THE INDEPENDENT

IS ISSUED

Saturday Mornings.

—BY—

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Six Months	1 50
Three Months	1 00

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THE DOUGLAS INDEPENDENT.

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

"Independent in all Things; Neutral in Nothing."

VOL. 5. ROSEBURG, OREGON, SATURDAY, MAY 1, 1880. NO. 3.

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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.

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Ashland Woolen Manufacturing Company,
Manufacturers and Dealers in
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Plain and Fancy Cashmeres, Doeskins, Flannels, Etc.—also,
OVER AND UNDERWEAR CLOTHING
Made to Order.
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ASHLAND, Jackson County, Oregon.

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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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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 & Beno, Portland, Oregon.

Some Things It's Hard to Understand.

Why an endless procession of drinkers from a public dipper, will, without any exception, drink close to the handle.

Why half the human race was not born without hearing, and the other half without speech. Then the talkers might talk on in uninterrupted flow, and the hearers exercise their especial gift without their present puriency to speak.

Why people will go into society to get bored when they can get bored just as well at home.

Why the young lady who will eagerly chew boarding-house mince pie, will cheerfully eschew boarding-house meat.

Why a man's stomach will so everlastingly squeamish at home, and at the eating-house display a faith like a grain of mustard seed.

Why a woman will makes excuses for her bread when she knows it is the best she ever made, and she knows her company knows it.

Why a "young gentleman" swears so much louder and more copiously when strange young ladies are within earshot; or, in other words.

Why the desire to make a fool of one's self springs eternally in the human breast.

Why we are so much angrier against him who shows us our error than him who leads us therein.

Why everybody is so prompt to answer "How do you do?" when you ask them that inevitable question. And

Why you seem to be perfectly satisfied with the information contained in this echo.

Why one's piety strengthens when his health weakens.

Why people will get married when courtship is so sweet.

Why a man who claims to have found marriage a delusion will again embrace that delusion upon the first convenient opportunity.

Why cold weather comes during the season when it is least agreeable.

Why it is much easier to be polite to people whom we shall probably never see again than to those whose good opinion we have every reason to cultivate.

Why boys should run after the girls when there is a whole houseful at home.

Why Jane finds Sarah's hateful brother so attractive, and why the hateful brother of Jane finds favor with Sarah.

Why a man should court the good opinion of another, when he can never hope to secure his own self-respect.

Why it is so much easier to close a door in summer than in winter, considering that exercise is generally considered distasteful in warm weather and pleasant in cold.

Why one feels bad when appearing in company in shabby garb, knowing well that one's shabbiness gives more pleasure to others than one's rich clothing.

A Dead Goose Flies Away.

W. E. Nicholls, a well-known sportsman of San Francisco, engaged in business in the vicinity of Fourth and Townsend streets, sought relief from the cares of traffic last week and hied himself to Benicia with a trusty Parker and a faithful dog. At Benicia he met a number of friends and together they proceeded to the hunting-ground in a wagon. The vehicle was left at a camping place, and the party proceeded on foot over the marshy ground to the tules, where ducks, geese, etc., were found plentiful. A goodly supply of ducks were soon slaughtered, and the party were about returning to camp when with their loads when a flock of geese was seen approaching. The city sportsmen caught sight of them with no little pleasure, and, as they came within range, he brought a big white one to the ground. It dropped with a heavy thud, and the Benicians considered the shot a splendid one. The game, after striking the ground, never moved, and Mr. Nicholls hastily secured the trophy and fastened it to his already heavily laden belt. It was fully two miles to camp, and after walking a mile or so, our Nimrod found his burden too heavy for further progress, and he was prevailed upon to throw aside the goose, advice previously given but refused. He proceeded to unfasten the silly bird, and flung it away, when to his thorough surprise, she fluttered a moment and the next winged her flight to the etherial vault. It took some time to arouse the young hunter from his spell of astonishment, but suddenly, as if electrified with the determination to be revenged, he brought the weapon to his shoulder and fired two shots at the marvelous anserine. But it was too late, the bird had recovered her freedom, and Nicholls joined his companions, angry over the thought that a silly goose had outwitted him.

Polly: "Well, Pat, what is it now? Would ye rather look at a bigger fool ye are, or be a bigger fool than ye look?" Pat: "Sure now, me darlant, and I'll be both till I find which side o' the argument yer on yerself, whin, by jabers, I'll join ye, right or wrong."

"You are an ojus, hidjus ijjit my dear!" said a playful mamma to her daughter at dancing school the other day. "Oh, my dear Mrs. T———," sighed one of her neighbors, "what wouldn't I give to have your knowledge of Latin!"

R. G. SCROGGS, A. M., M. D.
Physician and Surgeon.
Special attention paid to
Operative Surgery and Treatment of Chronic Diseases.
Office in rear of drug store nearly opposite the postoffice.
Office hours from 1 to 5 each afternoon.

J. JASKULEK,
PRACTICAL
WATCHMAKER, JEWELER AND OPTICAN.
Roseburg, Oregon. (Opposite postoffice.)
DEALER IN
Watches, Clocks & Jewelry, Spectacles
AND EYEGLASSES.
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry carefully repaired. All work warranted. Genuine Brazilian Pebble spectacles and eyeglasses a specialty.

Oregon and California
STAGE LINE!
THROUGH TO SAN FRANCISCO
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 cars of the C. & O. R. R.
For full particulars and passage apply to
G. F. STRICKLAND, Agt.

TELEGRAPHIC.

EASTERN.

Frightful Hurricane.

ST. LOUIS, April 19.—A telegram from Springfield, via Vinetta and Kansas City, to C. W. Rogers, general manager of the St. Louis and San Francisco Railroad, says: A hurricane passed a few miles south of Springfield about 7 o'clock last night, doing immense damage and killing a great number of people. Deaths are reported on James river six miles south of Springfield, and a great many persons are missing. The train dispatcher of Conway, 14 miles this side of Marshfield, reports arriving there from Springfield at 11 o'clock, and says he found a terrible looking country from North View, seven miles west of Marshfield, to the latter point. Trees three feet through were torn entirely out of the ground and telegraph poles twisted off.

