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Notice.

Notice is hereby given, to whom it may concern, that the undersigned has been awarded the contract for keeping the Douglas county papers 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, and will care for those presenting such certificate: W. L. Burton, Roseburg; J. L. Kellogg, Oakland; Mrs. Brown, Looking Glass. Dr. Scroggs is authorized to furnish medical aid to all persons in need of the same who have been declared paupers of Douglas county. W. L. BURTON, Sept. 10, 1882.

She said she wanted a ticket to Wyandotte and return, and the pale, gentlemanly agent, with the black mustache, asked, as he took up the pasteboard, "Single?" "It ain't any of your business as I know," she responded tartly. "I might have been married a dozen of times if I'd a felt like providin' for some poor, shiftless wreck of a man." He doesn't ask ladies if they want single tickets any more. He's a afraid to.

A woman in France slept seventy-three days in one inn, and when she awoke and learned that her husband had been taken his meals at a restaurant during all this time, instead of getting out of bed at daylight and going to the market, she was so mad that she declared she wouldn't go to sleep again so long as she lived.

THE DOUGLAS



THE INDEPENDENT.

VOL. 7.

ROSEBURG, OREGON, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1882.

NO. 26.

LATEST NEWS SUMMARY.

BY TELEGRAPH TO DATE.

Rapid progress is being made in Cholera drift, Virginia City, Nev. Material is favorable, with very little water.

A land agent named Keane was found dead on the roadside at Kildys, Ireland, where he had recently evicted some tenants.

A company is organized in Seattle to put Herdies coaches on the streets. It is thought there is room and business for four vehicles.

The hollow ware manufacturers' association of the United States held an adjourned meeting at Columbus on the 28th. The scale of prices is not changed.

Disturbances have broken out among Montenegrins in Kalaschin. The governor of Bazar has sent a body of Nizals to occupy the Turkish town of Kalaschin.

A treaty was signed in the City of Mexico on the 28th, by which the Mexican secretary of foreign affairs, don Herro, Guatemala minister, definitely settling the boundary between the two countries. The line proposed many years ago by Mexico was accepted.

There is evidence of cholera or cholera morbus in the state of Chiapas, Mexico, twenty-eight deaths occurring in Axtla (population 500) in one day. The government has taken measures to prevent the spread of the epidemic and quarantine is established. Alarm is felt in the infected region.

Helmer & Hansen, exchange brokers, are reported to have failed for \$150,000 in San Francisco, Sept. 28th. Hansen was arrested this morning on a charge of grand larceny. He borrowed three checks, aggregating \$55,000, from the Pacific bank, and failed to return them. The whole transaction is at present in a state of obscurity.

A Lancaster, S. C., special of Sept. 28th says: On the 28th, a meeting was held at the law office of a white man and a negro, and some indiscriminate pistol shooting was done but no one hurt. Soon after a posse of negroes rode up and a general row resulted, in which four colored men were killed and a large number wounded.

Two men returning to Knoxville from Calico mining district on Sept. 26th, found the dead body of James W. Sharon, a miner, who was supposed to have perished for want of water. On his person was found two dollars and a half, a pistol and some letters. He has been prospecting at Calico and it is supposed was returning to Knoxville.

It is stated two companies of the 49th regiment of Alexandria have been ordered to Tanta. The Egyptian government is in possession of a telegram from Prince Ibrahim to Arabi Pasha congratulating him upon the supposed Egyptian victory at Kassassin and hoping at the next defeat of Barim, Englishmen would be sacrificed instead of sheep.

Lord Dufferin has communicated to Lord Granville a note from the port, thanking Great Britain for re-establishing order in Egypt, and expressing hope the bonds of friendship at present existing between Turkey and England may become still closer. Mr. Granville has replied expressing satisfaction at the sentiment of the Ottoman government.

A San Francisco dispatch of Sept. 27th says: To-night the republican county committee convention reconvened and the following nominations were made: City and county attorney, J. F. Cowley; coroner, P. L. Weeks; public administrator, Walter W. Leman; surveyor, Chas. S. Tilton; superintendent of schools, J. K. Wilson. Convention adjourned until the 29th.

