THE OCTOPUS.

The Roseburg Water Company is tightening its grip upon the people. Its suffocating tentacles are embracing the throat of the city, ready to make the death struggle short and decisive unless the citizens rise in their might and cut its slimy folds.

The company has ordered the fire plugs disconnected from the mains and their workmen have began operations, and are ready at any moment and leave the city at the mercy of the elements in case of fire, which at this dry period is liable to occur at any moment.

In view of latest developments the PLAINDEALER recommends the calling together of the citizens in mass meeting to consider the matter and devise ways and means of self protection from this soulless corporation, now tightening the screws of oppression. We cannot move in this matter any too soon. Let the council call a mass meeting at as early a day as practicable. The sooner the better. Every hour of unnecessary delay is jeopardizing the safety of the city.

PNEUMATIC HORSE COLLAR.

Horses with sore shoulders will be a thing of the past when the pneumatic horse collar comes into general use. It has been invented by a Londoner, and is being introduced in the leading European cities. The patent consists of the usual leather casing, but instead of being packed with a hard and unyielding substance, the pneumatic principle is applied, a rubber air chamber being substituted for the packing, this in turn being covered with leather, and when the collar proper is inflated a flexible and yielding surface is presented to the horse's shoulders. With the pneumatic collar, chating is impossible, as instead of the horse having to adapt itself to its collar, the collar adapts itself to the horse the moment it is put on. The collar is inflated by means of a small rubber tube which fits into the leather casing, an ordinary cycle air pump being used. When the new invention gets into universal use, there is bound to be a great saving in horseflesh, as the wear and tear and labor will be considerably lessened. Sudden jars and strains will be avoided, an even and gradual pull, rather than a sudden jerk, being the result of its adoption. The cost is only a small amount more than the ordinary straw-padded collar.

THE DEBT STATEMENT.

specting the cohemia mines for several W. H. Pratt, who was arrested at Myr-The monthly treasury statement of the public debt shows the total debt July 31, less cash in the treasury, to have been \$940,108,905, an increase in the month of \$38,435,938. The increase is due to the delivery to the London syndicate during the month of \$31,157,700 in 4 per cent bonds, together with a loss of \$8,090,822 in available cash. The debt is recapitulated as follows:

and finally "assumes" the editorial in account of its fruit producing facilities. question to have been written by Mr Come on, all ye who wish to engage in Hermann himself. It is needless to raising fruit, for Douglas county presents better opportunities than any other say that all his "assumptions" are without foundation. If he were to "assume" himself an ass he would come much nearer the mark

BREVITITIES.

From Saturday's Daily.

Houten. Edwin B, Smith of New York is at the Van Houten.

Geo. Bolton of Oregon City was in town Friday.

C. H. Medley of Oakland was in the city yesterday.

in the city vesterday.

Willis Kramer of Myrtle Creek came down to the city today. J. L. Scott of San Francisco was at the Van Houten vesterday.

W. S. Laird, of Laird's mills was in the city today on business. k. S. Ingram of South Deer creek

came down to the city today. Mrs. Kruse of Marshtield was a guest

at the Van Houten yesterday. Mrs. T. K. Richardson has gone

Boswell Springs for a few weeks. Henry and James Conn of Cleveland were in the city today on business. John Riddle who has been out at Riddles the last week, returned Friday,

L. A. Walker and George Langenberg go to Bandon Monday on their wheels. Mrs. L. F. Lane goes to Portland tomorrow morning to visit friends there. R. A. Graham came up from San Fran-Coos Bay.

H. H. Davis of Prineville, son of Hara few days.

the city today on business and returned pounds, and has sold there another on the freight.

Ed. Morgan of Halsey was in the city today on his way home from a visit with friends near here.

The Portland Sun, whose demise we noted yesterday, is born again and is doing business at the old stand.

See that your fire insurance policy is safe. It is about the only protector you will have during the "holdup."

for Bandon this morning. C. W. will follow the latter part of the week.

Miss Maud Blundell of Canvonville is in the city on her way to take charge of the Looking Glass school next Monday. Our rising young attorney, I, B. Riddle, tice Wonacott.

