THE INDEPENDENT
IS ISSUED
Saturday Mornings,
—BY—
KELLY & WELLS, Publishers.

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Six Months.....1 50
Three Months.....1 00

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THE DOUGLAS INDEPENDENT

P. FISHER'S ADVERTISING AGENCY, Room 21 Merchants' Ex., San Francisco, Cal.

"Independent in all Things; Neutral in Nothing."

VOL. 4. ROSEBURG, OREGON, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1880. NO. 45.

THE INDEPENDENT
HAS THE
FINEST JOB OFFICE
IN DOUGLAS COUNTY.
CARDS, BILL-HEADS, AND LEGAL BLANKS,
And other printing, including
Large and Heavy Posters and Showy Hand-Bills.
Neatly and expeditiously Executed
AT PORTLAND PRICES.

F. R. MULLER,
Watchmaker and Jeweler,
OAKLAND, - - - OREGON
Office in Dr. Page's Drug Store.

Canyonville Hotel,
D. A. LEVINS, - - PROPRIETOR
HAVING RECENTLY PURCHASED THE Canyonville Hotel, I am now prepared to furnish travelers with the best of accommodations. Feed and stabling for stock. D. A. LEVINS.

W. D. WOODCOCK. H. W. CHURCHILL.
Woodcock & Churchill,
MYRTLE CREEK, - - OREGON
TEAMSTERS FROM JACKSONVILLE and the residents in Myrtle Creek will find the best horseshoers at this establishment. In this line we claim to do work equal to any in the State. New work manufactured and repairs made on the shortest notice. Give us a trial, and if we cannot suit you none can.
WOODCOCK & CHURCHILL.

JAS. THORNTON. JACOB WAGNER.
W. H. ATKINSON. E. K. ANDERSON
Ashland Woolen Manufacturing Company,
Manufacturers and Dealers in
White & Colored Blankets
Plain and Fancy Cashmeres, Doeskins, Flannels, Etc.—also,
OVER AND UNDERWEAR CLOTHING
Made to Order.
W. H. ATKINSON, Sec'y
ASHLAND, Jackson County, Oregon.

H. C. STANTON,
Dealer in
Staple Dry Goods!
Keeps constantly on hand a general assortment of
EXTRA FINE GROCERIES,
WOOD, WILLOW AND GLASSWARE
ALSO
Crockery and Cordage
A full stock of
SCHOOL BOOKS
Such as required by the Public County Schools
All kinds of STATIONERY, TOYS and FANCY ARTICLES
To suit both Young and Old.
BUYS AND SELLS LEGAL TENDERS furnishes Checks on Portland, and procures Drafts on San Francisco.

Metropolitan Hotel,
ROSEBURG, - - OREGON.
Perkins & Headrick, Prop'rs.
The Only First-Class Hotel in the City
—AND—
Depot of the C. & O. Stage Co.
WELL FURNISHED SLEEPING APARTMENTS, the best of beds, and the most attentive housekeepers, and a table supplied with the best of everything.
STAGES FOR REDDING
Leave the house every day on the arrival of the stars from Portland.
The traveling public, and all who favor us with their patronage, can rest assured that they will be entertained in the best possible manner.
HEADRICK & PERKINS

MAHONEY'S SALOON.
Nearest to the Railroad Depot, Oakland.
Jas. Mahoney, Prop'r.
The finest of wines, liquors and cigars in Douglas county, and the best
BILLIARD TABLE
in the State kept in proper repair.
Parties traveling on the railroad will find this place very handy to visit during the stopping of the train at the Oakland, Depot. Give me a call.
JAS. MAHONEY.

SALEM
Foundry and Machine Shop
B. F. DRAKE, Proprietor.
SALEM, - OREGON.
Steam Engines, Saw Mills, Grist Mills, Reapers, Pumps and all kinds and styles of Machinery made to Order.
Machinery repaired on Short Notice.
Pattern making done in all its various forms, and all kinds of brass and iron castings furnished on short notice. Also manufacturer of Enterprise Plainer and Matcher, and Suckers and Sharpers.

PATTERSON'S
SAW MILL.
Jas. H. Tipton, Prop'r.
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER,
Including
Sugar Pine,
Cedar, Fir,
Pine and Oak
Lumber,
Always on hand,
And Orders promptly filled on the Shortest Notice
All kinds of dressed lumber constantly on hand. Lumber furnished at any point in Roseburg without extra charge, and by application to me it will be found that
My Lumber is not only the best but the cheapest in the market. Try me and see. Address all letters to TIPTON BROS., Patterson's Mills, or.

BLACKSMITHING,
WADKINS BROS.
Would inform the public that they have leased the large Blacksmithing shop lately occupied by George Mickle, and that they are prepared to do
All Kinds of Blacksmithing
In first-class style,
And at prices lower than the lowest. They have many years' experience in the line of
Horse Shoeing!
And claim, on this point, in the trade, they are competent to do the best of work to the satisfaction of patrons. All kinds of Machinery repaired, Plow Work, Etc.
Give them a call. Shop opposite S. Mark & Co.
ROSEBURG, - - OREGON.
18tf.