A Vienna newspaper publishes a story in effect that the emperor and empress of Russia were secretly crowned during the recent visit to Moscow. If the emperor survives till the public coronation, this secret ceremony will be considered void, but in event of his death it is made public so as to avoid any difficulty in proclaiming the Czarowitch Alexander, the successor of a crowned monarch.

The supreme court of San Francisco has affirmed the judgment of the lower court in the case of Dodge vs. Meyer against defendant. The case arose out of the failure of E. E. Morgan & Sons, wheat shippers. Plaintiff is a wheat grower, and the case arose out of advances made by the Morgans to Meyer, for which promissory notes and bills of lading on wheat shipped were given. Meyer knew that the Morgans were in bad circumstances, but the farmers did not. The court held that Meyer had converted the wheat shipped to his own use, and reversed judgment against him.

Governor Murray, of Utah, in obeying the law of congress preventing appointments to fill vacancies occasioned by a failure to hold an election in August, has appointed a number of officials throughout Utah. In defiance of this law and the Edmunds bill, which disqualifies polygamists, the appointees of the governor have been refused the records and places to which they have been named. This organized nullification is in obedience to orders of the Mormon leaders. Those who think it criminal to hold over are whipped on, congress to the contrary. Writs of mandamus were applied for to enforce the title of officials appointed. The action of Gov. Murray, in firmly executing the law, in the face of the Mormon leaders, is approved by all law-abiding citizens.

In the city circuit court of Baltimore, on Sept. 28th the American Bank Note Company of New York, and others, by Attorney General Johnson, filed a bill against the Yorktown Centennial Association for an injunction appointing a receiver. It is charged the Yorktown Centennial Association was formed for the purpose of celebrating the surrender of Lord Cornwallis; that it created large debts and acquired considerable property; that its officers and managers have taken no steps to secure its assets, and pay debts; but certain parties have presented claims to judgment so as to obtain the property, and thus secure all assets to the injury of general creditors. Court appointed Bradley Johnson receiver. This is the association that purchased the Sample farm at Yorktown and proposed converting it into a government park.

Congressman Hiscock makes an explicit denial of any knowledge of the Smith-Montana affair.

The mail bags of the wrecked steamer Elam were taken from a life boat by a pilot boat and brought to New York on the 29th.

Henry Burke and Martin Carlson, employees of the Standard Oil Works on Long Island, were fatally burned on the 29th of Sept.

Sixty-five prisoners charged with pool selling, violating the lottery law and keeping gambling houses were arraigned in New York on the 29th and pleaded not guilty. All pool rooms at Hunter's point are open.

General Todeben, in speaking at Wilkes, publicly expressed his belief in the patriotism and disinterestedness of Jewish members of that municipality, and hoped their advice would be taken as readily as that of Christians.

There have been riots in several towns in upper Egypt, owing to efforts of officials to enforce demonstrations of loyalty to the khedive. Riots and disorders have been torn down by the mob and Christians insulted and maltreated.

Judge Jere Black, on behalf of the Mormons, has presented to the secretary of the interior an argument in favor of the removal of Gov. Murray of Utah, in connection with an argument to prove the Utah commission unconstitutional.

A farmer named Hickey, in Tipperary county, Ireland, has been murdered for paying rent in violation of the order of the local land league and for assisting in defense of some men employed in gathering crops on the farm of an evicted tenant named Carroll.

Secretary Chandler had an interview of some length on the 28th with Eugene Melville, Lieut. Danenhower and Niderman. All the relics and records of the Jeannette expedition, that have been in the custody of Melville, were formally turned over. Investigation concerning the loss of the Jeannette will begin Oct. 5th.

Stoneman's resignation was accepted on the 28th and notification sent him. His letter of resignation was received at the department some time ago, but Secretary Lincoln hesitated about accepting and consulted with the president. Stoneman insisted on resigning and the president then accepted the resignation.

A Springfield, Ill., dispatch of Sept. 29th says: Hon. Robt. T. Lincoln, secretary of war, this morning gave bonds in Sangamon court in the sum of \$180,000 as administrator of the estate of his mother, the late Mary Todd Lincoln.

