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FRIDAY.....FEBRUARY 18, 1876.

The Umpqua Valley.

The Umpqua *Call* contains the following interesting description of the Umpqua valley, which will be read with interest by many of our readers:

The Umpqua valley is next in importance to the Willamette, and forms an important part of what is known as Southern Oregon. The climate of this valley is most delightful, and the scenories inspiring.

The Umpqua valley includes the whole of Douglas county, and extends from the Cascade mountains on the east to the Pacific on the west, and contains 2,540,000 acres of land; 1,000,000 of them are arable, and 50,000 are under cultivation. The valley proper consists of a large number of small valleys, separated from each other by belts of timber, high hills and mountain ranges. The soil of these valleys are rich and productive. The bottom lands of the North and South Umpqua rivers, the Calipooia Creek, Cole's valley, Garden Bottom, and Camas Swail, Yoncalla and Deer Creek valleys, and Lookinglass prairie, are well adapted to wheat, oats, barley and Indian corn. It is no uncommon occurrence for farmers to raise two or three crops of wheat or oats with only one ploughing and sowing, and in the Calipooia Creek valley as many as five "volunteer" crops have been raised with only one ploughing. These facts show the productiveness of the soil and the indolence of the farmers. Wheat yields from twenty-five to thirty bushels to the acre, oats forty bushels, and barley forty bushels.

The climate, soil, high grounds, rolling prairies, foot-hills and mountains of the Umpqua valley are the home of the sheep. Here are herds ranging from five hundred to seven thousand head of as good sheep as any in the State. The total number in the valley is about 150,000, that yield an average of at least four and a half pounds to the fleece. No housing or wintering of sheep is required in this valley. An average of an acre of land is sufficient to feed one sheep. There are fine mountain ranges for cattle. Fruit and vegetables are raised in great variety and perfection. It is the climate for peaches, plums and grapes. Tobacco can be raised here to a considerable extent. Corn matures here as well as in the Western States.

A Wonderful Fortune.

The good fortune of the Guico war of Bareda, one of the most gorgeous of the Princes of India with whom the Prince of Wales has come in contact, is a subject of endless interest and amused bewilderment to the English correspondents. He looks about ten or twelve, the age at which an English boy is most awkward, uncouth and addicted to tumbling over his own abnormally developed feet. Only a few months ago he was a poor boy in an obscure village, of a family ocasionally pinched for the commonest necessaries of life. His practical acquaintance with clothing did not extend beyond the primitive dhotic, the life before him was that of the plodding cultivator of a few acres of miserable land. Suddenly there came for him a grand transformation scene. The village boy, through careful genealogical inquiries, was discovered to be collaterally the nearest heir to the disgraced and deposed Guico war. He was taken from his village with all honor, placed with elaborate ceremonial on the throne of Baroda; the noblest and State dignitaries owned the village boy as their master, and bowed down before him; the British resident did him honor; the gold and silver guns of Barado were his; the chains, collars, aigrettes of gems, fabulous in their value, were the indefensible if incidental appanage of the youth before whom a month before there lay a future of sordid toil. No freak of fiction could be imagined stranger than the amazing revolution in this child's lot. The boy is as composed, and even apathetic, in his new position as if he had been born into the purple. He accepts homage with languid placidity of condescension; he negligently patronizes government secretaries and self-important residents: apparently regarding all such persons as having been expressly created to contribute to his convenience; he has fallen naturally and with genuine gracefulness into a tone of perfect equality, and frank, boyish cordiality, wonderfully well blended with dignity, in his intercourse with the Prince of Wales.

A Sample Case.

CHAP. I.—It was New Year's morning. He had been thinking deeply for a day or two, and there was a Spartan look on his face as he sat down to breakfast. He was uncommonly quiet, though he said he never felt better in his life.

CHAP. II.—Rising from the table he drew forth his tobacco-box and said to his wife:

"Hannah, I'm going to quit the weed!"

"No!"

"Yes, I am. I've been a slave to the disgusting habit for forty years, but now I am done with it! Come here, Hannah."

She followed him to the door, and he flung the box far out into the back yard.

CHAP. III.—Four days had passed. Dried pumpkin, cloves, spices, gum and dried beet had been chewed in place of the accustomed quid. The family cat had been kicked out of doors; the dog had fled; the hired girl's nose was up; every peddler in town came to the door.

"But you will stick to your resolution, won't you?" asked the wife.

