THE INDEPENDENT
IS ISSUED
Saturday Mornings
—BY—
JOHN W. KELLY, Publisher.

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

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Keeps constantly on hand a general assortment of
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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.

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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.
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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.

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JOHN GILDERSLEVE
HAVING PURCHASED THE FURNITURE Establishment of John Lohnherr, 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 one 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.

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ALL KINDS OF BEST QUALITY
ALL ORDERS
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# THE DOUGLAS INDEPENDENT

"Independent in all Things; Neutral in Nothing."

VOL. 5. ROSEBURG, OREGON, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1880. NO. 31.

L. P. FISHER'S ADVERTISING AGENCY, Union 21 Merchants' Exch. San Francisco

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

### Value of Evaporated Fruits.

In no one department of farm economy has been so much interest manifested within the last few years, as in the recent application of better methods and appliances for this special purpose. The old traditional dry house had so long been turning out an insipid and low-priced article upon our markets, that it is even yet difficult to dispel the notions entertained by many in regard to the product of the modern evaporator. Between the old driers, ovens and the sun, our markets have been oversticked with unsavory dried fruits, the price of which is becoming more and more depressed, making it an unprofitable business for the producer, and unsatisfactory to the consumer.

The demand for evaporated fruits of all kinds has more than kept pace with the production, and prices have steadily advanced as the supply has opened up new markets, gaining in general favor, and entering into consumption as a wholesome article of food, instead of a luxury. Consumers have learned that it is cheap even at current prices, compared with fruit put up in cans. Any one can make the experiment by buying a package of canned fruit, and its equivalent in cost in evaporated fruits, and then attempt to put the latter—after soaking in water eight or ten hours—into the empty can. The saving of cost in cans, jars and freight will then also be apparent. In properly evaporated fruits there is no loss except water; in fact, the pneumatic evaporating process is a ripening process, and improves the quality of the product.

The manufacture of evaporated fruit, at the prices realized throughout the past year and up to this time, invites the closest investigation at the hands of orchardists. The business is now recognized as a legitimate industry. The farmer and fruit-grower cannot only compete with the large stock companies in the quality of their product, but they can profitably undersell their more pretentious rivals. While comparatively few are engaged in the manufacture of the best article, many are still making the common dried fruit for which there is no profitable market.

There are great quantities of apples and peaches, too, that are specked only "skin deep," but yet enough to damage their sale in barrels fresh, that after the skin is taken off are equal to the best, and too, if wormy or bruised some, yet enough to hurt their sale as fresh fruit, by a little trimming—cutting out the bruised and wormy parts—are as good as the best, and thus used are saved to the grower. Pears, cherries, plums, raspberries, blackberries, and in fact, hundreds of thousands of bushels of different kinds of fruit that are now going to waste or bring but little in certain localities, can be saved by evaporation.

This evaporated fruit when used is as fine as fresh green fruit, and no person can tell the difference in pies or sauce made from it and fresh apples. And as to the saving to the consumer, a few figures will show. Suppose a person in Kansas or Idaho wishes to order apples for use in his family. He pays (including freight) from $4 to $5 per barrel laid down at his door. A barrel of the fruit will make about 15 to 20 pounds of evaporated fruit—say 16 pounds—which laid down at his door costs him from $2 50 to $2 75, saying nothing of the risk of the fresh fruit rotting or being badly bruised or damaged by carriage, and the necessity of using up fresh fruit at once, while the evaporated fruit can be kept for a long time.—[Fruit Recorder.

### A Petrified Woman.

There are lots of rare things in Ohio that have not been dreamed of in your philosophy. Ohio has the President, his successor the Chief Justice, General of the Army, Secretary of the Treasury, Minister to France, and other honors too numerous to mention, and now, down at Quincy, Shelby county, in that State, a petrified woman has been discovered. She is no Cardiff giant, but a Mrs. Kellison, who used to live in Illinois. Five years ago at the age of seventy she visited her son, who in duty bound gave a bountiful dinner in honor of the event. He says that his mother ate very heartily, so much so in fact that the next day she was taken suddenly ill, and after a few hours illness died. Mr. Kellison, who is an intellitent farmer, had his mother buried in a "limestone gravelly" knoll on his farm. Recently on selling the farm he was compelled to remove her remains, when it was discovered that the body had turned to stone, and it took a dozen men with ropes and pulley to drag the remains from the grave. The old lady was 79 years of age, in good flesh and weighed about 130 pounds when she died. When exhumed the petrifaction was perfect, and the only part of her body lacking is a small portion of the left ala of the nase. The weight of the body is now estimated by good judges to be at least 1,000 pounds. The remains have been laid away in Prospect Graveyard, Quincy, Ohio, where they now are, but Mr. Kellison promised them to a scientific gentleman, who intends to present them to one of the medical museums of the State.

