many boys and girls may have heard Every man in the sanctum knew in a these words applied in a derisive way to

As the risk of boring you I will describe an Indian horse-race, the complete fairness of which would disgust the average Little Book turiman and drive him from the support (?) of the State Fair. Learning from Charlie and Iagler, Chief of the Manache and Capote bands of Ute Indians, that they were going to run their horses against took off his hat and bowed all round. During the war of 1812, there was a great deal of drilling and training among the militia-men all over the country, especially in the large cites and took off his hat and bowed all round. During the war of 1812, there was a great deal of drilling and training among the militia-men all over the country, especially in the large cites and took off his hat and bowed all round. During the war of 1812, there was a great deal of drilling and training among the militia-men all over the country, especially in the large cites and took off his hat and bowed all round. were going to run their horses against the walked up to the young gentleman City Hall Park, in front of a tavern the Weimanuches of the same tribe, I designated, and before he could unroll which stood where the Sun newspaper accepted their invitatation and rode his manuscript we knew the subject of building is located. Many of these

try, and these, of course, knew nothing "Postry, young man?" asked the at all about marching in military fashion. They could walk far enough "Yes, sir," said the poet, "a couple of them, and work as hard and of triolets and a sonnet on the marriage bear as much fatigue as any soldier in a punishment when the occasion arises of my sister with an old college friend." Old college friend male or female, pleased, and had no ideas about such ening of a greater punishment should things as "keeping step," It is even said that there were fellows among them "Male, sir," said the young man.

He said "sir," every time, and every time he said it, all the young gentleman of the staff save the young gentleman who personated the governor, snickered.

The personated the governor, snickered.

Who did not know their right foot from their left, and who were therefore continually getting themselves and their companions into disorder by mixing under the same circumstances, at another.

The personated the governor, snickered. right leg when the officer who was drill-ing them called out "Left," and the other leg when he called out "Right." If they could have put both legs for-ward at once, it is probable that they would sometimes have done so.

To make these men understand exactly which leg was meant when the offi cer gave his orders, a curious plan was devised. Around the right leg of each man, just below the knee, was tied a wisp of hay while a wisp of straw was tied around his left leg. Now, these country feilows knew very well the difference between hay and straw, and so when they were ranged in line and pal interlocator, "acything more, young the officer gave the word to march, and called out, "Hay foot! straw-foot! hay-"Yes, sir," was the hopeful response, foot! straw-foot," each one of them a threnody in memory of my de-

he must put forward.

It sometimes happened, however, that
a man would be so busy observing his

not because it is not very beautiful, but ostler in high boots and striped shirt: because it is not true. Now, how much there a farmer in his shirt-sleeves and because it is not true. Now, how much do you want for these others?" And he fingered them over like a man buying mink skins.

The post really didn't know. He had boy near by in cap and short jacket—

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The post really didn't know he had by near by in cap and short jacket—

The post really didn't know he had by near by in cap and short jacket—

The post really didn't know he had by near by in cap and short jacket dared hope to have his verses published down by their sides, thumbs turned out, eyes fixed on the officer as he stepped backward before them, and all keep ing time to the monotonous call of "Hay

The regular soldiers who may have been drilling at the same time probably smiled, if they did not dare to laugh mothers and fathers and sisters of the recruits, if any of them chanced to come to town to see their sons or brothfine military display, and that Jeremial The poet bowed and withdrew, and or Caleb would be a general yet, it the rith great merriment the journalists war lasted long enough.—St. Nicholas.

Guthrie and Thackeray.

The great preacher of Edinburgh and the great London author had a curious introduction. They had long known each other by repuation, but had never met. One Sunday, Thackeray, being in Edinburgh, dropped into St. John's Church to hear the eloquent divine. Dr. Guthrie opened his sermon by an

criticism on it, and sought an introduction after the sermon. This little incident led to a pleasant acquaintance between the two eminent men.

make little quilts, sheets, pillows and shams, she can have but little idea of the benefit of such instruction. Little girls desire to have their dolls dress neatly as well as fashionably, and if they are shown how to make the garments and furnis ed with suitable material, they will do it themselves, at cartain church which he wished to find. an early age. I knew a little girl who "Really, my dear sir," said the Dros-often astonished her mother with a dener, bowing low, "I grieve greatly new, stylish hat for her doll, which to say it, but I can not tell you." The she had made from scraps her mother stranger passed on, a little surprised at had given her. In this way she learned this voluble answer to a simple ques-

THE COAST MAIL.

DEVOTED TO

The Interests of Southern Ores gon Always Foremost.

The Development of our Mines, the Improve-ment of our Harbors, and Railroad Com-nunication with the Interior, Specialties.

Rules for Home Education.

1. From your children's earliest infancy inculcate the necessity of instant

2. Unite firmness with gentleness, Let your children always understand that you mean what you say.

3. Never promise anything unless you are quite sure you can give them

what you say.