"I will or die!" he replied.

CHAP. LAST.—'Twas dark. Man sneaked around the house—on his knees on the grass—pawed around—fingers clutched an object—lid flew open—moved his right hand to his mouth——

"Yum! yum! But what a fool I was!"

MORAL—Don't chew.—*Detroit Free Press.*

COSTS OF ACTION.—Six years ago Messrs Wolcott, Johnson & Co., of Freehold, N.J., sold to Lewis D. Mount, a farmer, a twenty-five cent package of what they represented as seed that would produce excellent early turnips. The seed brought forth late turnips, and of such a poor quality that Mr. Mount was compelled to feed them to his cattle. Mr. Mount sued for damages before a justice of the peace, and was granted a judgment of $99 damages. The plea of the defendants was that they had purchased the seed under the impression that it was first class, and, having paid the ordinary price, no fraud was intended. An appeal was taken to the court of common pleas a year afterwards, and the judgment of the justice of the peace was sustained by the full bench. The case was then carried to the supreme court of common pleas was sustained. The case was then taken to the court of errors and appeals, the tribunal of last resort, and at the last term all the judges concurred in the opinion of Chief Justice, Beasley, that affirms the original decision of the Monmouth county justice of the peace. In the suit over 25 cents worth of seed $10,000 in legal expenses have been paid.—*Pittsburg Gazette.*

A TALL CHIMNEY.—Glasgow, in Scotland, claims to have the tallest chimney in the world. The total height, from foundation to top of coping is 468 feet, and from ground line to summit, 454 feet; outside diameter at foundation fifty feet; at ground surface thirty-two; and at top of coping nearly eighteen. The number of bricks used in the erection was 1,400,000, equal in weight to 7,000 tons. When within five feet of completion the chimney was struck by a gale from the northeast, which caused it to sway seven feet nine inches off the perpendicular, and it stood several feet less in height than before it swayed. To bring back the colossal shaft to its true vertical position "sawing back" had to be resorted to, four men working at a time sawing, and two pouring water on the saws. The work was done from the inside. Holes were first punched through the sides to admit the saws, which were brought alternately in each direction at the same point on the side opposite the inclination, so that the chimney was brought back in a slightly oscillating manner. This was done at twelve different heights, and the men discovered when they were gaining, by the saws getting tightened by the superincumbent weight.

CHARLESTON IN COLONIAL TIMES.—In colonial times Charleston was a favorite settlement of the mother country, owing to the value of its exports—indigo, rice, and naval stores. In 1731 forty thousand barrels of rice were exported, and, as it was said, "London and Liverpool looked lovingly on the brisk colony of the Ashley and Cooper." The sons of the wealthier planters were almost universally sent to England to be educated, no other colony in the New World sending so many. Fashions were brought over for the wives and daughters; Madeira wine, punch, tea, coffee, and chocolate were in common use; and four-horse coaches rolled up to the doors of the little churches, now almost lost in a growth of wild forest. Outdoor sports were much affected by the planters, who kept fine horses and dogs, and hunted over the country in English style, although on a larger scale than was possible in that well-bounded, well meted-out island. They killed foxes, deer, and bears, and now and then an Indian, for the forests were still full of the red-skinned foes.

Nick Thompson, standing on a scaffold in Quitman Alabama, with the noose around his neck, sang "The Ninety and Nine" all through, and prayed for ten minutes. There he said "Let 'er go." It is a work of supererogation to add that "she went."

THOUGHTFUL.—"Poor dear!" sighed Mr. Smith, stirring up his roaring coals, and referring to the late lamented Mrs. S., "how she *did* enjoy a good fire! Ah, well, let us hope she's gone where they keep them."

The mayor of Victoria has been created police magistrate without salary.

Aunt Jerusha at the Circus.

I have laughed at the droll exploits of Aunt Jerusha, the valiant champion of her rights, before whose vigorous arm many men have trembled, especially when it wielded that powerful persuader, her umbrella.

Why, if you had seen her, dear reader, as I did once—"in my mind's eye, Horatio"—early in the morning, just before she had decorated her guns with two rows of showcase ivories, and before she had concealed her tawny scalp under a false front, you'd say she was the scrauniest and lankest old effigy that ever stood as a model for the figure head for a Dutch lugger when wood was scarce.

Thin! Why she might have hid behind a pump!

Without her Grecian on, she could crawl through a section of fire-hose, and you might tie her body in a knot and hang it on a nail to dry.

