

It is More Fully Described by the Joseph B. Dowd, of Crew, Jammed Up Roseburg Paper.

COST \$25,000.

Items taken from Thursday's Roseburg Review:

The fire caught from a defective fuse.

The firemen were retarded by the nearest hydrant being practically blocked by mud, caused by the same not being opened for a long time.

The heaviest individual loss is Judge J. W. Hamilton, who had a large part of his library in the office adjoining the circuit court room, and it was totally destroyed, with the papers in a few law cases which the judge had under advisement. He places his loss at \$1500 with no insurance. He lost many very valuable law books, some of which he prized highly for special reasons.

All the records were saved.

The county officers will be doing business much the same as usual today. The judge, sheriff, assessor and school superintendent will be located over the county jail, which is being fitted up for their use, and wired for electric lights. The county treasurer is installed in the Douglas county bank and the clerk will probably be in the city hall. Geo. Carpy will move his abstract office into the office of the city treasurer.

Circuit court was convened as usual this morning in the Marks building on Jackson street.

The insurance was \$12,500. Papers in several cases were burned in Judge Hamilton's room, but none from Lane county.

The burned building was erected in 1880 at a cost of probably \$35,000, a portion of the old edifice being utilized in its construction. G. W. Orcutt drafted the plans, and the San Francisco Bridge Co. did the work under contract. Mr. Orcutt supervised it on the part of the county. Considering the cost, the building was a disappointment to all concerned. It was set flat upon the ground and always had a rambling barn-like appearance inside. There was a world of needless, vacant room inside, except where space was really a necessity. The walls cracked and the plaster fell off in great patches and in the basement there was a great death of room and the heater was simply stuck in the mud. It never did work well, and alternately froze and smoked out the occupants of the house, several of them being compelled to put up stoves in their offices. Of course there is no decision yet as to what will be done in the way of repairing or rebuilding the structure.

There are many who would like to see the whole thing torn away and a new building, neat, substantial and well built take its place, believing that it would cost much less than the old one did. Others believe that the present walls can be safely utilized, and by raising the lower floor, with a short flight of stairs to the entrance, give an ample basement beneath for the heating furnaces and janitor's residence and much improve the appearance and utility of the building. It is thought the remodeling could be done at a cost not greatly exceeding the insurance.

The building looks like a wreck.

A Socialist Colony for Oregon.

Oregonian: "Rev. H. S. Wallace, a Methodist preacher of Junction City, is a believer in socialism, which was taught by Jesus Christ. He has just returned from a trip which was of an investigation character to the socialist colony of the Skagit river and is now on his way home, where he will take the initiative in organizing a similar colony, a number of his Oregon friends having expressed a desire to try that mode of living. The Skagit river community has very little use for the usual run of gentlemen of the clerical cloth, and when Rev. Mr. Wallace first made his appearance his welcome was not so cordial as his sympathetic views deserved, but when his mission was learned and his advance views admitted, he received the right hand of fellowship, and during his stay preached three times to the colony, an honor which no other minister had been accorded. He also performed the first marriage ceremony solemnized in the community."

Wallace is well known in Eugene, especially among the attorneys.

Independence Enterprise: We are informed that M. L. Dorris will probably resign his position with R. M. Wade & Co. of this city, the first of the year and go to Eugene to work in one of the hardware stores.

The Albany Democrat says the location of the postoffice at Eugene, among others, was changed this year. A mistake. The postoffice does business at the old stand.

ATTENDANTS DIED

Joseph Brown, aged 85 years, formerly postmaster at Coos Bay, Lane county, was injured by a horse in a stable that fell on him, and died several months ago. He was buried by the Coos Bay people.

Mantle of Waxen

While the mantle of waxen is generally in a state of decay, it is in a state of decay in the case of the K. K. (Grand Vigilant) soldiers of Mantle, and consequently it is in a state of decay in the "American Mantle," a weekly publication there.