4. If you tell a little child to do something, show him how to do it, and see that it is done. 5. Always punish your children for

wilfully disobeying you, but never punish them in anger.

6. Never let them perceive that they you, or make you lose your self-

7. If they give way to petulence or ill temper, wait till they are calm, and then gently reason with them on the impropriety of their conduct.

8. Remember that a little present

the fault be renewed. 9. Never give your children any-thing because they cry for it. 10. On no account allow them to do

good. 12 Accustom them to make their

little recitals with perfect truth.

13. Never allow of tale bearing.

14. Teach them self denial, not selfindulgence of an angry and resoutful spirit. - Hawk-Eye.

An American Tur.

Capt. Urquhart, of the ship Isaac Webb, picked up on his last voyage the captain and crew of a sinking British ship. He also rescued two dogs, which fact led to a curious scene in a Liverpool court. The captain thus tells the

"By the way, there was a curious thing happened in Liverpool in relation to those dogs. You see, it's against the laws to have dogs on board of a ship while she is lying in the docks, and shortly after our arrival, I was summoned to court for infraction of the

dock laws. I went up to court, and the magis-trate asked me what I had got to say in well, I told him that I had saved the

captain and crew of a British bark, and brought them in, and had also taken

dogs in any part of Her Mejesty's do That's curious, as showing how much they think there about saving life. I don't think that there's anything in it. I'm sure it's a pleasure to me to be

able to rescue any one in distress, and its no more than anybody would do.

I've heard of captains sailing by
wrecks and never at pping, but I can
hardly believe it. It don't sound seamanlike to do that, does it?"

How to Live Cheap in Cittes.

As soon as pie-plant, currents, and ket, then is the time to buy enough to last a year : to can or preserve. peaches, cherries, plums, etc., become cheap, then is the time to save money, by laying in a large quantity; and any good house-wife will certainly preserve them in some way at home, instead of paying out money continually at the store; when cocumbers are cheap and plenty, get enough to last a year; if very sonr pickles are wanted, to three gallons of rain water put one gall n of pr. Guthrie opened his sermon by an allusion to a very striking picture in Punch, called "The Poor Man's Best Friend." It represented a wasted old man lying in a wretched garreton a bed covered with rags. No one was near the top of the barrel a white cloth; him but Death, so waspeed in a windhim but Death, so wrapped in a wind- when eggs are cheap, buy enough to ing sheet that only a skeleton face was last one year, be sure they are fresh visible. The preacher paid a high compliment to the humanity and genius of the author of the sketch, and of the lines explaining it but said the picture if up five or six times thoroughly; place taught only a half truth. To make it them in carefully so as not to crack teach a perfect truth, it was necessary one; it matters not how they lie in the to know the dead man was a Christian. water. In this way I will warrant them Dr. Guthrie did not know that Track-eray was the author of the sketch. But the latter was delighted with the allu-take off every husk, and with a sharp non to his picture, and with the just knife, out it off the cob, without scald ing, put it in a nice dripping-pan, heat it through and throngu in the store oven, stir it often, oven to be kept hot enough to dry it without burning, can "GIVE YOUR GIRLS & CHANCE."—If sacks, hang up high and dry. it will one has never taught her little daughter keep clear of moths.

squirrels. How far is it to Richmond?"

"One of 'em just went in that hole. Didn't you see 'em?" said the old man earnestly.

Out of patience, Dean yelled out:

"You must be a d—dold fool!"

"Yos," Cheezum responded, still gazing upward; "the woods is full of 'em."

The sea is the largest of all cemeteries and its vast numbers sleep without monuments. Over their remains the same storms beat and the same requiem by minetels of the square of the same storms beat and the same requiem by minetels of the square of the square storm seraps her mother mother in this way she learned to fit and make the wardrobe for her doll was laid by she began making her own clothes, so that at the age of fourteen years she could make herself a suit throughout.

When I see mothers sit up half the night to dress dolls for their little girls, I cannot but think, what a pity mothers will not be wise and teach them to do it themselves! The children would really enjoy it better, as it makes their little fingers skillful, and they feel such an interest in having each doll look as neat as those owned by their playmatics. I had given her. In this way she learned to fit and make the wardrobe for her doll, and when her doll was laid by she began making her own clothes, so that at the age of fourteen years she could make herself a suit throughout.

When I see mothers sit up half the night to dress dolls for their little girls, I cannot but think, what a pity mothers will not be wise and teach them to do it themselves! The children would really enjoy it better, as it makes their little fingers skillful, and they feel such as for the same to have to say that I did not know. Just now I met my brother.

Ican to be the addent the same to a simple question. He had proceeded but a few that at the age of fourteen years she could make herself a suit throughout.

When I see mothers sit up half the nis breath nearly gone, but enough the heart hurried footsteps to sate that you doll this voluble answer to a simple question. He had given her. In this would b