From a passenger who passed through Marshfield, on the St. Louis and San Francisco Railroad, at 8:30 last night, some facts concerning the terrible disaster were gleaned. A man who come to the depot at the edge of town while the train was here reported that at 6:30 o'clock a furious hurricane struck the place and leveled all that part of town lying west of Centre Square flat to the ground. The debris immediately took fire in several places and flames could be seen at some half dozen points by passengers on the train. Forty dead bodies had been taken taken out and many more were supposed to be buried in the ruins or burned up. There are also many living still imprisoned in the debris of falling buildings. All the physicians of the town are killed excepting two, and there was great need of doctors to attend the wounded, of whom it was said there were some two hundred. A relief train with twenty physicians and nurses and full supplies, left Springfield, Missouri, this morning for Marshfield, and probably other trains will arrive during the day. The storm was general in southwestern Missouri, and other places probably suffered damage, but as telegraph wires are all prostrated, no advices have been received. A violent hail and rain storm accompanied the wind.

Later from the Ruined Town.

At Marshfield brick as well as frame buildings were torn down. A train man just in says: "We did not see more than half a dozen people as we came through that town. The place seemed deserted. The doctors and nurses who came on our train from Springfield, about 30 in number, went from the depot alone to hunt up the people, there being no one at the depot to receive them." A relief train went from Lebanon to Marshfield at daylight this morning, with about 50 doctors, nurses and helpers, and full supplies of provisions, clothing and medicine stores, also materials for repairing.

Other Towns Damaged

CHICAGO, April 19.—The line is down at different points between Springfield and Conway, perhaps 10 miles altogether. A new Catholic church at Cuba, 90 miles from here, was blown down. No damage done to the railroad except the destruction of one small section house. The names of the killed and wounded at Marshfield are not received yet, telegraphic communication not being restored at this writing. There are also reports here that the city of Granby, 100 miles southwest of Granby, is greatly damaged, and that Warrensburg, on the Missouri and Pacific Railroad, 65 miles this side of Kansas City, was greatly damaged.

The tornado which caused such frightful havoc at Marshfield last night, passed entirely through Green and Webster counties, following the course of James river in a northeasterly direction. It struck the St. Louis and San Francisco Railroad in four places, and left it near Frank's station, 110 miles this side of Marshfield. That place presents a terrible appearance, there not being more than a dozen houses unharmed in the whole town. The courthouse and many other buildings took fire, and soon the effects were of a dreadful character. At one house two children were found dead and another badly mangled but still alive. The parents could not be found. In another case a woman was lost entirely and seems to have been carried away bodily. No details of the calamity have yet been received. The force of the wind stripped the bark from trees and lifted others entirely out of the ground, and poles and wires were carried hundreds of rods into the woods and tied and knotted among the limbs of trees like cotton strings. Everything possible is being done to assist and succor the wounded, not only at Marshfield but other places. Physicians throughout the country are flocking to points most injured and doing all they can to alleviate suffering. Doctors went from Springfield to James river country, six miles south, as well as Marshfield, and scores of kind hearted people have volunteered as nurses. Captain Rogers, general manager of the St. Louis and San Francisco Railroad, is sending special trains with relief wherever good can be done, and are doing everything possible to aid the injured and dying.

The Texas Pacific.

WASHINGTON, April 20.—The senate railroad committee considered Garland's bill to extend ten years the time for completion of the Texas Pacific Railroad. Its terms were made identical with those of the amended Northern Pacific bill, and the committee by a majority of one vote decided to report a bill for action without recommendation. Some members say that this shall be changed to a positive recommendation before the bill is reported to the senate.

The West Point Investigation.

WEST POINT, April 23.—Each cadet is being plied with a formula of questions as to his knowledge of the Whittaker affair, his whereabouts on the night in question, and the whereabouts of his roommate, and on other points. Some testimony was adduced to contradict a saloon keeper named Ryan, who testified that no students in citizen's clothes visited his place.

The Massachusetts Sixth.

BALTIMORE, April 23.—A number of survivors of the Old Massachusetts Sixth Regiment were guests to-day of several posts, G. A. R., of this city, the occasion being the nineteenth anniversary of the attack upon that regiment while marching through Baltimore for Washington, under the first call of President Lincoln for troops in '61.

Reception on the Columbia.

NEW YORK, April 24.—Cards are out inviting a select company to a reception and inspection of the new steamer Columbia, of the Oregon Railway and Navigation Company, on Tuesday next. She will sail soon with a full cargo of rolling stock for the Oregon Railway Company.

Novel Method of Robbery.

At 10 o'clock to-night the patrons of the Monte Carlo gambling room were thrown into consternation by a terrible explosion. It seems that a large cartridge was put under a clock on the mantlepiece near the Trente Quarante table. The force of the explosion was so great that it shattered the windows. The lights were extinguished, and a scene of most terrific disorder ensued. Hundreds of people rushed wildly about in every direction. Many persons fainted, and a large number were seriously wounded by the falling glass of chandeliers. The explosion was the work of a number of robbers, who succeeded with getting away with upwards of 150,000 francs. In the panic which followed several persons were trampled under foot, and the number of those injured in one way and another is very large. One end of the main room was completely wrecked.

Murder and Suicide.

NELSONVILLE, Ohio, April 25.—James Fennel, local policeman, shot and killed Charles Cooley, who made an objectionable remark about him, and shot himself, probably fatally.

A Distressing Case.

MADISON, Indiana, April 24.—Graham Cromsby's team became fractious while being driven upon the ferry flat at Wickliffe landing, on Kentucky river yesterday, and his mother, sister and Miss Miller and the horses were plunged into the river and were drowned. The young man who was on his way to be married, narrowly escaped death.

Failure of Crops in Kansas.

ST. LOUIS, April 22.—A special from Kansas City says that advices from western Kansas report that drought and unfavorable weather has totally destroyed the wheat crop west of Salina, and that there will be a partial failure of the crop for 100 miles north and south of Topeka. Farmers in the western part of the state are suffering and appealing to the executive office at Topeka for help.

Postal Revenue.

