THE INDEPENDENT

IS ISSUED

Saturday Mornings

—BY—

JOHN W. KELLY, Publisher.

One Year.....$1 50
Six Months.....1 00
Three Months.....1 00

These are the terms for those paying in advance. The INDEPENDENT offers fine inducements to advertisers. Terms reasonable.

E. 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.

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, Deckins, Flannels, Etc.—also,

OVER AND UNDERWEAR CLOTHING

Made to Order.

W. H. ATKINSON, Secy

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 of foreign 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 Mattresses, 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 Leinherr, 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 & Bene, Portland, Oregon.

INDEPENDENT

...nt in all Things; Neutral in Nothing."

VOL. 5. ...EBURG, OREGON, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1880. NO. 28.

THE INDE...

FINEST JO...

IN DOUGLAS...

CARDS, BILL HEADS, ...

And other printing

Large and Heavy Posts...

Hand-...

Neatly and expeditiously...

AT PORTLAND PRI...

SHORT B...

M. Gambetta has an ... velopment of the forehead ... eyes.

Campana is the best pedestrian in the world. He has quit the business.

Everybody had a chance to see me. The conclaves was a great success.—N.T.G.

Mr. Bonner's celebrated watch and horse Rarus can still outfoot anything in the world.

Rye whiskey is said be to the favorite drink at Saratoga Saratoga is a great fire-watering-place.

The sultan has so much fear of assassination that he has the locks of his doors changed once a week.

Sitting Bull who is in a starving condition, wants Dr. Tanner to come west and teach him how to fast.

The bogus Mr. Bender, recently captured in Kansas, is believed to be a dime-novel-writer in disguise.

Summer days are swiftly waning.
Autumn tints are on the leaves;
Never tackle a green melon—
Rupert's gathering golden sheaves.

An article in a San Francisco paper, describing St. Louis, says: "The city is well laid out." It is indeed—by the late census.

Prof. Mommsen has recovered his equanimity, and is going soon to Italy to renew his copies of ancient Rome inscriptions.

Ex-Gov. Rice, of Massachusetts, has accepted the honorary chancellorship of Union college, and will deliver the next commencement oration.

A Boston paper says that the "Rev Murray is wildly anxious to pay his debts." He is wildly prevented by the want of money, probably.

Jenn Lind, who left the stage in 1860, is still hale and hearty. As Mme. Otto Goldsmith she is a worthy looking and somewhat stout lady, with white hair. She will be 59 years old in October.

Camile Flammarion, the astronomer, has been making a balloon journey with his wife. They started from Paris, travelled all night, and came down near Rheims.

Thos. R. Gould, the American sculptor living at Florence, has exhibited in Paris his bronze statue of Kamehameha, the first king of the Sandwich Islands. It is described as a work of much merit which will literally astonish the natives of Honolulu.

Lawrence Barrett is trying to organize an actors' fund. Something of the kind is much needed. The ties to every railroad in the country are being worn out by "busted" theatrical companies.

The Pope's new journal and organ, the Aurora, started at Rome Jan. 1, 1879, has reached a circulation of 5,000, and is now considered firmly established. It is contributed to by personage in the Vatican.

It was a Windham wife, who, when her husband was brought home intoxicated, thanked God he was not a blood relation.

It may seem paradoxical, but it is nevertheless true, that a man cannot smoke a cigar too short unless he smokes it too long.

A contemporary tells how to utilize old fruit cans. Give a boy a string and a strange dog and he needs no further instructions.

A man out West was offered a plate of macaroni soup, but declined it, declaring that they "couldn't play off any billed pipe-stems on him."

"Do you love this girl better than you do her sister?" was what a Kansas clergyman asked the young man who stood before him to be made a husband.

A young man on Main street says he is going to attempt the feat of going forty days without working. He says if his employers do not watch him he think he can accomplish the task.—[Rockland Courier.

French beans to be productive require a bed of fairly rich soil, about eight inches deep. In planting put the seeds six inches apart, and as soon as they are two or three inches high take out every other plant.

A circus manager wanted a new name for his show, and a sophomore collegian suggested "monohippic aggregation" as good, and the circus man had got three towns billed before he was informed that "monohippic" meant "one-horse."

The best means of ridding houses of cockroaches, says the *Scientific American*, are equal parts of powdered borax, Persian insect powder, and powdered colocynth, well mixed together, and thrown about such spots as are infested with them. This powder has been found an infallible remedy.

