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A Scoundrel's Two Victims.

The village of Ontario, N. Y., is greatly excited over the marriage in that place of the daughter, 14 years old, of a well-to-do citizen living near there, to a disreputable young man, while the latter was in jail awaiting a hearing on a charge of assault on an Uncle of the girl, with intent to kill. About a year ago, William Enright, a blacksmith, 24 years old, obtained employment in Ontario. His reputation was bad. John Negus, a respectable citizen of Ontario, had a daughter 15 years old. Last September this girl eloped with Enright. The pair were missing for several days and then they returned to be married. Mr. Negus took his daughter home, and she and Enright continued to live as man and wife until a few weeks ago, when the discovery was made that they had not been married. Negus drove Enright away from his house. Negus had a niece, who was only 14 years of age. She lived at a place known as Lake View, with her parents. Enright became acquainted with her during a visit she made at her uncle's, while her cousin was living with the blacksmith and his wife. When the criminal relations of Enright and his victim were exposed he at once began paying attention to the cousin, whose name was Rood. About two weeks ago she astonished her parents with the announcement that she was engaged to be married to Enright. They at once sent her to her uncle, John Negus, believing that she would be less likely to meet Enright there than any other place. A week ago Enright heard that the girl was being kept at her uncle's. He at once proceeded to the house, entered it, and drawing a revolver, swore he would kill any one who interfered with his taking Miss Rood away. He found the girl, and she went away with him from her guardian's house. Mr. Negus had Enright immediately arrested, a charge of assault with intent to murder being preferred. Enright was lodged in jail, and while awaiting a hearing was married to the girl in his cell, the ceremony being performed by a Justice of the Peace. At the hearing that followed on the charge on which Enright was arrested, the prisoner was discharged by Esquire Johnson, he deciding that the charge was not sustained by the evidence. The indignation against Enright was so great that it is alleged that but for his timely escape with his victim he would have met with summary punishment at the hands of the people.

A CHEERFUL FACE.—Carry the radiance of your soul in your face; let the world have the benefit of it. Let your cheerfulness be felt for good. Wherever you are let your smiles be scattered like sunbeams—"on the just as well as on the unjust." Such a disposition will yield you a rich reward, for its happy effects will come home to you and brighten your moments of thought. Smiles are the higher and better responses of nature to the emotion of the soul. Let the children have the benefit of them, those little ones who need the sunshine of the heart to educate them, and would find a level for their buoyant nature in the cheerful, loving faces of those who lead them. Let them not be kept from the middle-aged, who need the encouragement they bring. Give your smiles to the aged. They come to them like the quiet rain of summer, making fresh and verdant the long, wearisome path of life. Be gentle and indulgent to all; love the true, the beautiful the just, the holy.

RUSSIA has been sounding Berlin and Paris firms with a view to a heavy loan.

THE COAST



THE MAIL

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WRITTEN FOR THE COAST MAIL. HISTORICAL SKETCHES

Of Oregon's Southern Coast.

NUMBER VIII.

PORT ORFORD—THE CLOSURE OF THE BOQUILL RIVER WAR.

When the news of the outbreak at Rogue river was brought to Port Orford, the settlers, aware of the imminent danger which threatened them, hastened to construct fortifications, and to gather together their household goods in a place of safety. H. B. Tichenor & Co. had a large number of men employed in cutting and manufacturing cedar lumber, and these went into a stronghold of their own construction, not far from the mill, while the other citizens with their families, occupied a fortress at the port. John Hamblock, who was then working at Port Orford, was engaged to marry Miss Long, (the present Mrs. Hamblock) whose family resided a few miles south of the Coquille river. He lost no time in starting up the coast to make sure of the safety of his friends; he found A. H. Hinch at the mouth of Sixes river, where also lived Mr. Dodge with his family, and to these he communicated the news of which he was the bearer. "Uncle Tommy" Lowe was living on his domain claim, now owned by Geo. Bennett, Esq., and the family of Mr. Long some distance further south. All of these people except Mr. Lowe and Chris Long, hastened to the fort with Mr. Hamblock, while the two last named men remained to watch their stock and premises. They spent the day near and about the farms, while at night they went away into the woods and concealed themselves and slept. At the Three Sisters, south of Port Orford, Dan Haywood and Geo. Lount were engaged in catching otter and sealions. On the night of the outbreak, an Indian called "Whiskers" came to their cabin and told them that if they staid there till morning they would certainly be killed, and as proof of his sincerity he laid down across the cabin doorway and kept watch there all night. Just at the break of day he, with the two white men, embarked in the whale boat with which they were supplied, and sailed to Cape Blanco, and thence went with the other settlers into the fort. But for this friendly warning, these men would almost certainly have fallen victims to the savages who scoured the coast in quest of blood, not forty-eight hours later.