If that umbrella of her's were only a little stouter, and a great deal longer, you'd take them for twins, viewing them from a distance.

She had a long neck, like the handle of the umbrella, and her figure, from shoulders to the feet, is of the same thickness—no, thinness—all the way down.

I recollect she once visited a circus in the town of Livermore. She was late, and the seats were all filled before she strode in with her umbrella.

Looking around for a seat she espied what she considered a good position between two bashful lovers.

Without announcing her intention to the parties whom she desired to separate, she contracted her figure to lath-like proportions by expelling her breath, and then, like a wedge, forced herself between the aforesaid lovers.

They looked at her in bewilderment.

Such a thin woman had never met their eyes before, as to them she appeared to be all edge.

"My good woman," said the young man, mildly, "you have separated my friend and myself. Had you not better take this place?" and he arose, thinking that Jerusha would permit him to sit next to his sweetheart.

"Young man," answered Jerusha, in a voice that aroused the attention of those in her immediate vicinity, "I don't know as you need to worrit yourself because I've stopped that stream of nonsense I saw you pourin' into this simple damsel's ears."

Here the simple damsel started and blushed deeply, for she was aware that Jerusha's squeaky voice had made her an object of interest to at least two score of staring eyes.

"I've been watchin' of you both," continued Jerusha, "and if I was either of your mamas—which, thank the Lord I ain't—I'd teach ye that it ain't accordin' to Scriptur to come to the circus, pretendin' you want to see the gals ride horses and jump through paper balloons, when you're blind to what's goin' on in the ring, and have only an eye for the ring you expect to capture this poor young, innocent gal with some day."

"But, my dear madame—"

"Don't dear madame me! I know your dodge! You want to stuff this gal with silliness and love's soft solder. What's your name, child?" Jerusha abruptly asked turning to the trembling girl, who was about nineteen years of age.

"Madame," said the young lady, "your conduct is incomprehensible. A perfect stranger, to address me in such a manner! If you persist in your actions I shall call for pretection."

"Hallo? what's all this rumpus about?" shouted a man connected with the circus, and whose business it is to preserve order. "This confusion must be stopped. What's the cause of it?"

"A lunatic!—a wild lunatic!" shouted a dirty-faced urchin, arising from his seat on the third row behind Jerusha.

"A lunatic am I!" and Jerusha bounced up and turned to the lad, shaking her umbrella at him. "I'll lunatickle you with this if I can get at you."

She made a fierce stroke at the boy, but the weapon being too short to reach the object aimed at, alighted with a thundering "thud" on the white hat of an irritable old gentleman who occupied the seat just in advance of the boy.

The blow crushed the man's hat not only over his eyes, but also over his nose, making it an exasperating job to pull the hat from the head.

At last he accomplished it disclosing a face red with anger.

He jumped up just in time to seize the umbrella, as Jerusha made her sixth stroke at the boy, all of which had missed him, but alighted upon the back and shoulders of the irritable gentleman as he struggled to uncover his eyes

Firmly seizing the umbrella, he endeavored to wrench it from Jerusha's grasp, probably with the intention of cleaving her with it from crown to toe nail, for he seemed so swelling with anger that he might explode. Jerusha, however, knew the value of her weapon, and clung to it with determination.

Finding it impossible to jerk it from her hand, he suddenly changed his tactics, and gave it a powerful shove, forcing Jerusha backward.

She was already leaning in that direction and when the old gentleman released his hold of the umbrella, she fell over backward into the arms of the circus man who was then endeavoring to make his way to-ward her.

The circus man attempted to carry her out of the tent bodily, and the shouts of the audience, who cried, "Put her out!" "Cage the crazy critter!"

But Jerusha was not to be so easily vanquished.

Sinking her nails into the face of the man who held her in his arms, she screamed and kicked, and wiggled like an eel, until the man was forced to drop her.

Jerusha, with her false front sadly deranged, was now fully aroused.

Springing up, she seized and brandished her umbrella like a savage on the war path.

With three long strides she leaped into the center of the ring, and shouted: "Come on! Here's the spot to have it out, where every one can see fair play. I'll fight it out on this line if it takes all night. Come first, you with the white hat! You wanted to steal my umbrella, did ye! come now and take it!"

"Fair play!" "Give the old gal a show!" "White hat, why don't you go into the ring and face her?" shouted some of the audience, who seemed to appreciate this unexpected and surprising performance.