Of her estate \$72,000 in government bonds, the rest being personal effects.

Russian officials at Kilia, near the mouth of the Danube, are taking soundings notwithstanding the remonstrance of the International commission. The Russian government has also arranged that Russian sailors perform police duty instead of employees of the commission. In consequence of these infringements a meeting of the commission is summoned.

A Decatur, Ala., dispatch of Sept. 29th says: An armed party of citizens in pursuit of James Bell, who killed Major Smith last week, came upon the fugitive near Troy. Bell resisted arrest and shot Major Smith's son, killing him almost instantly. The party then opened fire upon Bell and he fell dead, riddled with bullets. The body was left where he fell.

McCammon, assistant attorney general of the interior department, has negotiated an agreement with the Flathead Indians, of northwestern Montana, to allow the Northern Pacific railroad company to build their road through the reservation, a distance of fifty-three miles. The Indians at first fixed upon \$100,000 as the price of a strip of land 200 feet wide across the reservation, but finally accepted \$25,000, \$16,000 for land and \$9,000 compensation for destruction of buildings and crops, on the line of the proposed road.

The secretary of the interior has decided to reopen for sale a large tract of agricultural land embracing about 10,000 acres in northern Dakota, withdrawn from settlement by Secretary Schurz. The tract once formed a part of the great Sioux reservation, but was purchased by the government from that tribe. Portions have been occupied by the Turtle Mountain Indians, a roving band of Chippewas. These Indians presented a claim urging their right to its occupancy and Secretary Schurz withdrew the lands from settlement, pending consideration of the claim. Secretary Teller decided the claims of the Chippewas invalid and reopened the land to settlement.

A Walla Walla dispatch of Sept. 29th says: A special from Lewiston gives the following in regard to the discovery of the remains of Donovan at Mount Idaho: Last week Henry Terman, of E'k City mining camp, came to Mt. Idaho and stated that a Chinaman in that camp had informed him that the remains of James Donovan were lying partially exposed behind an old beer saloon at Mount Idaho. The people were incredulous at first, but on visiting the place and making examination the pelvis, femur and a number of other bones of a human being were found lying in a small hole, where they had been partially eaten by hogs. Further search developed the full skeleton of a man with the exception of the head. Fragments of the clothing were found, and the bones were found to be those of a man who had been killed about 1870. The remains were identified by Major Binnard as that which he sold Donovan a year ago. The premises where the body was found were occupied over a year ago by a Belgian man and his son, named Melan, who left the building and proceeded to the mountains to make rails shortly after Donovan's disappearance. The son soon left the country and has not since been heard from. The father is now under arrest. Donovan was known to have \$8000 about him when he disappeared. After Meiner vacated the building Chinamen inhabited it and it was their hogs that rooted up the remains. Superstition and fear of being implicated led them to maintain silence until now. The dead man had a glass eye, and the head has evidently been concealed elsewhere to prevent identification.

"FOR MR. JOHN THOMPSON."

Mr. John Thompson came down to breakfast rosy and cheery, and looking as happy as any reasonable man might desire. His wife sat smiling at the head of the table, and his daughter, Maude Amelia, on one side, while, to crown the measure of his content, broiled spring chicken and water cresses—his favorite breakfast dish—greeted his gratified gaze.

"So spring has come already, has it?" said Thompson, with a glance at the vernal fowl and its verdant accompaniment.

"Yes, indeed," responded Mrs. Thompson, as she smilingly poured out the coffee; and then, with a pensive look, she continued: "I was at Madame Robinette's yesterday, looking at the spring bonnets—a slight shadow passed over Thompson's face—the loveliest things that I ever beheld and so cheap."

"Ah! said Thompson, absently munching a crumb.

"I tried on one," continued Mrs. T.—"a most exquisite white hat, with seven pink ostrich tips. It really made me look ten years younger."

"You're young enough," said her husband a little abruptly. "You wouldn't want to look like a school girl?"

