NDAY RECORD.

ly Paper in Polk County Re ssociated Press Di tche s-

DAY, APRIL 21 1895.

LO BILL SAVED HIS LIFE.

Hall Tells of an Adventure In the Black Hills. o Bill Cody will always live

my heart. I'm by no means owe him my life." It was Rep-Hall of Missouri who thus profor the showman scout, and a on Post man was among his aucontinuing to explanation of that gard in which he held the long bdy. Hall went on to say: "I was mg man when I first met Cody ttle jimerow camp in the Hlack I had gone there to seek ne, and, I might add, came away so later without finding it.

is in there I met Buffalo Bill and of the same long haired broad, at celebrated at that time-Cali-I was a tenderfoot of the ten nd, and these two knights of the whose experiences were as long and their hair, seemed willing in a or protecting way to be friendly came into camp. I was given a t the mushackle construction assed for a hotel, the same room nt that morning vacated by a very alne about a week when the bad a Dendwood came back, cornered lord and demanded this room. lord said he would see me. I saw eason for giving way to the genfrum Demiwood, and as to give up meant to sleep in the sage brush

d the proposition. that night and with a pale face I want you to look out for This yere sharp from Dendwood

ing about comp some'ers talking bard about you and that room, so the landlord threw a vast deal er and dark significance into his be a been drinkin.

evening, as was usual with the ade population, I went down to e hall-a fashion of hurdy gurdy sverybody met everybody else and



CRIEL SCHREE HALL.

ped news and views and lead and ver they stood in most need of. ting in quiet talk with Buffalo [3] laliformia Joe and was just telling of this collision in our destinies ben me and the Dendwood gentleman ringing warwhoop rent the al The next moment the party ha tion came into the pince. A ginner ed me that the landlord was justified ng that 'he was drinkin."

Where: that long, alim, blanket; Shorthorn who calls himself. Hall: 'I'm going to run him out o I need this room, and I've took a n agin him, and he can't stay when nohow." Then he gave another yell favored us with the information that

is a wolf Cody, California Joe and I were sitting to one side and as the Dondwood surging down the center of the ation be didn't see us. It came to e middle of the fourth yell Lhit him the head with a sandstone matchesife ich weighed about 20 pounds. The lword man went down like a tenpin at that a dozen of his friends jumpel and pulled their pistols. But quick as were Cody and California Joe were ier. They unlimbered their six shoot is a flash, and Cody, who had two, sed one to me with his left hand. Cody in stepped in between me and the trou b. Cody scemed so bright and alert with all, and California Joe appeared so cool ready at his elbow, that the other side

ic to a dead halt. 'See here,' I said, for it struck me a od time to be widely magnanimous. there are any differences, they're be on me and this Dendwood gentleman. log I want my friend shot up on my ac-mit, and I suppose he feels the same by alsort his. Now, I'm here and per-cily reads to arrange our troubles in any be'll suggest."

'All right,' be retorted, with an oath, he searched out a 9 inch bowie knife tile this with knives. Come right outle, and I'll have you split into half aps in about a minute.

"This was a startler. I didn't like the d a dull, evil glimmer which was very liguing But I saw no way out. Cody

sed me over a bowie knife. "'Den't take it that way, said Cody astructively, as I held it dagger fashion, for the style of an actor on the stage. There's changing it. 'Hold it just the the as you would a sword. Now, don't t this fellow rattle you at all. t a knife two inches longer in the blade an his, and with your height and length

arm the thing's a push over. "I began to be much encouraged.

good weapon pitts heart in a man, and Cody's knife balanced in my hand like a hatchet. I started for the door. 'Hold up,' said Cody, detaining me. 'Let me go first. It's a 10 to 1 shot that Deadwood man is standing right beside the door

"It was as Cody apprehended. The Deadwood man stood close hugged against the front of the dance hall, to the right of the door, ready to give me the whole blade of his knife as I stepped out. Cody and he saw each other at the same moment, just as the former stepped to the door. The Deadwood man didn't want Cody, and at night of him jumped back a step, with an

cath like a rasp.