WASHINGTON, April 21.—The postal revenue for the coming year will undoubtedly be much greater than estimate. The amount of postage stamps, stamped envelopes and postal cards issued to postmasters upon requisition during the nine months ending March 31st last, was 23,979,335, an increase of over 14 per cent.

A Sitka Claim.

Senator Booth to-day presented a petition from William L. Dodge, of California, praying compensation for certain buildings and land at Sitka which he claims to have purchased from the Russian American Company, but which the U. S. military authorities in 1869 forcibly appropriated and have since held for public use.

PACIFIC COAST.

Effect of the New Constitution.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 20.—The Sacramento Savings Bank has determined to withdraw from business. The bank is prosperous, and will pay depositors every dollar due with six per cent dividend and an extra dividend of 4½ per cent on the reserve fund. The sole cause of the withdrawal is the conviction of the management that the new constitution and revenue law will nearly ruin its business by imposing double taxation. It is to be succeeded by a bank under the general law under the same management, which will act as agent of the depositors and guarantee security, in which farm mortgages will be assessed customers only.

Assessment.

Independence levies an assessment of 25 cents.

Storms and Floods in California.

The present storm is widespread, and fears are entertained of a serious overflow of the upper country. Napa creek is very high already and has flooded part of Napa City: Putah creek is rising rapidly. It is reported that there is a break in the levee below that city, but it is not confirmed. The American river is coming up a foot an hour. The floods interrupted telegraph communication. Feather river is very high and is rising. It is raining at Downieville and North San Juan. There is fourteen feet of snow at the latter place. This is where the danger lies. There is so much snow on the Sierras and foothills that should rain continue there, danger of a flood in the valley is imminent.

No Lives Lost on the Snow Slide.

Particulars of the recent snow slide at Mineral King Mine by which a boarding house was crushed and many men reported killed, show that no lives were lost though nearly all the occupants of the house were either injured or frost bitten.

Severe Snow Storm.

Latest reports from the mountains on the line of the Central Pacific Railroad state that it is snowing and blowing hard, and the trains are blocked.

The Protection of San Francisco Harbor.

At the quarterly meeting of the chamber of commerce this afternoon a letter from Lieutenant Colonel McArthur, ordinance officer at Benicia, was read calling attention to the necessity of protecting San Francisco harbor, and particularly to the need of heavily rifled guns for its defense. The chamber adopted a memorial to congress asking that forty or fifty heavy rifles be placed in position at the seaward approaches of the city, and that at least two turreted ironclads armed with a similar ordnance be maintained in efficient condition here. The chamber also adopted a memorial strongly opposing the proposition to abolish the letter carrying service of Wells, Fargo & Co.

The Storm in San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 21.—The storm in the city has done some damage in bursting sewers and washing away earth on steep hillsides. Early this morning a heavy stone retaining a wall about thirty feet high in the rear of Robert Sherwood's lot on California street, between Taylor and Jones, fell, covering gardens in the rear of residences on Pine street, smashing hot houses and outbuildings, and in one or two instances injuring the rear of dwellings. No one injured.

The Flood at Marysville.

MARYSVILLE, April 21.—It ceased raining here at 9:30 A. M. The Yuba is at the 14 foot mark, and rising rapidly. It still lacks 20 inches of the high water of last year. The levees are in good condition, and can stand a raise of three feet without danger of overflow. A portion of the Bear river bridge is gone, this morning. The Sutter county levee is all right.

Two Men Drowned.

About 2 o'clock this afternoon, as Henry Scheussler, G. W. Cox and George A. Rodgers were proceeding in a small boat to the warehouse of a farmer, situated on the bank of Feather river, just below Yuba City, the boat ran afoul of a tree and broke in two, throwing them into the river. Scheussler, clinging to a tree, was saved. Rogers and Cox were drowned.

The Storm in the Sierras

DUTCH FLAT, April 21.—The storm continues unabated, raining heavily and continuously. Since the last report the rain has extended as far up as Emigrant Gap. Streams and rivers are reported very much swollen. Snow disappearing rapidly. Several snowslides are reported between here and Summit, and the snow sheds are washed out in several places. Three Chinamen are reported carried away in snow slides. A land slide has occurred in the lava and clay formation just above Alta, carrying away and covering up about 300 feet of railroad track and roadbed.

Interruption of Trains.

OROVILLE, April 21.—Clear here; wind south; thermometer 56. It is still storming on the mountains. Communication between here and Marysville by rail is cut off by high water. At Honcut a small bridge is gone. No trains either way today.

Another Man Drowned.

SAN ANDREAS, April 21.—C. E. Wehn, solicitor for the firm of Harrison, Dickenson & Company, of San Francisco, was this morning drowned while attempting to cross Murray creek, near this place, in a buggy.

High Water in the San Joaquin.

MERCED, April 21.—The San Joaquin river at Dickenson's ferry is within two feet of high water mark, and all streams, including the Chowchilla and Fresno rivers, and Mariposa and Bear creeks on the east side are overflowing and filling the low lands of the valley. Streams on the west side of the valley are also booming as far up as Firebaugh's ferry, and the probabilities are in favor of very high water; rain has ceased.

Land and Railroad Track Submerged.

ALAMEDA, April 21.—The levee at Crandall's slough broke this morning, giving vent to a large body of water from Alameda-creek. Where it crosses the country road between Centerville and Alvarado it is five feet deep, and a large amount of grain land will be a total loss. About a thousand acres are under water. The track of the South Pacific Coast Railroad for nearly three miles, commencing at Hall's is under water, and some of the track is said to be washed away. A hand car with seven men started to cross but have not been heard from yet.

The Storm at Placerville.

PLACERVILLE, April 21.—The rain storm for the last twelve hours has been the heaviest known for a long time. Hangtown creek has been away up. Morrill's bridge at Weber's creek has been carried away. A portion of the Olympic Club Hall has been carried away and some houses in town blown down.

At Oakdale.

OAKDALE, April 21.—It rained moderately till 5 A. M., when it commenced pouring like a cloud burst, without abatement for six hours. All streams leading from the mountains will be the highest for the season.

At Martinez.

MARTINEZ, April 21.—The storm has been very severe here, flooding low lands and injuring many fine grain fields. Pacheco is badly flooded, some bridges carried away and communication interrupted.

