afraid of 'em.' Then the man I hadn't seen yet, for the dark, went away from the door. Champ, champ, champ, came the man back again, and knocked on the door. -knocked not half as loud as he did beore—and I opened it, hot and angry. This time I saw his face—a pale ghost of a face with yellow brown hair, cropped and great staring blue eyes, and put his hand against the door, and held

How near is the next house, ma'am? Three miles or more," said I.

And that is not a tavern?" "No," said I: "no drinks to be got there; it is Miss Mitten's, and she's as

set against tramps as I am."
"I don't want to drink," said the man 'though I do want food. You needn't be afraid to let me in ma'am; I've been counded, and am not able to walk far, and my clothes are thin and its bitter cold. Twe been trying to get to my parouts at Greenbank, where I can rest till I'm better, and all my money was stolen from me three days ago. You needn't be afraid, let me lie just before the fire, and only give me a crust, the stalest crust, to keep me from starving, and the Lord will bless you for it."

He then looked at me with his wild eves in a way that would have made me do it, if it hadn't been I'd seen so much of these imposters. The war was just over, and every begger that came along said he was a soldier traveling home, and had been wounded and robbed. One that I had been fool enough to help limped away, out of sight as he thought, and then for I was at the garret window shouldered his crutches and tramped with the strongest.

No doubt your pocket is full of oney," said I, "and you only want a shance to rob and murder me. Go way Drusilla -that's my niece - was baking

es in the kitchen. Just then she ame to the door and motioned with her nonth to me, "Do let him stay, Auntie; nd if I had not better sense I might. out I knew better than a chick of six-

"Go way with you," says I, louder than before; "I wont have this any

And he gave a kind of groan, and took his hand from the latch, and then went champ, champ, through the frozen snow gain, and I thought him gone, when here he was once more, hardly with a nock at all, a faint touch like a child's. And when I opened the door again he cane, pale as a ghost, his eyes bigger

"Well, of all the impudence!" said I He looked at me and then said: Madam, I have a mother at Green I want to live to see her; I shall not if I try to go any farther to-night."

They all want to see their mothers. and just then it came into my mind that toped my son Charlie, who had been a al soldier, an officer he had come to be mind you, wanted to see his, and would

"I have been wounded, as you can e," said he. "Don't go showing me your burts,

said I; "they buy 'em, so they told me, to go a begging with now. I read the papers, I tell ye, and I'm principled, and o's our clergyman, again' giving any thing unless it's through some well or ganized society. Tramps are my abom-ination. And as to keeping you all night, you can't expect that of decent

Drusilla came to the door and said: "Let him stay, aunty," with her lips again, but I took no notice. So he went, and this time he did not

ome back, and I sat down by the fire and smelt the baking cakes and the apples stewing, and the tea drawing on the itchen stove, and I ought to have been very comfortable, but I wasn't. Something seemed tugging at my heart all the

I gave the fire a poke, and lit another candle to cheer myself up, and went to my work basket to get the sock I had een knitting for my Charlie, and as went to get it I saw something lying on the floor. I picked it up. It was an old bacco pouch, over so much like the to I gave Charlie, with fringe around and written on it in ink, "From C. F B. H.," and inside was a bit of tobacco and a rumpled old letter; and when I spread it I saw on the top, "My dear

I knew the beggar must have dropped it, and my heart gave one big thump, as though it had been turned into a ham-

Perhaps the story was true, and he had a mother. I shivered all over, and the fire and candles and nice comfortable smells might as well not have been at all. I was cold and wretched."

And over and over again had I to say to myself what I had heard our pastor say so often: "Never give anything to chance beggars, my dear friends; always bestow your alms on worthy persons through well-organized societies," befor I could get a bit of comfort. And what an old fool I was to ery, I thought, when

I found my cheeks wet. But I did not cry long, for, as I sat there, dash and crash and jingle came a sleigh over the road, and it stopped at our gate, and I heard my Charlie's voice erying, "Halloa, mother!" And out I went to the door, and had him in my arms my great, tall, handsome, brown son. And there he was in his uniform with his pretty shoulder straps, and as hearty as if he had never been through any hardships. He had to leave me to put the horse up, and then I had by the fire my own son. And Drusilla, who had been up stairs and had been cryingwhy, I wonder?-came down in a flutter -for they were like brother and sisterand he kissed her and she kissed him, and then away she went to set the table and the nice hot things smoked on a cloth as white as snow; and how Charlie onjoyed them? But once, in the midst coiving g of all, I felt a frightened feeling come is in do over me, and I know I turned pale, for the rest.

