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WATCHMAKER, JEWELER, AND OPTICIAN.

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Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Spectacles and Full Line of

Cigars, Tobaccos and Fancy Goods.

The only reliable Optician in town for the proper adjustment of spectacles; always on hand.

Depot of the Genuine Brazilian Pebble Spectacles and Eyeglasses.

OFFICE—First door south of postoffice, Roseburg, Oregon.

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 stop-

ping 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 market affords. Hotel at the depot of the railroad.

Furniture Store!

JOHN GILDERSLEVE

HAVING PURCHASED THE FURNITURE Establishment of John Lehmann, 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.

H. C. STANTON,

Dealer in

Staple Dry Goods!

Keeps constantly on hand a general assortment of

EXTRA FINE GROCERIES,

WOOD, WILLOW AND GLASSWARE,

ALSO

Crockery and Cordage

A full stock of

SCHOOL BOOKS

Such as required by the Public County Schools

All kinds of STATIONERY, TOYS and FANCY ARTICLES

To suit both Young and Old.

BUYS AND SELLS LEGAL TENDERS

furnishes Checks on Portland, and procures Drafts on San Francisco.

SEEDS! SEEDS!

SEEDS!

ALL KINDS OF BEST QUALITY

ALL ORDERS

Promptly attended to and Goods shipped with care.

Address, Hachney & Beno, Portland, Oregon

Notice.

Notice is hereby given, to whom it may concern, that the undersigned has been awarded the contract for keeping the Douglas county Jail, for the 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 issue such certificates: W. L. Butler, Roseburg; L. L. Kellogg, Oakland; Mrs. J. W. Brown, Looking Glass. Dr. Strang's is authorized to furnish medical aid to all persons in need of the same who have been declared paupers of Douglas county. W. H. CLARK, Secy. of Poor, Roseburg, Ore., Feb. 15, 1880.

THE DOUGLAS COUNTY INDEPENDENT

VOL. 7.

ROSEBURG, OREGON, SATURDAY, JULY 15, 1882.

NO. 14.

LATEST NEWS SUMMARY.

BY TELEGRAPH TO DATE.

Lightning struck the signal station at Pike's Peak Saturday and slightly injured Sergeant Day and Boynton.

Louis Poznansky was killed in Leadville on the 4th by the bursting of a gun while firing a salute. Another man named A. F. Thacker was seriously injured.

After three meetings and as many disagreements, the Harvard and Columbia crews were unable to agree upon the hour for the race for the 4th which was consequently declared off.

C. W. Johnson, from Kentucky, was shot on the 4th at Franklin, Texas, by Clara Christian, aged 18; the cause of the tragedy was scandal alleged to have been put in circulation by Johnson.

The miners of Meyerdale and Alexandria struck on the 1st for an advance from 50 to 60 cents per ton. They say they will not resume work till the advance asked in the Cumberland region is granted. The action was the result of a combination.

During the thunder storm at Truckee, Nev., on the 2d a team driven by H. W. Robert, accompanied by his little boy, was struck by lightning and both horses were killed, the carriage demolished and occupants rendered unconscious for some time, but finally recovered.

The jury after an hour's deliberation returned a verdict that the railroad accident at Long Branch last week was caused by spreading of the rails on the bridge at Parker's creek, and find the New York & Long Branch railroad company guilty of gross and culpable negligence.

At a meeting of freight handlers at Jersey City on the 3d it was announced a communication was received from freight handlers of the Erie Co. at Buffalo, Eliza and Salamanca, asking for information concerning the strike and expressing a willingness to join the Jersey City men.

The rise in the Mississippi, which has been coming down several days, has reached St. Louis. The lowest places in the levee are submerged, and the ground floors of a few business houses covered. Much difficulty is found in loading and unloading steamers. It is not anticipated the river will go any higher.

Journal's Washington: Secretary Folger thinks the proposed issue of 2 percent bonds would have little effect on the questions of redemption of outstanding bonds, for the present at least. Probably he will issue a call for \$15,000,000 more of continued 6 per cents, on the 6th. This will leave but \$17,000,000 of this class of bonds outstanding.

Two police forces patrol the city of Princeton, N. J. Deputies police have refused to surrender the station house to readjuster police and the latter have made their headquarters at the city jail. Readjuster mayor elect has not qualified and the present democratic mayor will not recognize the readjuster police force. He will only officers arrested by them will be tried by him.