At Folsom.

FOLSOM, April 21.—The American river was 24 feet 6 inches below low water mark at 7 P. M., and falling. There has been very little rain here since 11 A. M., and no signs of any to-night.

Grain Fields Injured and Railroad Track Washed Out.

WHEATLAND, California, April 21.—The storm seems to be over for the present. Bear river still keeps rising. The levee on the south side of the river, owned by Keys & Brewer, broke in two places, flooding a large area of grain. The railroad track is badly damaged. About a mile of embankment on the south side of the river, has been washed away. It is reported that about 200 miles of track this side of Yuba station is washed out. The trains are all abandoned.

At Downieville.

DOWNIEVILLE, April 21.—Rain and snow are steadily falling, accompanied with thunder and lightning, with a good prospect of continuing all night. Snow slides are reported all over the mountains. Stage roads are still blocked, some bridges have been swept away, and the Yuba river has risen but little.

At Colusa.

COLUSA, April 21.—The river is within three inches of high water and rising; clear; wind southwest.

At Chico.

CHICO, April 21.—All the streams are full and carrying away many bridges and impeding travel. It is impossible to get to the river from Chico, but as the rain closed this morning the fall in water has been very rapid. More high water is expected. The most damage done to grain is on Butte creek.

In Nevada County.

NEVADA, April 21.—The storm continued with unabated fury until 3 P. M. to-day. Rainfall for last 24 hours, 5.20 inches; total for the season, 57.52. Wind southeast. Appearances indicate more rain. The thermometer throughout varied only from 50° to 42°, which indicates snow on the mountains a few miles distant. Stagemen report the amount of snow in the upper part of the county as being greater than ever before known. Roads in the immediate vicinity of the city are almost impassable. All the principal bridges remain firm. The Yuba river is not unusually high, as mountain storms have all been of snow.

Disastrous Flood at Pleasanton.

PLEASANTON, April 21.—Two inches of rain fall and snow in the mountains is melting. Streams are higher than ever known before. The creek has burst its banks just above Main street rushing down through the center of the town in torrents, taking with it fences and small buildings, and everything that was loose. Some families were driven into the second stories of their buildings; the whole country below this place is one vast sea of water.

Proposition to send Colored Immigrants to California.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 22.—Postmaster Coey has received a letter from the Kansas Freedmen's Relief Association proposing to send several thousand freedmen to California, and asking advice on the subject. The letter says that they may come under labor contracts, or that money will be forthcoming to buy land if conditions are favorable.

Kearney in Prison.

The board of supervisors visited the house of correction to-day, accompanied by a number of representatives of the press. During their tour of the building they collectively interviewed Kearney in his cell. The ex-agitator presented quite a nobby appearance in his new suit of stunning pattern, and received his visitors affably. He expressed himself well satisfied with his hotel, saying that the grub was much better than he had been accustomed to on board ship, and that he had no complaint to make of his treatment, except that he found his situation somewhat confining and was anxious for the storm to clear up so that he could get on a country road now being constructed and take a little gentle exercise.

The Weather at San Francisco.

It is showery here with wind northerly. The Feather, Yuba, American, San Joaquin and Sacramento rivers are reported falling. It is raining in the mountainous portions of Petaluma. Napa, San Jose and other towns are flooded, but no further overflow is apprehended if it does not rain heavily. No estimate can be made of the damages yet, but it must be immense. The levee at New Hope, Mokelumne river, gave way in three places this morning. All reclaimed lands are under water.

A dispatch from Hanford, Tulare county says that this morning, Mr. Parkhurst, railroad agent for leasing land to settlers, was waited on by a band of armed settlers and asked when he intended to leave town. On answering that he would leave in the morning he was allowed to go. The breach between the railroad and settlers still prevails. Both sides are determined.

The Flood at Sacramento.

SACRAMENTO, April 22.—It has been raining here all day, and still continues. The American river at Folsom is falling, but is eighteen feet below low water. The Sacramento river is the highest of this season, twenty-four feet and five inches at noon. This is within one foot and six and a half inches of the highest water ever known in the river. The levees around the city are all holding well and are carefully watched night and day. No danger is apprehended.

Bridges Washed out of the Salinas River.

SALINAS CITY, April 22.—The Southern Pacific Railroad bridge across the Salinas river between Castroville and Monterey, went out last night and lodged against the new county bridge below. This forenoon the county bridge was swept out to sea. The river is falling rapidly this afternoon.

Fatal Affray.

Charles Imes shot and fatally wounded George Mattart at William Logwood's ranch, three miles from Salinas City, this morning, two bullets penetrating Mattart's abdomen and one penetrating his side. Imes surrendered to the authorities. It is said that an old grudge existed between the parties.

Serious Damage at Napa.

NAPA, April 22.—Reports of damage done by the late flood reach here from every part of the country. Many bridges were swept away, and roads are in many places impassable. The railroad track both above and below this place is washed away in many places. No trains have reached here from Vallejo since Monday evening and none are expected before Sunday. The water remained higher for a longer time than for 20 years or more. The damage done in the county will amount to thousands of dollars.

In the Sierras.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 22.—Only one wire is thus far working over the mountains, which is entirely occupied by railroad business. Another has been got up, but it is yet hardly available for business. From dispatches received over the railroad wire the following appears to be the present condition of affairs: Passengers due in San Francisco on the 21st and 22d are all comfortably provided for at Truckee, and will be hurried forward as soon as the storm abates to allow laborers attached to snow plows to work their way through the formidable barriers. The Boston excursion party are lying at Reno, and have made the trip to Virginia City. Passengers leaving San Francisco on the 20th are held at Alta, west of the snow belt, and those leaving on the 21st are at Sacramento. A snow plow left Truckee this morning with nine engines and 250 men to clear the road of snow and slides between that point and Summit. They expect to have that portion of the road clear by this evening. Two plows are working west of Summit with ten engines and 700 men, and expect to have the snow belt clear by 6 A. M. to-morrow. There is a heavy land slide in the cut near Alta Station. Arrangements have been made with a local mining company to lay a pipe and use a giant to sluice out the mass of earth. No passengers are detained at any point in the snow belt, but they are all outside at stations where they are well provided for. The storm commenced on the 13th inst., and has continued with unprecedented violence until the present writing, leaving 16 feet of fresh snow at Summit. The storm has swollen streams to such an extent as to seriously endanger railroads, many places being washed on the Oregon division, on the Calestoga line, on the Stockton and Copperopolis road, and at other stations, all of which it is confidently expected will be in running order by to-morrow. The line through from San Faancisco to Tucson has escaped and trains are running on time