COAST



MAIL.

VOL. 1.

MARSHFIELD, OREGON, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1879.

French and German Armles.

CHOCOLATE FOR CARE.—The whites of three eggs, one and one-half cups of sugar, three tablespoonfuls of grated choc-

eider vinegar. Chop all fine and boil an hour. Bottle for use.

arrow root. Wet with cold milk; pour on it a quart of boiling milk, and stir that the kind of apple which a good cider the whole together. To be baked in a maker would choose in one section, might deep dish. New Kerrles. To remove iron taste from new kettles, boil a handful of hay

ed with hay water. CUP PUDDING. - Three eggs, their weight in flour, butter and sugar; whip the eggs well separately, and the butter to a cream, then stir in the flour gently, and mix all together. Bake in twenty

HOMINY MUFFINS. Take two cups of very fine hominy boiled and cold; it smooth and stir in three cups of sour milk, half a cup of melted mutter, two tablespoonfuls of salt and two tablespoonfuls of white sugar; then add three eggs, well beaten, one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in hot water, and one

POTATO CARRS.—Take potatoes - mashed ones are best, but boiled ones can be mashed-immediately after dinner, before getting cold; add about an equal amount of flour and a small piece of butter or lard: rub thoroughly together, roll out and cut as for biscuit not too quick done to a light brown, cut open, butter

BLACKBERRY CORDIAL. - Take the ripest blackberries, mash them, put them in a linen bag and squeeze out the juice. To every quart of juice allow one pound of beaten loaf sugar. Put the sugar into a large porcelain kettle and pour the juice on. When it is all melted, set it on the fire and boil to a thin jelly. When cold add a quart of brandy to every quart of juice and bottle. Fit to

a woolen cloth moistened with vinegar apply as warm as can be borne to the painful spot, two or three times a day. As a rule, the pain disappears within twenty-four hours, and recovery is rapid.

MOCK OYSTERS .- Take one-half dozen of good-sized ears of corn; put them in cold water, and when it begins to boil set it on the back of the range, and let #t simmer for one-half hour; then put the corn in cool water, wipe the ears with a dry towel and grate them; then put them brough a hair sieve to rid them of the shells of the corn; have two eggs well beaten, two tablespoonfuls of cream, two of grated crackers, one tablespoonful of salt, one-fourth teaspoonful of peppers beat this all well together; have a lump of good butter about the size of half an egg; put in a frying pan: when hot put the corn mixture in, in tablespoonfuls, allowing space that they do not run together; when they are a nice brown turn them over and fry the other side; it requires about five minutes to cook them; this will make about two dozen ovsters

serve them hot. RAISING RYE WITH CORN .- Although amount of feed of the most excellen quality. It may be covered with a har that would otherwise mature to seed. If stock have the run of the field for the of great value to turn under in the spring manure after it is turned under by the

STITING BULL TO BE INTERVIEWED. On Monday last the Right Rev. Abbot Martin, Bishop of Dakota, left Helena for a visit over the border to Sitting Bull's camp. The Bishop goes at the request and by the authority of the United States, to ascertain the views of the noted chief in an answer to a reques of the Government for his return upon American soil. At Fort Benton he will be joined by Colonel Macleod and other officers of the Mounted Police, who will accompany the Bishop to the Sweet Grass Hills, where the conference is to take place. Should Sitting Bull accept the terms of the United States Govern ment, it is thought that he and his followers will return to their reservation immediately, or at least within thirty days. The conditions imposed by the Government, we believe, are that Sitting Bull's band before returning to the United States are to be disarmed and to give up their horses, except what may be needed for agricultural purposes. other condition is that they are to remain permanently on their reservation and never to leave it without permission of the Government. Bishop presses the opinion that Sitting Bull imself will not submit to these but that the majority of his followers will be glad to cut loose from their old

Cider-Making.

NO. 45.