Montezy dispatch: Vanits of the old Carmel mission were opened on the 3d under direction of Rev. Father Casanova, for the purpose of exhuming the body of Father Junipero Serra and his companions, founders of California missions. The remains of the following are identified: Father John Crespin, buried June 1, 1782; Father Junipero Serra, buried August 28, 1784; Father Julian Lopez, buried July 15, 1797 and Father Fermín Francisco Lascun, buried June 26, 1808.

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The question of releasing from quarantine the steamship Belgic, at San Francisco and allowing her to proceed, is as far from solution as ever. A few days ago all the white passengers refused to be transferred from the steamer to the hulk Wilmington owing to its filthy condition and want of accommodations, and were taken back. Before that the Belgic was allowed to proceed to the hulk China. Afterwards the steamship company took all the Chinese passengers back and placed them on the Belgic. The white passengers were very indignant at this action, but are powerless to help themselves. So rests the matter for the present, just where it came the board of health will pursue remains to be seen.

The Tribune has a long interview with Crocker, who tells the story of that snit brought by Mrs. Colton. The document closes as follows: Settlement was made by her husband's personal friend and by her own consent, one of the sharpest business men in California, to a man thoroughly devoted to her service. I never saw her from the time the embezzlement of Colton was discovered, and never threatened her by word of mouth or letter, or through her personal friends. When settlement was made we considered that we were presenting her with \$200,000 for our claim against her husband's estate if it had been enforced would have swamped it. G. F. Smith, attorney for Mrs. Colton, has been filling San Francisco papers with attacks upon me, and I am glad of an opportunity to place the facts of the case before the public.

The programme of the celebration, as announced, was substantially carried out in San Francisco. The procession, which was composed of military organizations civic societies, etc., formed at 9 A. M., and moved at 10 over the line of march to the Grand Opera House, where literary and musical exercises were held. The procession was over one mile in length, and quite imposing, the military display being unusually fine. It is estimated that the procession was witnessed by not less than 75,000 people as it passed slowly over the route. The principal streets of the city were profusely decorated with flags, bunting and patriotic mottoes on banners and shields. Hundreds of flags floated over the city, and shipping was gaily decorated. The usual salutes were fired from forts about the harbor. During the afternoon two bands of music marched to Golden Gate park, which was visited by over 20,000 persons. The celebration concluded with a fine pyrotechnic display, which was witnessed by an immense crowd.

The Recreo theater in Madrid, Spain, burned on the 6th.

Fire destroyed several stores at Pleasanton, Kan., on the 6th inst. Loss \$29,000.

The Old Colony road freight haulage at Boston have received the advance wages demanded.

A report from Buenos Ayres says leaders of the Uruguay insurance have been killed at Urish.

Two cases of yellow fever arrived at Boston on the steamer from Matanzas, Cuba, on the 6th.

The freight handlers of the Central Union at New York have issued an appeal asking aid in the cause of honest labor.

John K. Bower, business manager of Fairbanks & Ewing, of Philadelphia, was drowned while yachting in the Delaware river on the 4th.

Hinkle & Moores tobacco and pork warehouses in Cairo, Ill., burned on the 4th; loss, about \$25,000. 20 hogheads of tobacco burned.

Johnson & Areson's furniture factory, Chicago, burned on the 5th; loss, \$50,000; insurance, \$12,000. Several adjoining cottages burned; loss about \$40,000.

The grain inspection fight at east St. Louis opened on the 3d by arrest of the St. Louis chief grain inspector for inspecting wheat on that side of the river the charge that it was without authority.

The sheriff of Kings county, N. Y., refused to deliver to the U. S. marshal the ships Larana and Modesta, seized on account of irregularities in bills of lading. The marshal says he will have them if it takes the whole navy to get them.

Fire in the five-story block in Boston, caused a damage of \$50,000; insured. The principal sufferers are Pulsifer, Jordan & Wilson, Goodwile, Wyman & Co., J. P. Flagg & Co., T. R. Marvin & Co., Frederick Ellis, Davis & Windsor and Daniel Stanford.

In the senate the amendments to the river and harbor bill proposed by Senators Slater and Grover, increasing appropriations for the Cascade locks from \$265,000 to \$300,000, and adding \$25,000 to the appropriation for the lower Willamette and Columbia rivers, passed.

Stephen Coburn, younger brother of ex-Governor Coburn, of Maine, and a prominent member of the bar, while temporarily insane from sickness, drowned himself on the 6th. His only son followed him into the river and in attempting to save him was also drowned.