There were several alarms given while the settlers were in the fort, some of which, as might be expected, were without good cause. One night, as—Janison was on guard, a fine black cow belonging to one of the citizens ventured to cross the guard-line; she was hailed by the sentry, and, failing to "halt and give the countersign," the trusty rifle of the guard broke the stillness of the night, and when a force turned out to ascertain the cause of the alarm, they found the body of the cow. On another occasion, a sentinel stationed a little distance down the beach, saw in the darkness some object moving stealthily along near the edge of the water; he hailed it, and it halted but did not respond; he fired, and saw the object leap into the air, fall, and then retreat down the beach. He went to the fort and reported what had transpired; some ridiculed him, thinking he had been alarmed at a shadow, but the following morning revealed the track of the prowling savage, and also a large knife which he had dropped when the shot of the sentry struck him. The Indians did not deem it prudent to attack the fort either at Port Orford or Rogue river, and relying on the hope of relief from abroad the settlers patiently watched and waited.

For thirty-one weary days the people of Rogue river were thus fortified up and, to a certain extent, besieged by the Indians. They hoped for deliverance, but when it would come was beyond rational conjecture. The monotony of such a life of idleness and restraint, it was scarcely possible for those daring active men to endure, and many a venture was made in search of even a limited allowance of that freedom to which they had always been accustomed, at the risk of losing their scalps. One day the welcome sight of an approaching column of soldiers greeted their vision, and two companies of "regulars" soon came to a halt near by. The Indians knew better than to wait for an engagement with this force, and hastily retreated up the river some ten or twelve miles, where they fortified themselves and waited for an attack. The location selected as their stronghold was easily defended from an enemy approaching

by the front, but the rear was almost beneath the shadow of a hill or bluff. Suspecting an attack from the front, they failed to take any steps to protect the flank and rear of their fortress. They were not long kept in suspense; there was an organization of volunteers formed to co-operate with the regulars and preparations were made for the assault. The regulars commenced the attack from the front, and met a determined resistance; but the volunteers came upon them from the flank and rear, by way of the bluff, with fearful execution. The struggle was sanguinary, but the Indians soon saw that their cause was hopeless and surrendered. The whites lost but few men in this engagement but the dead and wounded of the Indians were more numerous. One of the volunteers was missing after the fight, and was never heard of afterward; whether he ran into the woods and was lost, or made his way safely out of the country, is not known, though persons acquainted with him seem to favor the former conclusion. This was the close of the Rogue river war on the coast.

After the surrender of the Indians they were taken to the Siletz reservation, but a considerable number of the most guilty were still at large, and Capt. Tichenor was employed to gather these renegades and take them to the reservation. One of these was identified by Mr. Geizel as belonging to the party who massacred her family, and he was summarily hanged to a tree near the graves of the murdered Geizels. Some fifteen or twenty of these Indians, with a large number of squaws and papooses were got together and started north from Rogue river. They had reached a point where the road passed the ruins of the home of the Geizels. The Indians showed signs of insubordination and one or two had broken away from the band, when Tichenor called upon the citizens to assist in keeping them under control. The citizens came in numbers, and aroused to frenzy by the near presence of those hands were so lately dyed in the blood of their kindred and neighbors, they fell upon the savages and a scene of carnage followed which I shall not attempt to describe. The squaws and papooses were taken to the reservation but the soil of the prairie drank the blood of the warriors, and their spirits passed over to the happy "hunting grounds" which their untimely faith pictures for them beyond the setting sun.

MR. JACOB KAIS, who has just returned from the north, informs the Astorian that the schooner Courser is on the beach, where the underwriters' agent left her notwithstanding reports to the contrary. FABLEY presented to Congress a memorial of the Legislature of California for better protection of the commercial interests of the Pacific Coast by the completion of the United States iron clad Monadnock. AN EXCHANGE says: Millions of small are dying from some unknown cause in the Columbia and floating ashore. In the vicinity of Pillar Rock the bank is lined with these little fish for some distance, and hundreds of voracious sea gulls are constantly devouring them. THEY were talking about the approaching theatrical season. She, innocently—"I believe Mary Anderson has a new play, "Love" He, taking unworthy advantage of the uncertainty construction of the sentence—"I think she has, dear." Then she saw it and screamed.