Charles DeYoung Murdered

SAN FRANCISCO, April 23.—Just before 8 o'clock this evening Charles DeYoung entered the business office of the *Chronicle* on the ground floor at the corner of Kearney and Bush streets, and stood talking with some gentlemen, leaning against a counter. Directly the door opened and I. M. Kalloch entered and drawing a pistol without, as far as can be learned, speaking a word, began firing at DeYoung. The latter ran through a gate of the counter to a desk inside, Kalloch firing at him as he ran. On reaching the desk DeYoung turned to face his opponent with a pistol in his hand, when Kalloch, leaning over the counter fired again, the ball striking DeYoung in the mouth. Kalloch then started for the door. DeYoung raised his pistol as if to fire, but apparently his strength failed him, for the pistol was not discharged, and sinking backward he fell on the floor. Bystanders ran to his assistance, but the ball had evidently pierced the base of the brain, and in a few moments he expired. As Kalloch ran out of the door he was seized by a citizen, and at the same moment an officer came up and took him into custody and conducted him to the city prison, where he was locked up.

News of the murder flew through the city like the wind, and in a few moments, the streets in the vicinity of the *Chronicle* office were crowded with people eager to learn the particulars of the affair. Policemen were at once stationed at the doors of the office to keep out the inquisitive crowd, and only a few personal friends and reporters were admitted. In the rear of the office, M. H. DeYoung, brother of the deceased, reclined on a lounge surrounded by friends, evidently overcome by the tragedy, but with dry eyes and calm though strained voice. He was not present at the time of the shooting, having left home after dinner a few moment later than Charles. Deceased lay on his back on the floor, his face and breast dabbled in blood, his eyes closed and his face bearing the calm expression noticeable in the case of those dying from shot wounds. Only one wound was found on his person, although at least four shots were fired by Kalloch, two having pierced the glass doors and partition of the office. A third lodged in a window casing.

Young Kalloch on being arrested was, as the arresting officer remarked, the coolest man he ever saw. He still carried the smoking pistol in his hand, which he surrendered to the officer. On his way to the station house he observed strict reticence, and on being shown to his cell positively refused to have any intercourse whatever with representatives of the press.

In the absence of any explanations from the assassin of the causes of the act, it is generally understood to be attributable to a pamphlet which has recently been circulated about the city attacking Mayor Kalloch, the father of DeYoung's slayer. During his recent visit east it is believed that deceased devoted a great deal of attention to gathering up matter regarding the past life of Mayor Kalloch, for the presumed reason of either using it at the expected trial of the deceased on a charge of shooting Kalloch last August or of making it subserve journalistic purposes. The pamphlet above referred to was a document of some sixty pages, and recounted the details of the Kalloch scandal in Boston and other matter of a scandalous nature. The pamphlet was anonymous, but young Kalloch evidently considered that deceased was responsible for its publication, and acted accordingly.

After the Tragedy.

Further inquiry shows that young Kalloch fired five shots at DeYoung, of which only one, the fourth, took effect. Otherwise the original report of the affair seems to be substantially correct. It is evident that the deed was deliberate. Officer Noyes states that a few moments before DeYoung entered the office he saw Kalloch walking along Kearney street and peering through a window of the *Chronicle* counting room. He was evidently waiting for the arrival of his victim.

At about a quarter past nine the coroner's assistant took the body from where it had been lying on the floor awaiting examination and removed it to a wagon for conveyance to the morgue. The crowd in the mean time had increased to a thousand, blocking up both Kearney and Bush streets. It was composed of all classes, evidently including a great many sand lot proclivities, and as the body was brought out cheers, howls and ejaculations of exultation and derision arose. The coroner's wagon, escorted by a squad of police, drove at once to the morgue, followed by a hooting, whistling and yelling mob. The demonstration was confined merely to words, no action of a violent nature occurred. On arriving at the morgue the crowd gathered there, for a while continuing its demonstrations, but soon dispersed and the officers retired.

The conduct of the mob called forth many expressions of indignation and disgust from the more respectable by-standers, but there was nothing whatever tending towards any breach of peace. A great concourse still lingered in the vicinity of the *Chronicle* office discussing the affair, but an alarm of fire several blocks distant drew them away at about ten o'clock.

The pamphlet previously referred to proves on examination to be simply a full report of the trial of I. S. Kalloch in the Boston scandal, with a brief preface to the effect that it was published with no malicious motives, but simply to give a plain, unvarnished report of the trial. It bore the imprint of "Eberhen & Co., Boston, 1857," but was evidently a fresh publication. It seems to be admitted that the document was issued with a view of influencing public opinion in connection with the approaching trial of DeYoung, and it may perhaps have been further intended to have some bearing upon more immediate issues.

It will be remembered that the *Chronicle* "ratted" its office about ten days ago. The Typographical Union and Amalgamated Trades Union took up the fight for the discharged *Chronicle* printers, and have placarded the city with appeals to the public to withdraw patronage from the paper, and have published advertisements to the same effect in interior journals. A mass meeting was advertised for to-morrow evening to denounce the course of the *Chronicle*, which was to have been addressed by Mayor Kalloch, among others, and it is possible that the publication of the pamphlet was designed to have effect on the present quarrel, as well as on the coming trial of DeYoung.

It is as yet too early to gauge the expression of public opinion of the tragedy, but so far as could be learned from talk heard on the street this evening, its tenor seemed to be that the death of DeYoung at the hands of the son, was the legitimate outgrowth of the recent attack of the deceased upon the father.