Gov. Cullom, of Illinois, has received a dispatch from the sheriff of Christian county stating that the jail at Taylorville was managed by an excited man who threatened to lynch Pettis, one of the men arrested on charge of being concerned in the brutal outrage on Miss Bond, school teacher. The governor instructed him to call out a posse and telegraphed the captain of the local militia company to hold his command in readiness to assist.

Mrs. Bond is not expected to live.

The adjutant general has received information that large bodies of Indians are leaving Fort Stockton reservation and moving toward Texas. Capt. Bayler telegraphs from El Paso, that the Indians were driven from north Mexico and New Mexico by the United States army, and are also moving toward Texas and serious trouble is anticipated.

The adjutant general to meet them, made arrangements with the railroad to concentrate rangers near El Paso and he will take command in person.

The following telegram has been received at Boston by Col. H. C. Pratt, president of the Atlantic & Pacific railroad, from Albuquerque, N. M.: Monday, at 3:37 P. M., the first locomotive passed over the Canyon Diablo bridge. One hundred and eighty miles of road bed are ready for track, and contractors are pushing it forward. Over 200 miles of rails are on hand, and cross ties to lay to the Great Colorado river. Track forces are ready and material is moving and track laying will commence at once. In a few days the track will be in reach of Prescott business and the gold, silver and copper mines and pine forests. Considerable activity is shown in coal fields. Six mines are already opened and delivering coal, and everything is in readiness to go forward rapidly.

President Garfield's doctors were handed without gloves in the senate on the 3d. For weeks and months past a bill proposing to appropriate \$120,000 for the payment of expenses of the illness and burial of General Garfield has reposed in the possession of Judge Taylor, chairman of the special committee appointed to audit these expenses. One item of \$85,000 in this bill was designed to pay doctors. There was a minority report from the committee protesting against the payment of the sums recommended, and Joe Blackburn, of Kentucky, fortified with vouchers for whiskey, cigars and cigars furnished on the funeral train to Cleveland, proposed to fight the majority report. Judge Taylor, knowing that Blackburn was heavily loaded with cruel facts, was afraid of the consultation, and it was decided that the senate should insert a clause in the general deficiency bill to pay the troublesome expenses. The committee on appropriations accordingly tacked an item to the bill creating the first and second comptrollers and the treasurer of the United States a board to audit claims and issue certificates to claimants to be paid by the Secretary of the treasury. The sum of \$75,000 was recommended to be appropriated for payment in full of the claims, and not more than \$52,000 of this sum was to go to the doctors. As soon as this item in the bill was reached trouble began. Objections were made that it was not germane to the bill, and considerable time was lost discussing the point of order. It was finally decided in the negative by a vote of 20 to 29, democrats generally voting against allowing the clause to be considered. Then followed the usual discussion, and the bill was passed in congress for many years. The medical men were handled without mercy by several senators. It was charged that they had butchered the president, and the story of his lingering illness in that city and Elberon was with its concomitants, vicious surgical operations, pus cavities and other details, related so that the proposed appropriation for doctors was too much. The debate was as repulsive as can be imagined.

THE ARCH FIEND.

Men don't believe in the devil now, as their fathers used to do.

They've forced the door of the broadest creed to let his majesty through.

There isn't a print of his cloven foot, or a fiery dart from his bow

To be found in earth-or-air-to-day, for the world has forgot his name.

But who is mixing the fatal draught that pales his cheeks and makes his eyes dim?

And leads the bier of each passing year 'with ten hundred thousand slain?

Who blights the bloom of the land to-day with the fiery pest of heat?

If the devil isn't and never was? Won't somebody rise and tell?

Who digs the steps of the tolling saint, and digs the pit for his feet?

Who sows the tares in the field of time wherever the devil is voted not to be, and of course 'the thing is true?

But who is doing the kind of work the devil alone should do?

We are told he does not go about as the rearing lion now.

But who is to hold responsible for the ever-lasting row?

To be heard in home, in church, in state, to the devil's tune?

If the devil by unanimous vote is now to be found?

Won't somebody step to the front forthwith and make their low and show

How the frauds and the crimes of a single day sprang up?

The devil, and of course the devil's gone, but simple people would like to know who carries the business on.

Lapland.

In Lapland the sun never goes down during May, June and July; but in winter, for two months, he never rises at all.

His place, however, is somewhat supplied by the wonderful northern lights, which flash and flicker in the gray skies. They look like fires of a thousand shapes and colors.

Now like clowns, and now like domes; now like flashing nets, and now like streams of silk; now like arches, and now like banners—these welcome guests make night beautiful.