"The aristocratic beer drinker no longer asks for a schooner. He demands a yacht."—Ex. He yacht to get it if there are any for sail.

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.

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PRACTICAL
WATCHMAKER, JEWELER AND OPTICAN.
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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.

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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.

### The Railroad War

CHICAGO, Nov. 8.—All roads are now selling limited tickets to St. Louis for $1. All St. Louis roads sell to Kansas City for $1. Fare to Kansas City from here is $6. Fares from Kansas City and St. Louis are placed at the same figures. The Alton road is again making heavy cuts to all eastern points touched by the Wabash, and rates are now in the same unnatural and unsettled condition as during the most exciting portion of the last railroad war. A meeting of the managers of the roads interested was held to-day but no arrangement could be effected. Another meeting will be held to-morrow.

### Assignment.

The Inter-Ocean's Dubuque special says Oppenheimer Bros., clothing men, have made an assignment; liabilities, $75,000; assets, $60,000.

### Horrible Accident.

The Inter-Ocean's Minonk, Ills., special says: A horrible accident occurred near here to-day. As the Kankakee train was going south John Aden, a German farmer, his wife and niece, aged fourteen, attempted to cross the track in a wagon ahead of the train, and were struck by the engine running thirty miles an hour. The two women were killed instantly, and the man died after three hours. The blame rests with the victims, who were extremely reckless in driving.

### Railway Accident.

JERSEY CITY, Nov. 8.—An engineer was killed and a fireman seriously wounded by a train jumping the track this morning on the Morris and Essex railroad.

### The Bewitched Stanton.

NEW YORK, Nov. 8.—Thomas Stanton who yesterday shot his sister Varina, says he only wanted to frighten, not kill the woman; that the witches have been bothering him for years, talking to him continuously, and they inspired him to the deed. He went to Ireland to get rid of the spirits, but it did no good, and he was instructed to kill his sister Varina. The latter is suffering greatly, but it is hoped her wounds will not prove fatal.

### Paying for a Life.

MEMPHIS, Nov. 9.—Col. Huey was convicted of murder in the first degree Saturday at Osceola, Ark., for killing a man named Broadway. Four were concerned in the murder. One was hanged last spring at Matson, Crittenden county, Ark., one turned state's evidence and one escaped.

### On a Tour of Inspection.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 8.—A party of gentlemen interested in the Texas and Pacific Railroad, left this city this morning upon a tour of inspection over that road.

### Wheat Shipments.

DULUTH, Nov. 8.—The October shipments of wheat over the Northern Pacific were 747,000 bushels; into Minneapolis, 91,000 bushels. Of this sum 77 per cent. was No. 1 hard.

### A Horrible Crime.

STROUDSBURG, Pa., Nov. 1.—A daughter of Samuel Bittenbender, seventeen years of age, yesterday started to a neighboring house, where she was to remain some time. This morning her dead body was discovered by the roadside, the head pounded to a jelly. It is supposed that the crime was committed by tramps.

### Wedding in High Circles.

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—Ulysses S. Grant, Jr., was to-day married to Fannie J. Chaffee, only child of Senator J. B. Chaffee of Colorado. The marriage was celebrated at 26 West street. An elegant residence was presented to the bride by her father. General Grant and wife, his son Jesse and wife, Hons. Belkens and wife, J. E. Seymour of Michigan, and wife, and D. H. Moffatt, Jr., of Denver, were the only parties present at the ceremony. The wedding tour will include a trip to Mexico, where young Grant has important interests.

### Conference without Result.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 1.—The department of state is advised by telegrams from our ministers to Chili and Peru that a conference between the belligerent powers, under the good offices of the United States, closed without result.