One of the clipping gives the names of the mantle of waxen in the current month, as follows:

- Dec. 1, Wyoming vs. 23rd.
- Dec. 3, Idaho vs. 24th.
- Dec. 4, Astoria vs. 14th Infantry.
- Dec. 6, Oregon vs. North Dakota.
- Dec. 8, Utah vs. Colorado.
- Dec. 11, 23rd Infantry vs. 14th Infantry.
- Dec. 15, Astoria vs. Utah.
- Dec. 18, Colorado vs. Wyoming.
- Dec. 22, 18th Infantry vs. 14th Infantry.

PHILIPPINE THEATRE

Thursday, October 13th, 1898. The 19th century wonder. First appearance in Manila. Greatest feature ever seen in Manila.

MONS JORETT

The European naturalist and disector. Dislocating all joints of the human body. Protruding of joints plainly to be seen and heard as they leave their sockets.

Proclaimed by eminent physicians from around as the most wonderful exhibition of perfect dislocation ever known.

The Oregon Boys at Honolulu.

An Albany militia boy writes from Honolulu to the Democrat of that city under date of Nov.—We and the N. Y's are all camped together, but the fever broke out among them so we had to move camp to get away from them. There were two funerals on Wednesday and they are dying very fast. Their hospital is full and they have built two more. We are having very good luck in our battalion. We have only lost one man since we came here. We moved into the new barracks on Nov. 23 and it feels a little more like being at home. We were glad to get out of the tents. There are 12 men in a room and the buildings are 175x32, four of them, one for each company.

It is all the same here winter and summer. The weather here is about the same as it is in Oregon in July.

Cottage Grove Items.

Leader, Dec. 10th. The infant child of Mrs. Evans died at Saginaw Sunday.

About twenty men came out from the Champion mine for the winter the first of the week.

A P. Car. hill has returned home from a month's visit at Bohemia.

Little Harley Sherwood, son of Mr. and Mrs. John M. Sherwood, died last Saturday, Dec. 3, 1898, at 10 o'clock, of diphtheria, aged 3 years, 2 months and 18 days.

The following officers were elected at the firemen's annual election, Tuesday evening: Chief, J. S. Medley; First Assistant Chief, J. M. Dutham; Foreman, A. Piper; First Assistant, F. Jordan; Second Assistant, W. F. Hemenway.

Big Sawmill Plant Sold.

Cottage Grove, Or., Dec. 9.—The largest deal ever made in Lane county was consummated here today between J. I. Jones and the Booth-Kelly Lumber Company. The company purchased the entire sawmill of Jones, consisting of sawmill, planing mill stock, six miles of flume and 1300 acres of timber land. The purchase price was \$70,000. The company has been operating the plant extensively under a lease for the last year.

LARGE TRANSACTION.—J. Q. Jones has sold to the Booth, Kelly Lumber Company, a private corporation with its principal office at Saginaw, Lane county, Oregon, for the sum of \$23,500, a large amount of timber land. The amount is to be paid in monthly installments and the deeds and contracts are to remain in the hands of the First National Bank of Eugene until the amount is paid. The deal has on it \$11.25 in revenue stamps.

CRISTINA CULINA.

Oil and pepper are the two things that especially characterize the Castilian cuisine. One of the favorite dishes in Cuba is "mojo," which is simply dried meat, soaked with tomatoes, red peppers and onions. "Tripas la Andalina" is another preparation frequently seen. As the name indicates, the basis is boiled tripe, which is soaked with beans and potatoes, and always served with the small red Spanish sausage known as "Bunafara Catalina." A similar sausage, only black, is known as "Bunafara Astoriana."

"Chilo con carne," which everybody eats, is nothing more than a thick stew of beef (carne) and beans seasoned with chilies. Spanish "cortillas" are corn cakes flavored with red peppers, and differ from the Mexican tortilla in that the latter, when properly made, are rolled in chopped vegetables. A salad a la Espanola is prepared of lettuce and celery, with a few sliced tomatoes and peppers. Served with French dressing it is very good.