JOHN FRASER,
Home Made Furniture,
WILBUR, - - OREGON.
Upholstery, Spring Mattrasses, Etc.,
Constantly on hand.
FURNITURE. I have the best stock of furniture south of Portland
And all of my own manufacture.
No two Prices to Customers
Residents of Douglas county are requested to give me a call before purchasing elsewhere.
ALL WORK WARRANTED.

Furniture Store!
JOHN GILDERSLEVE
HAVING PURCHASED THE FURNITURE Establishment of John Lehnherr, is now prepared to do any work in the
UPHOLSTERING LINE.
He is also prepared to furnish
FURNITURE!
In all styles, of the best manufacture, and cheaper than the cheapest. His
Chairs,
Tables,
Bureaus,
Bedsteads,
Washstands,
ETC., ETC., ETC.
Are of superior make, and for low cost cannot be equalled in the State. The
Finest of Spring Beds
And the
Most Complete Sofas
Always on hand. Everything in the line furnished, of the best quality, on the shortest notice and at the lowest rates.
COFFINS MADE AND TRIMMED.
And orders filled cheaper and better than can any other establishment.
Desiring a share of public patronage, the undersigned promises to offer extra inducements to all patrons. Give me a trial.
JOHN GILDERSLEVE.

J. JASKULEK,
PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER
AND JEWELER.
Roseburg, Oregon.
NO MORE USE TO SEND YOUR FINE Watches to Portland for repairs. A fine assortment of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Spectacles and Eye-glasses always on hand.
The only reliable Optometer in Roseburg for the proper adjustment of Spectacles and Eye-glasses, which will preserve and strengthen the eyesight.
All work warranted.

DEPOT HOTEL.
OAKLAND, - - OREGON.
Richard Thomas, Prop'r.
THIS HOTEL HAS BEEN ESTABLISHED for a number of years, and has become very popular with the traveling public. First-class
SLEEPING ACCOMMODATIONS.
And the table supplied with the best the market affords. Hotel at the depot of the Railroad.

T. C. SMITH & CO.,
DRUGGISTS
Chemists and Pharmacists
Patton's Block, State Street,
SALEM, - - OREGON.
Particular attention given to prescriptions, and all orders by mail or express filled promptly and carefully.
Physicians and country dealers will save money by examining our stock, or procuring our prices, before purchasing elsewhere. 40tf

Oregon and California
STAGE LINE!
THROUGH TO SAN FRANCISCO
—IN—
FOUR DAYS.
THE QUICKEST, SAFEST AND EASIEST ROUTE.
STAGES LEAVE ROSEBURG
Every Day at 7-30 P. M.,
Making quick connection at Reading with the C. & O. R. R.
For full particulars and passage apply to
PERKINS & HEADRICK, Agent.

MAMMOTH
LIVERY AND FEED
STABLE.
This establishment is the
Best in the State!
and connected with it is a large
Wagon Yard and Shed Room!
Capable of accommodating any number of horses and wagons.
Best of Hay and Grain
always in full supply and at living prices.
and no one is allowed to go away dissatisfied. Don't fail to give us a call, for we are determined to suit you in quality, quality and price.
WEGER & CHRISMAN.

NOTICE.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO WHOM IT may concern that the undersigned has been awarded the contract for keeping the Douglas County paupers for a period of two years. All persons in need of assistance from said county must first procure a certificate to that effect from any member of the County Board and present it to one of the following named persons, who are authorized to and will care for those presenting such certificates: Button & Perkins, Roseburg; L. L. Kellogg, Oakland; Mrs. Brown, Looking Glass. Dr. Woodruff is authorized to furnish medical aid to all persons in need of the same and who have been declared paupers of Douglas County.
W. B. CLARK.

SEEDS! SEEDS!
SEEDS!
ALL KINDS OF BEST QUALITY.
ALL ORDERS
Promptly attended to and Goods shipped with care.
Address, Hacheney & Ben., Portland, Oregon.

TELEGRAPHIC.

EASTERN.

The Albany City Hall Destroyed.

ALBANY, N. Y., Feb. 10.—The city hall was burned this morning. When the dome fell seven firemen were crushed; one named Kelly has since died, and two or three are expected to die. Judgment records, chattel mortgages and records of the proceedings ot supervisors were destroyed. Records of deeds, mortgages on real estate, the portraits of the ex-governors and the books and papers of the offices were saved.

The "Cause"

ALBANY, Feb 10.—The senate passed a bill declaring women eligible to serve as school trustees.

Decline in Kansas and Pacific Stock.