This is the feason of the year in which vinegar will prevent the disagreeable the farmer who has a bearing apple consequence of eating onions. table, and may experiment with keeping a few barrels of pure sweet cider through the winter. It used to be said that cider made in Oregon could not be kept for any length of time, but this has often been disproved by our best eider-makers, The apples grown on our mountains or long as any in the world. With proper care in the manufacture, and choosing CREAM PIE (FINE).—One-half pound the variety of apple a good quality of cider can be made in all parts of the

As for varieties, it must be remembered that our range of climates is so great Baldwin, wherever it grows well and is free from black specks on the skin, is one of the best of cider apples. Along Hay water is a great sweetener of the foothills and on the mountain farms the Smith's Cider and Winesap are of find quality. Most persons appear to prefer a cider made from a red apple. A rather hard apple, of good and sprightly

Good cider can only be made by the use of clean and sound fruit, such as would be taken to market, though it need not be quite as large. Fruit when gath ered from the tree is dusty, and if it has been lying in piles on the ground or in boxes, it is apt not only to be dusty, but also sticky from the few which have de cayed. We have seen apples which were too much soiled and bruised to be taken comfortably into the hands, and yet were ground up into cider. In one memorable case we know of, a drove of hogs had, for several weeks, been in the orchard, rooting over and trampling the piles of small apples, when it was concluded to make a few barrels of cider, and the apples were used for that purpose, with out being wiped or washed, some went in the press being partly decayed. The first rule for the manufacture of good cider must therefore be to thoroughly assort and cleanse the apples. Let a boy wipe the apples with a dry cloth before they are ground up.

The old method of using straw in pack ing the cider-press, is giving place to the use of hair-cloth or gunny. A sieve of hair-cloth (not wire), should be placed over a bucket set beneath the edge of the press, so that the small bits of apple will not be left behind. Let the new cider stand a day in an open vessel and the pomace will rise to the top, when the cider must be drawn off through a small spigot placed a couple of inches from the bottom, and put into clean sweet barrels. As soon as white bubbles rise to the top, rack it off again, and this process should repeated three or four times. Then fill the barrel up with cider of the same character, add a tumblerful of warm sweet oil and bring it up tight. Half a pound of glucose, or somewhat less of white sugar, may be added at this stage

of the progress. The usual way of preparing clean barrels for the reception of eider has been to burn rags dipped in sulphur inside of the barrel, covering the bunghole so as retain the vapors, and then putting half a pound of mustard seed tied in muslin, together with a quarter of pound of dissolved isinglass, into the parrel before it is filled up with cider. This has been found to keep cider in good

condition for a long time. Professional eider-makers the Eastern States now use calcium sulphite (sulphite of lime) instead of mus tard, and the sulphur vapor. from one-eighth to one-fourth of an ounce of the sulphite to each gallon of cider and this preserves its sweetness perfectly but the proportions mentioned must not be exceeded. After the eider has stood several days it may be drawn off and bottled. Sulphite of lime costs about fifty cents per pound. It is a different article from sulphate of lime, and the two must not be confused. When sweet ciler is bottled a little cinnamon of sassafras bark and a drachm of bicarbon ate of soda may be added. This makes cider effervesce, but care must be taken not to use too much of the bicarbonate of

GOT ANY NAILS?-He was just full

enough not to know a grindstone from a ribbon block, and he came sailing along Fourth street, tacking from side to side like a ship going against the wind. struck a dry goods store at last and stumbled in, and a pretty girl clerk came to wait on him. "Hic," he said, "you got any nails?" The girl was a little bit scared, but she told him no; that was a dry goods store and they didn't keep nails in stock. Then he went out and started ahead again, but took a creel to himself and turned and got into the same store again. "Hie," he said, "you got any nails?" This time the girl was a little provoked. "No," she said; a hardware store is the place to get nails; we don't keep them." Out he went again and started off as before, but got turned agair and came back to the same place the third time. "Hie," he said, "you got any nails?" Now the girl was mad and snapped out, "No, we ain't got any nails; you're drunk and you want to stay away from here." "Hie." he answered, "you ain't got any nails?" "No, we haven't." "Well (hie), if you ain't got no nails, how the duce do you scratch your head?" The policeman took him off before her answer was sent to his conundrum .- | Cincinnati Saturday Night.