The Spanish soups are as a rule a little too heavy for the American taste, which runs more toward the consommé. They are thick decoctions, full of vegetables, and look frightfully greasy. Soup, however, does not have the important role among the Spaniards that it plays in French domestic economy, and is an article of secondary importance. The dishes named are pretty apt to appear here long on home menus, and it is interesting to know in advance what they are composed of.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Books Rather Than Food.

Success gives an interesting anecdote told by Agassiz of his visit when a young man to the great German naturalist, Professor Lorenz Oken.

The professor received his guest with warm enthusiasm, but apparent embarrassment. He showed his visitor the laboratory and the students at work, also his cabinet, and lastly his splendid library of books pertaining to zoological science, a collection worth some \$7,000, and well deserving the glow of pride which the owner manifested as he expatiated on its excellence. The dinner hour came, and then the embarrassment of the great German reached its maximum point. "M. Agassiz," he said, with perturbation, "to gather and keep up this library exacts the utmost parsimony of my pecuniary means. To accomplish this I allow myself no luxury whatever. Hence my table is restricted to the plainest fare. Twice a week our table boasts of meat, the other days we have only potatoes and salt. I very much regret that your visit has occurred upon a potato day." And so the splendid Switzer and the great German, with his students, dined together on potatoes and salt. And what must those students have enjoyed in the conversation of these remarkable men!

Telling Him the Truth.

"I think Willie is learning to smoke," said his mother. "I wish you to speak to him about it."

"What shall I say to him?" asked his father.

"Why, tell him the truth, of course." And so Willie was duly called upon, and his father put on a severe look and said:

"Willie, I understand you are learning to smoke. Now, before it goes any further, I want to tell you what the result may be. You may die in a year, and then again you may live to be 100 years old."

"Why, John," expostulated the boy's mother.

"You told me to tell him the truth," returned the father, "and there's hardly a week goes by that I don't hear of some one close to the century mark who has smoked ever since he was 14 years old, while people who never smoked at all die in infancy with great frequency."

It is sometimes difficult to get a man who smokes to look at the subject from the right point of view.—Chicago Post.

Going Without Sleep.

It is an interesting question to studious people how long a man can go without sleep. A physician asserts that no healthy man can overwork because eventually nature will compel him to fall asleep at his task. A journalist recently claimed to have worked 72 hours without sleeping. Humboldt said that when a young man he required only two hours sleep each night, but that in his old age he found he really needed as many as three or four. Victims subjected to the Chinese torture of being kept continually awake die on or before the fifth day. By far the most inspiring example, however, is that of one of the saints, who is related to have lived 19 years without sleep and to have remained standing a large portion of that time.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Inscrutable Carlyle.

A lady who lived near Thomas Carlyle kept Cochon China fowls, and their crowing was such a nuisance that the philosopher sent a complaint to her. The owner was indignant upon hearing the appeal.

"Why," said she, "they crow only four times a day, and how can Mr. Carlyle be seriously annoyed at that?" Upon hearing of her attitude upon the subject, Carlyle replied, "The lady forgets the pain I suffer in waiting for those four crows."

Rather Mean.

"Did the old skindint give you a reward for returning his pocketbook?" asked the policeman of the little newsboy who helps support his mother.

"Now, he tried to make me pay for do advertisin' cause I didn't return do stuff fore I knowed who it belonged ter."—Detroit Free Press.

Encouragement.

Francis—Harry says he just wants to fall down and worship me all the time. Her Mamma—Oh, well, don't mind that, dear. After you're married he won't let it interfere with his business.—Chicago News.

Physical Endurance.

It should be impressed upon all young persons that during life each member of the body, in the very act of living, produces poison to itself, notes a writer in Popular Science Monthly. When this poison accumulates faster than it can be eliminated, which always occurs unless the muscle has an interval of rest, then will come fatigue, which is only another expression for toxic infection. If the muscle is given an interval of rest, so that the cell can give off its waste product to keep pace with the new production, the muscle will then liberate energy for a long time. This latter condition is what we call endurance.