How closely Japan is following in the footsteps of the West may be seen in the fact that the Japanese workmen have adopted a trades union system, which they will find by and by is not altogether so good a thing as they suppose. In their first struggle with their employers, in the Province of Mino, where rice has risen in price, a rise of wages was obtained, so that a carpenter who was paid 25 sen now gets 30 sen, and the laborer who was paid 16 sen 6 rin, now gets 20 sen.

SOMETHING TO BE PROUD OF.—A minstrel performer proudly advertises himself in the amusement papers "the largest-mouthed commedian in the world, and adds: "Many envy and imitate me, but there is none can compete with me."

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 OPTICIAN.

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 O. & O. R. R.

For full particulars and passage apply to G. F. STRICKLAND, Agt.

...AND.

...TERN.

...me from Sydney to London.

NEW YORK, Oct. 13.—The steamship Arizona leaves at noon to day. She takes Australian mails of the 9th ult., received at San Francisco by the steamship City of Sydney, and which were dispatched by special train a thousand miles at a cost of $1000 to overtake the regular train which left San Francisco on Oct. 6th. This train, with the mails, arrived at Jersey City last evening at 10 o'clock. It is expected the Arizona will reach Queenstown in 7 days, making the time from Sydney to London 41 days. According to the last report of the postmaster general of New Zealand, the average time consumed in the voyage from Sydney via San Francisco has been 45 days and about 6 hours, and by way of Suez canal 46 days and about 4 hours. It will therefore be seen that the City of Sydney has reduced the time of voyage four and one half days.

Facts Bearing on the Isthmus Canal Project.

NEW YORK, Oct. 12.—The World has the following: The following communication is especially interesting in that it meets some of the objections to the interoceanic canal set forth by Chief Nimmo, chief of the bureau of statistics, in his recent treatise on the subject, and will effectually set at rest all future objections of that kind:

U. S. HYDROGRAPHIC OFFICE,
BUREAU OF NAVIGATION,
WASHINGTON, Sept. 22, 1880.

Rear Admiral Daniel Ammen, U. S. N. Sir—In accordance with your verbal request, I have caused to be complied from records of this office the information which you desire, in reference to percentage of calms and variable winds which prevail in the vicinity of Panama and on the coast of Nicaragua respectively. From a total of 2353 obrervations in the bay of Panama, and of 1758 observations on the coast of Nicaragua, and in each case covering roughly about the same extent of ocean, it appears that calms and variable winds at the former locality amount to 11 per cent. of the whole number of observations, while at the latter they amount to five per cent. In order to reach the region of trade winds, sailing vessels from Panama bound to India, Japan, California or the northwest coast, in coming out of the bay and afterwards making necessary northing, will be obliged to make 600 miles through variable winds and vexations calms before fixing themselves in as good position to make their westing as vessels leaving the coast of Nicaragua. Very respectfully, J. B. P. DEKRAFFT,
Hydrographer to Bureau of Navigation.

Recovery of Bodies.

ST. ELIARON, Oct. 13.—It turns out that only six men are missing by the Fourd pit accident; of these Hugh McKilvie and Merle Benott have been got out alive, though small hope of recovery. They were badly bruised and had their clothes literally torn off them. Two dead bodies, James Conway and Chas. Bourne, were recovered. Up to a late hour last night no trace of the bodies of James Fraser, erroneously stated found in a previous dispatch, and Jas. Lyon were found. The accident was caused trough working too close to the old Bye pit, abandoned 15 years ago.

English Confident of Indiana in November.

INDIANAPOLIS, Oct. 14.—Mr. English pronounces the rumor about his withdrawal from the national ticket entirely unfounded. It has never even been mentioned to him, and he knows of no reason who it should be. He says he confidently expects to be elected, and that Indiana will go for Hancock and English in November.

Suicide.

Lewis Tallenchet residing at 713 Valencia street blew out his brains with a shot gun this morning. Cause of the act unknown.

The Election in West Virginia.

WHEELING, Oct. 14.—Indications are that the republicans have reduced democratic majorities in a number of counties, but the democratic majority will be not less than 8000. The greenbackers, who claimed 25,000 in the state did not poll half that. The republican candidate for governor led his ticket and beats the democratic candidate in his own home. The vote is very large.