### Clearing House Transactions.

NEW YORK, Nov. 3.—The Public gives the following table of clearing house exchange transactions for the week as compared with the same week last year: New York has lost 9.3 per cent, Boston, 4.4; Philadelphia, 16.8; Baltimore, 12.1; San Francisco, 34.7; Milwaukee, 23.2; Kansas City, 17.7; Cleveland, 8.8. The following have gained: Chicago, 8.1; Cincinnati, 22.1; St. Louis, 14.3; New Orleans, 22.4; Pittsburg, 48.1; Louisville, 21.5; Providence, 27.4; Indianapolis, 37.7; New Haven 18; Lowell, 35.4; Syracuse, 28.1. The Public comments thus: Public attention in all parts of the country has been so engrossed by the political contest that business has been comparatively inactive during the last week and has certainly been considerably affected during the month. While speculation in stocks has been active, at times assuming unusual proportions, the other exchanges have not been materially larger than they were in October '79. The fact that they have been so large in spite of the political excitement that they compare not unfavorably with the most active months last year, notwithstanding some decline in prices show a remarkable volume of business and gives reasons to believe that the removal of political uncertainties must be followed by a period of great prosperity. In one respect the business of October 1880 has been much more satisfactory than that of October 1870. Then a large proportion of transactions were speculative, prompted by an unusual advance in prices. The collapse of speculation came speedily and then it became apparent that much of the seeming increase in business has been unwholesome and temporary. This year there has been but little speculative excitement except in stocks, and the demand for commodities and the prices of them have not been so affected as to mischievously disturb the natural relations of supply and demand. In short, business seems to be much more healthy than it was one year ago, and the volume of business which is strictly legitimate and healthy in character is much larger.

### A Crazy Freak

CLEVELAND, Nov. 3.—Yesterday a bright boy four years old, was found lying near the railway track on the Lake Shore road, his head between two stones and a heavy railway tie across his neck, holding him down. When discovered he was black in the face, nearly dead and unable to walk or talk. Subsequently he was revived and told a remarkable story that he was induced by a woman who lives near to go to the lake on the promise of candy. On the way she took from him a hoop, saying, "he would never roll the hoop again." At the lake the woman endeavored to persuade him to get into a boat, but he refused because there was water in the bottom and he was afraid of a whipping if his clothes got wet. The woman then took him to the place where he was afterwards found, threw him on the ground and placed the tie across his neck and left him to perish. It was learned that the woman was insane and had escaped from home.

### Garfield and the Catholics

CLEVELAND, Nov. 4.—The Catholics presented Garfield a solid gold headed cane voted him at the cathedral. He said in response.

You have offered it as a significant symbol. I accept it with the meaning you have given it. The head of gold may not unfitly represent the true and solid basis of our national credit, based upon the solid value of specie, and the strength and stability and beauty of the wood that supports it, the strength and symmetry of our institutions. I believe it is said the patriarch Jacob worshipped leaning on the top of his staff. Our institutions are safe so long as our people and government are found leaning upon the staff of solid worth and of public and private virtue. I accep this all the more gladly because it comes across one of the lines that divide us religiously. For in our country a man may adopt whatever religion he chooses, or no religion if he prefers. The religion of the people is left voluntary choice and not to the control of human law.

### Another Railroad War.

CHICAGO, Nov. 4.—Another break in southwestern passenger rates occurred today, all roads making the rate from Kansas City to Chicago $4 80; former rate $10. There is a probability that through rates between the principal points in Illinois, Missouri and Arkansas, will shortly be reduced considerably. To-day's meeting, which was to have adjusted all differences, was postponed till Monday.

### Wrestling Match.

PITTSBURG, Nov. 5.—John McMahon of Vermont, champion wrestler of the world and W. J. Farrell, of San Francisco, signed articles of agreement here to-night, for a wrestling match at the Lyceum on Saturday evening the 13th, stakes, $1000 and championship belt, now held by McMahon, and admission money.

### Employing Chinese.

NEW YORK, Nov. 5.—The evening papers publish a special from Paterson, N. J., stating that the Barbour Flax Spinning Company have set half a dozen Chinamen to work in one of their departments, to the great indignation of the white men employed there. The firm say that they are set at work which white men won't do. Employers tell a different story, and have the idea that this is the commencement of a general employment of Chinese labor.