A RAILROAD extension is projected to run from Guaymas, on the Gulf of California, to the Southern extension of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe railroad. The first 30 miles of the road will be constructed at once, beginning at Guaymas. THE duchess of Marlborough, writing to the lord mayor of London, acknowledging the receipt of £2,000 says that the committee in order to guard against a famine in Ireland next year have purchased 10,000 worth of potatoes for distribution there.

MARTIN A. HEAVY, a native of New York, aged 45, committed suicide at the Gilliard Hotel Sacramento by closing the windows and stuffing a handkerchief in the keyhole of the door to his room and turning on the gas. He left a note showing death to be the result of deliberate intent, but assigning no cause.

A Terrible Fate.

One of the most sickening affairs, if, indeed, it is not the most horrible, which it ever has been our duty to chronicle, happened last Saturday on the premises of Mr. Solon Kelley, about eight miles from Huntsville. There was a hogkilling in progress, and two colored men, Robert and Dennis Patrick, brothers, got into the year's crop. A long kettle filled with water was near by. The water in the kettle had been heated to such a high degree that they were waiting for it to cool a little in order to scald hogs in it. The water was so hot that they were afraid it would "set" the hair of the hogs. This was the high temperature of the water when the brothers began to quarrel. Dennis, who was the oldest, told Robert that he would put him in the kettle if he didn't shut up, and Robert, the preacher brother, told Dennis that if he put him (Robert) in the water he (Dennis) would have to go in with him. Dennis caught Robert and pressed him backward in the direction of the kettle. He pressed him, both of them having their arms locked meanwhile, until they both went headlong into the seething water. Their pitious and awful screams and moans soon attracted others to the place, who finally extricated them from the boiling caldron. They retained their senses when taken out, and their intense agonies were simply beyond description. They at once complained of their hot clothes, and when those were taken from their limbs great flakes of boiled flesh went with them, leaving their bones exposed. Their heads fell out and their hair dropped from their heads. They had literally been cooked alive! The sight was such that those who witnessed it were well-nigh paralyzed with horror. All possible measures of relief were tried during the night, but Robert died the next day, and Dennis died on Monday.—Huntsville (Ala.) Independent.

Discouraging about the Skagit Mines—Don't Go!

A correspondent of the *Intelligencer*, signing himself "Cariboo," speaks in the following way of the new mines: "My idea regarding the Skagit mines is that it is a scheme calculated to defraud the people in general, and more especially those of California. People are blinded by glowing accounts of the mines, and yet, when we come to examine the facts, we find that those who are the owners of these rich claims come down here 'dead broke' and ask for provisions, etc., for a half share. Does it stand to reason that when a man comes from Skagit and tells us that he can trace the gold in his claim like following the links of a lady's necklace, and then be out of money? Why is it that more interest is not taken in the work of making a good trail? Surely it is of great importance to Seattle, as there is every prospect of miners coming this way. It is also a strange fact that no capitalists here or in Victoria have taken hold, which alone is sufficient to prove the absurdity of this fine talk from Skagit. These remarks are not calculated to depreciate the value of the mines, but to let the people know that we are not 'all green.' 'Well,' they say, 'we have seen specimens from Ruby and Canyon creeks.' Yes, so have I. They are very fine ones, too, but they have been carried in the vest pocket so long that the match and tobacco stains have not entirely disappeared."

Wyoming's Dissolute Governor

The conduct of the Governor of Wyoming has thoroughly aroused the indignation of the good citizens of that Territory, and now comes a Cheyenne dispatch which says: "A big sensation was created here to-day. Late last night a large party of men hauled a heavy cannon in front of Gov. Hoyt's residence and stationed it at the gate, pointing outward, an American flag was displayed thereon, also two placards reading, 'The Gov. must be respected regardless of color.' Hundreds of citizens visited the scene which was one of excitement. Hoyt became exceedingly unpopular because of an alleged liaison with a mulatto girl here. The press demands his removal almost without exception. Hoyt is also making himself unpopular by his methods of working to secure the Congressional nomination."

Intellectual People.—Physical beauty rarely associates itself with great mental ability; but still there have been many notable exceptions. Miss Lander was rather pretty and feminine in the face, but Miss Selgwick, Miss Parque, Miss Leslie and the late Anna Maria and Jane Porter on the contrary. One of the Misses Porter had a forehead as high as that of an intellectual man. We never knew of any very talented man who was admired for his personal beauty. Pope was very homely; Dr. Johnson was no better; Mirabeau was the ugliest man in France, and yet he was the greatest favorite with the ladies. Women more frequently prize men for their sterling qualities of the mind than men do women. Dr. Johnson chose a woman who had scarcely an idea above an oyster. He thought her the loveliest creature in existence, if we may judge by the inscription left on her tomb.