10 P. M.—Only a few counties in this state have reported. No reports of any consequence have been received from the great Kanawaha valley region, where the greenback vote is principally located. The result of the vote in the state is therefore the merest guesswork. If the greenback vote in the state does not go 75,000, Jackson's (democrat) plurality for governor will be about 10,000.

The democrats here are claiming the state by from 12,000, to 15,000, and the chairman of the republican committee concedes it by 8000. In 1876 the democratic majority in the state was upward of 14,000, and as returns from most of the counties thus far heard, show a republican gain in th majority this year, it is but natural to suppose it will fall considerable below these figures. Amendments to the constitution are adopted by a large majority. The legislature will be democratic in both branches.

The Ohio Majority.

COLUMBUS, Oct. 15.—Townsend's majority will be about 10,000 and others on the ticket about 22,000. Those are the exact figures predicted by Foster on Tuesday evening. Townsend ran behind his ticket because of the opposition of liquor men and because he was traded.

A Narrow Escape.

NEW YORK, Oct. 15.—The Herald's Paris special says Hartmann, the nihilist, telegraphs to the Interansigeant to-day a full description of a mine which was to have blown up the imperial train of Alexander. He explains that the plot failed because an hour before the passage of the train a carriage came along the line and cut the wires connecting the dynamite with the battery. Hartmann asserts there are 13,000,000 organized radicals in Russia.

Registration in New York.

NEW YORK, Oct. 13.—Registration to-day 72,627, total for two days, 145,270, against 80,054 the first two days last year. There were 13 arrests of persons attempting to register on 1868 papers.

The Polygamy Question in the Episcopal Convention.

NEW YORK, Oct. 16.—The house of deputies of the Episcopal convention received a resolution from the committee on the state of the church, and placed it on the calendar, which recites that the cause of Christ is impeded in Utah by polygamy recognized as a religious institution: that polygamy is contrary to the law of God and to the law of the United States, and that it was the duty of every christian and citizen of this republic to use his influence with the government to bring about as speedily as possible the enforcement of this law, despite the many peculiar difficulties in the way thereof.

The Fast Horse's Time.

BROOKLYN, Oct. 16.—At Frospect Park yesterday St. Julien started on his trial to beat his own record at 3:30 P. M. He trotted the first quarter in 37 seconds; half-mile in 1:12½; three-quarters, in 1:49, and one mile in 2:23.

St Julien Against Himself.

NEW YORK, Oct. 16.—There is an immense crowd at Prospect Park to witness St. Julien's effort for a purse of $2500 against his own time.

The New York "Sun" on the Southern Outlook.

NEW YORK, Oct. 16.—The Sun's Indianapolis special says the nomination of English, so far as it was intended by the the unwise men who made it, to operate beneficially on Indiana, has turned out to be worse than a mistake. This has been an open secret for a long time past. In the next breath the Sun says: Indiana was carried by the republicans by fraud and corruption. Of Virginia politics and the south it says: The real position of Mahone ought to be understood by the democrats. He is not to be trusted for he has no political principles. He will trade with the side which he thinks will win. Virginia democrats know this and republicans also know it. There is no doubt that large sums of money are to be sent into those states, especially in Florida, where republicans are anxious to secure a successor to Senator Jones, whose term expires next March. Agents have already been sent to Florida and to North Carolina. As to Virginia, the republicans expect to make a bargain with Mahone.

Funeral of Father Treanor.

NEW YORK, Oct. 14.—The funeral of Father Treanor took place this morning at St. Lawrence's church. Obituary notices say Yorkville, the scene of his labors, is like a house of mourning. From 10,000 to 15,000 people feel personally his loss. A solemn requiem mass was said at his obsequies. One hundred priests from this and neighboring cities occupied seats in the chancel. Among those present were John Kelly, Judge Donohue, who was with Father Treanor at the time of the accident, and Recorder Synthe. The church was packed with people and an immense crowd was unable to obtain entrance. The remains were conveyed to West Park, near Poughkeepsie, for interment.

A Young Thief.

A boy fourteen years old named Robert Smith was arrested to-day, and $20,000 worth of cotton bills of exchange which he had stolen from street post boxes were found in his possession.

The Pew Question.

NEW YORK, Oct. 15.—In the Episcopal convention Rev. Dr. Knight presented a memorial to absolutely forbid by canonical amendment the sale or rental of pews in churches.