### President Hayes Speaks of this Coast.

CLEVELAND, O., Nov. 5.—President Hayes said to a reporter regarding the election that California, Oregon and Nevada rightfully belonged to the republican party and that they would doubtless have given larger majorities for Garfield had it not been for the effects of the forged Chinese letter. People in these states were very deeply interested in the Chinese question and the Morey letter was probably circulated in remote mining camps where it was impossible in the time at the disposal of the republicans to have it thoroughly contradicted and exposed.

### Nuptial Rupture.

NEW YORK, Nov. 5.—The sun says Winchester Briton, ex-district attorney of Kings county, has been retained to bring action for divorce for Mrs. Kate Chase Sprague. He will have the papers ready for service in a few days. Britton, on his visit to providence last week, framed replevin papers for the piano and a portion of Mrs. Sprague's wardrobe and placed them in the hands of the sheriff to serve. He has since learned they have been served.

## FOREIGN.

### Driving out the Socialists.

BERLIN, Nov. 4.—In accordance with the new socialist law 80 citizens of Hamburg have been ejected from that city, also 20 families in Allena. Many families have received notice to quit different towns in Schleswig-Holstein.

### The Eastern Question.

VIENNA, Nov. 5.—In the Austrain delegations Baron Aubner, formerly ambassador of France, urged a revival of the alliance of the three empires as a means of deferring the eastern question. The minister of foreign affairs replied that the object would more likely be attained in the way tried by the government, namely, the maintenance of concert of the powers.

### The Trial of Nihilists.

ST. PETERSBURG, Oct. 30—The approaching trials of Nihilists will be the most important that have yet taken place. Among the accused are the alleged authors of the explosion on Moscow railway and at the winter palace supposed designer of the Alexandrosky dynamite mine disaster, and persons who attended the Nihilist congresses at Lipitsk and Tamboff when the above attempts against the life of the czar were resolved upon. Another prisoner to be tried is a man said to have given the nihilist committee all his property amounting to 170,000 roubles, and who was tried at Odessa in 1879.

### Fatal Search for Gold.

VICTORIA, Nov. 1.—A few weeks ago an old man named Alexander Swift, who had gone into the Skagit mines to seek for gold, was found by a miner wandering in an almost famished state, among the mountains of that inhospitable region. He had been out for 29 days and was taken into a camp, fed, clothed and started on the way towards the town of Fort Hope, on Frazer river. He never reached that place. Yesterday news was received that the body of a lonely old man had been found near the boundary line between the United States and British territory, wrapped in its blankets and bearing the evidence of having been dead many days. The discovery was made by Indians. Swift has many warm friends in San Francisco who will be saddened to hear of his miserable end.

## PACIFIC COAST.

### Fire.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 3.—A fire at Benicia last night destroyed two brick buildings containing the construction department machinery and bulletin presses of the U. S. arsenal. Loss estimated at two hundred thousand dollars.

### Small-Pox in San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 3.—Thirty-four additional cases of small-pox reported today.

Since Monday thirty-six cases of small pox have been discovered in the city and taken to the pest house. The health officer has been granted extraordinary powers.

### Grand Jury Report.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 5.—The grand Jury filed a report to-day. Indictments are ordered withheld for the present but it leaks out that Sheriff Desmond has been indicted for felony in permitting the escape of prisoners. A citation has also been issued commanding Mayor Kalloch to show cause why he should not be punished for contempt in attacking the grand jury in a preiude to his sermon last Sunday evening. The report attacks a number of county officials and institutions and praises others. It is noticeable that unfavorable comments are confined to officers elected by workingmen.

### KANNETTI.

### The Report of her Loss and Speculations as to its Probability.

NEW YORK, Nov. 8.—An evening paper has the following: A Washington special reported the loss of Bennett's arctic exploring steamer Jeannette, with all on board, telegraphed from San Francisco. It is doubted here. It is explained that in October 1879 two New Bedford whalers, the Vigilant and the Mount Wollaston, with 40 men on board of each, were caught in pack ice to the south-westward of Herald island, since which time neither vessels nor any trace of them have been reported seen by anybody. The whalers were not constructed nor equipped for wintering in the arctic, and no doubt exists in the minds of other whaling captains that the two vessels and their crews were destroyed absolutely. The remains of the mess or part of the missing whalers, as seen by Esquimaux, might readily be mistaken portions of the Jeannette or her crew. Capt. Hooper, of the revenue steamer Corwin, does not believe the Jeannette is lost, as she was powerfully built, with a special view to ice pressure, and so modeled that it was expected the pack would raise her out of the water rather than crush her. For these, among other reasons, hope is entertained that the Jeannette people will yet come out of the arctic in safety.