The power and endurance of the human machine is limited according to our understanding of the above facts, and also our recognition of its slowness in getting started. Like any other ponderous and intricate machine, the body requires time to get in harmonious working order. The brain, nerves, heart and skeletal muscles must be given some warning of the work they are expected collectively to perform. Ignorance of this fact has broken down many a young man who aspired to honors on the slender path.

The necessity of getting all the parts of the body slowly in working order is well understood by trainers and jockeys on the race track, as is evidenced by the preliminary "warming up" they give their horses, although it is doubtful if the trainers could give any physiologic reason for this custom.

His Wonderful Curio.

The author of "Idyls of Spain" speaks of a notary when he met, whose naive simplicity surely could not be exceeded.

"He asked for our autographs, and I inquired whether he was a collector of such trifles."

"Yes, sir," he replied, "I am, and among others I have a most precious collection of anonymous ones."

"Beaming with delight, he produced a rare manuscript of the time of Ferdinand and Isabella, exquisitely written, and with the initial letters beautifully painted."

"Senores," he cried with enthusiasm, "look at this. Isn't it a beauty? I'm always collecting such things. Then I have just purchased by letter the manuscript of the 'Iliad,' written by Homer himself, his own handwriting. The pity of it is that the work is not written in Greek."

"At this Miguel came to the rescue, for Luis and I were almost hysterical with amusement."

"I say," inquired Miguel, "what document would your worship like most to have in your possession?"

"Why," answered the notary, "the telegram from Christopher Columbus announcing the discovery of the new world."

Bananas in Typhoid Fever.

After a long experience with typhoid patients, Dr. Usery of St. Louis maintains that the best food for them is the banana. He explains by stating that in this disease the lining membrane of the small intestine becomes intensely inflamed and engorged, eventually beginning to slough away in spots, leaving well defined ulcers, at which places the intestinal walls become dangerously thin.

Now, a solid food, if taken into the stomach, is likely to produce perforation of the intestine, dire results naturally following, and, this being the case, solid foods or those containing a large amount of innutritious substances are to be avoided as dangerous.

But the banana, though it may be classed as a solid food, containing as it does some 95 per cent nutrition, does not possess sufficient waste to irritate the sore spots. Nearly the whole amount taken into the stomach is absorbed, giving the patient more strength than can be obtained from other food.—American Druggist.

A Mountain of Sulphur.

The "Solfriere," or sulphurous mountain, is considered to be the greatest natural curiosity of St. Lucia, and, in fact, of the West Indies. It is situated about half an hour's ride from the town of Soufriere, to which it has given its name, and nearly two miles to the east of the Pitons, and is at the foot of two small hills, both of which are quite bare of vegetation on the sides facing the crater.

It covers a space of about three acres and is crusted over with sulphur and alum. There are several caldrons in a perpetual state of ebullition. The water is quite black in the larger ones and boils up to the height of two or three feet, but in the smaller ones it is quite clear.

Visitors never fail to boil some eggs in one of the smaller caldrons, obtaining them from one of the creole guides, who keep a supply on hand on purpose.

Personal Reflection.

"Are you a resident of this ward?" asked the challenger.

"I reckon I am, sir," replied Tufford Knutt.

"Where do you have your washing done?" pursued the challenger, still unconvinced.

"Sir," rejoined Tufford Knutt witheringly, "I've been votin' off an on for 29 year, an nobdy ever axed me that question before."—Chicago Tribune.

Not Very Amiable.

"Excuse me!" exclaimed the timorous man, "but may I disturb you for a few minutes on a matter of considerable importance to myself and possibly of some concern to you?"

"No, sir!" replied the disagreeable citizen. "Not unless you promise not to waste as much time talking business as you do apologizing."—Washington Star.

Had Lived a Slow Life.

A negro called at a residence in Beverly, Mass., and asked for assistance and food, and told the lady who assisted him the remarkable fact that he was 79 years of age and was born 80 years ago in Boston.—Exchange.

Lightning's Assaults.