Importation of Normandy Stallions.

NEW YORK, Oct. 15.—Seventeen Normandy stallions were shipped from this city to Wilmington, Illinois, yesterday, where, after recovering from the effects of their ocean passage from France, they will be sold. It is expected that most of the stallions will go to California. They are valued at from $1600 to $2000 each. As the 17 large stallions were led through the streets single file to the freight depot of the New York Central and Hudson River railroad they attracted considerable attention.

French Ladies to Come to America for Good Silks.

It is stated that French silk has become so inferior in quality, and American silk so superior, that several Parisian ladies have resolved to send to America this season for black silk dropping the idea of their finding again really good and durable articles in the Parisian market.

Important, if True.

Miss Kate Field has been the recipient of a great compliment from Worth, who never makes up ladies' own materials. Miss Field, however, brought from home some American black silk which the renowned Paris milliner has fashioned into an elaborate costume.

Who Paid for the Fast Mail Trains.

A correspondent has asked who paid $1000 for the special train which brought the Australian mail over the Central and Union Pacific railroads as mentioned in the Tribune of Tuesday. Postmaster James answered yesterday: "The Union Pacific and Central Pacific railway companies paid for it. They did it as a matter of national pride, and without the hope of reward other than that arising out of the satisfaction of having forwarded the Australian mail across the continent faster than was ever done before. It was a feat which is not possible in any other country in the world, and as an American I am proud of it."

Railroad Competition.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 15.—The railroad fight continues sharply. The Chicago & Alton dropped limited tickets to $2 70 this morning and the Wabash immediately went to $1 70, having advertised, to sell a dollar less than any other road. The unlimited remain at $4 70, yesterday's prices.

PACIFIC COAST.

Fraud in Registration.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nathaniel Holland, U. S. supervisor, is having hundreds of warrants issued for the arrest of persons charged with fraud in connection with registration.

The Steamer "Dakota."

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 13.—It is reported that the steamer Dakota has been sold to the Pacific Coast Navigation Co., and that she will continue in the British Columbia trade.

Shooting and Mining.

TUCSON, Oct. 12.—Thomas F. Britton was shot at Harshaw last Thursday by a man named McPhune. He died in six hours. A man named Merritt was shot last night at Charleston. He died immediately.

To-day New York parties purchased the Belmont & San Antonio mines for $300,000, and the Washington Pool for $200,000, all of Harshaw district.

The Ute Reservation.

The secretary of the interior has decided that no claim will be recognized by any miner or settler to any mineral or other land upon the Ute reservation which is based upon settlement or occupation previous to formal opening to that reservation.

Arrests for False Registration.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 16.—Warrants are being issued by hundreds for the arrest of persons charged with frauds in registration, but hardly more than five per cent are followed by arrests, as most of them prove to be founded on errors or frivolous grounds. Where any evidence of fraudulent intent is manifest proceedings will be had.

Murderous Chinamen.

TUCSON, Oct. 16.—This morning, as the train for Tucson was pulling out of San Simon, a large number of Chinamen boarded it. They had no passes and offered no money, but demanded passage. Mr. Martin, the conductor; demanded their fare, when they turned on him with clubs and he was forced to draw his revolver. At the first fire he killed a Chinaman. No arrests so far, as the act is believed to have been in self defense.

NEVADA.

Shooting Affray.

CARSON, Oct. 15.—Last night a man named Fried, traveling agent for Livingston & Co., liquor merchants, San Francisco, was shot by a man named Moody, formerly employed in the Bodie postoffice. The two men were coming to Carson in a stage when Moody asked Fried to give him more room. Fried said the stage was so crowded that he could not move, whereupon Moody drew a pistol and shot Fried in the back. He is expected to die. The passengers bound Moody with ropes, tied him to the top of the stage and brought him to Aurora. If Fried dies there is talk of lynching him.

FOREIGN.

A Narrow Escape.

NEW YORK, Oct. 15.—The Herald's Paris special says Hartmann, the nihilist, telegraphs to the Interansigeant to-day a full description of a mine which was to have blown up the imperial train of Alexander. He explains that the plot failed because an hour before the passage of the train a carriage came along the line and cut the wires connecting the dynamite with the battery. Hartmann asserts there are 13,000,000 organized radicals in Russia.

The "Demonstration Abandoned."