NEW YORK, Feb. 10.—The *Commercial* says that near the close of the Exchange to-day the Kansas and Texas sold down to 44½ per cent., which is no doubt a surprise to the numerous following of Jay Gould, who were given "a point" to buy at 47½ per cent. There may be a hitch in the acquisition of property and its release from trusteeship, but if so we have not heard of it. Gould himself may be ill, as rumored for a day or two past, but we do not believe it. Our private advices from Boston lead us to believe that the Topeka and Santa Fe party have the means and ability, as well as determination, to put through the 1100 miles of the Atlantic and Pacific road.

An Outrage Foiled.

MEMPHIS, Feb. 10.—An usher in the St. Peter's Catholic Church, early this morning heard cries in the church, and went in just in time to prevent a negro from ravishing a young white girl, who had gone to prayers. The negro escaped.

A Reverend Rogue at Large.

NEW YORK, Feb. 10.—Reverend Edward Cowley, on trial for starving and ill treating children under his care at the Shepherd's Fold, was admitted to bail to-day in $7,500, his bondsmen being Reverend Dr. Morgan Dix, of Trinity church, and Rev. Dr. Robert S. Howland, of the Church of Heavenly Rest.

Suicide.

NEW YORK, Feb. 10.—Last month, Geo. Beck buried his wife in the Lutheran cemetery, Queens county, Long Island, and to-day went and lay down on her grave and committed suicide by shooting himself.

Extensive Fire.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 10.—The Chatham Mills, an extensive brick structure corner of Howard and Berks street, burned this evening. Loss, 175,000; mostly insured. The principal losers are Harpst, Montagu & Co., $85,000; Isaac Sled, $50,000; Dolan Brothers, $25,000, and Wm. Topham, 15,000.

The New Hampshire Fiend.

MANCHESTER, Feb. 10.—Dillingham confesses that he first shot and then outraged his aunt. The officials have taken him to the Portsmouth jail. Mrs. Dillingham died to-night.

The Rise in Paper.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 10.—Paper men are actively fighting Fort's bill. They say that it is true that printing paper had advanced 40 to 50 per cent. in six to eight months. The causes they insist is, that the price of domestic colored rags has increased from one and three-fourths to three and three-fourths cents per pound. Rags had never been so low as they were six months ago when rags of the best quality could be purchased at one and a half cents per pound. This price was not sufficient to induce persons to save and sell rags or pay for their collection. Consequently the stock was very low, and when the business revival began and paper was demanded by all reviving industries, paper dealers were without any stock and the price immediately advanced in this country and Europe. Cablegrams have been received from European dealers within a week, ordering their agents here not to sell another pound of rags, as the price of paper is rapidly advancing there. Another cause is the rise in the price of bleaching powder. Eighteen months ago it could be purchased at one cent per pound; now it is two cents. The same is true of soda, ash and of caustic soda, the principal chemicals used in the manufacture of paper. Bleaching powder is on the free list, so that it is not a question of tariff as to that article. The price of domestic alum, another important chemical used in making paper, has not materially advanced. Labor has also advanced somewhat.

Census Supervisors.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 10.—In executive session last evening the census committee reported adversely on certain nominations of census supervisors, including some southern ones.

Major Reno's Case.

Major Reno has sent a very urgent letter to the president asking permission to resign his commission in the army rather than suffer dismissal. Accompanying the decision of the court was a recommendation for mercy, signed by all its members, and as Reno has been a gallant soldier, and as his offenses have been attributed to intoxicating liquors, the president is disposed to give him the privilege of resigning in order to save his record. The president is very tender hearted about these matters. Not long ago he allowed Lieutenant Jerome, of the seventh cavalry, to resign, when he had been sentenced to dismissal by a court martial, and will probably do the same in the Reno case.

Fire at San Jose.

SAN JOSE, California, Feb. 10.—Soon after 2 o'clock this morning the state normal school was discovered to be in flames. Fire was first noticed in the cupola, which before the engines arrived was a pyramid of flame rising in the still night air. The fire gained rapid headway, and the water pressure was so weak that the firemen were delayed in getting an efficient stream. Within fifteen minutes after the flames were first seen pouring from the cupola the whole interior of the central portion of the building was filled with flames, roaring and cracking like an immense furnace. The south wing of the building rapidly became involved, and the flames were soon sweeping through the entire building, except the north wing. The roof fell in with a tremendous crash, and in a little while beams and girders began to drop from their resting places and in a very brief space of time the whole building was in ruins. The building was of wood, and the main portion had a frontage of 68 feet and a depth of 160 feet. On each side of the central building was an arm 52 feet front by 70 deep. The height of the central building was 98 feet to the ridge, the wings had mansard roofs, and were 67 feet in height to the cornice. The tower was 22 feet square and rose from the center to a height of 132 feet. The basement walls were of concrete and brick. The interior was divided into class and recitation rooms, music room, museum, laboratory and apparatus room, society rooms, gymnasium and lecture room, etc. The building cost $280,000.

