Ad Banaroft & By

Three Months - - - -

AND A FULL LINE OF Cigars, Tobacco & Fancy Goods. The only reliable Optomer in town for the proper adjust ment of Spectacles; always on hand. Depot of the Genuine Brazilian Pebble Spectacles and Eyeglasses. Office-First Door South of Postoffice,

LANGENBERG'S **Boot and Shoe Store**

ROSEBURG, OREGON.

ROSEBURG, OREGON, On Jackson Street, Opposite the Pest Office, Keeps on hand the largest and best assortment of Eastern and San Francisco Boots and Shees, Galters, Slippers,

And everything in the Boot and Shoe line, and SELLS CHEAP FOR CASH Boots and Shees Made to Order, and

Perfect Fit Guaranteed. I use the Best of Leather and Warran al my work.

Repairing Neatly Done, on Short Notice. I keep always on hand TOYS AND NOTIONS.

Musical Instruments and Violin Strings a specialty. LOUIS LANGENBERG.

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ROSEBURG, OREGON, Over S. Marks & Co.'s New Store.

MAHONEY'S SALOON. Nearest the Railroad Depot, Oakland.

JAS. MAHONEY, - - - Proprietor

The Finest Wines, Liquors and Cigars in Douglas County, and THE BEST BILLIARD TABLE IN THE STATE.

Parties traveling on the railroad will find this place very handy to visit during the stopping of the train at the Calsland Depot. Give me a call. JAS. MAHONEY.

KEPT IN PROPER REPAIR.

JOHN FRASER. Home Made Furniture.

WILBUR, OREGON.

FURNITURE. I have the Best STOCK OF FURNITURE South of Portland.

And all of my own manufacture. No Two Prices to Customers.

Residents of Douglas County are requested to give me a call before purchasing elsewhere. ALL WORK WARRANTED.

Oakland, Oregon. RICHARD THOMAS, Proprietor.

This Hotel has been established for a num-

ber of years, and has become very popular with the traveling public, FIRST-CLASS SLEEPING ACCOMMODATIONS

Table supplied with the Best the Market affords Hotel at the Depot of the Railroad.

H. C. STANTON,

Staple Dry Goods, Keeps constantly on hand a general assortment of

Extra Fine Groceries. WOOD, WILLOW AND GLASSWARE.

CROCKERY AND CORDAGE.

A full stock of

SCHOOL BOOKS, Such as required by the Public County Schools.

SEEDS! SEEDS! SEEDS!

ALL KINDS OF THE BEST QUALITY.

ALL ORDERS

Promptly attended to and goods shipped with care.

> MACMENY & BENO. PORTLAND, OREGON.

Origin of the Term. [inter Ocean.] It is generally supposed that the term "dark horse" is of American origin. But Tuackeray used it in his "Adventures of I hilip," before it became current in this country, and in exa tly the sense that we employ it "Well, bless

feirin ; to some mysterious tak, about

a candilate for the house of commons,

"he can't wean me. Who is the dark

ho e he has in his stable?"



THE DOUGLAS INDEPENDENT.

VOL. IX.

ROSEBURG, OREGON, SATURDAY, AUGUST 23, 1884.

NO. 20.

ON A COLD TRAIL.

[Chicago Tribune.]

hadn't a morsel of grub be-tween them. You see, this is how it is. She is a half-breed In-

dian, and married a white man-a la-

borer on the railroad: When the man's

job was finished he deserted her and

learned from some of the other labor-

village somewhere in the east, she

"The conductor was telling me all

Well, this kind of staggered the con-

whose name was Thomas, and that she

didn't expect there would be any dif-

over to get her food on the trip and still

leave her some money to get along with

the road. There goes the 'squaw' and

'papoose' now, along side the fence up

hour of midnight. One said that he

was sound asleep in bed when he found

himself grabbed by the feet. By the dim light he thought he beheld a giant-

sepulchral voice saying: "You are my

husband; you come with me." Another said that in his room there were

three fellows sleeping, when all of a

sudden they were awakened by being

pushed and hauled about. They

sat up simultaneously and asked, "What in thunder is the mat-

ter?" and a voice replied,

All in turn condemned the specter

roundly for its intrusion, and it glided

away with a kind of grunt; but a few

seconds afterwards they heard a series

of yells, and the clerk of the hotel came

tearing down the corridor with a wild-

looking woman at his heels. He was in

his night clothes. She caught him by

matter was. The tall woman with phe-

nomenal strides swept past them all un-

In the meanwhile the man addressed

as Mr. Thomas recovered from his first

astonishment, gave a whistle, and then

said in a tone of the most ineffable dis-

Next day Mr. Thomas and his wife

and child took tickets back to Pawnee

City. It appears that after leaving the

Union depot Mrs. Thomas wandered

southward a long distance, asking peo-

ple here and there whether they could

streets of Chicago."