CONSTANTINOPLE, Oct. 14.—Ambassadors notify the Sultan that the demonstration has been abandoned, its object having been attained.

The British in Africa.

CAPE TOWN, Oct. 1.—The Basutos sacked and burned the government office and barracks at Mazru. Col. Bayley with 500 men is besieged at Mazru. Carrington, with a small force, is besieged at Mafeteng. Reinforcements are on the way.

A Notorious Woman Dead.

LONDON, Oct. 14.—It is stated that the notorious Mme. Rachael, the so-called female beautifier, has died in prison. She was convicted of fraud in August, 1868, and condemned to penal servitude.

Wants an Army Corps.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Oct. 14.—The shah of Persia telegraphs the sultan, demanding that a Turkish army corps be sent to the fron tier to assist in quelling the Kurds.

American Grain in Europe.

BERLIN, Oct. 16.—It is reported that in the next session of the Reichstag, a motion will be introduced for the reduction of duty on grain by about six cents. A report on the Swiss grain trade states that the presence of large imports of American grain and flour received by way of Rotterdam and Antwerp had a very reassuring effect.

SOUTH AMERICA.

Trying to Settle.

VALPARAISO, Oct. 12.—Representatives of the three belligerents, Bolivia, Chile and Peru, will meet on board a U. S. man-of-war at Arica. It is understood that one of the stipulations is that hostilities may be continued pending negotiations. Peru, it is reported, will refuse the cession of territory. The U. S. minister left Valparaiso to-day for Arica to be present at the meeting.

An exasperating debtor at Redwood Falls, Minn., was hanged to a tree by a party of his creditors. When he was nearly dead, they lowered him and asked if he would pay. He feebly nodded his head; but on recovering breath enough to speak he said that he had no money. Then they pulled him up again, and came nearer to killing him than before. This time he did not hesitate but immediately satisfied their claims.

Mr. and Mrs. Ames, of San Francisco, agreed that they were unsuited to each other, and that a separation was desirable, but how to obtain divorce was puzzling, because neither had grievance that would stand the test of the law. Their conclusion was that the husband should give the wife ground for complaint by whipping her; so he amiably knocked her, down, and she got the divorce.

POVERTY OF LOVE.

They are on board a Long Branch steamer, Mr. and Mrs. Jelison and Dolly.

Mrs. Jelison is a delicate woman, lady-like under the most trying circumstances, and made up after the latest fashion.

Dolly is their daughter, and about her is an atmosphere both *debonaire* and sweet. She is noticeable for quantities of bright, blonde hair, very clear gray eyes and something more.

When you have taken all these points, and decided they are what makes Dolly attractive, you have missed the point altogether. It is Dolly herself.

Sitting in a dog-cart, driving a horse with a banged tail and a cluster of violets in his bridle, at 11 A. M., riding behind four horses with banged tails, between the hours of 5 and 7 P. M., form some of Dolly's pastimes.

She is riding to-night, and while her companion dexterously handles the ribbons she as dexterously coquettes with a big bouquet of jacqueminot roses. Somewhere between the blush of the fading day and the first shining of moon and stars he surrenders—income which is magnificent, bachelor habits which have their charm, and himself to boot.

"Papa," Dolly says, next morning, "I had two offers yesterday."

"I should say that was nothing miraculous, my dear."

"One was from Mr. Adams."

"You accepted him, my dear? He is reported to be a millionaire."

"I didn't, papa, because I don't love him; the very best reason in the world. The other offer was from Mr. Brooks. He candidly owned to me that if his debts were paid he would find it hard to jingle two quarters together. You see he did not try to deceive me about himself; and, dear papa, I took the liberty to accept him, for I love him, and have all his love in return."

The days that are "golden as a crown" glide very quickly away. The big fire comes, and business depression straight away follows it. Investments that were bright with promise only a few short months ago, turn heavy as lead on their owners hands—too heavy to hold. Failure and loss is of common occurrence, and many a brave heart grows sick with disappointment in the midst of these dark days.

Mr. Jelison is taken ill, and soon, too soon almost to realize, mother and daughter are one morning fixing the vers in his dead hands. Then, after the tender heart is laid away in its long home, they face a new world,—or rather a part of the world hitherto unknown to them. I mean the grasping avaricious part that seldom lifts its eyes towards God's infinite blue heaven, to catch a glimpse of a life that is not bounded by human wants, or vanities, or measured by threescore years and ten.