## CANADA.

### Storms in Canada.

MONTREAL, Nov. 8.—A terrific wind storm took place yesterday and last night. A three-story house on St. Mary street occupied by a wholesale and retail grocer, was blown down. Damage to stock heavy. The clipper ship Ravenscrag was blown on her beam ends at her wharf, but afterwards righted. An unknown man was blown into the river and drowned. A fierce storm of wind and sleet raged throughout the province of Quebec last night. Heavy rains flooded all New Brunswick streams and most of the logs hung up will now be got to market.

### Schooner Wrecked.

TONOPÓ, Nov. 8.—The schooner Belle Sheridan has gone ashore at Wellter's bay, and is a complete wreck. Capt. M. C. Sherry's three sons and a sailor were all drowned.

### The Canadian Pacific.

OTTAWA, Ont., Nov. 8.—The Canadian Pacific railway commission had a special meeting and examined Col. Smith, of Brooklyn, N. Y. His most interesting statement was that Mr. Onderdonk of California had paid Smith's firm $100,000 for their contract in British Columbia.

### Report Discredited.

The chief clerk of the revenue marine bureau of the treasury department discredits the report of the loss of the Jeannette.

## WEST INDIES.

### Treasure Diffi.

HAVANA, Nov. 8.—The steamer Niagara, hence Saturday for New York, took out $500,000 gold.

### Insurgents Still in Arms.

There are still some small parties of insurgents roving around. A party led by Chief Nunez was defeated on the 5th in the jurisdiction of Cinco Valles and some of them surrendered with arms and ammunition. It is thought it would be folly for the government to raise the state of siege where the insurrection still exists, and while there is a considerable number of criminals, and the inefficiency and corruption of the civil tribunal, the whole island ought to be placed under state of siege.

A Yankee who had won a fat turkey at a raffle, and whose pious wife was very inquisitive about his methods of raising the poultry, satisfied her curiosity by the remark, "the feed kills him."

### THE BROKEN DOLLAR.

The queenly moon rode majestically through the unclouded heavens, and flooded the Pequea valley with h mellow rays. At Farmer Hoskins' gate stood Gerald Dean and Nellie Hoskins—her white hand clasped in his—bidding farewell to one another, for on the morrow Gerald departs for the land of the setting sun, like thousands who had gone before him to seek the golden fortune anticipated by many and obtained by few. Gerald had come to the valley several years before and found employment with a neighboring farmer, Mr. Bell. Once the petted child of fortune he had reveled in its delights and experienced its advantages. He had been educated at the first institutions of the commonwealth, and was fitted for any sphere his inclinations might have chosen, had his health been good. It generally so happens that with the brightest minds is coupled ill health and vice versa.

Gerald's father met with a series of losses by unfortunate ventures which so wrecked his physical constitution that in a few short months he died, leaving his wife and Gerald in a penurious condition. Gerald at once procured a lucrative position in the wholesale house of a friend, and managed by economy to support himself and widowed mother. She had been an invalid nearly all her life, and when the sudden reverse of fortune swept from her the luxurious home and a kind, indulgent husband, her life joys were gone, and in a short period, Gerald was called upon to follow to the grave "his dearest friend on earth." Thus being left alone in the world, an orphan and without immediate relatives he was obliged to seek, unaided, the common living she owes us all. For a while he continued in his occupation in the wholesale house, and rapidly won promotion.

He was obliged to relinquish it, however, on account of his failing health, and resort, according to his physician's advice, to the pure, free air afforded by the occupation of a farmer. He did not have an estate over which he could roam at will, and work or play when he chose. Therefore he sought employment in the beautiful valley above mentioned with farmer Bell, who, being kind and of a good nature, assisted Gerald by employing him and teaching him the simplest rudiments of a farmer's occupation. Gerald devoted himself to the work, and in a short time with renewed health became a practical hand. Unwilling to desert the farm for city life, he remained with Mr. Bell.