There is some reason to believe that the fire was of incendiary origin. A family residing in the rear of the school, report being awakened by two explosions in quick succession, and upon getting up and looking out seeing the entire cupola in flames. Others assert that the chimney flues of the building were defective from the time they were put in, when the building was constructed. There was a total insurance of $50,000 on the house, divided into $2500 and $5000 risks among the principal insurance companies doing business in this state. The city market hall has been temporarily secured for the purposes of school.

The Shepherd's Fold.

NEW YORK, Feb. 11.—Reverend Edward Cowley has sent in his resignation as superintendent of the Shepherd's Fold, and it has been accepted. A committee of ladies have been appointed to take charge of the institution.

The Crash.

DENVER, Feb. 11.—The *News* office here is occupied by non-union men to-day.

Rise in the Price of Wagons.

CHICAGO, Feb. 11.—Wagon makers from all parts of the country met to-day and decided to advance prices on wagons ten per cent. The firms represented 150,000 wagons last year.

Bond Proposals.

Proposals to sell bonds to the government aggregated nearly $12,000,000 to-day, and prices ranged from $103 to $106.

Secretary Sherman accepted most of the offers of the United States bonds.

Strike Ended.

MOUNT VERNON, New Jersey, Feb. 11.—The striking hands of Vernon Brothers' shirt factory, 100 in number, resumed work to-day, their demand for an increase of wages having been acceded to. Most of the strikers were Chinamen.

Not a Success.

CHICAGO, Feb. 11.—An exchange recently started here for the purpose of trading in grain is not a very great success.

Opera House Damaged by Wind.

DEADWOOD, Feb. 11.—While a concert and ball was in progress in the Opera House, Central City, last evening, a heavy wind carried the entire front of the building into the street. A scene of the wildest confusion ensued, but fortunately no lives were lost.

Chicago Hotels Will Not Advance Prices

CHICAGO, Feb. 11.—A thorough canvass of the hotels clearly reveals that the statement recently telegraphed hence to the effect that prices were being raised enormously for the week of the Republican national convention is entirely unfounded. There will be no advance in prices whatever, at any hotel. The pledge made to the national convention will be faithfully kept.

National Trotting Association

NEW YORK, Feb. 11.—The biennial meeting of the National Trotting Association commenced to-day. The committee on the revision rules reported and most of them were adopted. Section 4 of rule 5 was changed so that confirmation of sentence for expulsion for fraudulent practice could not be modified by a board of review.

An Extraordinary Rise.

NEW YORK, Feb. 11.—Wall street reports say that a subscription block for the Sonora railroad, projected to run from Guaymas on the Gulf of California, to the southern extension of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad system in New Mexico and Arizona, was recently sold in Boston for a bonus of $5000. The last sale was at $350, and it may be interesting to some to know that the same block was sold each time. The first thirty miles of the road are to be constructed immediately, beginning at Guaymas.

Railroad Rates.

Evert St. John, general passenger agent of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railroad, notifies roads leading west from Chicago, that since they are selling tickets from Kansas City to Colorado points at usually and unreasonably low figures, the Rock Island will make no further attempts to restore rates, and will not be represented at to-morrow's meeting, which was called for that purpose.

A Charge of Patricide.

OMAHA, Feb. 10.—On January 29th there arrived at Grand Island, C. M. Laurence, an old gentleman from Brattleboro, Vermont, with his son Frank, of Chicago. The son claimed that the father had met with an accident in Iowa, causing insanity. On Thursday night last the old gentleman died suddenly and mysteriously. Suspicion of foul play being strong, the son was arrested charged with poisoning his father by administering prussic acid. The symptoms, circumstances and the finding of the deadly drug in the possession of the son, go to prove that the old man was poisoned. No cause is assigned other than for the insurance on the father's life, there being 11,000,—$5000 in the New York Knickerbocker, and $6000 in the Travelers, of Hartford. The son is in jail awaiting an examination on the 24th of February.

The Irish Famine.

NEW YORK, Feb. 13.—The *Herald* this morning says: We regret to say that as yet no returns have been made by a large number of gentlemen and firms to whom the *Herald's* Irish famine blanks were intrusted. In a great many instances we know these blanks contain the names of persons who in the aggregate have subscribed a good deal of money and we are aware that they are held back in order that their custodians who are so generously co-operating with the *Herald* may be able to make as good a showing as possible in print. That motive is exceedingly creditable, but we are sure they will not misinterpret our meaning when we say they are unwittingly putting back the cause they so heartily hope to advance. The *Herald* will esteem it a great favor on the part of these gentlemen if they will make the returns as early as possible to-morrow. The newspaper editors and other gentlemen in outside towns and cities who are so nobly aiding the *Herald* will also place us under obligations if they will forward us their subscriptions and subscription list at the same time. No doubt the telegraph companies will in all cases enable them to transmit their money without waiting for the slow process of mails.