''You will, will you? said Cody, and his tones were as full of a sudden ferocity as a thundercloud of electricity. As he spoke his pistol whirled on his finger like a wheel of light and exploded

"The Deadwood man at the same mo ment gave a howl, threw down his knife and fled. 'Did you hit him?' I asked, shocked at the ferocious suddenness of it Cody laughed.

I didn't try!' he replied. "Let's get a drink, said California Joe, turning calmly to the bar"

Hanged the Paster In Emgy.

When the Rev. Mr. Robinson, paster of the Congregational church at Avon Park, Fla., stepped out into his yard the other morning, he saw an effigy of himself hanging from the limb of a tree. It had a pla eard bearing the inscription, "So may all ministers be served who use tobacco. Avon Park was intended by its founder to be a model town. Liquor cannot be sold in the place, and lately there have been mutterings about the use of tobacco.

No Bull Fighting In France

Bull fighting has received its quietus in France. The cours de cassation, to which the cases that arese last summer were submitted, have decided that a buil is a do-mestic animal and cannot be lawfully tor

ARE EXPERTS IN MENDICANCY, police while plying their trade.

A French Village of Legless People Who Travel In Trundle Carts and Make a Business of Begging and Thieving-A Trugle Remance.

No village in the world has stranger in he believed, than the little hamilet of Jatte,



PAIRLY TLUS OVER THE PAVEMENT. Italian frontier, says Gil Blas, a frivolous and vividly descriptive Parisian newspa-

Here dwell, in small, hovellike houses, never more than one story high, about 200 deformed men, women and children, who in Paris go by the name of "guls-de-jatte." They are deprived of the use of their legs and thighs, these being withered and stunt at, and push themselves along in primitive wooden earts with wooden wheels, which they propel by means of a flattron shaped block of wood in either hand.

Grotesque indeed and pitiable to the Parisian who does not understand him is the cul-de-jatte, whether of the masculine or feminine sort. Trundling about painfully, so it seems, in his little cart or sitting bolt upright on his rollers at the side of a crowded Parisian thoroughfare asking alms, he is the prince of French beggars and impostors. While imploring the pub-lic's sympathy and getting it in a shower of silver and copper coins the cul de jatte looks utterly decrepit, and even his upper

limbs seem of little use,

His face is pinched and wan. But let
the gendarmes start a raid on the seekers
after alms and clear the street, lo and beheld, the cul-de jatte fairly flies over the ground in his clumsy trundle eart, and his arms, developed at the expense of the rest of his body, ply the propelling "flat-

irons" rapidly.

In many of the European cities begging is a profession, but in respect to the number, variety and the eleverness of its mendicants Paris overtops all the rest. Alms getting is a profitable and distinct trade in the French capital. Its followers form almost a guild in the way they prosecute their calling, in the ingenious methods of wheedling they devise. Children are bred and trained in the "wrinkles" and devices their fathers succeeded at, and thus whole families have been for generations beggars of certain scope and method. No commercial concern ever guarded its patents more faithfully than do these mendicants the jealously kept secrets of their trade.

The culs de jatte have always been con 12 = sidered, however, as people naturally deformed. The profits of their was were known to be immense, but it never was supposed before that they were a class, a colony in themselves, who had deformed their bodies scientifically over many gener-

The curious story is out now, though, and the cul-de-jatte is seen to be of a race by himself. His history, habits, manners and romances make up a novel chapter in the story of peoples. Long ago, so the tale goes, there lived near Culoz several families of unnatural parents, who, with an eye for finance in the begging line, prevented their children's legs from growing while their bodies developed. Thus perfect and authentic culs-de-jatte were obtained, whom the parents carefully trained in the art of alms soliciting and sent to seek their fortunes in Paris when

By diligently pursuing their unique and extremely lowly vocation these young peo-ple, as years went on, not only supported their parents, but amassed good sized com-petencies. Then they married women simlarly deformed and came back to the vil-lage of Jatte to end their days in peace. Naturally the children resulting from

these unions were perfectly formed, but their parents, wishing to have their own mantles descend upon their offspring, prevented the growth of their lower limbs in the same old way. Trained in the art of money getting and with only one other



DECAMPED WITH 8,000 FRANCS.

object in life-that of cluding the police this second generation entered Paris and succeeded in like measure. Sympathy was even more ready for them. After a few generations of this the most of the chil dren born in the village came into the world with malformed or stunted limbs, and little artificial aid was needed to ren der them, when they grew up, fit for the profession which they inherited with their deformity. Eventually children were born who were genuine culs de jatte from the hour of their birth.

