

One Year.....\$ 50
Six Months.....25
Three Months.....15
These are the terms for those paying in advance.
The INDEPENDENT offers fine inducements to ad-
vertisers. Terms reasonable.

J. JASKULEK
PRACTICAL
WATCHMAKER, JEWELER, AND
OPTICIAN.

ALL WORK WARRANTED.
Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry,
Spectacles and Eyeglasses,
And a Full Line of
Cigars, Tobacco and Fancy Goods.

The only reliable Optician in town for the
proper adjustment of Spectacles; also on hand,
Depot of the Genuine Brazilian Pebble Spec-
tacles and Eyeglasses.

Office—First door south of post office, Rose
burg, Oregon.

MAHONEY'S SALOON

Nearest to the Railroad Depot, Oakland
Jas. Mahoney, Prop'r.

The finest of wines, liquors and cigars in Doug-
las 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 Oak-
land 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.

HAVING ON AND A LARGE LOT OF FINE

Spanish Merino

BUCKS,

I offer the same for sale, Cheap for Cash, at my
Farm in Douglas county, six miles from Roseburg.

HENRY CONN, Sr.

H. G. STANTON,
Dealer in

Staple Dry Goods!

Keeps constantly on hand a general assort-
ment 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

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.

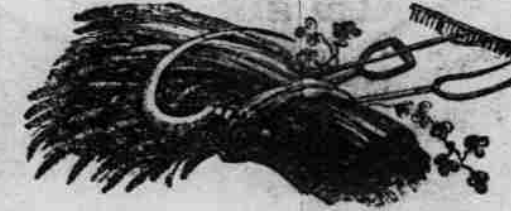
Address, **Hachney & Bono,**
Portland, Oregon

Notice.

Notice is hereby given, to whom it may concern, that
the undersigned has been awarded the contract for
keeping the Douglas county Fair 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 author-
ized to do so, and will care for those presenting such certificate.
W. L. Butten, Roseburg; L. L. Kellogg, Oakland; Mrs.
Hewitt, Looking Glass; Dr. Sprague is authorized to
receive medical aid to all persons in need of the same
who have been declared paupers of Douglas county.
WM. B. CLARK, Sup't. of Poor.
ROSEBURG, Or., Feb. 15, 1880

A peculiar fancy in woman's leg attire
is thus described by a correspondent
(female) of the Detroit Free Press:
"The costliest pair of shoes I have ever
seen covered the petal extremities of a
New York lady—\$30 was paid for them.
The same lady wore a pair of stockings
which cost \$80. They were made of
black silk, and midway between the
ankle and the knee was a green tree em-
broided in silk, and resting upon the
branches of the tree were bright-plumed
birds, some in the act of flying. On the
"bulge" or larger part of the stocking
was a huntsman, clad in red shirt and
trousers, taking aim at the birds in the
tree. Upon the instep was the mono-
gram of the lady wrought in gold letters.
Between the knee and the upper part of
the stocking were eighteen narrow bands
of many varying hues.

THE DOUGLAS



INDEPENDENT

VOL. 7.

ROSEBURG, OREGON, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1882.

NO. 27.

LATEST NEWS SUMMARY.

BY TELEGRAPH TO DATE.

Frank Housen, a San Francisco news
boy, committed suicide on the 5th by
shooting himself through the head.

C. Peterson, an employee in the mill
of the Seattle Lumber and Commercial
company, had his hand cut off by a buzz
saw on the 5th.

The owners of the steamship Eden,
sunk in a collision with the Lepanto,
have filed a libel in the United States
district court against the Lepanto for the
recovery of \$443,789.

A boarding house occupied by quarry-
men was burned at Leamont, Va., Sept.
30th. Two young men named Cooper
and Green failed to escape and were
burned to a crisp.

Mrs. Charlotte M. Fisher, a widow lady
residing with her daughter, at No. 10, on
Market street, San Francisco, committed
suicide on the 4th by drowning herself
in a bath tub at the sanitarium. The lady
had been much depressed for some days.

Emanuel Hansen, under arrest on a
charge of grand larceny, charged to have
been committed in taking a \$20,000 prom-
issory note from the Pacific bank, San
Francisco, is still in custody, having
been unable to secure bail in the sum of
\$20,000.

John F. Burrell, late grand secretary
of the grand lodge of Masons in Illinois,
is in jail in Springfield, charged with the
embezzlement of nearly \$8000 of the
funds of the order. He waived examina-
tion, and in default of \$10,000 in bonds,
was committed to jail.

The National Woman Suffrage associa-
tion concluded its session at Lincoln,
Neb., on Oct. 1st. Large audiences have
been in attendance at all the sessions,
and great enthusiasm was developed.

Fifty-four ladies and gentlemen have
pledged themselves to uniting efforts in
behalf of the proposed amendment.

Israel Sanders, aged 74 years, who
lives about six miles from Stockton, Cal.,
fell from the top of a ladder while repair-
ing a windmill, on Sept. 30th, and broke
his neck. Mr. Sanders was one of the
oldest of California, and was highly re-
spected by all who knew him. He leaves
a large family of grown sons and daughters.