VERY UNSAFE .- "You were in the war, then, Captain McKillen?" "O yes, ma'am, yes ma'am, Fought all through it." "Is there not, she asked hesitatingly, "a great deal of danger in a battle?" the captain replied reflectively. There is, there is. around, you know, and such handling of firearms, as is almost sure to occur during a battle, makes it-very unsafe." Miss Lollipop shuddered, and then resumed: "Are not some people severely injured at times?" "Yos," the captain said, "They are. I once had a friend who was hurt so badly that he couldn't had a severely injured at times?" leave his room for several days." And then she said she thought there ought to be a law against them, and he said he believed the Legislature of Iowa contemplated passing some such law in its next session. And she said she was so glad,

The Coast Mail.

DEVOTED TO

ALL LIVE ISSUES.

The Interests of Southern Oregon Always Foremost.

The Development of our Mines, the Im-provement of our Harbors, and Kaliroad Com-munication with the Interior, Specialties.

SUNDAY READING.

Never till man feels the fires of individuality will he write his name among the living forces. - Dr. Peddie.

Such is the constitution of things that unwillingness to goodness may ripen into eternal voluntary opposition to it. - Julius Muller.

The Interior says, "A man who can-not be recognized by those around him as one of the elect may be quite sure foothills make cider which will keep as that he is not recognized by him who elects. The young lady whose lover wrote her that he was doing duty on the tented

> of fighting Indians, he drove a team for a circus. The one unsatisfactory thing about heaven to some women will be when they get into their angel clothes, they can't jaw the dressmaker about the fit, and say

field, afterwards ascertained that instead

she kept all the scraps. That was a pretty compliment paid by a member of the Chinese embassy the other night to a young lady. Gazing down at her really pretty shoes, the Ori-ental remarked: "I love your English

large feets." The dresses of unbleached India muslin, costing about \$1 a yard, worn by the ladies at the summer resorts, are the prettiest of the year. Several ladies there have appeared in unbleached muslin,

costing but six cents a vard. An honest man with scarce a shilling in his purse, but with a clear quiet conscience, is richer than a millionaire whose conscience has been sacrificed to

money making .- [Rev. J. P. Chown, The Methodist Bishop Peck is credited with saying recently: "There is some reason to believe that the old fashioned camp-meeting will be erncified between two 'improvements', railroads and recre-

ations I sleep most sweetly when I have traveled in the cold; frost and cold are friends to the seed, though they are enemies to the flower. Adversity is indeed contrary to glory, but it befriendeth grace.—[Richard Baxter.

As often, in the intervals of business. our thoughts fly off to our homes and the oved ones there, so our thoughts, desires, and aspirations should ever be going up in prayer to heaven. This it is to be praying always, this is the true spirit of communion with God!

Miserable I may have been made by such events as we usually call misfortune; but I have lived long enough to see that some of the most afflictive of these were the means of preserving me from far greater evils. I see wisdom and goodness and mercy guarding and guiding me, and overruling, for my good things which most broke my heart when they came upon me, and which seemed at the moment to cut off all hope altogether .-James Montgomery.

A Pressur's Wit - The cholora, which has made such havor during the past twelve months, both among the Anglo Indian troops and their opponents, is an object of superstitious terror throughout the whole East. Many of the wilder tribes believe it to be a malignant spirit attaching itself to the steps of some man marked by fate for that purpose, who carries destruction wherever he goes, while he himself is unhurt, strange fancy-which probably arises from the fact that the pestilence has more than once crossed Western Asia at a slow and measured rate, as if really attending the daily march of its supposed bearer-has naturally proved fatal to many a foreign traveler, in whom popular superstition had seen the bringer of the curse. On one occasion, however, the ready wit of a Russian explorer turned this peril to an actual safeguard. On reaching the first village beyond the Persian border, the inhabitants of which were notorious as brigands, he boldly avowed himself as bringer of the cholera. "See," he cried, holding up a small flask, "the cholera spirit is in this flask, and shall remain there so long as you treat me well; but let one of you offend me in any way, and I will let it loose to sweep you all from the face of the earth. terrified Persians fully believing his assertion, tried to avert the threatened danger by studied courtesy, providing him with everything he required, and actually sending several of their number with him as an escort, whose extravagant stories spread the terror of his name so effectually that he was treated with the greatest respect so long as he remained in the country .- [Ex.