Professor Spoon, who has been in-

locality for a prosperous career in the production of fruits and vegetables. Its soil and climate are well adapted for such industries. Winchester has a dam and a mill site, but not a mill by a d-n sight. At least not a mill that is doing any body any good at present. And since a water Geo. A. Hill of Tacoma is at the Van famine is threatened by the Roseburg

Company, there is some talk of securing the Winchester plant and piping water to this city. The distance is only six miles and it is thought the expense will not be an insurmountable obstacle.

Geo. Scott of Wardton has a timber lot. it is said, where trees are sought by bees Samuel Veatch of Junction City was in which to store their ambrosial sweets. During Scott's absence one day recently, one of these trees came down from the effects of an ax swung by a bee hunter, and, somehow, after the falling of that tree and its abandonment by the bee tree hunters, a span of horses tied in the bushes close by, came up missing.

D. C. Churchill, superintendent of the poor farm called on us this «morning. He has now only five boarders. The cost of running the farm now does not exceed \$3 per week per pauper, and if the inmates should be unfortunately increased the percapita of expense would be decreased instead of increased as under the Fizthugh-Booth management. Then every addition of paupers increased the cost, 5.25. The present system adds but little to the expense by an increase of inmates.

Money in Huckleberries.

Mr. Case, a wellknown pioneer resi dent of Marion county, who has a hucklecisco on last night's overland, en route to berry patch on his farm, brought in his last load of berries for this season. The area in huckleberries, he says would din Davis of Wilbur, is here on a visit for amount to five acres, but it is scattered in patches over about 100 scres. He has Judge Riddle of Glenbrook came into hauled away from the patch over 5000 thousand pounds, realizing on the whole nearly \$400. He looks on his huckleberry patch as the most profitable part of his farm, and has had a man employed for six weeks to watch it, as people come from a distance to gather the berries for him. He would prefer that they should go into his grain field and help themselves to wheat. Every three or four years he has to burn the ground over, and then a new growth of bushes comes Mrs. C. W. Hess and family started up, and the berries are good for several crops, and then they have to be burned off, and he goes one year without a crop. As to increasing the output by transplanting bushes or raising more, he says he has never attempted it, for he has known others to try such schemes, but made quite a killing yesterday at Myrtle they always failed. His idea is that the Creek. He won all his cases before Jus- huckleberry must grow wild or not grow at all.

HANGING TO A BRIDLE

* YHRILLING ADVENTURE IN THE BIG HORN MOUNTAINS.

A Hunter Held Over a Bottomless Canyon by His Horse's Bridle Rein-The Mystery of Two Rifle Shots Explained-How Lee Cleared the Path.

During the fall of 1877, just after the expedition which had resulted in the running down and capturing of Chief Joseph and his band of warriors, my troop was detached to make a scout from Camp Brown down through the Rattlesnake range to the Platte river and from there to the Yellowstone by way of the Goose Creek trail. When we camped on Clear creek, a

comrade named Lee and I started off for a day's hunting among the high peaks of the Big Horn mountains, expecting to get a few sheep. Lee was a man of extraordinary strength and was noted in the regiment for his feats of muscular ability. We ascended the mountain by a deer

trail, Lee riding in advance. The trail led up a "hogback" until it ran out against the side of the mountain, when we had to pick our way over the side hill until we struck another trail winding in a zigzag manner toward the summit. We dismounted and led our horses. for the trail ran dangerously close to the edge of a cliff that formed one side of an immense canyon, whose depth we could only guess. Narrower and narrower grew the trail as we advanced until it seemed to terminate at a point only a short distance in front of us. We moved forward cautiously, for on one side the mountain appeared to rise from under our very feet into a wall of solid rock. On the other side we looked into the depths of the great canyon, which would prove an eternal grave to either of us should he lose his footing and topple into it.

The apparent termination of the trail was due to a curve at that point, to round which required steady nerves We passed it safely, but had not gone 20 yards when both horses bent their ears forward, snorted and showed evidences of the greatest terror. Before 1 could ascertain the cause of it, being in rear of Lee's horse and unable to see beyond it, a shot was fired that awoke ten thousand echoes.

What followed the sound of the shot happened so quickly that I did not realize danger until I found myself hanging between life and death. My horse, unable to see what was in the path ahead of us, but whose instinct warned him of the presence of some dreaded wild beast, had stopped in terror, and, when the shot was fired, suddenly threw up his head and began backing. I had pulled the reins over his head when I dismounted and held them in my right hand, to which fact I owed my escape from instant death. The rapid backward movement of the horse and the sudden tossing of his head threw me off my balance, and before I could recover was falling over the cliff.