In the highest circles of the profession of beggars they were held in great esteem and were leaders among the mendicants. Not only in Paris are they active, but they have found great profits as well in operating in the Italian cities, chiefly as assistants to the beggar masters of Rome and Naples, who like them, as they are not likely to attract much attention from the

One Jatte townsman even fell into a better bonanza than this. An eccentric mer-chant in the Boulevard Haussmann was attracted by his industry and his expert money handling and bethought himself that the facile cul-de jatte would make an excellent cashier. The merchant pinned his faith on this particular point, that the

cripple bould not run away with his cash habitants and a more unique and pic cripple bould not run away with my table habitants and a more unique and pic cripple bould not run away with my table habitants and a more unique and pic cripple bould not run away with my table habitants and a more unique and pic cripple bould not run away with my table habitants and a more unique and pic cripple bould not run away with my table habitants and a more unique and pic cripple bould not run away with my table habitants and a more unique and pic cripple bould not run away with my table habitants and a more unique and pic cripple bould not run away with my table habitants and a more unique and pic cripple bould not run away with my table habitants and a more unique and pic cripple bould not run away with my table habitants and a more unique and pic cripple bould not run away with my table habitants and a more unique and pic cripple bould not run away with my table habitants and a more unique and pic cripple bould not run away with my table habitants and pic cripple bould not run away with my table habitants and pic cripple bould not run away with my table habitants and pic cripple bould not run away with my table habitants and pic cripple bould not run away with my table habitants and pic cripple bould not run away with my table habitants and pic cripple bould not run away with my table habitants and pic cripple bould not run away with my table habitants and pic cripple bould not run away with my table habitants and pic cripple bould not run away with my table habitants and pic cripple bould not run away with my table habitants and pic cripple bould not run away with my table habitants and pic cripple bould not run away with my table habitants and pic cripple bould not run away with my table habitants and pic cripple bould not run away with my table habitants and pic cripple bould not run away with my table habitants and pic cripple bould not run away with my table habitants and pic cripple bould not run away with my table habitants and pic cripple bould not run aw one fine morning the man of Jatte decamped, taking with him 8,000 france of his employer's funds

The most interesting story that has come to hand of the village of Jatte is the romance of its mayor's daughter, which took place last fall. She was a beautiful girl, according to her neighbors' standards of the legless feminine form divine, and she fell in love, not with one of her many suitors, but with ayoung fellow of low extraction, who had made very nearly a failure in the begging line. He was thought very little of in the village besides because of his family record. His father, contrary to the croeds of the culs-dejatte, had amassed little money and had squandered what he did in drink, finally committing suicide by rolling rapidly from the top to the bottom of the steps of the Paris Bourse. The girl's parents objected, but to no purpose, for the pair eleped one night and were married,

They lived happily for some months, when suddenly the young hasband began to be preoccupied and to not as if he hid a terrible secret in his breast. His bride supplicated him to tell her the truth, and he ended by confessing the cause of his uneas-

would spare you sorrow and mortification been frequently rehearsed in society for by killing myself, however. Listen; my several years, and to many acquainted with egs are growing

She consoled him by saying that her love would not be diminished. But his legs developed daily, and his young wife had to acknowledge him handsomer than ever, though before she had thought, like all the other inhabitants of Jatte who had seen little of the outside world, that the people who stood upright and walked about were deformed. He, the first deception past, commenced to taste the hitherto un-known pleasure of having legs and using them. Little by little he left his wife alone and went away on long walks, and when he returned would gaze pityingly at her because she was legless. From pity to disgust is but a step, and the next is hate. Finally he insulted her.

"You have no legs. You are deformed. "You used to think me beautiful."

"That may have been, but now I am much taller than you. I cannot drag you after me through life as a convict does the ball at the end of his chain."

His aversion toward her grew, so that their further life together became impos-One morning she awoke to find him gone, with these written words of

farewell: "I cannot spell my life. I am going Return to your family.