It is a clamorous, greedy place that Dolly and her mother step out into, where hands are constantly reaching for more, and where it seems that there is not room enough or things enough for the creatures He has made. Like the figures of a dream melt away stately house and luxurious appointments.

It is the day before the auction; a bleak morning that must be misery to itself. Dolly is busy about some of the many things that have fallen to her to do when she hears a well-known step in the tiled hall and flies down stairs to meet her lover. Her dress is marred by specks of dust, and the room is in disorder so far, and chairs are in unusual places, pictures and mirrors have slid from the walls, and draperies have disappeared. He looks twice at the marble slab before he ventures to let the edges of his hat rest upon it. There is dust there also. But Dolly thinks of neither dust nor disorder. She is only conscious that he is here, and comes forward with both hands extended to him. They are slim, dimpled hands, and her cheeks and lips are abloom, and there is a tender light in her gray eyes.

Handsome, loving Dolly has never dreamed how this meeting will end, for she judges him after her own heart, and it is both sincere and faithful. It is not exactly words that give her the key to his feelings; it may be his manner, or possibly something more suitable still; but she has the key, holds it irresolute for a moment, and then looks into that mercenary organ he calls his heart, and her own nearly breaks in doing so.

"It was only a question of money," she flings out bitterly; "you never loved me at all; you are a coward, a liar sir."

Poor Dolly hardly knows her own voice speaking to him so; and she is conscious that her heart aches through it all. They are the last words he ever hears her speak.

* * * * * * *

Two years have fled. Two seasons of snow, frost and dreariness. Two seasons of flowers, blue skies and tender days. We left Dolly standing alone in the disorderly drawing room with tears on her face. She wiped the tears away, and did nothing more tragic than go up stairs and finish her work. After the sale of their earthly goods, they moved into a little and rather shabby house in the suburbs, and lived—or existed, rather, on a pittance, a pittance, by the way, that ere long would be exhausted.

All the world is open to pluck and enterprise. It is easy to forget disappointments and failures, in new successes. Dolly had the intricacies of crewel works, or something of a kindred nature, to divert her thoughts. It appears that it was not enough.

It came about in this way. They have a rich neighbor; in fact his mansion almost overshadowed their small home. He is a gentleman of leisure and means, and possesses a mania for farming. He squanders a good deal of money per annum on his thousand acres, but that is of no consequence. "Raising poultry is the only part that pays," Dolly heard him remark one day. This result was that she schemed, planned and calculated, until now we behold her victory.

She is in love once more and with that which will never play her false. This time 'tis the sunshine, woods, flowers, fair sky, and all the tender, loving ways of nature, but most of all, the loving One whose symbols only are these.

Mr. Farnham is their rich neighbor. Any one would naturally remark that he is not a handsome man, and he is not a wise one according to the world's discreet ideas of wisdom. Never goes into society unless dragged in, and then his best friends wish he was not there; is careless as to money, and kindhearted, the hypocritical say, to a fault.

"It is good for one's senses to see how plucky and practical your daughter is, Mrs. Jelison," he remarked one morning after his usual greetings were over. "I wish there were more like her, but there are not."

"I think Dolly's manner of getting along is dreadful;" and, perhaps unconsciously, Mrs. Jelison heaves a sigh.

"Life is a burden," she remarks, cheerfully, after a slight pause, and so far as it only concerns herself she is more or less right. Well dressed, and carrying a well-filled purse; it is a different matter. Not well dressed and minus the purse, as she remarked the other day, she is merely nothing."

"But why dreadful?" persists her visitor.

"If you only knew!" she answers, in a tone implying that he can never know, it being impossible to make him to understand.

"But please come in, Mr. Farnham; it a getting damp out there." She has a iwell-founded fear of dampness.

They enter; and Mrs. Jelison sitting in the twilight, dressed in widow's cap and a becoming gown, makes a neat picture, done in quiet gray and lavender. Dolly is not there; indeed she slips out of another door as they enter, and dampness not being suggestive of evil to her, sits down on a bench in the garden.

What is she thinking of? Of Mr. Farnham and her mother; and she has shrewdly made up her mind that Mr. Farnham means more than disinterested friendship. In short, she has concluded that there is to be a change in his family before long.

