The Coast Mail.

SATURDAY, - - - APRIL 24, 1880.

Soft Handed Printers.

Jacksonville Sentinel.

It was a well-to-do farmer, owning a couple of thousand acres and countless flocks, from whom we solicited a subscription recently. His face was all smiles at the moment, having just received a heavy payment of money, but he replied with a cold negative, that he "could not afford to support soft-handed printers." Poor ignorant man: does he not know that him whom he despises as soft handed, is one of the hardest worked and among the shortest lived of human artisans, and humble though his calling, he is a captain in the worlds triumphal progress? Does he not know that the soft-handed printer is a link between thought and action? A graver who is cutting deep into Time's tablets the record of the world's grandeur; its advancement in agriculture, in mechanics, in art—in everything that makes it brighter and lightens the burdens of humanity. Does this human snail wrapped in his own selfish shell know a printers work? Did he ever stand and watch the weary hand of the printer, following the movements of the still more weary eye, picking among the dusty and poisonous type, weaving the bits of metal into words, sentences and paragraphs, that stamped the thoughts of many a troubling brain into a legal coinage, that makes such as he thrive and prosper? We looked into the man's face and understood his motive. A spark of kindness could no more have lived in his cold glassy eye, than a spark of fire in a northern iceburg. Although his pockets were heavy with coin, his face was pinched, and the lines hardly drawn into a pitable expression of want—it was the face of a miser. We looked at the man's heart, it was a bloodless, shapeless thing, hardened and crystalized by contact with the dollars that he hugged to it. It had no pulse that beat with a single throb of human sympathy; it was something that the love of a wife could never penetrate, a thing that the affection of childhood could never quicken into emotion.

We venture to say that this man never contributed the value of a shilling to a church edifice or a public charity, or gave a penny to a public school, except upon compulsion. He will die alone, unmourned by wife or child or friend or neighbor; and we do not envy him the small amount of a subscription. Let him keep it. It will add another pang to his bitter agony when called upon to part with his golden idol; it will be another morsel for the vultures who will tear his hoard to pieces, cursing him because he did not die sooner and leave them more, and in the place where that infinitesimal quantity called his soul, will find no rest, he will not be troubled with the presence of "soft-handed printers."

How Candies are Made

It is an easy matter to drop a luscious chocolate cream or a crystal candy into one's mouth, but the process by which it is produced is not so small a matter. Take a chocolate cream, for instance. First, a half-barrel of sugar is put into a caldron with a little water, and placed over a slow fire until it assumes a paste like consistency. Then it is put on a marble slab and worked, like butter, until it is smooth and plastic. That paste forms the basis of all cream candies. The flavoring is put in afterward—vanilla, orange, lemon, strawberry, pineapple—anything, in fact, that may be desired. The chocolate used comes in cakes, is melted, and the creams covered with it by dipping them in rapidly.

The crystallizing of candies requires more work, and it is in this that especially-prepared apparatus is used. First, the form of the candy is secured by moldings in finely-ground starch. Then the candy, flavored and prepared according to taste, is is reduced to a syrup and poured in molds, and placed in a closet to cool slowly. These closets are kept at a certain temperature, and it requires from three hours to several days to bring the candy to the right consistency. When it is taken out the starch is removed with a brush, and the candies are ready for sale. Each kind requires a different mode of treatment, and the work occupies the entire time of a "professor of confectionery" and four assistants to supply the demand, Candies may be bought of large wholesale manufacturers as cheaply as they are made by smaller dealers, but greater purity and freshness are obtained by manufacturing them, and the supply can be regulated to meet the demand.

Diplomatic Commission.

The commissioners appointed by the President to negotiate a modification of the treaty between the United States and China, consisting of Dr. Angel, Minister to China, Mr. Swift and Mr. Trescott, are favorably spoken of by the press. Dr. Angell was seven years professor in Brown University, six years editor of the Providence Journal, and nearly a dozen years president of the University at Burlington, Vt., he is an accomplished and able man. Mr. Swift is an eminent lawyer of San Francisco, who is said to be as well posted in all the various phases of the Chinese question as any man in the Union. Mr. Trescott, of South Carolina, is a publicist by education, and one whose familiarity with international law qualifies him for the duties of this commission.

A New Railroad Grant.

A late Washington dispatch says Senator Slater has introduced by request, a bill to restore to the public domain the unearned portion of the Oregon Central Railroad Company's grant. This is the portion lying between Astoria and McMinnville. The bill next provides for granting right of way to the Astoria Winnemucca Railroad Company for the entire line from Astoria to McMinnville, and through the Willamette valley and Southern Oregon to Winnemucca, Nev., and proposes to pay that company $1 per acre for all lands hereafter disposed of by the government in even sections within the tract bounded east and north by the Willlamette and Columbia rivers, west by the Pacific ocean and south by the base line passing through Portland. Payments are to be made as fast as railroad sections of 20 miles are completed. The lands are to be subject to ordinary homestead and pre-emption entry and also to private cash entry at $2 50 per acre in quantities not exceeding 160 acres to any one person, except mountainous and timber lands of which 320 acres may be purchased.

CLEOPATRA's Needle is on the way to New York.

DELEGATE Downing, of Wyoming, has introduced a bill appropriating $500,000 for the purpose of having suitable paintings of the life and death of Jesus Christ paced on the walls of the Capitol.