THE SOCIETY YOUNG MAN. -Scene: The billiard-room of a fashionable clubnouse. At 9 o'clock enter Augustus, who removes his summer ulster and dis-closes a dress suit. One of the Players -Hullo! Gus is rigged out under full sail and all the candles lighted. What s it, old fellow? Augustus-Oh, I have been to make my party call on Miss Banker. She wasn't at home, so I left my pasteboard and came around here. Thirteen young men drop their cues, seice their hats, remark "that's the racket for me," and slide off to Beacon street. At 11 o'clock Miss Banker gets home, finds fourteen cards and says: "How funny that all the boys should have called this evening." At the same hour Augustus receives three "smiles" and ten cigars, the grateful offerings of their party call without the trouble of dressing or the expense of a hack.

The awe of soul-consciousness break ing into occasional lurid heats through the chasms of our conventionalities has struck me, in my own self-observation, as a mystery of nature, very grand in it-self, and is quite a distinct mystery from conscience. Conscience has to do with ction (every thought being spiritual action), and not with abstract existence. There are moments when we are startled at the footsteps of our own being more than at the thunders of God.-[Elizabeth Barrett Browning.

Nine-tenths of the quarrels of this life would be averted if we would never take the doubt against charity. Never expect an insult. for men to kick them are seldom diss pointed. Men who accept only the best interpretation of every act are sure to have always the best acts to interpret.

Drusilla said, "What is the matter, Aunt

I said nothing; but it was this, kind o' like the ghost of a step, going champ, champ, over the frozen snow; kind o' like the ghost of a voice saying, "Let me lie on the floor, and give me any kind of if they suffered in the storm. "No a crust;" kind o' like some one that had a mother, down on the wintry road and freezing and starving to death. This is what it was. But I put it away and

thought only of Charlie. We drew up together by the fire when the tea was done, and he told things about the war I'd never heard before how the soldiers suffered, and what weary marches and short rations they sometimes had. And then he told me how he had been set upon by the foe and badly wounded; and how, at the risk of his own life, a fellow soldier had saved him, and carried him, fighting his path back to the camp.

"I'd never seen you but for him," says my Charlie. And if there's a man on earth I love, its Rob Hadaway—the dearest best fellow? We've shared each other's rations and drank from the same canteen many and many times, and if I had a brother I couldn't think more of

"Why didn't you bring him home to see your mother, Charlie?" said I. "Why, I'd love him too, and anything I could do for him, for the man who saved my boy's life, couldn't be enough. Send for But Charlie shook his head and cov-

ered his face with his hands.
"Mother," said he, "I don't know whether Rob Hadaway is alive or dead today. While I was still in the ranks he was taken prisoner; and military prisons are poor places to live in, mother. I'd give my right hand to be able to do him any good, but I can find no trace of him. And he has a mother, too, and she is so fond of him! She lives at Greenbankpoor old lady. My dear, good, noble Rob, the preserver of my life."

And I saw Charlie was nearly crying. Not to let us see the tears, he got up and went to the mantelpiece. I didn't look around until I heard a cry-

"Great heavens! What is it?" And I turned, and Charlie had the tobacco pouch the man had dropped, in his

"Where did this come from!" said be. I feel as though I had seen a ghost. I gave this to Rob Hadaway the day he saved me. We soldiers had not much to give, you know, and he vowed never to part with it while he lived. How did it me here, mother?"

And I fell back in my chair, white and sold, and said I:

'A wandering tramp left it here. Never your Rob, my dear; never your He must have been an impostor. I wouldn't have turned away a person really in want. Oh, no, no; it's another peuch, child, or he stole it. A tall felow, with blue eyes, and yellow-brown hair; wounded, he said, and going to his mother at Greenbank. Not your Rob. And Charlie stood staring at me with

denched hands; and said he: "It was my Rob! it was my dear old Rob, wounded and starving! My dear old Rob who saved my life, and you have driven him out such a night as this, mother! My mother, to use Rob so!"

"Condemn me, Charlie," said I-condemn me if you like-I'm afraid Three times he came back; three times he asked only for a crust and place to lie, and I drove him away-I I and he's lying in the roal now. Oh! if I had known!

And Charlie caught up his hat. 'I'll find him if he is alive," said he. Ob! Rob, my dear friend!"