Railroad Consolidation.

LOUISVILLE, Feb. 13.—The intense excitement was created here by the announcement that a consolidation or contract for five years has been entered in between the Louisville & Nashville and Georgia Central roads. Each end of the combination is to conduct its affairs in its own way. The aim of it is to give through bills of lading from St. Louis to New York and Liverpool and from Louisville and Nashville to the same points. The combination can carry freights that will be ruinous to northern trunk lines. it expects to have a large part of the grain that goes from Chicago to New York and Liverpool by the northern route to take the southern route. It has large steamers plying between Savannah and New York, and ocean freights are not only cheaper than rail rates but cheaper than lake rates. It will be a strike for a great part of the eastern business, and it will make rates that will bring it to a great part of the western business. Indeed, nearly every article that Louisville now imports will come by way of Savandah, Atlanta and Nashville.

Railroad Matters.

CHICAGO, Feb. 13.—The general passenger agents of the principal western roads centering here, met here to-day with representatives of the Fort Wayne and Wabash roads to adjust rates. They had not arrived at any satisfactory conclusion, but incidentally the following important correspondence under date of Omaha, 13th, transpired: "Mr. Goodman of the Central Pacific R. R. telegraphs me that San Francisco is full of New York passengers awaiting the departure of the next steamer which sails February 20th. The P. M. S. S. Company is offering a through rate of $75 cabin and $35 steerage, and paying five dollars each commission to hotels, etc. Shall I say to Goodman that the Central Pacific may make such rates as may be necessary to hold the business, and that you will share the reduction on the basis of the present proportion. T. L. KIMBALL.

General Passenger Agent, U. P. R. R.

After a full discussion the roads leading west from here sent the following: "The lines east of Lansas City and Omaha will accept a pro rata per mile upon any rate which the Central Pacific makes, to meet rates made by the Pacific Mail Company to New York, provided the tickets are limited to one day beyond the actual schedule time, and to be sold at tariff rates with a drawback on New York to the amount of reduction." This answer was probably entirely satisfactory to the Central Pacific. Under the reciprocal arrangement the Central Pacific proposed that the latter road would get a much larger tariff than under the one to which the answer refers.

Systematic Robbery.

LAWRENCE, Mass., Feb. 13.—Andrew Smith, of North Andover, defaulting town treasurer, has acknowledged that yearly since his first election in 1369 he had converted the money of the town to his own use. The amount of the defalcation is $29,822. Smallest irregular town note, $400; largest, $5300.

Death of Gov. Arnold of Rhode Island.

PROVIDENCE, Feb. 13.—S. G. Arnold died early this morning. He was thrice lieutenant-governor, served a short term in the U. S. senate, and was author of the history of Rhode Island.

Disastrous Wind Storm at Nashville

NASHVILLE, Tenn, Feb. 13.—A cyclone, accompanied by thunder, lightning and heavy rain passed over the city at midnight. The wind blew at the rate of forty miles an hour. The spires of the First Colored Baptist, St. John's Colored and St. Paul's Colored Churches were blown down, also the inside brick wall of the new custom house. The roof of Shea & Son's elevator, containing 20,000 bushels of grain, was swept off. The third story of the Edgefield Manufacturing Company, building was blown away. The roofs of a large number of private residences were blown off, and the damage up to this hour cannot be estimated.

Fatal Railroad Accident.

DAYTON, Ohio, Feb. 13.—A bridge on the Dayton and Southeastern road, near Chilicothe, was washed away this morning. The engine and several cars were thrown into the stream, the engineer and firemen being killed instantly. Passenger coaches escaped and no other injuries were sustained.

PACIFIC COAST.

Suicide of a Sailor.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 11.—Henry Hartman, a Spanish sailor on the British ship *Plein*, committed suicide this morning by drinking carbolic acid. He swallowed the poison while lying on his bunk and was observed in the act by his shipmates, who summoned assistance, but to no purpose.

A Hoodlum Killed by a Policeman.

Shortly arter midnight, Officer Dwyer while attempting to arrest a suspicious character on West Mission street near Twelfth, was set upon by a crowd of hoodlums, knocked down and badly beaten. In the melee the officer drew a pistol and fired, bringing down Michael Wynne with a bullet in the side. He was taken to the city hospital where he died this morning.

Burned to Death.

CHICO, Feb. 11.—An Indian squaw, who married a Chinaman in Red Bluffs three or four weeks ago and who came to live at Chico, was this morning burned to death by the bursting of a kerosene lamp in her room.

Suicide of a Convicted Murderer.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 12.—Bonifacio Nunez confined in the county jail under conviction of the murder of William Frey, last April, was found hanging in his cell at about 1 this morning. He had torn his shirt into strips which he soaked and twisted in a rope. A piece of broomstick set in the ventilator served for the gallows. He made his preparations so quietly that his two cell mates knew nothing of the affair until on casually waking, one of them discovered the body. Nunez had been denied a new trial and was to have been sentenced Saturday next. He was a Spaniard and aged about 26 years.