When the coroner's wagon bearing the body of DeYoung turned from Kearney street into Market, the crowd made a sort of rush that had the appearance of being directed at the wagon. It might have been merely the natural surge of the concourse following the wagon on meeting the crowd gathered on Market, but the police viewing it as an attempt at violence, used their clubs freely, beating back the crowd and inflicting severe punishment on some of the most forward. Aside from this incident there was no sign of violence and no occasion for the service of the police except in keeping back the press. Large throngs still linger around the *Chronicle* office, and at the main and branch offices of the *Call* and at the morgue, quietly discussing the affair and waiting with the usual morbid interest to hear any further particulars obtainable.

A Story of Thiers' Babyhood.

The French Government has just had printed a report by all the Custom House officers of France on the various frauds resorted to in order to evade the payment of customs duties. It is an 8vo. volume of 180 pages, and is amusing. Goods are smuggled in hollow trees, hollow axle trees, hollow poles; leather bags tied to the keel of boats; linen handkerchiefs instead of hair, padding saddles, hogshead, barrels, baskets with double bottoms and sides; bedsteads with all the wood work hollow; wheelbarrows with wheel and handles hollow; cabbages and cakes of butter filled with coffee; shoes and boots' soles hollow and filled with tobacco; loaves of bread and cake filled with tobacco and gunpowder; sheep sheared close as possible, silk or lace swathed around them, over the goods a fleece (did you ever before heard of sheep wearing wigs?); apples and pears containing jewelry, diamonds or watches; bricks filled with tobacco; dead poultry stuffed with lace; hats with double sides and tops, wigs with double lining filled with lace. As for the goods smuggled in women's hair, corsets, crinolines, they exceed account. Customs officers almost always see these frauds, but do not arrest the smugglers to avoid hourly scandals.

One day a mother, who had been to a country house near Marseilles, returned with her son to Marseilles. It was twilight. The child, eight years old, had been put into a peach basket borne by a donkey, and the mother, fearing the child might catch cold, (it was in November) had covered the boy with a thick brown shawl. Tired with running around the country all day, cozy and warm under the thick shawl, the child was soon asleep and hidden by the sides of the basket. Although the city gates were neared (there is a local Custom House at the gates of Marseilles), the mother, forgetting all about the child, walked a distance behind the donkey and did not make him stop at the Custom House to be searched. The Customs officer seeing the donkey jog on without stopping, suspected he was laden with smuggled goods and ran after him to thrust his sharp steel probe through the basket. Luckily the mother observed him, ran forward and screamed: "Don't use your probe! My child is in that basket!" That child was Adolphe Thiers!—*New Orleans Picayune.*

Bismarck's Handwriting.

Desbarolles has never seen Bismarck's hand, never felt the weight of it, except as a patriotic Frenchman. He has not so much as seen his handwriting, only a poor fac-simile of it, yet on this slight indication, and that of a photograph, he reads off the German Chancellor like a page of big print. The letter was one written by Bismarck to his wife during the war, intercepted by the French, and published in fac-simile by the *Figaro*. It may have contained some few secrets as Bismarck wrote it, but it contained infinitely more when subjected to the piercing gaze of the Seer. "Look at this downward slope of the letter," he cries; "it means misery and ruin—else why did Napoleon I. always slope up the paper during the time of his prosperity, and down the paper when he was down in his luck?" "Ah!" he adds, "If I could only see the hand of Bismarck as well as the handwriting, then I could prophesy; then I could tell you exactly how the cataclysm through which we are passing is to finish. But, after all, the handwriting is enough. Look at the enormous size of it! It is just as big as Wallenstein's, or the ferocious Swedish warrior's, Wrangel, and both of them died a violent death. It is an absurdly high handwriting, and what does that mean but a craving for a lofty position—ambition, love of fame, immense pride? Why, it is even higher than the handwriting of Louis XIV., the proudest of the kings! It is an ardent and at the same time a concentrated handwriting—not flourishes; and what are flourishes but the signs of an effervesence without restraint. It is lively, it is brusque, but it is self contained. From the way in which he forms the tall ends of his letters you can tell there is no particular cunning in him; still his winding, serpentine lines show that he is a diplomatist." Those little curly terminations, it would appear, are for the weak members of the craft). The worst sign of all, according to Desbarolles, is the superhuman pride shown in the crossing of the t's. The t's in fact are more than eloquent. The Germans, he says, generally cross the letters low down; Bismarck crosses it right at the top—just to have a way of his own—"supreme pride!" After this it will not astonish us to learn that other parts of the letter to Mme. Bismarck show him to be "like a tiger which throws itself on its prey."

Desbaroues had discovered all this when fortune threw the Great Chancellor himself in his way. He did not see much of him—he simply met him taking a walk —but he saw enough to recognize "all the signs of Mars," which means, among other things, that when he was at the university he was rather fond of his beer. This chance meeting, coupled with a view of a photograph, served to finish off the Chancellor almost ascompletely as Dumas. They revealed a love of music, of poetry, revengefulness, ruse and a taste for the stage. Destructiveness was added to the debit of a dread account after a glimpse of the big Bismarckian ear, and there was only a poor penn'orth of benevolence for the credit side Bismarck's spirit of justice and his savage aptitudes, we are given to understand, will always be unevenly matched.—*N. Y. World.*

THE BOY'S DISCOVERY.—We have the smart boy in Centreville. To explain all, I must first tell you of his father. Like many gentlemen here he takes his cod liver oil and whisky each morning. Of course such an opportunity of impressing temperance principles upon the youthful mind could not be lost. So—each dose went down with a shiver, terrible frown and exclamation, "Boo! I could stand the cod liver oil, but this whisky"—another shiver—"is dreadful." Our boy listened and stored it up in his youthful mind. The other day he was cleaning out the top shelf of a closet for his mother. "Ma, what's this?" Mother looks and cautiously smells. "Oh! rancid cod liver oil." Soon another bottle is handed down, another and another; contents varying from a teaspoonful to half a cup, all spoilt "cod liver oil." At last the youngster raised his eyebrows and gravely remarked: 'Ma, it's funny that pa let's all this good cod liver oil spoil, but never ad 'op of the whiskey.

The Perilous Puzzle.

While we whirl away on the Atlantic and Great Western, the only road in free America that is as broad as it is long, the fat passenger asked me if I "ever worked out the fifteen puzzle."