And then-I never saw the girl in such taking. Down went Drusilla on her knees as if she was saying her prayers, "Thank God I dared to do it! And says she again to me: 'Oh! aunt, I've been trembling with

fright, not knowing what you'd say to

I took him in the kitchen way. I

couldn't see him go faint and hungry and wounded, and I put him in the spare chamber over the parlor, and I've been frightened all the while. 'Lord bless you, Drusilla!" said

Charlie. "Amen," said I. And she, getting bolder, went on: 'And I took him up some hot shortake and apple-sass and tea," said she, and I took him a candle, and a hot brick for his feet, and I told him to eat and go to bed in the best chamber, Aunt Pairfax, with the white counterpane and all, and I locked him in and put the key in my pocket, and told him that he should have one night's rest, and that no one should turn him out unless they

walked over my dead body. And Drusilla said it like an actress in a tragedy, and went off into hysteries the moment the words were out of her She'd been expecting to be half murdered, you know, and the girl was but sixteen, and always before minded

me as if I was her mother. Never was there an old sinner so happy as I was that night, so thankful to the good Lord; and it would have done your heart good if you had gone to see the two meet in the morning—Charlie and his friend Rob. And Charlie had a mother who was not poor either and elped Rob into business. And he got well over his wounds, at last, and grew as handsome as a picture, and to-day week he is going to marry Drusilla.

"I'll give you anything I have," "and I won't refuse you even Druhe loved her since she was so kind to him on the night I've told you of.

And Charlie is to stand up with him, and I am to give Drusilla away, and Rob's sister from Greenbank is to be bridesmaid, and I have a guess that some day Charlie will bring her home to me in Drusilla's place.

I don't drive beggars from the door now as I used, and no doubt I'm often imposed upon, but this is what I say: Better be imposed upon always than to de cruel to one who needs help." And I've read my Bible better of late, and I know who says, "Even as ye have done it unto the least of these ye have done it unto me."

There is pleasure in contemplating good; there is a greater pleasure in recoiving good; but the greatest pleasure is in doing good, which comprehends

Three years ago the Germany military party complained of the concentration of French troops on the eastern frontier, and endeavored to show that France was bent on the immediate recovery of Alsace Lorraine. The controversy on this subject, after having assumed a very alarming character, fortunately subsided, Germany contenting herself with adding to present military operations on the tary train. The other army corps are 25 squadrons of cavalry, 14 batteries of mounted artitlery, three batteries of horse artillery, two batteries of foot ar-tillery, one battalion of pioneers and one than the othe army corps, and it is said that its strength in field artillery will shortly be raised. Alluding to the cayalry, the correspondent of the Republique Francoise, writing from Strasbourg, says: In the event of a mobilization, the cavalry division of the Fifteenth Army Corps would furnish a regiment to each of the divisions of that army corps and would become an independent division six regiments strong. To sum up, the Alsace-Lorraine Army Corps contains three or four regiments of cavalry more than the majority of the army corps in Germany. This special organization is owing to strategical considerations, it being deemed indispensable in the neighborhood of our eastern frontier and the cavalry division of Luneville to have a large number of squadrons." It must be re-membered that the French, in addition and a constant communication kept o their nineteen army corps, have half a | between the innermost explorers and the dozen independent cavalry divisions, outer world. The foremost camp should, three of which are quartered at Luneville, and the other three at the camp of depot for men and supplies and employ-Chalons, which is also not far from the ed as the base for northward advances. frontier. It is interesting to remark that From its shelter there should be a conwhile the 15th German Army Corps, stant pushing forward, and the establishfor reasons easily understood, is composed of troops drawn from other army as should be indispensible to the sup-corps—the 1st, 2d, 3d, 5th, 8th, 10th, port and safety of the vanguard, who are 12th and 14th each furnish a regiment of infantry the same system holds good in slow, as they can, and whose ranks are France for the Army of Paris, which is to be supplied right along with fresh chiefly composed of strong detachments men to replace the broken down and drawn from the 2d, 4th and 5th army sick. corps. It may be added that what is called the commandment of Paris con-