Quarrel between Editors.

HOLLISTER, Feb. 12.—A newspaper war culminated this morning by the fatal shooting of S. H. Burmmett, editor of the *Enterprise*, by G. W. Carlton, editor of the *Telegraph*. This morning's issue of the *Telegraph* calls Burmmett a horse-thief. At 10 o'clock Burmmett met Carlton on the court house steps and asked him why he published those lies about him. Without speaking Carlton drew a pistol and shot Brummett; the ball penetrating his head between the eyes. He fell in his tracks and still lingers, but cannot live. Carlton was arrested and locked up.

LATER.—Brummett, shot by Carlton, this morning died at 1 P M.

Trial between Mining Companies.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 12.—The case of the North Noonday Mining Company vs. the Orient Mining Company is on trial before a jury in the U. S. circuit court. This is an action for trespass on some three hundred feet of mining ground in the Bodie district, valued at more than $1,000,000. An injunction against the defendant was granted pending the trial.

Marine Disasters During January.

The number of vessels belonging to or bound to or from ports in the United States reported totally lost and missing during January is 24. The list comprises 1 steamer, 2 ships, 13 barks, 2 brigs and 6 schooners. Their total value, exclusive of cargoes, is estimated at $692,000.

Found Dead

Emma L. Warren was found dead in the rear yard of her parent's residence, Number 2603 Sacramento street, at half past six o'clock this morning. She left the house to make a visit at 8 o'clock last evening, and her parents retired to bed at 10 o'clock. On coming down stairs this morning they found her dead as stated.

FOREIGN.

A Chance for Hanlan.

LONDON, Feb. 10.—The *Sportsman* announces that Christopher Barras has authorized the editor of that journal to retain £50 of the stakes in the Boyd-Elliott match and issue a challenge to Hanlan, in behalf of Boyd, to row a race within a stipulated time for £200 a side, the championship of England and the *Sportsman* challenge trophy. Barras is willing to add £300 more to the stakes if Hanlan would like to row for £500 aside.

Boyd will row a race with Hawdon on the Tyne on Saturday for £200.

In the match on the Tyne next Saturday, for £200, between Robert W. Boyd, winner of the race with Elliott yesterday, and John Hawdon, the former gives the latter a start of four lengths.

The Theater Royal Fire.

DUBLIN, Feb. 10.—One woman and seven men were killed and thirteen workmen and firemen seriously injured by the burning of the Theater Royal. Everything in the building was consumed including a large and costly wardrobe. The theater took fire at about one o'clock from a light in the hands of a boy lighting the gas. Most of the employes were at dinner at the time, and the flames spread rapidly. Manager Egerton lost his life by remaining too long in the building in an effort to arrest the flames.

Sentenced to Death.

MADRID, Feb. 10.—GONZALEZ the would be regicide, has been sentenced to death.

Terrible Accident.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Feb. 10.—During a fete a barrack three stories high near here, collapsed. Two hundred soldiers were killed and three hundred injured thereby.

BONAPARTE DURING THE CONSULATE.—Bonaparte's costume at this period is worthy of record. On ordinary days he wore one of the uniforms of his guard; but he had decreed, for himself and his two colleagues, that on all occasions of grand ceremonial each should wear a red coat, made in Winter of velvet, in Summer of some other material, and embroidered in gold. The two consuls, Cambaceres and Lebrun, elderly, powdered and well set up, wore this gorgeous coat with lace, ruffles and a sword, after the old fashion of full dress; but Bonaparte, who detested all such adornments, got rid of them as much as possible His hair was cut short, smoothed down, and generally ill arranged. With his crimson-and-gold coat he would wear a black cravat, a lace frill to his shirt, but no sleeves ruffles. Sometimes he wore a white vest embroidered in silver, but more frequently his uniform waistcoat, his uniform sword, breeches, silk stockings and boots. This extraordinary costume and his small stature gave him the oddest possible appearance, which, however, no one ventured to ridicule. When he became Emperor, he wore a richly-laced coat, with a short cloak and a plumed hat; and this costume became him very well.

Did you ever notice that the man who calls a baby "a brat" never knows as much in a week as a ten-pound baby does in a minute.

Susie's Gift.

The days were growing dark for George Graham. His studious habits had resulted in an affection of the eyes that threatened to grow serious.

This was his last term of school, and if he passed his examination creditably, he was to have a place in Solomon Grant's store, with wages that would not only take care of himself, but greatly help his mother.

His mother was a widow, and George's love for her was a sort of passion of devotion.

He was very fond of Susie Hale—but Susie was only a nice girl to him—a dear, sweet, good girl, such as any fellow would like; but his mother was the lady to whom was due his love, his care, his uttermost duty.

The plans he made in life were all for his mother's sake.