Instinctively I tightened my hold on edge of the cliff with my left hand as I was rolling over. I did succeed in checking the shock of my fall somewhat, but



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American Agriculturist.

Interest-bearing debt \$747,360,400 Debt on which the interest 1.699.650 has ceased since maturity Debt bearing no interest. 387,198,384

Total Certificates and treasury \$1,127,258,435 notes, offset by an equal amount of cash in the tressury \$581,799,693 Cash in the treasury -Gold \$155,354,066 512,746,149 Silver Paper Bonde, disbursing officers' 123,376,791 balances, etc 15,920,823

Total Demand liabilities \$807,397,830 \$620,248,300 Cash balance. \$187,149,510

The monthly statement of receipts and expenditures of the government during the month of July shows:

1895. 1894. Receipts \$29,069,697 \$34,809,339 Disbursements. 38,548,063 36,648,582 Of the receipts, \$14,076,893 were from customs, and \$12,898,405 from

internal revenue. During July, 1894, the receipts from customs were \$8,437,338, and from internal revenue \$25,200,487,

The pension payments last month amounted to \$12,755,427, a reduction of about \$147,000 from July, 1894.

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An article, under the heading of "Political Pot Pie," appears in the advertising colums of the Salem Statesman of July 31st, complaining bitterly that an editorial in the PLAIN-DEALER seems to have escaped the attention of the leading republican papers throughout the state, and to remedy the eyil consequences of such neglect, the author pays the Statesman so much per line to reproduce it, together with a few of his "assomptions," In the first place he "assumes" that the PLAINDEALER is a

proven in health. probably return Monday. Poof, Alex. Patterson, pephew of Uncle

Billy Patterson of this city, is in the city today visiting friends and relatives, while on his way to San Francisco.

bee tree and where he thinks his neck yoke is? He will a tale unfold.

General H. B. Compson of Portland, and Hou. Chas. F. Hyde and Hon. John L. Rand of Baker City, were at the Van Houten this morning, having arrived from the Coos Bay country on last \$500 bonds.

night's stage. Roseburg should own the water works. If the water company will not sell, or asks too much, the city should construct in \$500 bonds. new water works. It will pay it to do so.

This thing of being "held up" is growing monotonous.

Hopgrowers from near Salem are said agreeing to come and get them, when a gether, and to return them back home after the picking is over.

It looked like old time; yesterday to see a stage coach, full of passengers, roll into town and drive up in front of the

Van Houten, and the broad smile that illumed the countenance of Landlord Callahan as the guests registered their names, was a cheering sight to see.

Dr. Pope of Montana made the PLAIN-DEALER a pleasant call this morning. The doctor has come to Douglas county with the view of making it his foutre

impede navigation.

M. L. White, formerly of Indepen- at the usual rates, would have been deuce but now a resident of Portland, \$22,500. was in Roseburg Friday. He has been

spending a few days in the country con- Dr. F. W. Haynes has just returned tignous to town, with the probability of from the East and opened dental parlore "personal organ of Congressman par busing a tarm and locating in Dong- in Mark's building, where he will be Hermann," then he "assumes" the. Las county. Douglas county is attracting pleased to welcome persons desiring denpaper to be partly owned by him, considerable attention from abroad on tal work.

days, returned home last night much im- tle Creek a few days ago on a charge burglary by K. M. Duncan, had his pretain my weight. For a moment I hung Professor Hamlin came in from Look- liminary trial before Justice Wonacott ing Glass last night where he has been yesterday. I. B. Riddle attorney for the rusticating for several days. He will prosecution and L. Loughary attorney for defense. Pratt was bound over in bonds of \$500. Willis Kramer and Geo. Weaver bondsmen.

Law at Ayrtle Creek.

The case of Ross Pratt for assault with a dangerous weapon ; waived examina-David Grenot of Wardton was upon tion before Justice Wonacott yesterday our streets today. If you want to enjoy and was bound over under bonds of \$500. a good laugh ask him about stealing a with Willis Kramer and H. M. Oatman bondsmen. E. A. Strong was prosecuting witness.