As long as the unwarmed sun goes round and round the sky in summer, the Laplanders live in tents made of the poles and skins; but when Jack Frost approaches, they seek out those huts of which the thick soil becomes a very snug home.

The Laplander creeps into it on all-fours, along a sort of tunnel. A hole in the roof lets in a little daylight, or rather moonlight, and lets out what smoke there is from the sooty lamp. The lamp is made of stone, and with its seat on it and answers many ends. It cooks food, dries wet clothes, keeps the houses warm and affords the light.

The Laplander likes brandy; but happily for him, it is very scarce. He has often to be contented with seal-innail, of which he has the greatest quantity, and a good pinch. For nine months of the year the ground is of a dazzling whiteness, and the cold is intense. In July and August, on the contrary, the heat is almost intolerable.

The reindeer are a very small nation. Perhaps there are not above seven thousand of them. Part of them are called "reindeer Laplanders," and part "fishing Laplanders." The former live on their herds, some possessing many hundreds; the latter dwell near the lakes and rivers, and are engaged in fishing.

The reindeer takes it for granted that the ground there produces none.

The reindeer when he casts his coat is brownish-yellow. In the dog days he becomes white. His hair is close and thick. The horns are large and beautiful, but fall toward the end of November, and are turned into spoons or glee.

This wonderful creature has been known to go at the rate of nineteen miles an hour when yoked to a light sledge. After their most severe journeys these deer require no more rest than can be held by a man in both his hands.

Were it not for this admirable animal who could live in Lapland? It is man's ally in all there. "It feeds and clothes its master," says Goldsmith. "With its skin the Laplander covers his tents and makes his bed; of its milk he makes cheese, and uses the whey for drink. Every part of this valuable animal is converted into some use or other. The sinews make bowstrings, springs for sledges, and the hoofs are used for sewing the harness make glue; the tongue, a great delicacy, is sold, and the money comes back in luxuries. Yoked to a sledge the reindeer carries his master who guides it easily by means of a cord fastened round the horns; and it is encouraged to proceed by the driver's voice. The sledge is covered with a bear's skin, and at the back are two leathern girths, into which the traveler thrusts his arms to keep himself steady. He has also a pole to support the sledge in case it is in danger of being overturned.

The reindeer in Lapland never echo with the song of the lark and nightingale. There, instead of fruitful hills and laughing meadows, are only mountains covered with eternal snow, and marshes here and there growing willows and small birches. So speaks another traveler. From the bark of the trees the Laplander makes a kind of bread. Meat of a certain sort is plentiful. The elk is the principal game. This animal is caught in a trap, which flies up and drives an iron stake into the elk's body.

Then there are bears which are killed with a gun. After the bear has departed this life the hunter sings a song. In this ditty they thank the bear for having been so good as to do them no mischief.

Then there are wolves which do much harm to the reindeer, killing some times forty or fifty in a single night. These troublesome fellows are caught in wolf-pits. Then there are guntions, which smell abominably, and beavers, which

repeated in a more aggravated manner than before I was alighted in every muscle, and each sense was terribly sensitive to a snore. If it had been thunder, or a bass drum or an accordion I would have dropped to sleep with a smile of angelic happiness, but a snore! Great heaven and earth, and a snore! I imagined that his mouth was like the entrance to a yawning pit, and his nose, where he manufactured the snores, was like the furnace of a foundry. Every five seconds that snore pealed through that beautiful nose, and shook the vine-crowned windows, and yanked painful expressions from me. I could stand it no longer; with glaring eyes and dazed senses, I opened the door which separated the snorer from myself. I stole in softly, and with my bowie knife in my hand, reached his bedside. An appalling snore seized me, and I stood him to the heart. The blood spouted into my face, the snorer kicked a couple of times, gasped once and was dead. Take me, jail. I am a murderer.

"No, my friend," said the other, "you did just right. No man can be arrested while he is snoring. This is the new condition expressly provided that a man who is kept awake all night by a snorer, may murder him, and get clear on the plea of emotional insanity.

The Ice Makers.

We have visited the establishment of the Georgia Ice Company where the manufacture of ice was certainly as interesting as anything we have seen. On the ground floor is a boiler fifty feet long and four and a half feet in diameter, containing 150 feet of half-inch pipe. The boiler is kept filled with aqua ammonia, which is separated by the steam heat into ammonia-gas and water.