Her mind made up, the mayor's daughter did not falter in her resolve. Quietly she dressed herself, and entering her cart



THE PAIR ELOPED ONE KIGHT.

pushed herself over to the opposite wall. She climbed on a chair, stacked one end of a rope to a nall in the wall, put the other about her neck and launched herself into

At home, in the midst of their village life, the culs-de-jatte are fraternal and peaceful. Money is the only god they worship, and he is the most prominent who has the most gold. Morals they have none, though every man marries at some time. It is a point of honor with them to keep up their tribe for future revenue. Their life is one of extreme simplicity, and their household utensils are primitive. The twin amusements of Jatte are cards and racing, the latter being, strictly speak-ing, hand races, the man having the most powerful arm and palm being invariably the winner.

TEN DAYS IN A HOLLOW TREE.

Nothing to Eat but Chinese Medicine and Scraps of Boot Leather.

A Chinese miner, who, with a companion, was lost in the snow amid the rug ged mountains of Plumas county, Cal., has been found nearer deed than alive. For ten long days he lived in a hollow tree with nothing to eat but some Chinese medicine and scraps of leather cut from his boots. When finally recorded by his boots. When finally rescued by a par-ty of white miners, his feet, from which e had cut the boots for food, were terribly frozen, and he was so weak he could hardly move. The searchers could find no race of his companion, who must certainly have perished

The two Chinese had gone to La Porte to procure Chinese medicine for the minto procure Chinese medicine for the min-ing camp. On their return a snowstorm came up, and the Chinese became bewil-dered and hopelessly lost in the rough, mountainous country. Each had different ideas as to which direction to take, and finally quarreled and separated. One of them had not gone far before he found a hollow tree, wherein he was somewhat sheltered from the storm. He had matches with him and built a small fire, and crouching over that he lived for ten days.

His experience during those ten days had been fearful. As the pangs of hunger came upon him he took off his boots, parched them over the fire and ate them and drank the medicine. So grateful was be that when camp was reached he gave his rescuers \$50 in gold dust, all that he had. He will recover, although his feet were in a horrible condition.

Mme. Joniaux's Horrible Fate.

Mme. Joniaux, the Belgian poisorer, has entered upon her term of life imprisonment of such a bideous form that death must soon follow. They put her in a cell into which daylight cannot penetrate. She will never see a human being, never hear a human voice again. They will push her food in through a slit in the wall of her cell. She will go mad at the end of a few months if death does not come first. Even the most stupid and degraded have suc-cumbed to this horror of living burial within two years.

London Spinsters Organize.

A spinsters' club is to be established in London, marriage terminating membership

THEY ARE USED TO DIVORCE. The Suit of Mrs. Fernando Yanaga Is No

Great Novelty.

The news from Yankton, S. D., that Mrs. Fernando Yznaga had established herself in the divorce colony of that city and would soon seek the consolation afforded in the South Dakota divorce courts was a rich morsel for the New York society gossips, and they are still discussing it and the other curious divorce entangle "Listen," he said, "and forgive me. I ments in which the Yznaga family have am menaced with a horrible infirmity, been involved. Stories of the unhappy re-Would you love me if I were deformed? I lations between Mr. and Mrs. Yznaga have the facts the wonder has been that a sepa-

ration was not asked for long ago.

Mrs. Yznaga was Miss Mabel Wright.

She was introduced to fashionable society about eight years ago, and through her beauty, tact and ambility at once became a favorite or rather a belle of the first magnitude. Before her marriage to Mr. Yznaga five years ago she was a welcome guest at the larger subscription balls and private entertainments given by the repre-



MRS. FERNANDO YZNAGA sentative society people in New York and at Newport. Mr. Yznaga, who is a mem-ber of the firm of H. B. Hodis & Co. of Wall street, is at present in Europe.

Divorce is no great novelty in the Yzna-ga family. Mr. Fernando Yznada was divorced from his first wife, who was a sister of Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, recently divorced, and who is today the wife of William G. Tiffany. Mr. Yznaga's sisters are the Duchess of Manchester and Lady Lister Kaye. A report is current that Mr. Wright is soon to be sued himself for a divorce by his second wife, who, however, is not Mrs. Yznaga's mother, her mother having died some time after her marriage to Mr. Yznaga.

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