"Dolly!" a hand touches her hair. She starts as well she may, not knowing Mr. Farnham is within speaking distance. "Dolly," he repeats, you are the dearest girl in the world!"

"Except the girl you have just left," she interrupts, rising and making a sweeping courtesy. "I know all about it, Mr. Farnham, and am glad you love her."

"I esteem your mother more than any woman in the world, but what your words imply I must frankly own never occurred to me. Confound it, Dolly! you pay me a poor compliment. Do I look old enough to wed your mother?"

"I don't know. Mother looks very young when she is dressed," returns Dolly.

"I suppose I am rejected," he says a moment later, "God bless you dolly, anyway."

He is moving away; he has nearly reached the house when something swift rustles behind him, then pauses at his side. It is Dolly.

"I did not comprehend that it was me you meant, you took me so by surprise."

"How could it be a surprise? I have loved you so long I thought you must know even before I spoke. Oh, it was ever so long since I first loved you! It occurred to me first one morning when you stood in this very garden."

"In picturesque rags?" Dolly interrupts.

"No; but your dress was faded and your little shoes were worn. I took it all at a glance. But you stood here, and all unconsciously assumed an attitude that was neither an effort nor an act of vanity; and the faded dress could not rob it of its aristocratic pride. I looked in your face and saw there courage, independence, dignity—and what were worn shoes or faded gown? It was you, Dolly, I loved."

"Mother always said fine clothes were requisite to a fine marriage."

"But she has made a mistake, if, Dolly, you will marry me," he interrupts. And it is such a contented and happy face the moon looks down upon that we will venture to say that Dolly answered "yes."

The De Lesseps Romance.

The history of Mde. de Lesseps' second marriage is a curious. The lady who is his wife was nearly twelve years at the chateau of which she is now chatelaine, staying on a visit. Her family name was de Braga. She was of a French origin, but English nationality, her father having filled a post under the British government in the Mauritius. Mlle. de Braga was the perfection of the French Creole type, and very romantic. She listening to the romantic narrations of the accounts of the diplomatic and material difficulties which M. de Lesseps overcame in Egypt, Paris, and London, and of the courage and humanity he displayed in assisting plague-stricken Frenchmen when he was consul at Alexandra. The relations she heard impressed her as the narrative of Othello's adventures impressed Desdemona. Mlle. de Braga saw in M. de Lesseps a hero of modern times. His courtliness, chivalrous manners and vivacity enchanted a girl used to the indolent planters of the Isle of France. She was at La Chesnaye when all Europe was astir about the achievement of the Suez enterprise. Telegrams were arriving from the great ones of the earth, accepting invitation to the inaugural ceremony. The French sovereign was on board a French warship' to lead a fleet, composed of vessels of all nations, with heir-apparent and heads of governments on board. Festivity reigned at Chesnaye. Mile Braga grew silent and solitary. One day, in the garden, she saw de Lesseps walking on a terrace She plucked a rose and going up to him, begged of him for her sake to wear it at dinner. He asked whether she did not mean it for his son? No. It was for himself. Her host explained to her that he was on the wrong side of 60, while she was not yet 19. That did not matter. What his age was never occured to her. She had only thought of his greatness and goodness. In short, he was her beau ideal. How tears of pleasure at the thought rested on the sunny side of a Pyrenecan mountain to reason down the feelings this confession aroused? Time was given to Mlle. de Braga to reflect, and she was made to understand that no frienship would be lost were she to change her mind after the bands had been published. The marriage was celebrated contemporaneously with the Suez fetes.

"Pearls of Thought."

A German author has made a collection of mixed metaphors, which he calls pearls of thought. Some of them are worth quoting, if only as a warning to high-flown orators not to allow their magniloquence to fly away with them altogether. "We will," cried an inspired Democrat, "burn all our ships, and with every sail unfurled, steer boldly out into the ocean of freedom!" Even that flight is surpassed by an effort of Justice Minister Hye, who, in 1848, in a speech to the Vienna students, impressively declared: "The chariot of the Revolution is rolling along and gnashing its teeth as it rolls." A pan-Germanist Mayor of a Rhineland corporation rose still higher in an address to the Emperor. He said: "No Austria, no Prussia, one only Germany, such were the words the mouth of your Imperial Majesty has always had in its eye." We have heard of the mouth having an eye tooth, but never before of the mouth's eye.