About this time Nellie Hoskins returned from boarding school whither she had been for four years, an accomplished miss. She wss a sensible girl and had not been led into the vanities so often found among the inmates of such institutions. Her father's farm lying next to Mr. Bell's, she often visited the latter's daughter and consequently met Gerrald, who occupied the position of an equal in farmer Bell's family. She very soon discerned far more in Gerrald than in the average farm hand, and learning his antecedent history, respected him for the noble purpose that actuated him to carve out for himself a noble future.

Gerald was a frequent visitor of the Hoskins farm and quite an intimacy sprung up between himself and Nellie, which unconsciously and unerringly, ripened into the deeper passion of love. So the days rolled into weeks and the weeks into months which soon formed two years.

The brightest and happiest days of their lives were fleeing away, the deep winter shades giving place to the warm rays of spring. Then it was that Gerald determined to crown his happiness by asking Nellie to share with him life's joys and sorrows, whatever his future fortune might have in store for him. Need we say that Nellie answered him in the affirmative, but like all her sex coyly referred him to papa. Mr. Hoskins was absent on business and did not return for a week. However, upon his return Gerald sought an interview and made known his errand.

"What provision have you made for the future? Do you think you would be able to furnish Nellie with all the conveniences of life and not discommode her any by taking her from the home she now possesses?" Mr. Hoskins said.

"Mr. Hoskins, I am not wealthy," said Gerald; "I have a small bank account and good health, a willing heart and hands; with them I fear not the future."

"There, my friend, I admire you for your frankness, but by no means can I trust my daughter to such precarious circumstances. When you can produce the evidence of a fair competence—one that would place you beyond the day toil of a farm hand—you can address me for her hand, provided she is of the same mind, as now. Trusting you will be successful, I extend you my best wishes," and calling Nellie to entertain our friend, Mr. Hoskins betook himself to his library.

Gerald in a few words acquaints Nellie with her father's decission and prepares to take his departure. They pass out to the verandah, thence to the gate, where they linger a few moments over their farewell—Nellie thinking it was the same as usual until Gerald at the last moments tells her that on the morrow he will leave for California to delve among the gold fields for the "fair competence" which is so necessary to make two lives happy.

"Then, Gerald, if indeed you think you can better your circumstances by going you carry with you my earnest desires for your success. You can be assured that my love accompanies you as well, and each missive from you treasured."

"Thanks, dear Nell, your love shall be the prize for which I am to struggle, and when fortune smiles upon me in the Occident, the goal of my ambition reached, I will return and claim you as my wife."

Nellie was unable to bear the sad words of parting, and had it not been for the strong arms of Gerald, would have sank to the earth.

With her shapely head resting on his bosom—for the last time perhaps—to him there seemed no fairer picture. As they stood there in silence, the memory of happy days floated before them, not dimly, but in bright relief, tinged by the mellow light of the pure love that had lent its charm. It was as a beautiful dream reaching its conclusion. Each was too full for utterance. At last the spell was broken, it seemed by that determination which was the character of Gerald's impulsive nature. Stooping, he pressed a passionate kiss upon her brow and said:

"Nellie, before I depart take this souvenir that you may possess something upon which your anticipation of my return may rest. It is the half of a broken dollar, the counterpart of which I possess. Let it be a synonym of the cruel cause of our separation—the golden idol to which the world bows so affably and scorns the nobler passion of love. See the edges if placed together fit perfectly, and so unite the the piece, as it was before broken. If the piece which I take with me comes to your presence save than by my hand, then General Dean will never come. Farewell, love," and Gerald gave the little hand, that laid within his own, a somewhat harder pressure than usual.

Farewell was a hard word for Nellie to say, but it passed between her lips mechanically, and the next moment Gerald Dean's form had passed out of the gate and onward to the meadow path. She watched him till he was hidden by a rise in the road, when she turned to go into the house, but with a slight rush, she ran back to the gate, and leaning over the gate sobbed out her grief.

Gerald Dean had returned, and sending the half of the souvenir to Nellie, she joyfully appointed a place of meeting and informed him of her father's circumstances. Gerald immediately deposited the money, and coming back to Nellie, they went to the nearest clergyman, and were married. They then immediately left for a wedding tour, determined to ask repentance when they returned.

Mr. Hoskins was much delighted.