One of the best evidences of the value of lightning rods up to date has been afforded by the Washington monument. It is capped by a small four sided pyramid of aluminum, which metal, so cheap today, was very costly at the time of the building of the greatest obelisk that the world has ever known. This aluminum tip is connected with the ground by four copper rods which go down deep into the earth. On April 6, 1883, five immense bolts of electricity were seen to flash between the monument and a thundercloud overhanging the course of 20 minutes. In other words, the monument was struck five times, but it suffered no damage whatever.

On June 15 of the same year a more tremendous assault was made upon the monument from the heavens, and the result was a fracture of one of the top-most stones. The crack still remains to show what nature can do in the way of an electrical shock, but the slightness of the damage is evidence of man's power to protect himself from such attacks. The obelisk is ideally located for attracting electrical assaults from the skies, and yet, while many times hit, it has suffered only once, and that time to a trifling extent.—Boston Transcript.

The Hour of Lincoln's Shooting.

A highly interesting story is told to account for the fact that almost every wooden clock in America has its hands pointed to indicate the hour of 18 minutes past 8. It is related that most such watchmakers' signs were originally made by one man, who was at first in the habit of painting the hands to indicate any old or young hour that struck his fancy when he came to that part of the job. But when President Lincoln was assassinated he conceived the idea of commemorating the event by recording the hour and minute thereof upon all his wooden timepieces, a custom ever since perpetuated. There is something striking and dramatic about this notion of time standing still forever after an event of such tragic significance. There is no doubt about the fact that nearly all the wooden clocks do indicate the hour of 18 minutes past 8. You can see that for yourself. But if the clockmaker thought he was thereby recording the hour of the assassination his intelligence was as wooden as his wares, for President Lincoln was shot not at 18 minutes past 8, but at about 15 minutes past 10.—New York Post.

A Timely Event.

The bell at the parsonage went tingling, and as the dominie was in his study and his wife getting the baby to sleep, Master Harold, aged 7, went to the door. On opening it he found a couple, evidently from the country, both young and bashful; but, after looking at the boy a moment, the young man queried, "Is the parson at home?"

"Yes," said Harold. "Do you want to get married?"

"That's just what we're here for," said the prospective bridegroom as he looked fondly at the blushing girl by his side.

"Well, come right in, then," said the boy, ushering them into the parlor, and when they had seated themselves on the edge of two chairs side by side he started off, saying: "I'll call pa, and ma too. She'll be awful glad, for she has all the marryin' money, and I heard her tell pa this mornin' that she wished some folks would come to get married, 'cause she hadn't nough money to buy her new hat."—Chicago News.

Musicians Live Long.

A French writer notes that, though a few great musicians have died young—to wit, Mozart at 35, Schubert at 31, Bellini at 33, Mendelssohn at 38 and Weber when he was but 40—a large number have lived to be very old men. Those who died between 60 and 70 years of age include Bach, Von Bulow and Rubinstein. Living beyond 70 years came Gluck, Gounod, Handel, Liszt, Meyerbeer, Rossini, Spontini and Wagner, while the great age of 89 was attained by Auber and others. Dying at more than 80 were Cherubini, Cramer, Lachner, Palestrina, Rameau, Schuta and Taubert. The average age of musical celebrities is about 67 years.

Good Reasons For Giving.

At the meeting of the Fifeshire association held in London Dr. Wallace told a story of a pensioner who used to stand with a placard on his breast enumerating his claims to the coppers he begged. The list ran thus: "Battles, 4; wounds, 5; children, 6; total, 15." This is almost as good as Sir M. Grant-Duff's story of the Irish beggar who prayed, "For the love of God, sir, give me a crust, for I am so thirsty that I don't know where I shall sleep tonight!"—London Globe.

The Bishop's Advice.

A clergyman once complained to Bishop Blomfield of London that his parishioners were indifferent to his teachings.

"No sooner," said he, "do I begin to preach than they begin to doze."

"Do you," asked the bishop, "preach your own sermons?"