striking distance of the new frontier. NEWSPAPER BORROWERS. An exchange recently published a letter from a lady subscriber, in which she complained bitterly of the annoyance she experenced from the habit her female neighbors had of constantly borrowing her paper. The exchange failed to advise ner on the subject, and as the matter a serious one, we ourselves have looked into the subject for some method of relief, and now think we can offer the suffering lady and all others similarly situated, an adequate means succor. Here is our plan: Let the lady immediately upon receiving her paper, carefully cut from it some item-it makes no particular difference what it is-most any item will do, only let it be neatly and carefully removed from the paper. Then the following pro-ceeding will be sure to ensue: In a few moments the neighbor's boy will come after the paper, he will take it home and within three minutes he will emerge from the house-he will scoot down street, and very shortly return with a folded newspaper same date as the one just borrowed. By the time the elipped paper has cir-eled round among all the female borrowers, the street will be lively with hurrying boys, and the revenue of the newspaper will be materially increased. one woman among them all would be able to sleep a wink without knowing just exactly what that cut-out item The next day the lady will pursue the same course and similar results will follow. In an extremely obstinate to be repeated three or four days but not longer. By this time the lady will be able to read her newspaper in peace, and the newspaper finances will be the gainer in several new subscribers. The rule is infallible, where the borrowers

are getting a little deep .- Boston How MR. DREW DIED. - The death of Daniel Drew, the famous financier, occurred with suprising suddenness. In deed, he scarcely spoke after assistance was summoned. Early in the evening he was as well as usual, and dined with Mr. I. Lawrence, of the firm of Lawrence Brothers, brokers of Broad street, at the illa," when he asked me, telling me that | Grand Union Hotel. The old gentleman ate quite heartily, and was in his usual quaint humor. Having returned to the quaint humor. Having returned to the residence of his son, No. 3 East Forty-second street, he talked pleasantly with Mr. Lawrence and others until about nine o'clock, when he complained that he did not feel well, and retired to his room, declining to have any one sit up with him, on the ground that the indisposition would pass off after he got to bed. A little after o'clock he rose and summoned assist-ance, saying he felt a strange pain in the region of the heart, just such as his mother experienced a few minutes before her death. He had searcely uttered the preceding sentence when his head sank forward upon his breast, and he was caught in the arms of Mr. Lawrence. There was no further struggle; scarcely

Danes and the North Pole. LONDON, October 6th .- The Copenhagen correspondent of the Pall Mall Gazette says that the presence of Sir Allen Young, the well-known Arctic explorer at the Danish capital, is connected with an idea proposed by a scientific committee of the International Meteorological Congress, which met at Hamburg the security of her newly acquired provinces. In these circumstances it is not moting expeditions to the Arctic Seas. inces. In these circumstances it is not moting expeditions to the Arctic Seas. surprising that the French are following. It was there suggested that an attempt be made to approach the North Pole gradu-Rhine with great interest. According to ally by means of a series of stations the Republique Française, the 15th Ger-which should narrow the circle round man Army Corps, lying in Alsace-Lor-raine, is composed of 41 battalions of in-longs to Denmark, and it is known that fantry, 45 squadrons of cavalry, eight the government intends to ask a conbatteries of mounted artillery, seven siderable vote toward defraying the exbatteries of foot artillery, one battalion penses of a Danish Arctic expedition, so of pioneers, and one battalion of mili-Swedes. Rumor says that Sir Allen composed of 25 battalions of infantry, Young will be consulted with respect to the proposed expedition, which, if it is to be equipped at all, will start from some point in Greenland. As long ago as the winter of 1876 the battalion of military train. In infantry idea of narrowing the circle around the and cavalry the Fifteenth is far stronger pole was formulated in the Herald. The scheme was that several vessels should be prepared adapted for the service; that supplies of every conceivable kind should be gathered together, for not a mere single hibernation in some ice-locked bay, but for a protracted siege of years in duration; that a sufficient number of men be enlisted for the undertaking, with unstinted bounties, and that a trusty leader

be found to command the forlorn hope which was always to precede the main body and mark out of its pathway. It was proposed that this advance guard should proceed on ships as far north as practicable and then a permanent camp should be established amid perpetual ice. At intervals from this camp to the open Atlantic other camps were to be made on shore, if that were possible, and if not, vessels of supply were to be stationed as rapidly as possible, be made a grand ment of a cordon of depots as far north port and safety of the vanguard, who are to be always on the move ahead, fast or ENGLISH HIGH LIFE. -The loose habits use at once.