A STRONG impression is already afloat that iron is about ready to tumble. Forcing the iron to $40 a ton for pig-iron, which competent judges say only takes $15 per ton to make, has brought on large shipments both of pig and manufactured iron from Europe, and a large number of speculators who always buy at the highest point expecting a further rise appear to be pretty heavily loaded with $40 pig-iron and are anxious to get rid of it.

THE Astorian speaking of the Columbia bar says: Capt. Flavel has been making personal inspection of bar soundings for several days, since his return from San Francisco, and is himself fully satisfied that it is only a question of very brief time, so rapid and broadcast is the shoaling process, when it will be impossible for deep vessels to cross. The north channel along Sand Island from the head, is filling up as fast as does the south channel.

It is said that if Vanderbilt should sell all his NewYork Central stock he could become the owner of $100,000,000 in government bonds, or about 1-14th of all in existence. As it is he owns more than any one man ever held against the government, and as much as the entire annual expenses of the government some years ago. The checks for interest which he will receive every 90 days will amount to half a million dollars, or over $5,000 a day.

A WALLA WALLA dispatch says; A fearful murder has just been reported from the Big Lake country. A small woman, with dark hair and eyes, was found dead with a bullet hole in the back of her head, her clothing completely stripped off, and her ankles tied with a rope. She had been dragged up a canyon several hundred yards. The cir cumstances of the deed bear striking similarity to the deed recently perpetrated in the vicinity. The officers have a good clue and request that in furtherance of the ends of justice, nothing be said at present.

A NEW THING.—An eastern exchange says a new and interesting game has been started for evening parties. The ladies write their names on a slip of paper, wrap it up in a ball of yarn, twine or rags and when they get to where the party is to be held, each lady puts her ball in a basket. Before leaving, each gentlemen draws a ball from the basket and takes the lady home whose name is found in the ball. It's more fun than having the measles or falling off a log, to see them pairing off. This is a good game for use in a community where young men are timid.

ALEXANDER Stewart of Cavendish Vermont, who, shortly after the death of A. T. Stewart of New York, went to that city to contest the will, and returned home, having, as he averred, obtained a promise that he should have $100,000 in money, a farm and other property, now claims that the contract has not been complied with, and he attached all the A. T. Stewart property in Woodstock village, Vt., consisting of mills, a boarding-house, tenement houses and a residence. The trial will probably come off at the coming May term of the Windsor county court at Woodstock.

ALLIGATORS HATCHED BY A HEN.—A lady residing at Cow Island in Louisiana, and wishing to "set" a hen, went into the field adjoining her residence, where some of her chickens had been "laying,', and procured some seventeen eggs and placed them under the hen, When in the course of "human events," the chickens were hatched, lo! and behold, there came forth four small sized alligators. It is supposed that alligators from an adjoining marsh had deposited their eggs in the field, and she not knowing the difference, placed them under the hen. And, what is more strange, the young alligators followed the mother hen around the premises, as happy as a Colorado beetle in a potato patch.

A BUEMAH correspondent says that Mandalay astrologers maintain that in order to remove evil influences, great propitiatory sacrifice is necessary. Victims will be taken from all ranks to the number of 400. The priests contribute 100, the remainder is to be made up of men, women and children. Many arrests have been made to secure a sufficient number of victims. The priests, who have hitherto enjoyed immunity from sacrifices, are quitting Mandalay in great numbers. A Catholic convent was entered to procure victims from among the girls there, but the attempt was frustrated. The condition of the country is most unsatisfactory.

RENO, NEV., claims to possess the strongest man in the world in the person of Angelo Cardela, an Italian 35 years old. His spinal column seems to be double, and his bones and joints are all very large. He has repeatedly lifted with the third finger of his right hand men weighing from 150 to 200 pounds, by placing his finger under the hollow of one of their feet, and thus carrying them around a room. He can strike with his fist a blow with a power of 500 pounds, as measured on a register.

FROM the 4th to the 11th 5,000 persons left Bremen for England and the United States. These emigrants come from all parts of Germany and include many skilled workmen. This increase of emigration is evidently connected with the new army bill and entails heavy loss on the country.

EX-GOV. E. D. MORGAN of New York has given the Union theological seminary $100,000.

How he Told it.

A lad, in narrating a fight in which he had been engaged, said: "I'll tell you how it was. You see, Bill and me went down to the wharf to fish; and I felt down in my pocket and found my knife and it was gone; and I said, Bill, you stole my knife; and he said I was another; and I said, go there yourself; and he said it was no such thing; and I said he was a liar, and could whip him if I was bigger'n him; and he said he'd rock me to sleep, mother; and I said he was a bigger one; and he said I never had the measles; and I said for him to fork over that knife or I'd fix him for a tombstone at Cyprus Hills; and he said my grandmother was no gentleman; and I said he dersn't take it up; but he did, you bet; you never—well, you never did; then I got up again, and said he was too much afraid to do it again; and he tried to, but he didn't: and I grabbed him and threw him down on top of me like several brick; and I tell you it beat all—and so did he; and my little dog got behind Bill and bit him; and Bill kicked the dog, and the dog ran, and I ran after the dog to bring him back, and I didn't catch him till I got clear home; and I'll whip him more yet. Is my eye very black?"