The uproar had awakened the attention of the actors in the adjoining tent, used as a dressing room, and several of them now hastily entered the larger tent. The regular performance had not yet commenced, and the sight they beheld was both ludicrous and astonishing.

A long, bony woman, stamping like a lunatic, shouting and gesticulating in a savage manner, and shaking her umbrella at an audience of fully fifteen hundred people.

Deeming remonstrance useless with such an excitable creature, the clown, in an attractive costume, performed a trick so comical that it at once "brought down the house."

Quietly slipping behind the shouting Jerusha and turning his back to her's, he adroitly sipped his arms under each of hers, then leaned forward quickly drew her on his back, and holding her in this position, ran with her around the ring.

When the clown, with his lively burden, had made the circuit of the ring two or three times, encouraged to repeat the performance by the applause of the audience, he ran to the entrance of the tent, and deposited the exasperated lady outside. It was a ludicrous tableau.

The clown in full costume, with painted face, galloping around the arena with a loudly yelling and widly gesticulating female on his back.

As her arms were in a measure restrained from violent action by the way in which the clown held her, a regard for the truth of history compels us to state that her gestures were chiefly made by her lower limbs, which were now, in regard to their position, the upper ones.

With them wildly swaying to and fro, she appeared to be balancing on her feet an imaginary globe. She was prevented from reentering the tent by the threats of a constable; and thus ended, to the regret of a amused audience, Jerusha's visit to the circus.

VARIOUS "FODDER."

The only female sovereign in India wears breeches.

"What is the width of a broad grin?" Something less than a (s)mile.

Those persons who decide instantly make about one hit to four blunders.

Even the coal oil lamps, says the *Inter-Ocean* man, explode with joy at the dawn of another century.

There are two words in the English language that contain all the vowels in regular succession, and if a person is willing to live *abstemiously*, and not regard this statement *facetiously*, he will see what the words are.

The Hartford *Courant* says there's nothing new in bonnets—not even ideas.

The saying that "there is more pleasure in giving than receiving," is supposed to refer to kicks, medicine and advice.

We are pleased to learn from the New Orleans *Republican* that kettled rum entertainments are popular in Southern society.

The Poughkeepsie *Press* tells of a woman "so cross-eyed that, when she weeps, tears from her left eye drop on her right cheek."

When a man jumps his bail, can it be said that he four foots it?—*Commercial Advertiser.* Well, it be-hoofs him to.—*Boston Post.*

It is the opinion of Miss Ude Ysuda, a Japanese maiden who is pursuing her education in this country, that what her country wants is Christianity, scissors and wedding-breakfasts.

"Philadelphia wants a church," says an exchange, "in which a man wearing old clothes will feel at home." Just as if a man wearing old clothes could feel at home anywhere.—*Boston Traveler.*

Young gentlemen who appear on the streets with books under their arms are not necessarily students. A patent has just been issued for a whisky flask in book form, with natural leaves and backs.

The Virginian's future world: A place where the good Virginians shall forever make speeches to the bad Virginians, and the bad Virginians must forever listen without reply.—*Richmond Enquirer.*

A blind beggar in Paris was absent from his usual position in a doorway during the late cold weather. In his stead was a placard with the inscription, "In consequence of the severe cold I solicit alms at home," accompanied by his address.

A fashionable amusement in Boston is painting in silk and velvet. Rich women, with time hanging heavy on their hands, have betaken themselves to decorating fans, toilet cushions, hand and fire screens, camp chairs and sofa covers.

Circus riders are fully aware that this is leap year, and they tumble accordingly. When a cheap attorney loses a case in court he naturally thinks the judge is a fool. It is noticed that the same people who grumble at warm weather grumble also at cold weather.—*New Orleans Republican.*

Contractors in Clover.

The Carlist revolution in Spain is still in progress, and the revolution in Cuba goes unsuppressed. Now the Government, and then the revolutionists, have the smiles of fortune. From all this one would infer that Spain is unable to subdue the rebels. But strange reports are in circulation in the foreign papers to the affect that, so far as the trouble in Spain are concerned, there are numerous contractors in Madrid, Paris and London, who are literally "making money by the hat-full," in the same old fashion of "army contracts," and are having such a good thing of it they dislike to let it go, and so are using all the influence they can command to control the operations in the field against any decisive results.