LITTLE GIFFIN. [Dr. Frank Ticknor.] Out of the focal and foremost fire, Out of the hospital's walls as dire; Smitten of grape-shot and gangrene, (Eighteenth battle and he sixteen!) Specter, such as you seldom see, Little Giffin of Tennessee.

"Take him and welcome," the surgeons said;
"Little the doctor can help the dead!"
So we took him, and brought him where
The balm was sweet in the summer air,
And we laid him down on a wholesome bed— Utter Lazarus, heel to head!

We watched the struggle with bated breath-Skeleton boy against skeleton Death. Months of torture, how many such! Weary weeks of the stick and crutch, And still a glint of the steel-blue eye Told of a spirit that would not die.

And did not; nay more, in Death's despite
The crippled skeleton learned to write:
"Dear Mother," at first, of course, and then
"Dear Captain," inquiring about the men.
Captain? answer: "Of eighty-five
Giffin and I are left alive."

Word of gloom from the war one day:
"Johnston is pressed at the front," they say.
Little Giffin was up and away;
A tear—his first—as he bade good-bye,
Dimmed the glint of his steel-blue eye.
"I'll write, if spared!" There was news of

the fight, But none of Giffin-he did not write.

I sometimes fancy that were I King
Of the princely Knights of the Golden Ring,
With the song of the minstrel in mine ear,
And the tender legend that trembles here,
I would give the best on his bended knee, The whitest soul of my chivalry, For Little Giffin of Tennessee!

SUNDAY NIGHT IN CHINATOWN.

Things in Mott Street Which Strike the Stranger as Enigmatic. [New York Sun.] One of the liveliest places in New

York on a Sunday evening is the lower part of Mott street, from Chatham up to Park. It is lively with a life that Chicago, except that it was a pretty big From nightfall till nearly midnight the sidewalks, the stoops, and the steps leading to the basements swarm with silently went home, dressed herself and her boy, and boarded the first train to Office-On Jackson Street, Up Stairs, Chinamen. It seems as though all the this city.

Chinese in the city were gathered there. The buildings on each side of the street are occupied almost exclusively by Chinese tenants, who are shy of in quisitive sightseers, and keep their blinds and shades pretty closely drawn. The street is never bright with lights, but its nearest approach to brightness is on Sunday evenings. Then it has a kind of holiday appearance. There are two or three buildings in the upper stories of which festivities of some kind appear to be going on. Strange noises come from the windows -noises like the clashing of cracked cymbals, the piping of toy fifes, and the clatter of unstrung snare drums. For all that can be heard in the streets, these ridiculous noises are made solemnly and for some grave purpose; no sound of the human voice reaches the ear. The rooms in which these things are going on are brightly lighted. All the stores are open and rows of Chinamen, standing around, line the walls. The stranger can look through the window of a basement and see a Chi-UPHOLSTERY, SPRING MATTRESSES, ETC., nese barber shaving one of his countrymen. The victim winces, but takes his punishment as something which must

Almost without exception the Chinamen are Cantonese. Nine-tenths of them wear the dress of their native country. Square-crowned felt hats seem to be considered the correct thing. In some of the stores the merchants are so different from the other Chinamen that they seem like representatives of another race. They are the solid men of Chinatown. They DEPOT HOTEL, look as the mandarins on tea chests would look if draped in the less elaborate garb of commercial life. Their clothing is of fine texture, and it was evidently made with great care. Long ago the Chinese abolished buttonholes -the tailor's friend, as the moth is the furrier's friend. A curiously constructed "frog" and catch serve as buttonhole and button. Fashions do not change, cloth fabrics are lasting, and the rich Chinese merchant's outer garment endures for years upon years. These autocrats of Chinatown are seldom seen outside their pla es of business. An agreeable combination of spicy odors pervades the