### A Singular Case.

There died on Tuesday last at Bayview Asylum one of the most singular persons that has ever lived—a female with a man's head and the body and arms of a child. Visitors to Bayview have noticed this singular case, and it has attracted largely the attention of medical men. Her name was Katie Dashields. She was received in the old County Alms House in 1832, with her mother. The latter died of the cholera, and the child has been cared for ever since by the city. On the separation of the county and city and the erection of Bayview Asylum for the city poor, Katie was removed to the latter place. During all the time she has been in the institution her head has grown with each day and year, until it became the head of a woman, but below the neck nature was at a standstill. She occupied to the day of her death the child's chair she occupied in 1832, when three years old, and slept in the same cradle. Her arms and hands were beautiful, and she would show them with great pride to each visitor. This vanity was about the only womanly trait she exhibited, and, with the exception of being alive to remarks complimentary to the whiteness and perfection of her hands and arms, she seemed to be insensible to all else passing around her. This singular creature was subject to epilepsy, and this is what caused her wonderful condition. She ate and slept well and seemed in her usual health up to fifteen minutes before her death, when she was seized with an epileptic fit, from which she never recovered. Katie was 48 years of age at the time of her death. Forty-five of these she was cared for at the County Almshouse and Bayview Asylum, and it is perhaps attributable to the care and treatment she received in those institutions that she has survived so long.—[Baltimore Gazette.

Grandfather Lickshingle entered the office of the Petroleum *World* and said if there was anything he could not abide it was to see history "all balled up, as this man Æsop had done it" He told the reporter to get out his shorthand pencil and quote him word for word and he would make Æsop sick: "As to the fable of the boys and the froga," said he, "these air the facts, for I wuz present an' saw the whole business. You see, some boys who wus playin' near a pond saw eight or a dozen frogs in the water, an' boy like, amused themselves by pelting them with stones. After several wuz killed, one of the frogs, a big green feller, lifted his head out of the water and cried out: 'Pray stop, my boys; what is sport for you is death to us!' Now, there is where Æsop stopped. But that 'aint where the boys stopped. Not much, Mary Ann. They laughed at the frog's remarks and cried aloud: 'Bat him in the mouth!' and gathering up each a handful of rocks they batted him with great combattiveness. Moral—boys will be boys."

In nothing is a purchaser so easily deceived as in cabinet work. If a piece of cabinet furniture is well made, it will last a hundred years or more and still be in fair condition. But if badly made in the first instance, it will be a source of annoyance and expense from the day it is purchased to the not distant period when it is fit only to be banished to the attic or lumber room.

A California justice, in a moment of anger, said that the lawyers in a case on trial before him were no better than horse thieves. Then he apologized and fined himself $10 for contempt of court.

### THE FACTORY BELLE.

"So that is the factory belle, is it?" said Mr. Payson, the new foreman of the Mallendale works. "Well, I must confess that she has rather an attractive face, with her large hazel eyes and that profusion of red-brown hair, although her nose isn't quite Grecian, and the lines of her mouth are just a trifle out of drawing."

"Humph!" said old Solomon Gilsey, the engineer. "She's been made much of, Kitty Kelsey has, until she's just spoiled. And——"

But here Kelsey herself came saucily up to the foreman's desk.

"Mr. Payson," said she, tossing the cloud of red-gold hair that hung over her dimpled face, "for I suppose you are Mr. Payson?"

"At your service," said the young man with commendable gravity.

"My machine doesn't suit me. I wish you would please have it changed for another."

"Doesn't suit you?" he repeated, slowly.

"No," said Miss Kitty, straightening out the bow of ribbon at her belt.

"Is it the custom at Mellendale to change machines at the beck and call of every dissatisfied damsel?" he asked, still without a change of countenance.

"My machine is always changed whenever I ask for it," said Kitty Kesley, nonchalently.

"Suppose you try and make it do, "said Mr. Payson. "I dare say the turn of a screw here, or the altercation of a tension there, will make it all right." Johnson to the packer, "bring me that list of boxes that are to be sent off this morning."

Miss Kesley stood in indignant surprise at this politely cavalier treatment. She, the spoiled beauty, the petted favorite of the whole establishment, whose every whim had been humored, whose caprices indulged, to be told to try and make things do!