MULTNOMAH county greatly exceeds any other county in the State in tax valuation, returning over ten and a half millions. Tillamook county returned the least, \$82,000.

A Strong Recommendation.

Mark Twain recently introduced General Hawley to an Elmira, New York, audience, and said: "He is a member of my church at Hartford and the author of 'Beautiful Snow.' May be he will deny that. But I am only here to give him a character from his last place. As a pure citizen, I respect him; as a personal friend of years, I have the warmest regard for him; as a neighbor, whose vegetable garden joins mine, why, why—I watch him. That's nothing; we all do that with any neighbor. Gen. Hawley keeps his promises not only in private but public. He is an editor who believes what he writes in his own paper. As the author of 'Beautiful Snow' he has added a new pang to winter. He is a broad souled, generous, noble, liberal, alive to his moral and religious responsibility. Whenever the contribution box was passed I never knew him to take out a cent. He is a square, true, honest man in politics, and I must say he occupies a mighty lonesome position. He has never shirked a duty or backed down from any position taken in public life. He has been right every time and stood there. As Governor, Congressman, as a soldier, as the head of the Centennial Commission, which increased our trade in every port and pushed American production into all the known world, he has conferred honor and credit upon the United States. He is an American of Americans. Would we had more such men! So broad, so beautiful in his character that he never turned a tramp empty-handed from his door, but always gave him a letter of introduction to me. His public trusts have been many, but never in the slightest did he prove unfaithful. Pure, honest, incorruptible, that is Joe Hawley. Such a man in politics is like a bottle of perfume in a glue factory—it may modify the stench if it does not destroy it. And now, in speaking thus highly of the speaker of the evening, I have not said any more of him than I would of myself. Ladies and gentlemen this is General Hawley."

The Astor Family.

The Rochester, New York Democrat has the following about the wealthy descendants of John Jacob Astor: "It is an old saying 'that the Astors have an idiot in every generation.'" John Jacob's first son was in this condition, and was kept in a private asylum. He lived to be an old man, survived his father twenty years, and at his death the body was placed in the family vault, and the private asylum was transferred to other purposes. William's son Henry Astor, is not much better than the first idiot, and as William learned the unfortunate condition of the boy, he placed him on the farm at Rhinebeck, where he seemed safe from all temptation. William's mistake was in not miring him up in a private asylum as had been done with the first idiot. Henry imagined himself a preacher, and would occasionally entertain the kitchen circle with a sermon, clad for the occasion in a night-shirt. If any one smiled during the service, he might expect a blow from the indignant preacher. Henry became the companion of the farm hands, through whose medium he got acquainted with an inferior family, where a matrimonial trap was soon successfully sprung. William was thunderstruck by the news that his imbecile son was not only married, but was living at his wife's home. Henry Astor, while preaching in the kitchen, avowed the merit of a young girl, whereupon he was picked up a wash basin and deluged a severe blow. This was followed by other violence, and the result was that the girl's parents sued him for assault and battery, laying the damages at \$20,000. The Astors were seriously perplexed by this difficulty, but concluded to defend the case. A heavy verdict, however, was rendered against the would-be preacher, whose relatives placed him under sufficient restraint to prevent any recurrence of the trouble. The family which captured him is said to be satisfactorily pensioned, and Henry is now the object of his brothers' care. They are his guardians, and the present sale of the Astor house is merely to settle the estate and place his share in a separate shape.

Don't Waste Vital Energy.

The most vigorous persons do not have too much vitality. People generally inherit a lack, or at least find that much vital energy has been permanently lost in their childhood and youth through the ignorance or carelessness of their parents. Often it is impaired by wrong indulgence in early manhood. The endeavor with all persons should be to husband what is left, be it much or little. Therefore: 1. Don't do anything in a hurry. 2. Don't work too many hours a day whether it be farm-work or shop-work, study-work or house-work. 3. Don't abridge sleep. Get the full eight hours of it, and, that, too, in a well ventilated and sun-purified room. 4. Don't eat what is indigestible, nor too much of anything, and let good cheer rule the hour. 5. Don't fret at yourself or any body else, nor indulge in the blues, nor burst into fits of passion. 6. Don't be too much elated with good luck, or disheartened by bad. Positively—be self-controlled, calm and brave. Let your brain have all the rest it needs. Treat your stomach right. Keep a good conscience, and have a cheerful trust in God for all things and for both worlds.