"And then I just stepped into Field & Foster's," resumed Mrs. Thompson, "and really it was as good as a museum to see the exquisite dress goods. There was one broadcraze silk—rose-buds on a dark ground—which so exactly suited my taste and complexion that it really seemed to have been made for me. I thought I would go right over to-day and get it before it is snapped up by some one else. It's only thirty-five dollars."

Thompson winced. He began to understand about the true inwardness of the early spring chit-chat and cresses.

"My dear, couldn't you wait awhile? I have just at this time a pressing use for every dollar that I can command. Next week—"

But Mrs. Thompson had set down her coffee-cup and was drawing forth her pocket handkerchief.

"I knew you'd refuse!" she said, huskily.

"But, Maggie, a woman cannot always understand what her husband means. I have insisted on resigning and the president then accepted the resignation."

"And let that hateful Mrs. Murchie get the silk—"

And just here the door-bell rang, and Mrs. Maude Amelia jumped down from her high chair and ran to answer it.

"It's your letters and papers, papa," she cried, holding them up; "and one of those smells so nice, just like mamma's pretty bottles on her bureau!"

Thompson looked at the missive in question. So did his wife; and he noticed that it was in a lady's handwriting and directed to "Mr. John Thompson."

She watched him as he glanced over the first few lines. Then he looked at the signature, smiled—a constrained and furtive smile—and folding the note with his fingers, he glanced at his wife, and a little slipped it under the papers beside his plate.

"Who is that perfumed envelope from?" inquired his wife.

"Why, sort of business note," he answered, indifferently.

"Evidently a lady?" continued Mrs. T., suspiciously.

"Yes—from a lady," he admitted, reluctantly.

"What business can a lady have with you?"

"Only a little private business matter. I will tell you in a day or two. Why, glancing up at the clock, and then at his watch, "it's later than I thought by ten minutes. I must hurry."

And he did hurry; and in his haste he went up stairs for something he had forgotten, leaving the letters lying on the table.

Mrs. Thompson did not allow the opportunity to be unimproved. She listened till she heard her husband's foot-steps on the stairs; and then, drawing forth the perfumed note, hurriedly opened it and read as follows:

"DEAR J.: Where were you last evening? I looked for you all the time, but in vain. 'Romeo and Juliet' was lovely. Romeo reminded me of you. Thanks for your lovely lilies. Do you remember what you said to me Tuesday, when I asked you to be my wife? Well, I have thought it all over and concluded that it will be best, after all. Come this evening, early, and we will make arrangements. Toddy gone away. No body at home but L—and I."

"Thompson was heard coming down stairs. His wife hastily slipped the note under the letters and disappeared by another door. He put the papers in his pocket and went away.

Then Mrs. Thompson went up stairs to dress the baby. She found the red and her eyes shone with unnatural brilliancy. She perceptibly dismissed the maid, boxed the poodle's ears for affectionately licking her hand, and proceeded to soap and scrub, and sponge the infant heir of the house of Thompson with an energy which considerably astonished that young gentleman.

And as she performed this interesting maternal duty she gave expression to her secret emotions in brief and emphatic sentences:

"So that it was which took him out on Tuesday evening! Went to that ball when he told me he was going to his club supper. Oh, yes! and expected to go to the theater last night—only something prevented, and he stayed at home. Looking out for him all the evening, was she! The wretch, Romeo and Juliet indeed! A pretty Romeo, forty years old, getting bald, and a father of a family! And he sends her lilies. Wonder how much they cost? that's his pressing necessity for money just at this time. Keeps another woman in expensive bonnets, and refuses his wife necessities! I'll expose her, if I live. Only he'll not expect. Oh, the deceitful, false, ungrateful—Oh, John!"

Here she broke down, and hugging

the baby close to her bosom, burst into an agony of tears and sobbing.

When Thompson came home that evening he found his wife nicely dressed and smiling in the parlor. He thought, after a while that there was something unusual about her. She looked nervous and excited, and rocked her chair very fast as she knitted her baby's carriage blanket, dropping a stitch now and then.

"What's the matter, Maggie? Aren't you well?" he inquired, standing before the fire and looking down at her.

"Oh, yes—perfectly well," she replied with a toss of her head, and dropping two stitches.