sists of an average of 70,000 men. Next in strength comes the 14th army corps, headquarters Lyons, 35,000 strong; and the 6th army corps, headquarters Chalons (with detachments from 2d army of rumors of coming scandals, Last scand 7th course), 30,000 strong. The 1st and 7th course are remarkable one. There corps, with their headquarters at were circles in which extravagance and Lille and Besancon respectively, come next; and all these troops are considered luxury rushed to extremes never before by Field-Marshal Von Moltke as within known. Some balls cost sums of money which would have made the aristocracy of Paris in the reign of Louis XVI, stare. The correspondent adds: "Along with this remarkable development went much freedom of manners, and the result is that one hears of the highest personages implicated in one story; of a professional beauty, a countess who married for position, uncertain whether her title is her own; of separations that seemed a short time ago the most unlikely; and of such unsettlement of trust and confidence as makes one fear for what is called society. These stories, one may hope, will never be told at Westminister, and in one case I believe it has been surpressed; in another the separation of the husband and wife will keep them clear of the law courts. But the facts are none the less distressing, and it is time that we had a

reformation of manners in what are called the highest circles.' UP TO TRICKS. -A humped-shouldered old man, followed by a dog which seemed to have fasted for a year past, entered a Woodward avenue butcher shop the other day, and the man made some inquiries about the price of smoked hams. The butcher saw the dog, of course, and whoever saw a butcher who didn't want to know all about a dog? "Is that a patted the shy canine on the head. "Oh, no—he's a trick dog," answered the owner. "Is, ch? What tricks can he do?" "Oh, a dozen or two. He has one very peculiar trick, though. you like to see him do it?" "I would that. What is it?" The man directed neighborhood these proceedings have the butcher to put a pound of nice beefsteak on a sheet of clean brown paper and place the whole on the doorstep then said to his dog, which had watched matters very keenly: "Now, Cato, I am about to call upon you to perform a trick. You have never gone back on me yet, are females, but it can't be vouched and I have perfect confidence in you for in the case of men. There isn't now. Cato, do you see that meat?" that inherent curiosity to work upon, Cato saw it. He walked over to it, you know, and and but perhaps we seized it in his mouth, and as he went up the street it was hard to tell dog from dust. "Hum: yes!" muttered butcher; "do you call that a trick?" do," confidently replied the man. "Well, it's a blasted mean one!" "Just so-just so," said the man. "You couldn't expect such a looking dog as that to be around playing tricks on a guitar or a jewsharp, could you? I'll see you later about the hams. — | Detroit Free Press.

GOSSIPING POLICEMEN.-Is not policeman a municipal sentry on guard to watch property and protect citizens from thieves and highwaymen? Is it not a gross breach of discipline for military sentries to talk while on duty? Are not their eyes and ears for watchfulness and vigilance and nothing else? In walking the streets it is the excep-tion to find the policeman patrolling his beat day or night. It is the rule to find him gossiping with his cronies or flirting with servant girls over area railings. During the past summer a score of houses untenanted by their occupants have been broken into, robbed, and in them thieves have resided and caroused for days together. Is not quite as much vigilance required of our municipal sentries as of military? And are they not a movement. He expired instantly, it is thought, of failure of action of the heart, induced, possibly, by an epileptic attack.

HOUSE AND FARM. BREATH. - Leaves of parsley eaten with

olate, one tablespoonful vanilla. CHILL SAUCE. Twelve large, ripe to matoes, four ripe pippins, two large onions, two tablespoonfulls of salt, two of sugar, one of cinnamon, three cups of

butter, four eggs, sngar, salt and nutmeg to your taste, and two tablespoonfuls of arrow root. Wet with cold milk; pour

in them, and repeat the process if necestin, wooden and iron ware. In Irish we can mention no better apple, though dairies everything used for milk is scald-

minutes in small pudding cups. They may be flavored with bitter almond or lemon-peel. Serve with wine sauce.

large cup of flour; bake quickly.

-and bake in a rather quick oven. When and eat warm.

the practice of sowing rye among corn for the purpose of affording winter pasturage has increased during the last few years, it is by no means as general as it should be. One half bushel of rye sowed at this season of the year to an acre of land on which a crop of corn is good coon dog?" asked the butcher, as growing, will produce a very large row or cultivator will destroy many weeds purpose of eating up the corn stalks, they will find a very desirable change of food in the green rye. If the season is favorable for its growth, the rye will be for manure. Being of decent growth, it will decay almost as quickly as stable

chief and accept the situation, -Montana

A cricketer wants to know if Rowell's farewell is a leg-hye.