> In the case of K. M. Duncan charged with selling liquor without license, the accused waved examination before Justice Wonacott and was bound over in

> In the case of R. E. Strong for selling liquor without license, the accused waived examination and was bound over

> > Walks About Town No. 2.

Among the pleasant scenes presented to view as one perambulates the streets to be out after pickers at 40 cents a box, streets of Roseburg, are the nice green lawns and flowering shrubs and plants wagon-load of pickers can be gathered to. kept fresh and blooming by the daily care and skillful hand of the fair occupants, producing scenes upon which the eye of the passerby loves to dwell.

On the southeast corner of Washington and Stephens streets is one of these delightful plats around the residence of Mrs. Alice Van Buren. Ye reporter often lingers along this delightful place to sniff the sweet odors and gaze upon the fioral scene, or chat with some of the terestrial nymphs there in presiding.

Safe at San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 2 .- The steamer home. Welcome, doctor, we trust you Mineola, belonging to the Southern may find your ideal home amongst us. Pacific Company, came in through the There is room for as many as may con.e. Golden Gate last night having in tow a A "rock" only seven feet below the raft built on the Columbia river, and surface of the water has been officially containing between 6,000,000 and 7,000,announced and located in the month of 000 feet of lumber. The raft is made of Yaquina harbor. It is reported to be pites, so closely bound together that not 30 feet across its top, but on either side a single timber moves. There are 405,the water is fifteen feet deep, so, if its lo- 000 running feet of these piles. It would cality is marked, it will not necessarily have taken scores of ships to bring the lumber here, and the freight bill, figured

suspended over the terrible abyss, my whole weight resting upon my right arm. Quick as a flash I grasped the reins with my left also, and there I hung, expecting death every instant, for I knew that my horse would not stand long in the position he then held, I could see him standing above me,

and the beauty of his pose and the rig-idity of his position, as he stood braced against the weight dangling at the end of his bridle rein, made an impression upon my memory that will never be eradicated.

I asked myself how much longer it was possible to hang by so frail a support as a bit of leather. The grip of my 0 hands was so tight that my finger ends were tingling and burning as though 6 touched with a hot iron.

Suddenly another shot rang out, awakening a myriad of echoes that seemed to mock me with shrill laughter. 6 Again that backward movement of my (horse, and as I felt the reins drag along the edge of the precipice I thought I must surely let go and fall. Strange thoughts began to flash through my brain, mental pictures of loved ones long since dead appeared to whisper prayers for me, there was singing in my 6 ears, and I realized that my strength (was giving out. Just then I heard my name spoken. 8

At first I thought it was but the voice of one of the visions my excited brain had conjured up. But no; there it sounded again. It was Lee's voice, calm, collected and inspiring. He was whispering words of caution.

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Opening my eyes, I saw his face above me-what a white, scared face it was, I thought! Slowly, ob, so slowly, his hand stole down the reins until it rested upon my wrist. Then there was a quick grip of powerful fingers, an exertion of wonderful strength, and I was in safety. Lee told me afterward that I was unconscious when he stretched me out on the trail.

The first shot had been fired at a mountain lion that crouched in the trail a short distance ahead and had sent it crashing into the depths of the canyon. Hearing my cry of fear as I toppled over the brink of the cliff, he had shot his horse to clear a path to get back to where I was and had been in time to rescue me. - W. P. Coulter in San Francisco Argonaut.

Tried to Brace Up.

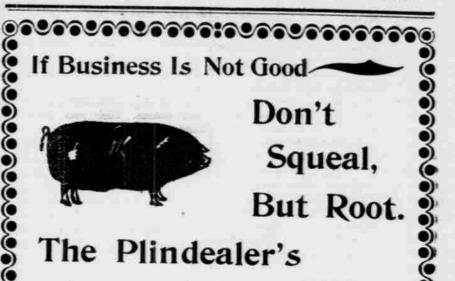
Wife-You've been drinking! And you told me you were going to a prayer meeting!

Husband-Y-e-s, m' dear, I wash delayed at zhe prayer meeting, and I (hic) knew you'd make big fuss 'bout my hic) comin home s' late, and I-I (hic) tried to brace up for zhe ordeal.-New York Weekly.



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