The Great Traveler.

Occasionally you will meet a young man who gets on the train somewhere in Ohio, and when some fellow passenger asks him how far he is going, he says "Omaha!" in the tone of a break-man calling a station, and then looks up and down the car to observe the amazement and awe of the other passengers, and you will notice that he looks a little disappointed because they don't take off their hats and ask to shake hands with him. But by and by, when he learns from casual remarks dropped carelessly now and then that the man behind him is going to San Francisco and the one in front of him is going to Japan, and the old fellow on the other side of the aisle is just returning from St. Petersburg, the young man drops his voice to a husky whisper, shrinks down into his duster so that no one can see him, and tells the next man who asks about it that he is only going out here a little ways.

Value of Mangel Wurzel Beets.

Many farmers neglect the possibilities of mangel wurzel beets for cattle feed in California. Nothing which we can grow on this coast is more satisfactory for this purpose. The yield is enormous, from twenty-five to forty tons per acre being realized with fair cultivation. Any good corn or wheat land is profitably employed in raising beets. A field which is intended for beets may and should be heavily manured, as this will largely increase the immediate yield, and its good effects will continue to be felt for several successive crops.

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A late Panama dispatch says good work has been done in surveys for the canal, in which much and valuable assistance has been rendered to the commission by American Engineers Colonel Totten and Gen. Wright. The plans, which have been carefully revised rearranged according to additional information obtained in the survey since the work commenced, will reflect American engineering skill and practical ideas as much as European plans and methods. The commission holds daily sessions, and the discussion of plans, etc., is frequently prolonged and animated. Much harmony and good feeling is manifested, and although several nationalities are represented in the commission, no sectional jealousies or general rivalries are exhibited. M. DeLesseps appears to be much gratified at the change apparent in public opinion in the United States since he has been on American soil, and believes that when his statement of his work and project shall be made in full, the Nicaragua and all other canal schemes will be abandoned.

There is a colony of Christian Kafirs in Middleburg, in the Transvaal, the work of twenty years' labor by a Lutheran missionary. A handsome brick church, built by Kafir hands, affords accommodation for 1500 worshippers, and rows of brick-built workshops resound with the noise of industrial pursuits. Wagons, furniture, and wood and iron work are turned out in abundance. Schools have been provided for the children, and the mission owns 30,000 acres of good land, one of which is worked, but now divided into small farms, and worked under the supervision of the missionaries.

While prohibiting the sale of spirituous liquors in her precincts, Ashland also provides against allowing anyone a license for a billiard saloon.

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DEVOTED TO ALL LIVE ISSUES. THE INTERESTS OF SOUTHERN OREGON ALWAYS FOREMOST. The Development of our Mines, the Improvement of our harbors, and railroad communication with the Interior, specialties.

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Land in which mangel wurzels are to be planted needs a thorough preparation. Plow in narrow lands, and with a single plow, following with a harrow and roller. The seed is sown with a drilling-machine, and six pounds will be required for an acre. Make the rows from 25 to 30 inches apart on good soil, and rather closer where the land is poor. Arrange the seed-cups of the drill so as to deposit the seed from four to six inches apart in the rows. Unless the weather is very damp, the furrows made by the seed-drill should be rolled. If after sowing a heavy rain packs the surface of the soil so hard that it appears difficult for the young plants to force their way through the crust, pass a light harrow with sloping teeth over the rows. This is also an advantage as regards the early weeds, and the use of a harrow to kill weeds between the rows, while yet small, is unquestionable. When the young plants are safely past the danger of their early existence, they must be thinned out so as to stand ten or twelve inches apart. This is to be done with a sharp, narrow bladed hoe.

The after treatment of mangel wurzels is simple in the extreme. Cultivate occasionally with a horse hoe, or chisel cultivator. In the autumn they may be dug, and piled under cover, to keep for winter feed. A furrow run alongside of a row will enable one to pull up the most of the beets on its line. Then the next row may be attacked, and this process may be continued across the field.

For use as cattle feed it is best always to cut up the mangel wurzels. Some farmers throw them in the corral just as they come from the field, with soil still clinging to the roots, and let the cattle eat what they can, and trample and waste the rest. If a crop is worth raising, it is worth taking care of afterwards. The only way we can recommend is to wash the beets clean, and cut them up by means of a short hatchet on a block of wood, or with a semicircular knife of steel rigged to the end of a box, and working like an old-fashioned hay knife. Then have clean, and iron-bound feed-boxes for the stock.

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