The gas leaving the boiler is forced through its way through a six-inch pipe outside the building to the roof, four stories up, where it passes into 15,000 feet of coiled pipes into which it is converted into liquid by cold water thrown over it in fountain jets. This liquid passes into 15,000 feet of two-inch pipe arranged in vertical sections 30 feet high and three feet apart, and its sudden liberation into these parts turns the liquid pure ammonia into vapor, and the sudden expansion makes the pipes in the building freeze. Now the ammonia and gas are forced into the pipes, and thus converted back into the aqua ammonia, which goes into a big boiler and is used over again—there is no waste, the same ammonia being used and re-absorbed any number of times. The water used for the spray is drawn from a well in the basement, and is pumped into the large blocks of ice (which are loosened from the pipes by a little hot steam, and chopped off by negroes, who stand upon a pulley staging with their feet wrapped up in thick wads of cotton sacking for warmth) come out pure and clear, and entirely free from any odor or objectionable taste.

After the pipes have been stripped about five weeks are required for a new lot of the requisite thickness to form. But of course the pipes are never all stripped at the same time, the ice being made in stages of formation. The factory has a capacity of thirty-five tons per day, but twenty tons keep pace with the demand, and it isn't stored, but cut every day as it is delivered, and sells at from \$10 to \$12 per ton. As we picked our way among the gleaming and unceasing pillars, with the water dripping and splashing down upon us, and the only light coming in through the smallest of windows at the top, it seemed as if we were in some underground ice cave. The whole building and its apparatus would cause strangers to wonder what in the world it was designed for.—Hartford Times.

Music and Poetry in School.

In the primary schools of Germany the pupils are taught to sing and to recite poetry. A correspondent of the Boston Journal, describing what he saw and heard while visiting one of these schools, shows how the esthetic tastes of the children are developed. When the recess came, at the end of the first hour, he asked the mistress if they had a singing-hour that day.

"No," she replied, "but if it makes you pleasure, we will happily sing."

And so when the girls came in from a romp and a lunch of black bread sandwiches, she said to her mistress, "The glow was on their cheeks, the school-mistress drew forth her violin from a green baize bag, tuned it carefully, laid her chin down upon it as lovingly as Camilla Urso would have done, and accompanied the school with great skill, as they sang the beautiful song of 'Lorelei.'"

It was strange enough to see this young lady teacher leading her school with the music of a violin, raising her head now and then and beating the time with her bow with the air of an old conductor. But this is a requirement of every teacher, man or woman, and they cannot pass examination without it. So go where you will among the German "vok" schools, the green baize bag will be hanging on the wall, and the teachers are skilled in the use of the king of instruments.

The rest of the hour was devoted to a study coming twice a week in all the schools—a recitation of German poetry committed to memory by the entire school. In the young classes the poem is recited line by line, first by the teacher repeated by a single scholar, then by several, finally by the whole class; and though very simple and short with these primary classes, the poems are all beautiful and grow constantly longer and deeper as the years go on, until in higher classes scholars are introduced to the very best of Goethe, Schiller and the standard poets of their mother tongue. Scholars in the upper class are so thoroughly trained that they will recite with great ease Schiller's "Song of the Bell," and twenty others of the same worth and character, with none of those wry faces either we remember to have seen when on one or twice a month a similar exercise dragged itself through some unwilling and half-taught school.

For the Young Folks.

HOW JANE HARDING MADE THANKSGIVING.

"What is Jane doing?" asked Mrs. Harding.

"Laughing!" replied Aunt Hannah, curiously, "and she always is laughing nowadays. What does make that girl laugh so much, Sister Harding?"

"I hadn't noticed it," said Mrs. Harding, looking up from the apple pie crust she was carefully crimping. "In fact, I have been so busy lately I haven't had time to notice. But I'm glad it's any happier. A week or two ago she seemed very sad, and I found her a number of times just at nightfall standing under the willows by the water-draw, crying."

Just then Samantha Heath, the hired girl gave a queer little cry, half-way between a cough and a sneeze, and as Mrs. Harding turned around, she caught her maid-of-all-work with an unmistakable grin on her broad, plain face.

"Well, Samantha, how do you question rather sharply, 'didn't I remark to you at the time about Jane's low spirits?'"

"Yes'm," replied Samantha, with the corners of her mouth drawing up, as she kept on industriously chopping her mince-pie meat.

"Well, then?" interrupted Mrs. Harding.

"Oh, nothing," said Samantha, "only Jane is mostly merry or sad, as the old song goes, according to the mood of the girl in the story she is reading."

The one now is a girl with very red lips and white teeth. It seems to suit Jane, for her lips are amazing red, and her teeth are as white as dog's teeth. Of course she overdoes it, but that is natural, I suppose."