atmosphere of their stores. The Chinamen who make a holiday of Sunday night seem to be very much occupied. The swarms around the doors are engaged in interested talk. The men hurry out of basements and disappear in the entrances from "Which of you mans is my husband?" stoops. Evidence of the Chinese admiration for labyrinth ne arrangement is shown at nearly every basement door which leads not into any room, but into a narrow passage that runs parallel with the sidewalk. Within the door the view is cut off by a turn in the passage. Some of these places are gambling rooms or opium resorts, or both combined. There isn't another place pulled him under the kerosene light. in New York where half as many persons He begged wildly for mercy. Gazing can be seen about on a Sunday evening, steadily into his face for a few mo-

There are always curiosity seekers strolling up and down the sidewalks. The Chinese do not appear to see them. til she came opposite a stout-built, mid-Hoodlums go through the street in dle-sized man with shaggy black whissmall mobs, and the Chinamen bear the kers and a pair of Canton cotton doubt that Americans overdo theminfliction philosophically. Now and drawers, who was standing in one of selves. They accomplish as much inthen a couple of young women with the doorways. Clutching him frantic-side of 50 years of age as Europeans acfaces of wax-like pallor, hurry along ally around the neck, and then sliding the sidewalk. The stranger says to down to the ground until she caught himself that they are op um fiends, him by the knees, she called out: "Oh, going to hit the pipe at some joint. Thomas, I got you! I knowed I'd get Ten to one they are shop girls going you, Thomas! Oh, Thomas, don't never home from a stroll on the Brooklyn leave your poor wife and baby no more

bridge. Beigian Literary Prize.

[Paris Figaro.] The king of the Belgians has regularly offered every year for the last ten work on some subject of general interest, the greatest latitude of choice being allowed the candidates, provided the work came within the sufficiently comprehensive category of "œuvres d'intelligence." During the whole ten my soul," I hilip is made to say, re- years the prize has only been awarded

tell her where Mr. Thomas was. She Marguerite de Valois: Hypocrites happened to meet an elderly man to hide their defects with so much care that their hearts are poisoned by them. whom she told, in pathetic broken English, the story of her desertion; and he.

resolved to accompany her to In the Magnificent Valleys--Family some of the hotels in the Names of the Old Stock. A tall woman leading a child by the hand alighted from a Western train three days ago at the Union depot on the examined hotel-book after hotel
| Some three days ago at the Union depot on the examined hotel-book after hotel| Some three days ago at the Union depot on the examined hotel-book after hotel| Some three days ago at the Union depot on the examined hotel-book after hotel| Some three days ago at the Union depot on the three days ago at the Union depot on Canal street. Her complexion was brown, her cheeks were high and properties, and her hair was jet bi 'k. She was plainly dressed, and probably the was plainly dressed, and probably the wore was her large, brown varnished straw hat surrounded by a purple feather. As she looked around the station wonderingly, and her little boy at her side clung half frightened to her dress, it was easy to see she was a stranger to Chicago. Approaching one her dress, it was easy to see she was a stranger to Chicago. Approaching one of the men around the depot, the asked several questions, shook her head gravely once or twice, and then with downward head, as if she were in tears, led her boy slowly up the stairway to Canal street, where she stood for a few minutes gazing alternately to all points of the compass.

"That seems to be a kind of hard case," said the depot-hand whom she had been questioning. "She has come larged that the clerk had forgot ten all about her until he was so quietly that the clerk had forgot ten all about her until he was roused at midnight and chased down the first third of the seventeeth century, and I happened once to have observed that her white stockings were not of the very cleanest, and hung in frest at that time much superior to Pennsylvania.

The New England races came in from the first third of the seventeeth century, and I happened once to have observed that her white stockings were not of the very cleanest, and hung in frest at that time much superior to Pennsylvania.