What if this growing dizziness about him was to increase until all was dark? What if he must be no help to his mother, but only a burden on her forever?

His scholarship had been so fine that his tutor hesitated to reprove his now continual failures; and George said nothing of the increasing darkness around him to his mother, for he felt that it would break her heart; nothing to teacher or schoolmates, for it seemed to him that his grief would be nothing to them. But one afternoon the crisis came.

No one who was present that day—not even the smallest child—will ever forget the look of wild despair that swept over George Graham's face, or the gesture of helpless anguish with which he stretched out his hands, as if to seek among them all some friend, as he cried:

"God help me, I have been going blind, and now I cannot see one figure in my book!"

There was a silence after this; and there came no sound but the audible beating of George Graham's tortured, despairing heart.

Then the master sent away others, for school hours were nearly over, and tried his best to comfort his stricken pupil.

The words of the teacher entered his ears, but they did not reach his heart or kindle his hope.

As soon as he could he went away. He did not go straight home. How could he face his mother and tell her what he must tell her now?

He sat down on a bank a little removed from the roadside, a bank which overhung a swift, deep, yet narrow stream.

An awful temptation came over him.

To be sure, to die would be to leave his mother to fight her battle of life alone; but also it would relieve her from the heavy burden he must needs be to her if he lived.

The river rushing down there below invited him with his murmur.

He bent forward over the stream. Then he drew back, for a longing came over him to go home first and see his mother just once more.

"See here! What am I talking about? Do I not know I shall never see her again?"

And a girl's voice, soft and tender, an unexpected voice, answered him:

"Yes, you will see her again. Surely you will see her again!"

The boy turned his face toward the sound.

"How did you come here, Susie Hale?" he asked.

"Don't be angry, George," the gentle voice entreated. "I waited for you. I could not go home until I had told you how sorry I was, and tried to comfort you. You must take heart and try to be cured. I have known people who could not see at all to be helped, and why not you? At least you must try."

An evil mood was upon George Graham, and he answered harshly:

"Where is the money to come from, if you please? It has been all mother could do just to live, and she struggled on with the expectation of my being able soon to help her. She has no money for experiments. There is nothing for it but for me to rest a dead weight upon her hands or—die."

"You believe in God, George Graham, and you will not defy him. If he means you to bear this, you will bear it like a man, and not try to get rid of the burden. Just now, it seems to me, you ought to go home. Would you like your mother to hear this from some one else?"

He rose slowly, and said:

"You are right," he said, "and you are a good girl. Good-bye, Susie."

She did not try to go with him; she followed him only with her eyes.

His mother met him at the gate.

When she took his hand in hers the poor fellow felt that she knew all. She was very quiet and self-controlled.

"Your tutor has been here," she said, "and has told me. My darling, why have you sat in the darkness, and shut your mother out from any share in your trouble?"

"Oh, I couldn't tell you, mother," he sobbed, "I couldn't. I thought it would break your heart."

Meanwhile, Susie Hale had gone home full of an absorbing purpose.

Somehow money must and should be raised to try what a skillful oculist could do for George Graham.

Susie was the orphan niece of Solomon Grant.

She knew that she had a modest little fortune of her own, but it was all in her uncle's hands, and without his consent she could not dispose even of her small income.

But would he not be persuaded to let her have enough of her own money to accomplish her desire?

She asked him, using her utmost power of persuasion to touch his heart, but he refused with peremptory decision.

Susie had in the world one treasure, a diamond ring, which had been her mother's, with a stone, white and clear as a dewdrop.

This must, she knew, be worth hundreds.

It was her own.

She had meant to keep it all her life, for her mother's sake, but surely this great need of George Graham's justified her in parting with it.

She had one friend in whose good faith and judicious management she felt implicit confidence, and to him she sent her mother's ring, with the request that he would sell it as speedily and on as good terms as possible, and remit her the price of it in the most secret way, and keep for her the secret that she had disposed of it.

It was a week after George Graham had given up hope, when a most unexpected hope came to him.

A neighbor, going by from the post-office, handed in at the door a letter addressed to him. Mrs. Graham opened it.

"George," she cried, after a moment, in an eager, trembling voice, "there are one hundred dollars, and that is the letter that comes with them:

"This money is from a true friend of George Graham's and is to be applied to taking him to an oculist, in the hope that his sight may be restored. The giver withholds his name, both because he deserves no thanks, and because he wishes to make the return of the money impossible."

"It is from Heaven itself," the mother cried. "George, I feel it in my soul that you are to be cured."

The next day the mother and her blind son sought rooms at a quiet little house in the city, and the day after that they were among the earliest patients of Doctor Annesly.

The first examination of George's eyes were unpromising enough, and the doctor wanted to see him daily.

There were weary days and weeks that followed, and it was curious that the mother was always hopeful and the son always despairing.

At last it almost irritated him to hear her speak of hope to him, and one day he turned on her with the first burst of passionate impatience she had ever experienced from him.