Thompson sat down, and unfolded his evening paper. Then his wife looked up with a smile.

"(Going to the theater to-night?"

"No, there's nothing much worth seeing, and you know I don't generally care about it."

"Don't you, indeed? Thought you liked 'Romeo and Juliet.'"

"They had that last night. 'Hamlet' to-night, I believe," said Thompson, glancing at his paper. "Would you like to go?"

"I go, too, indeed!" with another toss, and dropping three more stitches.

Thompson began to read the report of the Queen of England's speech to the parliament. Mrs. Thompson's speech broke in upon it:

"Was it pleasant at the club? (deep, sarcastic emphasis on "club") Tuesday night?"

"Very. Some capital songs and speeches."

"Oh, no doubt! Some very agreeable speeches. He, he! And it was cool and pleasant on the balcony?"

"What balcony?"

He was looking at her with eyes a little wider than usual; and she thought she had him now. He might pretend ignorance and innocence, but he could not deceive her again. No, indeed!

"What's the price of lilies?" she inquired, fixing her eyes upon him as though they had been a pair of skewers to pierce his conscience through and through.

"Lilies? I really don't know."

"Oh, the consummate knave!" she thought. The cold-blooded deceiver!" she thought. But she only remarked, sarcastically: "Ice cream is good."

Thompson turned a little pale as he looked at her. She perceived this, and gave a triumphant hysterical giggle.

"Maggie, my dear," said Mr. Thompson, gently, laying aside his paper, and speaking in a flustering voice.

"Oh, yes; I'm your dear, am I? 'Yours only,' of course. He, he! Oh, my! He, he!"

Thompson was white now. He sat for a moment looking intently at his wife, then started up and seized his hat and gloves.

"Where are you going?" inquired Mrs. Thompson, with a sudden frown of calmness, while her eyes glittered ominously.

"Only—ah—only to step out on a little business matter," he replied evasively.

Then he slipped into the nursery, where the maid was.

"Mary," he said, breathlessly, "go down stairs and stay with your mistress. Don't leave her for an instant until my return. If possible, get her to bed. She's ill, and I'm going for a doctor."

Mary obeyed. She found her mistress in the pantry, frantically attiring herself in an ulster and a poke-bonnet with a veil.

"Lor's mam!" said Mary, "wheresoever are you going this evening by yourself?"

"Go up stairs and stay with the children!" said Mrs. Thompson, imperiously. "I have a little errand to attend to."

"Oh, mum," cried the distressed Mary, "hadn't you better stay here, and let me, mum, until you get over for a doctor?"

"Get over what?" said Mrs. Thompson sharply, as she buttoned up the ulster on the way to the door.

"Master said you was undisposed, mum, and that I was to watch you and get you to bed, and that he'd gone for a doctor."

"Gone for a doctor! Oh, the deceitful villain!" thought Mrs. Thompson, as she placed her hand on the hall-door knob.

But the door was locked and the key was gone.

"This is too much—too much!" she cried. "He knew that I had found it all out, and would follow him. And to be locked up in my own house, and have my own servants watch over me! I'll never submit to it—never! I'll go home to my darling mother, and never, never leave her again!"

The thought came like an inspiration, and she at once proceeded to act upon it.

When Thompson returned, in about ten minutes, with the family physician, he was met in the hall by the bewildered Mary. Her distress was at the top of her throat, looking down upon them and listening.

"Oh, sir, missus is in such a way! She's picking up all her things and going to run away, and carry the precious children along with her."

"I told you so, doctor," said Thompson, with a look of agony. "She's entirely out of her mind. Can nothing be done for her?"

"Before I see your wife," said the doctor, deliberately, "describe to me as well as you can how this sudden attack came on. Have you observed any symptoms before this evening?"

"Never."

"Has anything occurred during the day to excite or effect her?"

gratify Mrs. Thompson's curiosity in regard to it, and she seemed vexed.

Mrs. Thompson crept away from the head of the stairs and very quietly laid down upon a lounge. She looked pale, but serene.

"How are you now, dear?" inquired her husband, softly, seating himself by her side.

"A great deal better, love. I must have had a nervous attack; but it is over now."