The Germans were fortunate enough to get into the magnificent valleys of Pennsylvania and to understand the cultivation of the lime stock, and so they have slowly advanced on ward to understand the cultivation of the lime stock, and so they have slowly advanced on ward to understand the cultivation of the lime stock, and so they have slowly advanced on ward to understand the cultivation of the lime stock, and so they have slowly advanced on ward to understand the cultivation of the lime stock, and so they have slowly advanced on ward to understand the cultivation of the lime stock, and so they have slowly advanced on ward to understand the cultivation of the lime stock, and so they have slowly advanced on ward to understand the cultivation of the lime stock, and so they have slowly advanced on ward to understand the cultivation of the lime stock, and so they have slowly advanced on steed and they had numerous centers of population and they had numerous centers of had been questioning. "She has come his day-clothes on, might run away with her boy all the way from Pawnee and leave her again, but that Mr. Inomas, caught with up the smaller limestone valleys toward the main Allegheny, and this old class of Gerwith her boy all the way from Pawnee and leave her again, but that Mr. mans, unlike the more recent Germans, who

The Unconscious Flirt.

without money or ticket, and, I dare father. say, for that matter the pair [W. M. Donnelly in Texas Siftings,] her child and left her penniless. She scious kind.

who wants to convert you. She is so to have had some of this stock in him, and if it was merely a mechanical operation about her. When he asked her for her earnest, so pleading; her soft blue eyes so, it would account for his mingled steadi- with me, done for the sake of effect, as ticket she looked scared and said she hadn't any, but if he wouldn't take her along to Chicago she and the boy would just step out and walk-walk,

mind you, to Chicago from Nebraska. A third variety of the unconscious flirt is she who blushes and looks down ductor, who began to question her. She sa'd she was going to find her husband, when she meets you. She draws her ficulty in finding him, as he would probably be working among the other laborers on the new track at Chicago. You see, she thought Chicago was some be laid for the first time. Well, the avoidance. You draw your own conconductor, a kind-hearted fellow. the squaw, as he called her, was going The simple fact was, she had been told, dogs, and he said: to take a walk to the 'village of Chior in some was led to believe, that you cago' to find her husband, who had skipped out and left her alone with a were in love with her. She liked you, boy. The word was passed around and | but would not marry you, and hence in half an hour Mrs. Thomas had not her avoidance and the pity you mistook on'y her fare paid, but a few dollars for love.

His First Offense. [Texas Siltings.]

in Chicago for a day or so anyhow. For "Guilty or not guilty?" asked an two days she sat in the car, speaking to Austin justice of the peace of a colored nobody and staring blank in front of her, and it wasn't until the third that culprit, who was accused of stealing a whole line full of linen. she ventured to ask the conductorif she "Dat ar 'pends on you, jedge. Hit's wasn't going out of her way and mightn't have passed Mr. Thomas on

for you to say." "You must either plead guilty or not guilty. I have nothing to do with it." "Yes, you has. If you is gwineter let

there," concluded the depot-man, "and me off with nuffin but a reprimand, like I expect they'll have a time of it before they chance upon Mr. Thomas in the you did las' time-"Well, suppose I do let you off with a reprimand, as I did last time?" The same night the guests of a small hotel on South Canal street were

"In dat case I pleads guilty to six shirts, foah pilly slips, and about a thrown into consternation by singular dozen udder pieces." awakenings, and at breakfast next "But I'm not going to let you off so morning they exchanged stories about their experiences towards the witching

"Den, ef yer is gwineter sock it ter me, I'll gib a li'ar one ob de shirts, and we will try this case by a jury." "All right. I'll enter a plea of not

tugging at the bedclothes and heard a guilty. This did not seem to suit the culprit | their lives. very well, for he spoke up: "I say, boss, I don't keer to put de court and de sheriff to trouble on my account. Jess lemme off ag'in wid a repriman', as you did las' week, on account ob hit being my fust offense, and winter, an' a pair ob shoes from de store, and a wood-pile I'se gwineter haul off to-night."

Europe's Slow "Pauper Labor." [St. Louis Republican.]

A man will accomplish twice as much in an average lifetime, in this country, as anywhere in the Old World-and this is true of men in all positions, the

half-dressed people came out of their rooms into the halls to see what the take their time about everything and seem never in a hurry-all in striking contrast with the fierce, unsparing vehemence with which men pursue their vocations in this country. There is no complish inside of 70; and if life were measured by the amount of work done, our people are the longest lived in the world. One reason for this is the im-

> Landor: A little praise is good for a shy temper. It teaches it to rely on the kindness of others.