But there are even literary men who cannot open their mouths "without putting their foot in it." Professor Johannes Scherr is an example of such. In a criticism on Lenau's lyrics he writes: "Out of the dark regions of philosophical problems the poet suddenly lets swarms of songs dive up carrying scaleflashing pearls of thought in their beaks." Songs and beaks are certainly related to one another, but were never seen in that incongruous connection before. A German preacher, speaking of a repentant girl, said: "She knelt in the temple of her interior and prayed fervently," a feat no India-rubber doll could imitate. The German parliamentary oratory of the present day affords many examples of metaphor mixture; but two must suffice. Count Frankenberg is the author of them. A few years ago he pointed out to his countrymen the necessity of "seizing the stream of Time by the forelock;" and in the last session he told the Minister of War that if he really thought the French were seriously attached to peace, he had better resign office and "return to his paternal oxen." The Count had no doubt the poet's *paterna rura* in his mind at the time. But none of these pearls of thought and expression in Fatherland surpass the speech of the immortal Joseph Prudhonme on being presented with a sword of honor by the company he commanded in the National Guard of France. "Gentlemen," said he, "this sword is the brightest day of my life?"

There appears to be one town where absolute prohibition of liquor selling has succeeded. It is Carrollton, Ga., where prohibition went into force five years ago. Since then the annual trade of the place has increased from $200,000 to $500,000, and it is said that there is not one merchant of the thirty in that town who would not vote against the liquor traffic on purely business principles.

Schwatka's Search.

The graphic accounts given by your correspondent, dated Hudson's bay, relative to the Schwatka search, have true points of value. In the first place they confirm the report hitherto made as to the fate of the memorable Franklin expedition, and in the second place show that the last season has not materially differed from previous seasons, and exhibit nothing, therefore, but what is favorable to the success of the American expedition now in the Arctic waters. The lowest temperature recorded by the Schwatka party, as reported by your correspondent, was 71 degrees below zero—a temperature not unusual in the experience of other Arctic explorers. Dr. Kane, for instance, encountered even a lower temature; so did Capt. Parry and several Russian explorers, and, without serious inconvenience, I have traveled at 70 below. I allude to this merely to counteract a suggestion I have met that the winter has been exceptionally severe, and that the Jeannette was consequently in exceptional danger. The truth is that the Arctic seas are uncertain, like all others, but not in a general way more perilous. The expedition of Sir John Franklin stands altogether alone and and would long since have been forgotten had it not been for the peculiarly romantic circumstances attending the fate of himself and crew. The expedition was sent out in May, 1845, with two ships, the Erebus and the Terror to accomplish a northwest passage to the Pacific ocean—the last of many similar attempts in the interest of commerce, and certainly in that interest the last that will ever be made. We know enough of its history to show that the two vessels, after passing through Baffin bay entered Barrow strait, wintered at Beechy island, sailed north through Wellington channel nearly to latitude 77 degrees, thence south toward the American coast (doubtless in consequence of their meeting impenetrable ice) with the evident expectation of finding there along the American shore, a passage from ocean to ocean, similar to that which Nordensjold has recently found by the shore of Asia.

In its southerly course the Franklin expedition reached latitude 70 degrees, where, within a hundred miles, or indeed perhaps less, of water that had been previously navigated by Arctic explorers in boats, such as Franklin himself, Dease and Simpson, Back, Rae, Richardson and others, the two ships were beset in the ice and there frozen fast at the close of the season of 1846. From that time until the spring of 1848 the ice never broke up, but they drifted south about twenty miles, and in April, 1848, the vessels were abandoned when about fifteen miles from land, the crews reduced by death meanwhile from 128 to 105, betaking themselves to the ice, dragged the ships' boats mounted on sleds, to King William Land, an island about two hundred miles long, the coast line of which they followed, or the low lands of which they crossed, with the expectation of reaching finally at or about the mouth of Great Fish or Back's river, near latitude 68 degrees, as the evidence proves, the mainland of America. Then, it was their evident purpose to ascend Back's river, and then strike the outposts of the Hudson's Bay company. The distance that was traversed by the party in their retreat could have been as shown by the records of the Schwatka expedition, hardly more than two hundred and fifty miles, and yet during that distance every member of the party perished, and every record of the voyage was blotted out save a few buttons, spoons, coins, and other relics easily identified scattered along the shore or in possession