As an exchange says, the Spanish firms it is supposed sell arms and ammunition to the Alfonsists alone, but the Parisians and Londoners are hampered by no such restrictions. They dispose of cannon to the insurgents and cartridges to the regular troops; revolvers to the rebels, and sabers to the Alfonsists. If it was necessary and could be made profitable, no doubt they would not hesitate to sell halters to hang the prisoners on either side, and coffins in which to bury them. In short, these thrifty fellows have as many reasons against peace as the annual dollars they realize in their questionable traffic.

RECOVERY AFTER THIRTEEN YEARS INSANITY.—Augustus Hemenway, of Boston, one of the richest men in America, who has lately resumed business, after thirteen years of retirement from the world, has had a remarkable history. When a lad, he was sent to Valparaiso, to manage the affairs of the late Benjamin Rangs, and, after a few years of importing South American products and exporting American manufactures on his own hook, he returned a richer man than his former employer. Over-work induced a monomania, and he fancied he could not meet his liabilities. But he had sense enough to take the advice of physicians, and he retired to Litchfield, Connecticut, where for thirteen years he remained in what was supposed hopeless insanity. A year and a half ago his reason suddenly returned, and he telegraphed to his brother. "Bring on your trial-balance," and sure enough he was able to review the history of his house during his long absence. He is now at his old desk, and dropped a thousand dollar bill into the contribution-box ou a recent Sunday.

THE DIAMOND SAW.—Diamonds are likely to become useful as they are ornamental. The diamond drill is the only drill that can bore its way through certain rocks whose hardness soon dulls the best steel drills. And now a diamond saw has been invented which promises to do with stone what the finest steel saw does with wood. It consists of a thin metal disk, the teeth of which are nothing more than minute black diamonds, embeded in the metallic edge of the sheet. When revolving at a high speed, this disk cuts into the sides of a stone slab as though it were a piece of timber; and not only can straight cuttings be made, but, by an ingenious mechanical device, bevels and rounded edges are cut. As a labor-saving machine, the inventor judges that one of them will do the work of fourteen stone-cutters.

THE ONE HUNDRED TONS OF MONEY.—A morning contemporary says that an enterprising paper maker of Georgetown has purchased of the Treasury Department 100 tons of worn out paper money. It this paper maker had made a purchase of this material on the condition given in the article there certainly would have been "millions in it;" but instead of 100 tons of wet pulp, ground out of the macerating machine, in which are destroyed, by authority of Congress, all the worn out notes, bonds, checks and other securities of the Government. These securities, until within a year past, were destroyed by fire, when Congress ordered their destruction by maceration, which is not only a safer, but a more economical method; and the pulp therefrom, as in the present instance, being sold, yields a revenue which almost reimburses the Government's expenses in this necessary business.—*Washington Star.*

HOW LONG TO MILK A COW.—There seems to be a prevalent idea that it is not profitable to milk a cow more than eight or nine months, and most dairymen dry off their cows early and let them go dry three or four months. Is this the best practice? We think not. A cow is kept for milk. She should be bred for holding out her milk as long as she can, with due regard for health. It has been proved in the case of thousands of cows that have lived to good old age, that they can be bred to give milk ten months in the year, bear a good, healthy and strong calf and be ready for as good a milking season the next year. We should seek such cows and discard there that persist in drying early, even if they do give a good mess for a short season.—*Rural New Yorker.*

THE NEW WORLD FEEDING THE OLD.—The experiment of shipping fresh meat from Philadelphia and New York to Liverpool has proved a great success, and a somewhat similar enterprise is now reported from South America, meat having been sent from Buenos Ayres to France in a perfect state of preservation in a pickle composed of two parts of biorate of soda, two of boric acid, three of saltpetre and one of muriate of soda to one hundred parts of water.

STEWART'S TAXES.—A. T. Stewart pays about $120,000 in taxes on his real estate in New York city. His wholesale store is assessed at $1,150,000, and taxed $22,200; his retail store, assessed at $850,000, pays $23,800, and he pays $16,800 tax on his house on Fifth avenue, which is assessed at $600,000.

CENTENNIAL.

1876. 1876.

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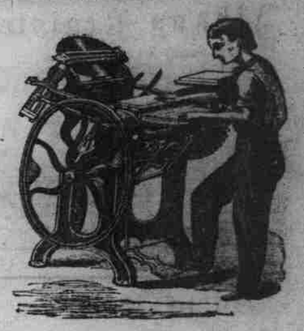

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