The mince pie graceth the festive board,
Masking its juices rare,
And the mouth of our baby waters the while He vieweth the treasure there, The doctor smileth a wan, sad smile,

And the undertaker mournfully asks:

"What will his measure be?"

While the sexton labels a spot "reserved" Under a willow tree.

—[New Orleans T'mes-Democrat.

And heaveth a crocodile moan; And the marble man goeth into his yard

And polisheth up a stone.

though impressed with the ap-parent hopelessness of her search, Names of the Old Stock.

City, Neb., and if it hadn't been for the Thomas, cornered in his night-clothes, came in during the intestinal commotions of kindness of the other passengers on the cars she would have been dropped with; and she was right, for he neither war. Atzerodt, one of the assassins with somewhere on the road long before she reached Chicago, because she started without money or ticket, and, I dare without money or ticket, and, I dare without money or ticket, and, I dare with somewhere on the road long before she attempted to run away nor to deny wilkes Booth, was of the old stock, and although he spoke broken English, was born in this country. I think Imboden, one of the upon her; my left arm encircled her Confederate generals, was also of this blood.

It is both refreshing and depressing to look into these old German towns of Pennsylvania The unconscious flirt is a frank, gen-rous, warm-hearted girl; young, im-their little pursuits, find meat for living in chin. Gently holding back her head erous, warm-hearted girl; young, im- their little pursuits, find meat for living in pulsive, and with little knowledge of the small range of their experience, and prethe world. If she likes you, she lets you see it very plainly. She does not love you, nor has it ever entered her head to marry you. You are a man of the world, and at once, not understand Bookwalter, Hartranft and Menhelenberg. ing the girl's simple nature, you conclude that she has either fallen in love with you conclude that she has either fallen in love of the conclude that she has with you, or is a most consummate flirt. think that not one of them has ever been on and ran off to lock herself up, fright-So she is a flirt, but one of the uncon- the supreme bench, though Justice Miller ened, pleased, but astounded. I was show so far. But here—here's a Another unconscious flirt is the girl probably derives his name from an old Ger-another unconscious flirt is the girl probably derives his name from an old Ger-another unconscious flirt is the girl probably derives his name from an old Ger-man family. Abraham Lincoln is believed country proud, although, to be candid, own, and are the alvance agents. You

Dog Trains in Idaho.

[Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.] During the day of my arrival I saw a few hand from yours hurriedly. Her voice men sweating under the labor of pulling two falters when she speaks to you, and if sacks of flour on a toboggan, and several dog left alone with you by any chance, she trains. These dog trains are amusing, if not makes some excuse to get away. And admirable, as means of transporting freight. ous power in the hands of individuals, yet you sometimes catch a tender ex- They are made up of Indian dogs, collies, pression in her eyes as she looks at you, mongrels, scrub yelpers, Newfoundlands, and village where the railroad was going to that proves it is not dislike that causes mastiffs, with now and then a buildog. The driver goes behind and urges them on with clusions, and are perhaps led to love to go forward and make a lazy cur work up snowballs, now and then finding it necessary didn't like to turn her off the girl unawares. Then comes a protect to his collar by giving him the bight of a posal, followed by refusal, bitterness of other passengers and told them how heart, and disappointment; and for ever his only bite of any kind for many hours. I after you regard the girl as a flirt. asked one dog-team man what he fed to his | widely diffused, the international pre-

"Tallow and Indian meal." "Are they trained?"

"Do they never balk?" "No: dogs is the biggest fools in the world, while they is the sagaciousest animals. Why, when them dogs near about pull their toenails off comin' up a steep hill, they bark out their delight when I go up and pat them on the head and call them 'good dog.' Horses nor no other animals won't be fed on such of dynamite for the furtherance of potaffy. Why, these dogs will s' nd it to be litical or other ends may be shown to cussed for miles and then be tickled to death | be futile, it is evident that pure reason

at a pat on the head." chants say the dog teams spoil goods like the "the sight of means to do ill deeds, mischief. They are all the time tipping over makes ill deeds done." The indicaand rolling them around. The latest method tions are that the new problem forced of packing has been developed to-day. Two fellows came into camp with two sticks and a crosspiece, upon which were piled flour sacks and bacon, the ends of the sticks resting upon the shoulders of the carriers. The days of the toboggan are pretty much ended. There is snow enough, but it is not evenly enough distributed to be of any use. The toboggan has loomed up during this Cour d'Alene excitement, and has found its way dle-aged lady to a chance acquaintance into literature to a remarkable extent. The on a Fullman car. "We mean to make men who have been most intimate with it our home there in the future." "San will cuss the toboggan for the remain of Francisco!" ejaculated the other; "I