"Always, my lord, always."

"Then, my good friend, suppose you try some one else's," retorted the bishop.

The Apparent Difference.

Johnny—Pa, some of the curious people round here they call "odd" and some of the others "eccentric." What's the difference?

Pa—When a man is said to be eccentric, he usually has more or less money. When he is poor, a man is simply odd.—Boston Transcript.

Twenty-three men in every 1,000 serving in the British army are 6 feet and upward in height; 83 in every 1,000 are 5 feet 11 inches, and 55 in every 1,000 are 5 feet 10 inches. There are 755 in every 1,000 army men under 5 feet 9 inches.

In only three cases out of ten the sight is equally good in each eye.

RUSSIA IN THE ORIENT

Intrenching Herself Commercially by Seizing Exclusive Ports of Entry.

OUR COMMERCE IN DANGER.

Shanghai, Dec. 9.—John Barrett, formerly United States minister to Siam, has returned here after visiting Peking and the principal cities and ports. He says the situation in China is one of a most critical nature, and Manchuria is no longer Chinese, but Russian territory. He asserts that Newchwang, the chief northern port for the movement of American products, is also practically Russian, and is liable to be closed any day.

The only permanent safeguard to paramount American and British interests, Barrett says, is immediate and unified action by the interested governments to defend their territory in the Chinese empire, to force reforms in the government, to prevent further cessations of ports and provinces, and to insist upon an "open-door" policy in all the ports of China, including the spheres of influences of Russia, Germany and France. Otherwise, Barrett contends, the impending partition of the Chinese empire will seriously curtail the field of trade by disastrously affecting American and British influence in Asia.

CHRISTMAS CHARITY

To those concerned: This notice is to call attention to the meeting of the general committee on the Annual Christmas Donation. The place of meeting is the M. E. church, and the time, Monday evening Dec. 12th, at 7 o'clock.

Of the various churches and societies asked to appoint committees, twelve, or about half, have reported to the undersigned. Those will be notified by card. Others whose see this notice will please see that committees are appointed in time to attend the first meeting, if it is at all possible.

This is the sixth year of Eugene's participation in this noble benevolence and we desire to make it the best.

Very respectfully yours
E. D. RESSLER.

REGISTER'S PERSONAL SPITE.

An Unwarranted Attack on the Management of the Sheriff's Office.

The Register feels very badly because Mr. Withers was elected sheriff over Mr. Scott, and cannot restrain itself from a petty personal attack in which there is neither justice nor truth. It starts an editorial by referring to a "biting wall of discontent," which, it says, "comes from all parts of the county as to the manner in which the sheriff's office is conducted."

We opine the only "biting wall" that has been heard is very close in the neighborhood of the Register office. The editor is averse to taking the people into his confidence, but would have them believe there is something wrong in Mr. Withers' management of the sheriff's office, and let's fly this hit or miss statement: "It is not necessary to state now in what way Lane county's sheriff is falling short of the expectations of his friends. Rather a singular way to dispose of such an important subject after using nearly a half column of space in the attempt to prejudice its readers against Sheriff Withers. Tell the public something tangible.

Lane county never had more prompt or better business management in the sheriff's office than at present. Tax collections and service of legal papers are attended to with promptness and dispatch, and the sheriff takes pride in serving criminal process, when placed in his hands, instead of following the custom in vogue in many counties of avoiding such responsible work by transferring it to constables to be executed at needless expense to the county for fees. The sheriff is paid to perform such duties, and Sheriff Withers has not by word or act sought to avoid the hardships and personal dangers that attend the work of the arresting officer.

The motives that prompt the spiteful attacks of the Register are too well known to cause any loss of confidence in Sheriff Withers by his many friends. It would seem though, that a public journal of the standing of the Register would not demean itself by such personal attacks, especially when the underlying motives are so obvious. Newspapers, equally with men, should be fair in the treatment of political opponents. In any event the public will not be deceived or misled by criticisms which are so thinly veiled from the personal motives that prompt them.