I tell him with a nameless gratitude in my voice that I have done almost every thing else that is foolish and wicked, but I have never become addicted to the fifteen puzzle.

He then pulled one out of his pocket and settled down to it. Long and patiently he wrought, while the other passengers helped him with suggestions and criticisms. Presently the brakeman came in and he leaned over the shoulders of the crowd and looked on and assisted. Bye the bye the conductor came along shouting "tikits," and he stopped to see what was the excitement. He pushed his punch in his pocket, and leaned up with the rest of the crowd and told the fat passenger what to do. The excitement ran high and a half dozen bitter disputes arose, which were only quelled by bitterer ones arising over new points. The train sped on its thundering way, and in due time it slowed up a little and finally stopped. The conductor looked up impatiently.

"What in thunder," he said, "is that fool stopping here for?"

"Walter, I reckon or coal maybe," replied the brakeman, without looking up from the puzzle.

"Go out and see what he wants, and tell him to go on," said the conductor, returning to the puzzle.

The brakeman, after feeble protest, and one last, lingering look at the puzzle, which was now farther than ever from completion, went out. In the space of a minute he came back into the car and shouted in a husky, whispered, ghost of a shout:

"Meadville! Change cars for Oil City and Franklin! This train stops twenty minutes for dinner!"

A wail of rage and disappointment filled the car.

"Why didn't this train stop at Atlantic?" roared the passenger with the sandy goatee.

"I wanted to get off at Evansburg!" howled the man with the sample cases.

"My sister wanted to get on at Atlantic, and I saw her on the platform when we came through!" shouted the woman who talks bass.

"And I," sobbed a timid-looking young man in black clothes, "was to have been married to a girl in Geneva to-day, and now I'll bet you a cow her old dad is walking down the railroad track in this direction, with a shot-gun." And he wailed so pitifully that the whole car howled in sympathetic unison.

Just then the express messenger came storming into the coach.

"By chowder!" he yelled, "I'd just like to know what this means? I'd like to know if the express company has any rights on this road at all, and how a man is going to deliver or receive packages when——"

And the mail agent pushed him out of the way and stood before the conductor in all the gorgeous paroply of half dress and half working uniform.

"By George!" he shouted, "the government shall be informed of this outrageous proceeding. If there's a special agent in the State of Pennsylvania, he will be——"

But before he could say any more a telegraph messenger came in and told the conductor the assistant superintendent would like to see him and the engineer in his private office immediately. And it was so that they went, and peradventure they danced upon the carpet; yea, they stood in the perspiring solitude of the sweat-box.

The next morning the fat passenger beckoned me solemnly into the smoking car. "Light that," he said, and I lit it.

"Do you know," he said, "when I went to bed last night the wails of more people who wanted to get off, and the agonized faces of the people who wanted to get on, in that run from Greenville to Meadville, just haunted me? And I dreamed I died and went to heaven. I thought I had just fifteen brains, and all the way up to the gate I was trying to straighten them out, and I thought I would go mad. When I got up there the gate was wide open, and all sorts of people were streaming in, just as they pleased. I hadn't the cheek to think I had a right to go in without any credentials or explanation, so I hung back looking for St. Peter. And while I was waiting I hope to die if Bob Ingersoll didn't come along and walk right in, and he looked as if he were mighty glad to get there. Presently I saw St. Peter, right by the gate, his head bent down and his eyes fixed on his knees. I told him my name and where I was from, and asked if I might go in. He didn't say anything, and I began to feel pretty streaked. So I said it again, a little louder. Still he made no reply. Then I shook him by the shoulder, for I was getting pretty anxious, and I begun to tell it all over again. It frightened me when he shook me off.

"9, 11, 4, 13, 7—oh, get out of this, you and your name; if you hadn't bothered me I'd have got it the next move."

"Now," the fat passenger said solemnly, "I am never going to fool with that Gem puzzle again. Not once more."

And he fell into a profound fit of abstraction, and we couldn't raise a laugh from him all day.

A TYPOGRAPHICAL ERROR IN COURT.—Typograghical errors frequently occur in the best conducted journals. The change of one letter often alters the meaning of a word or sentence, and most serious perversions of the expressions of a writer are liable to result from hasty proof-reading or the carelessness of compositors. Not long ago a law that had passed both Houses of Congress was put in type at the Government Printing Office, and after a time it was discovered that a misplaced comma entirely changed the intent of the law, and further Congressional action was necessary in order to relieve it of the improper punctuation and give it the force latitude intended. A serious error of this nature has been discovered in the publication of a law passed by the last Legislature of this State. The prosecuting attorney of Ingham county recently brought an action against a saloon-keeper for selling liquor to minors. In the trial of the case, the counsel for the defense put in the plea that the act under which the action was brought could not be applied to the case in question. The law referred to is found on page 289 of the public acts of 1879, and, upon investigation, it was discovered that the act as it reads applies to miners and not to minors. The attorney of Ingham county secured the conviction of the liquor seller on the ground of the intent of the law, rightly holding that it was plainly meant to prohibit the sale of liquor to minors, instead of to miners. The case has been appealed to the Circuit Court, and the decision of Judge Huntington will be looked for with interest. While it may be a mere technicality, the law as it reads renders a dealer liable to fine and imprisonment if he sells to a miner, and at the same time subjects him to no penalty if he sells to a minor. Under ordinary circumstances the intent of the law would be accepted, but as an error of this nature entirely changes the application, it is a question to be decided whether the law can be considered valid or not. A decision will, in all probability, be sought from the highest court of the State.—*Bay City, Michigan, Chronicle.*

When women are fat, they desire to reduce. When they are thin they desire to increase. They fear fat and they abhor slimness. Men are just as bad. Everybody endeavors to improve on the Almighty's original plan, and there is often plenty of opportunity.—[Sacramento Bee.

THE INDEPENDENT
HAS THE
FINEST JOB OFFICE
IN DOUGLAS COUNTY.
CARDS, BILL-HEADS, AND LEGAL BLANKS,
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Large and Heavy Posters and Showy Hand-Bills.
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Evils of Neglecting Cold in the Head.