"Mother," he said, "for the love of heaven do not talk to me as if it was a sure thing that I am going to see again. I want to think it doubtful, almost impossible. If you should make me expect a cure, and then it should not come, don't you see that I should go mad? I think I should dash my head against the wall. I can only live by expecting nothing."

After that the mother held her peace, but whenever she went out of that darkened room, those who saw her marveled at the light of joy in her eyes.

At last the time came; the bandage was removed, there was just one wild cry:

"Mother, I see you!" and then George lay at the doctor's feet, swooning in his great joy.

It was weeks before he went home again, but the good news preceded him.

The mother wrote to Solomon Grant who had agreed to keep the place open while awaiting the result of the experiment.

Solomon read the letter in full family conclave. He little knew how his niece longed to snatch the paper from his hand and read it for herself; nor did he heed the tears that swam in her dark eyes, tears of such deep, unselfish joy as only a loving woman knows.

Another letter came afterwards to tell when the widow and her son were to return.

It was Susie who waked over early in the afternoon, carrying with her a basket of dainties for the traveller's supper.

Susie's black eyes danced, and the heart sank within her as she set the table in the little parlor, and lighted a fire in the kitchen stove, ready to make a fresh cup of tea whenever the widow and her son should arrive.

And at last the travelers came, as at last everything does come, if we wait long enough for it.

They had expected to find an empty house, and they found instead warmth and brightness, good cheer and Susie Hale.

Had George Graham grown through his trial into a man's perception of a girl's charms, or had his eyes been holden before that he could not see?

I only know that that night, for the first time in his life, it dawned upon him that another woman might some day dispute with his mother the empire of his heart.

But it was not until five years afterwards, when Mr. Grant had taken him into partnership, and Mr. Grant's niece, Susie, had become his wife, that George Graham ever guessed from whose tender hands had come the gift by means of which he had been restored to hope and happiness.

Which is Best?

"O, dear!"

Little Nan opened her eyes and stretched out her arms with a sleepy yawn, as the summer morning, all rosy and sweet, peeped into her garret chamber.

"I wish I didn't have to get up so soon! I wish the fire would make itself, and a Pitcher Fairy would bring the water from the spring, and a Broom Fairy would sweep the kitchen and grind the coffee, and a good Brownie would bring us a nice breakfast already cooked and tired of sifting cinders and washing dishes. I wish I was a lady, like Miss Antasia!"

But she wasn't a lady, and Pitcher Fairies and Brownies didn't grow in her neighborhood; so little Nan had to shake off her sleepiness, and jump up to her work. The sun was just coming up over the edges of the rosy clouds; the robins and the orioles were singing with all their might; the morning glories had hung out a thousand pink and purple and speckled bells, to welcome the sunshine, and the pinks and mignonette in the garden were sparkling with dewdrops. How sweet they smelled, and how lovely everything was in the cool, fresh, beautiful morning!

Little Nan came back from the spring with her cheeks like roses and her eyes as bright as stars. She danced about her work as lightly as any Broom Fairy ever did; and the fire was made, the breakfast cooked for grandmother, and the dishes washed up afterward, long before Miss Antasia raised her drowsy head from her great soft feather pillows. When she did the sun was streaming across her bed, hot and bright. The flowers on her dressing-table drooped in the heat; the dew was dried up on the roses outside.

Miss Antasia yawned and stretched herself. "O, dear, how hot it is! How tiresome to have to get up and dress one's self! I won't do it. I'll have my breakfast in bed."

And so she lounged amongst her pillows, and drank her coffee, and nibbled at her toast, and had no appetite, and complained of the heat, and sighed and fretted like a person oppressed with grief. She had nothing in the world to do but to amuse herself and take her ease, and now nothing amused her; and she tossed about in her fine bed, and did not find half the rest there that little Nan took on her hard cot in the garret.

If only she had some useful work to do, how much better she would have felt! She missed all the dew and freshness of the morning; she loses all the purest of life, for no one can be happy that walks through the world with idle hands and a selfish heart.

Little Nan had the best of it; for honest work brings a double blessing, and we serve God best when we do our duty to men.—*Baptist Weekly.*

A Fable.

A wolf, who was known among his friends as sagacious, swift, sly and enduring, and who seldom went to bed hungry, one day met a wood chopper's son in the forest. Hostilities between boys and wolves had been suspended for a short time on account of a camp-meeting in that neighborhood, and the wolf and the boy therefore sat down on a log to discuss the weather and draw each other out on the transformation theory.

The wolf never had a fair chance to look a boy over. His rule had been to eat them first and look them over afterward. He now observed that his companion was twice as handsome as he was, and the fact rankled in his jealous mind. He forgot that he had been differently created by nature in the beginning, and he began casting about to see how he could get even. He finally made up his mind that it was the boy's red coat that made all the difference, and so he carelessly observed:

"I don't suppose you'd like