The Mexican People. [Chas. A. Dana in N. Y. Sun.]

estimated at nine or ten millions. No census has been taken, but this estimate is probable to go there, but I wouldn't go a step. not exaggerated. The great mass of the I'll plead guilty ter five chickens I inhabitants are Indians, and in race and pulled las' week, an' a hog I stole las' habits they are similar to the Pueblo, Zuni, it, and I don't see how you can be so and Navajo Indians of New Mexico and Arizona. They are generally small in stature, sober, honest, industrious, temperate and intelligent. A more valuable peasantry can scarcely be found. Their virtues are their replied the middle-aged lady, with a own; their vices are of European admixture. smile, "if you had lived twenty years in School education has done little or nothing for them; but of late years efforts have been have, yo. wouldn't be afraid of any of made to establish schools for their benefit. the little one-horse shakes they have They seem very capable of being instructed; out in California." and if, as we trust, there is a bright future lawyer in his office, the physician in his chaise, the mechanic in his shop, and chaise, the mechanic in his shop, and

Fancy Articles,

To suit Both young and Sells Legal Tenders, furnishes

Cheeks on Portland, and procures

Drafts on San Francisco.

Can be seen about on a Sunday evening, where it is not possible to find the side entrance to a bar-room ajar not far away. The stranger naturally falls to conjecturing what the attraction can be that thus draws so many Chinamen to Chinatown, and occupies them till mid
To suit Both young and occupies them till mid
Drafts on San Francisco.

Can be seen about on a Sunday evening, where it is not possible to find the side entrance for a few moments she pushed him away from deep the side of disgust and said, "You aint no the man I want." By this time the whole hotel had been aroused, and a crowd of half-dressed people came out of their

The ruling classes in Mexico are mainly of Spanish and mixed blood. The late President to the mill.

An American workingman who resident to the mill.

An American workingman who recently returned to Pittsburg from a sident Juarez was a pure Indian, but the cently returned to Pittsburg from a sident Juarez was a pure Indian, but the comparatively small amount of the comparatively small amount of hotel had been aroused, and a crowd of half-dressed people came out of their

The ruling classes in Mexico are mainly of Spanish and mixed blood. The late President to the mill.

An American workingman who recently returned to Pittsburg from a sident Juarez was a pure Indian, but the cently returned to Pittsburg from a sident Juarez was a pure Indian, but the comparatively small amount of work done by laborers in that country.

The ruling classes in Mexico are mainly of Spanish and mixed blood. The late President with the mill.

An American workingman who recently returned to Pittsburg from a sident Juarez was a pure Indian, but the comparatively small amount of the contraction of the contrac predominate; and the political usages of the and you can then Break up Housekeep-

Sport at Washington.

[Chicago Times.] Washington, it seems, can be made just as much a paradise for the sportsman as it is for the state-man. The Potomac, forty miles below Alexandria, is famous for its ducking shores. From the middle of November till the 1st of May canvasbacks, redheads, black- to board around at I have seven Sonsheads and whistlewings feed on the wild in-law to board on me." cherry beds which line the shores. The great mense amount of work to be done in forests of Stafford County, Va., are alive the Wisdom. this country, and the comparatively in the fall with wild turkeys, and the bot-—your poor baby, Thomas—your poor little baby, Thomas!" in the fall with wild turkeys, and the bottom lands along the river with quail. The excelled. The finest woodcock ground in the world-the glades of Garrett county, Maryland--is within a few hours' ride. A fair day's sport is a dozen brace of as fine birds

Mark Twain now proposes to plague the inventors of the autograph April-fool hoax by publishing in a pamphlet all the requests, with caricature portraits of the senders, and brief biographical essays, for which the sharp pen of Twain will be dipped in a mixture of vitriol and vinegar. Kissing a Senorita.