In a paper read by Dr. D. B. St. John Roosa, at the recent meeting of the Medical Society of the State of New York, he stated that the most frequent origin of chronic diseases of the lachrymal passages, of the conjunctiva, and of the middle ear, is in a neglected "cold in the head." It is generally conceded that no person in perfect health, except under extraordinary circumstances, takes cold, and yet the majority of mankind have, at some time, suffered from cold in the head. The popular idea that a cold in the head is an insignificant affair is founded on the fact that most of the people recover to such an extent that they are able to go about afterward, and engage in their ordinary avocations without special notice, at the time, of the consequences of the disease, which may even then be settled upon them. He believed that very many of the maladies which prevented men and women from reaching the allotted period of three score and ten have their origin in these colds; and that many serious affections which act as an impediment to the success of their victim are dated from a cold in the head.

He described the suffering incident to an acute attack of cold in the head and of the possibility of having repeated attacks without producing serious local changes—not only local change, but a permanent impairment of nutrition. To correct all this, special attention must be paid to *individual* hygiene, and if the evil consequences of neglected cold in the head were to be abolished, the abolition must come through a public sentiment properly educated upon this as upon all other sanitary questions. The family physician must warn the people everywhere, as opportunity offers, of the danger in this direction, and of the means by which it is to be avoided. The first great precaution to be taken by each individual is to keep himself in a good general condition, and to do that he must studiously avoid all that tends to disorder the skin and the functions of all the organs of the body. Children must be clothed in flannel all the year round, and must be made to know that the staples of diet are milk, bread, meat, vegetables and fruit, and that tea, coffee and pastry of all kinds are to be used only as the greatest of luxuries, and therefore in small quantities and at long intervals. The community can only become healthy as individuals become healthy, and all the reforms necessary to make Memphis and Granada places in which yellow fever never comes may be adopted; but if the control cannot be obtained of the bodies of, and the modes of living of the individuals in those and all other places, evils not so suddenly fatal, but none the less in the end dangerous, and all the time injurious to their well being, will certainly exist.

The Big Grave Near Wickford, Rhode Island.

After much earnest inquiry, and the co-operative efforts of the solid historical men of Wickford, we are able to lay before the readers of the *Journal* the following valuable notes:

The dead bodies of 42 white men, slain by the Narragansetts in the "Great Swamp Fight" of December 19, 1675, were transported from the scene of slaughter, in South Kingston, in carts to the Block-house (a garrison house) of Major Richard Smith, in North Kingstown, one mile north of Wickford, and buried in the garden of Major Smith, near the house, in one grave, near a large rock, on which a few letters have been chiseled to preserve the identity of the "Big Grave." The block-house erected by Richard Smith about the year 1640, has been well preserved by timely repairs, and still remains the "first English house" erected in the thickets of the Narragansett Country. A. B. CHADSEY.

Wickford, December 31, 1879.

It is a great satisfaction to be able now to point to the exact locality of this "Great Grave," and to know that the large sentinel-boulder remains, and now bears such marks as may evermore preserve the identity of the sacred spot. Once an apple tree grew upon the grave called "The Grave Apple Tree," but it was blown down in the September gale of 1815, and the exact locality was becoming obscure. Here might well be a monument. But perhaps the now lettered boulder may serve the memorial purpose. The ashes of those soldiers, here sleeping together in the solumn camp-ground of the grave, after the battle that decided the fate of Phillip's war and the life of New England, ought to be sacredly guarded. In the "Swamp Fight" the Colonists lost 6 Captains, 1 Lieutenant, and over 200 soldiers. We have the names of the commissioned officers. Can any one give us the names of the non-commissioned officers and privates?—*Providence Journal.*

Boys Take Warning.

[New York Times.]

When boys are advised not to smoke on hygienic grounds, they laugh at the advice, and speak of its givers as old fogies. But careful experiments, lately made by a physician of repute, prove that the practice is very injurious. He took for his purpose 38 boys, from 9 to 15, who have been in the habit of smoking, and examined them closely. In 27 he found obvious hurtful effects; 22 having various disorders circulation and digestion, palpitation of the heart, and more or less craving for strong drink; 12 of the boys were frequently troubled with bleeding at the nose; 10 had disturbed sleep; 12 had slight ulceration of the mucous membrane of the mouth, which disappeared after discontinuation of tobacco for 10 or 12 days. The physician treated them all for weakness and nervousness, though with little avail, until they had relinquished smoking, then health and strength were speedily restored. Even if it be granted that smoking is not harmful to adults, there is no doubt of its harmfulness to the young. Dr. Ranking, Dr. Richardson and others, who have made a special study of the subject, all agree in declaring that it causes in them impairment of growth, premature virility, physical degradation. One of the worst effects is the provocation of an appetite for liquor, which, indeed, is not confined to the young, but which grown persons are better able to manage. Where boys drink to excess, they are almost invariably smokers; and it is very rare to find a man over-fond of spirits who is not addicted to tobacco. Men who want to give up drinking usually have to give up smoking at the same time, for they say that a cigar or a pipe generally excites a desire for liquor very hard to control.

A DIPLOMATIC ANSWER.—The old man Smith, of Richfield, is a self-sufficient sort of fellow, and prides himself upon his riding abilities. One day he espied his young hopeful leading a colt to water gingerly, and remarked: "Why on earth don't you ride that beast?" "I'm 'fraid to; 'fraid he'll throw me." "Bring that hoss here," snapped the old man. The colt was urged up to the fence, and braced one side by the boy while the old man climbed on to the rail and stocked himself on the colt's back. Then he was let go, and the old gentleman [illegible] proudly off. Paralyzed by fear the [illegible] went slowly for about twenty rods [illegible]out a demonstration. Then like[illegible]ning his four legs bunched togeth[er,] back bowed like a viaduct arch a[nd] old man shot up in the air, t[illegible] seven separate and distinct some[illegible] and lit on the small of his back [illegible] middle of the road with both legs around his neck. Hastening to [illegible] young hopeful anxiously inquire[d:] [illegible] it hurt you, pa?" The old man [illegible] slowly, shook out the knots in his [illegible] brushed the dust from his ears and rubbing his bruises growled: "Well, it didn't [illegible] bit of good. You go home."