"You will not change it?" said she, coloring very red.

"I quite contrary to my rules," said Mr. Payson "That is right, Johnson. And now I will look over the list with you."

Miss Kitty went back to her seat in a genuine passion.

It was Anson Payson's first day in the Mellendale Factory, and of course it proved rather a fatiguing one.

The morning, bleak and cloudy, had settled down into a good old-fashioned snow storm, before the afternoon; and when at last the throb of the engines had ceased, the whiz of the numberless machines was still, and the flocks of girls had disappeared one by one. Mr. Payson locked the desk, pocketed the keys, and also salied forth into the snowy twilight of the November night.

But unaccustomed as he was to the Mellendale roads and their windings, he soon became disagreeably aware that he somehow had missed the way.

"They told me to turn off at an old stone mill," he further pondered," but I have seen no stone mill; nor any finger post. I do believe," standing still, and trying to peer through the white wilderness of flying snowflake, that I am destined to be a modern Babe in the Woods. And the worst of it all is that there are such a number of awkward precipices along the edge of this woody road, where one might walk off, in this half light, and never know how he came to his end—Stay! luckily there is a red light gleaming thro' the darkness. It must come from some farmhouse window, and I am saved from my doom."

But as Anson Payson knocked at the door of the little one-story dwelling, he felt that he was very weary, with hands and feet numbed, from the biting blast, and garments wet from the biting damp and penetrating snow.

The opening of the door revealed a cheerful little interior, which would do no discredit to the pencil of a Dutch artist—a blaze of pine logs on the hearth, a candle burning in its brass sconce, a red and blue rag carpet on the floor, a round cherry table set out for supper, and a huge grey cat purring cosily on the hearthstone.

A tall, white-haired old man opened the door to him, and welcomed him after a cheery unconventional fashion.

"Come in, stranger, come in!" said the old man. "Well, I declare, you have got wet, hain't ye? Step right up to the fire. Here's a seat. I don't seem to reckonise ye—not just by sight—though I've lived forty odd years hereabout. You are—"

"I am Mr. Payson, of the Mallendale Works," said our hero, with a sigh of satisfaction, as he expanded his chilled hands to the delicious warmth of the firelight penetrating his whole frame.

"Do tell!" said the old man, who had by this time swung a huge iron teakettle to a crane over the fire "I've got a grandaughter who runs a machine there. And you're a new foreman? Board at 'Squire Ameses, don't ye? Well, you're a good two mile out of your way. You'd ought to took the fust right-hand road, by John Millerbrook's stone mill, and then the fust left hand, runnin' where the Widow Fitch's tavern is. But you're kindly welcome to stay here all night, stranger; and my little gal, she'll show you the way in the mornin. She was wondering what the new foreman was like, and now she'll get a good, long look at you. Just set down in the big chair, stranger, and make yourself comfortable, while I go down in the cellar after a pot of apple sass. My little gal, she comes home pretty tired of a night, and I like to save her all the steps I can. She's workin' dretful hard for a new cashmere gown for Thanksgiven; and when the taxes is paid, and the interest on the mortgage and—"

At this stage of his remarks, the voice of Mr. Payson's host became inaudible, by means of his slow descent down the cellar stairs, with the brass candlestick in his hand; and the new foreman was alone with the purring gray cat, and the red shine of the flames, and the deep shadows at every angle of the room.

"Well, grandfather, did you think I was never coming?"

The door had opened suddenly, and admitted a gust of frozen air, a cloud of flying snow flakes, and as a girl all muffled up in hoods and shawls.

"I stopped at Mollie Dean's for a pattern," said she, "and of course we had to talk a little. Oh, grandfather!" with a merry laugh, as she sat down on the floor to pull off her rubber shoes, "I've seen the new foreman and he's as handsome as a picture, and as cross as two sticks, Hateful fellow! Only think of his refusing to change my machine for me! But I'll be revenged on him, grandpa. Mollie and I have concocted a royal plan; and I'm going to bewitch him, and wind him around my finger, and make him fall desperately in love with me; and then I shall refuse him haughtily, and—, Why, who is that?"

She sprang to her feet with a little cry of terror, for while Mr. Payson had sat bewildered in the vague shadows by the fireside, and she had rattled on, old Moses Kesley had finished his errand in the cellar and now came slowly