[Perral (Mex.) Letter.] "Senorita, I kiss your feet, a dios!" This is the parting salute contained in a note just finished to a young Mexican friend. Of course I do not intend to kiss her feet, but it is the proper caper

the most available ecstasy-and I one day offered to show a dark-eyed, ravenhaired young lady how los Americanos performed the act. She laughingly agreed-it is unnecessary for me to say waist, extending over the right shoulder downward; my right arm, bent at the elbow, afforded my hand an opporand throwing a look, or rather a rapid series of looks of unutterable nothings into my eyes, I gazed clean through her's for a moment, and then, with a long-drawn breath I tapped her lips. It earnest, so pleading; her soft blue eyes look so tenderly into yours, as she lays her hand upon your arm and urges her cause, that, if your heart is free, it is in serious danger.

so, it would account for his mingled stead ness and humor. The acquisition of money is very characteristic of this race, and, though not many of them become famous in finance, they are generally a well-to-do race. she wished she had been born an American, to be kis ed like that.

Dynamite in Europe.

[New York Tribune.] Dynamite, in fact, has put a tremendand has reinforced all revolutionary and seditious tendencies enormously, making mere folly and fanaticism seriously dangerous, and increasing the natural bent of all lawless movements to gather

parations for future fighting (at least in Europe) have never been so extensive; so that governments engaged largely in "No; we pick up all sorts of dogs and work them in very soon by putting a good dog on slaughter find it difficult to present the usual front desirable to the people who uphold the right of private warfare.

What measures can be adopted to meet these important changes is as yet undetermined. Governments are bewildered, and show their perplexity only too plainly. And though the use will not control those who resort to it So he rattled on about the dogs. The mer- but that in this as in many other cases, upon the world by the fertility of modern invention will give it serious trouble in the future.

Not Afraid of "Shakes," [Chicago Herald "Train Talk."]

"My husband and I are going straight through to San Francisco," said a midwouldn't live in San Francisco for anything. I think it is a perfectly awful place to live. You don't know what The population of Mexico is commonly minute you are going to have a terrible earthquake. My husband wanted me Aren't you afraid?" "Not in the least." "Why, it makes me shudder to think of calm when you are going where you are likely to have your house shaken down over your head." "My dear madame,"

> Learning Wisdom. [Detroit Free Press.]

A Peasant who had Seven Daughters wearing out sole leather for him went to the Cave of a Wise Old Duffer, and besought his Advice as to how to bring "Marry them off as soon as Possible

country are decidedly Spanish in their ing and go Boarding among them."

After a few Months the Father Returned to the Cave and his phiz had such a Lonesome Expression that the

Wise Man cried out: "Ah, you must follow my Advice to learn Wisdom! "The Trouble is that I did follow it, but instead of having seven places

Moral-However, the Peasant had

Milne-Edwards, the naturalist, is giv-

Puzzling to Naturalists. [Chicago Times.]

ing in Paris an interesting exhibition of submarine plants and animals found during his exploration of the Mediterfrom Oakland, Md., is the greatest trout stream south of Maice.

Mark Twain's Revenge.

[Inter Ocean.]

Talean. He took soundings to the depth of 19,685 feet, and brought up some of the most remarkable organisms ever seen. They are said to have puzzled the most accomplished naturalists, some of them being the man's hand went away also with its hands over its eyes. It was so ludicrous a sight that the patient was forced to laugh, and laughed so heartily that the puzzled the most accomplished naturalists. nature as to make it difficult to classify them either as belonging to a botanical or zoological species. The dredgings | no home, except the parlor of a boardwere on a large scale, samples of rock ing-house, and no domestic property, weighing over 200 pounds being some except a trunk up in a third-story bedtimes brought up.

THE INDEPENDENT

FINEST JOB OFFICE

IN DOUGLAS COUNTY.

CARDS, BILL HEADS, LEGAL BLANKS,

Large and Heavy Posters and Showy Hand-Bills.

Neatly and expeditiously executed AT PORTLAND PRICES.

WORKING THE HOSPITALS.

Scheme of a Burial Company's Agent -Quick Sales and Small Profits,

[Chicago Herald "Meddler."] A man with a decided stoop in his shoulders and a pair of before the war saddle-bags walked into the office of the warden of the county hospital and asked to see the captain. "You mean the warden?" inquired the young man at the desk.

"The man that runs the whole bildin' is what I mean," answered the visiter, "I don't know what new-fangled name you may have for him." "You want to see Mr. McGarigle,

"If that's his name, that's the man." In response to a shrill whistle up a tin tube, which caused the visitor to make a tighter grip on his baggage, Warden McGarigle came in. "Is this him?" asked the visitor. "I want to see you privately." The warden led the way into his private office and the visitor began to open the luggage.

"Cost much to run a hospital?" inquired the curiosity, who began to fish in the bottom of the saddle-bags. The warden grunted. "Sick folks lot's trouble, ain't they—ever sick so's you couldn't hold up your head? Ever hang out of the bed and feel as ef you wanted to tare up the floor and throw it out of the window?"

"You are very impudent. Now, what are you driving at -what have you got in them saddle-bags?"

"Crampers; dead sure shot."
"Crampers? What is a cramper?" "Tell you, now that we are acquainted; I'm an agent for a new burial company that's just been organized. You know that competition is the life of trade—quick sales and small profits
—a nimble shilling is bettern a slow sixpence-three aces beats two pair. See? Now, what we want is dead men. Want 'em bad, too. Got to have him in the business w're in. Mighty poor take one of these crampers, size of this, and cut it into slices -the sicker the man the smaller the slice. Man eats it, thinks it's a wafer-dies; there'slemme see-three times four are twelve. and three times three are nine, and one you had left over makes ten, and four that I forgot to count, that makes 106 —don't it. Well, one of these crampers that we give way in Peory harvested us 106-think of that! Of course, you understand-we give you these crampers on condition that the company gets to furnish the burial case. We thought we'd work the hospitals first-give you fellows first show. This is the first hospital I've been to in the city." "That's a new name for it," laughed the warden, "that's a cucumber." "We call 'em crampers; they do the business, don't they? But I see it's no use of

whi h way do I get out?" Devotees Buried Alive in India.

wastin' time with you. You look to me

like a man who didn't believe in dyin'-

[M. D. Conway's Letter.] At last I approached a village, whose name was given to me as Daharwanga. It must be four or five miles from Allahabad. Having passed through it I came to a sort of a common, where I got out of my carriage and walked. I had not moved far before I came upon a human head lying in my path on the ground. Starting back I perceived that this painted and ashen head, though its eyes were closed, belonged to a living man, the rest of his body being buried in the earth. A smalltent had been raised over another head farther on to keep the sun from beating upon him. Scenes like these began to multiply. I came upon several naked bodies, apparently decapitated, their heads being buried and the gravel smoothed flat over them. There were a number of children in this situation, stretching out their hands and evidently expecting gifts. So li tle respect, however, did their young companions feel for those infant devotees that they sometimes put bits of tin or flint stones in the hands, which were

promptly thrown away. I came to a point where a young woman was just burying a child-apparently her own-up to the neck. She indicated to me her expectation of pice for that performance, which, however, she did not get. I perceived that I was in some comparatively unil-lumined spot which supplied a habitat for the fatal self-burials once so frequent in India. The feeling stole over me gradually that in this uncanny Daharwanga these half-buried children might, not so long ago, have been really decapitated, even if a severe vigilance might not discover some horror of the same kind now.

Last Stage of Boyhood.

The Providence Journal says of the high opinion held of himself by the boy who has reached 16, the last stage of boyhood: "There is no question of which he has not a confident and all-disposing judgment. Why, if we were all 16, there would be no need of congress nor of the supreme bench. We should each know it all. In religion his opinions are equally decisive. But do not understand me, my friends, that in making fun of the boy, at this or any other period of his life, I mean to deprecate or discourage his aspirations. Far from it. I would not give a penny for the boy of 16 who did not try to be a man.

Cured His Throat.

[Sanitarian.] A gentleman was suffering from an ulceration of the throat, which at length became so swollen that his life was despaired of. H's household came to his bedside to bid him farewell. Each individual shook hands with the dying man and then went away weeping. Last of all came a pet ape, and shaking the man's hand went away also with its

Theodore Cuyler.] Thousands of young men really have