Geo. A. Wheeler, the stranger of the
girl Adela J. Tillson, was sentenced in
San Francisco, on the 1st, to be hanged.
Judge Terral denied him a new trial, but
did not fix the time and place for the
execution in passing sentence. The death
warrant was issued after the sentence.
It fixes the day for execution on Monday,
Nov. 27, 1882.

A Boston dispatch of Oct. 5th says:
The Eastern railroad's White Mountain
train, which left Falmouth yesterday af-
ternoon, ran off the track at Rochester,
N. H., and Oliver Goldsmith, the en-
gineer, and Mr. Randall, the express
messenger, were badly hurt. An obstruc-
tion had been placed upon the track,
manifestly the work of train-wreckers.

The six days' pedestrian contest for
Sir John Astley's long distance cham-
pionship belt was concluded at Birming-
ham, Eng., Sept. 30th. Littlewood made
451 miles, doing 414 in seventy hours
twenty minutes, beating Dobler's record
in America of 414 miles in seventy-two
hours. Littlewood takes the belt and
£50; Day, of Birmingham, second, scor-
ing 377 miles, and Corbett, of Aberdeen,
third, with 347 miles. Pearce, of Amer-
ica, finished sixth 305 miles. The com-
petitors walked twelve hours daily.

A Nashville dispatch of Oct. 5th says:
This morning at half past seven o'clock,
Mr. E. E. Bowman, of this city, discov-
ered that the nucleus in the great comet
had separated into three unequal frag-
ments, the longest of which is estimated
at 15,000 miles in length. The space be-
tween the fragments of the nucleus is
estimated at not less than 2000 miles.
Yesterday Mr. Bowman observed that
the nucleus had assumed the form of a
long stripe, not less than 24,000
miles in length and 3000 in breadth.

A dispatch from Taylorville, Ill., of
Oct. 5th, says a cold blooded murder was
committed a mile north of Palmer. John
Leigh and James Regby, two farmers,
quarrelled about the possession of some
land and became involved in a lawsuit
from which Regby came out victorious.
Yesterday Leigh approached Regby and
pretending that he desired to effect a
peaceable settlement suddenly opened
fire with a revolver, one bullet produced
a fatal wound. Leigh escaped but a
posse are in pursuit, and as the excite-
ment runs high, lynching is probable.
Murderers have usually escaped the law
in this region.

Last May, General Ward, lessee of the
Dunkin mine, on Fryer Hill, says the
Denver Tribune of September 30th, was
"held up" and robbed of \$1700 while re-
turning from town. The police next day
captured two men, who were placed in
jail. Shortly after this General Ward
disappeared. A few days ago, while a
party of miners were at work getting out
one of their comrades, who had fallen
down the shaft of the Climax mine, they
found a coat and hat belonging to Ward.
A sickening odor arose from the water
in the bottom of the mine, where it is
thought Ward's body is lying. A search-
ing party leaves to-morrow, which will
probably result in the solution of the
mysterious disappearance of General
Ward.

Recently James T. Hair of Chicago
sold to Julius Fester, of F. C. Fester
& Son, of Omaha, the right of Nebraska
for Hair's patent hotel register for \$2500,
and Fester, in turn, sold the same to
Nicksen, receiving the best attention
possible. The locomotives of both trains
were badly wrecked. The passenger
coaches were not much injured. Fur-
ther particulars of the accident say the
switch, which was misplaced, was turned
by a green brakeman, who immediately
disappeared, but went to Nicksen three
hours later and gave himself up. An en-
gineer, fireman and baggage man were
burned in the wreck, which soon ignited
from the engine fire and was fed by fresh
coal in the tender. When the bodies
were taken from the ruins they were
scarcely recognizable. Road carpenter
Shaffer, who was in the baggage car, has
since died of his injuries, making six
deaths by the accident.

Dunkle, the last of the Kewanee bank
robbers, has been captured, and all the
money recovered.

The porte has promised that the Turk-
ish troops will evacuate points on the
frontier without delay.

Tug Wilson telegraphs he will not re-
turn to America, hence the prize fight
between him and Elliott is off.

Colonel Bodine has been elected cap-
tain of the international military rifle
team to shoot in England next year.

R. McBarney & Sons, of Philadelphia,
flour and grain merchants, have failed.
Amount of liabilities not ascertained.

Northern Pacific stock is quoted at 49;
preferred 94; transcontinental, 99;
Oregon Improvement stock, 83; bonds
91.

It is estimated there will be a surplus
of about \$27,000 in the appropriation
for the star route service during the last
fiscal year.

The Sacramento river salmon canneries
have about finished their fall run pack-
ing operations, and are closing down for
the season.

Thurlow Weed was reported very ill
on the 6th and his daughter was sum-
moned, but a later dispatch says his con-
dition is much improved.

The British steamer Venice from Yoko-
hama has arrived at New York much
damaged by gales. Chief Officer Elliott
was washed overboard and lost.

Bank examiners have concluded their
examination of the Manufacturers' Na-
tional bank at Troy, N. Y., and report
the institution perfectly sound. The
defalcation of the cashier was \$31,515.

The postoffice department is endeavor-
ing to stop the practice of postmasters
using money from the sales in stamps in
their own business, while reporting to
the department that they have stamps on
hand.

The Paris Figaro published a report
that the Pope, while walking in the gar-
dens of the Vatican, was fired at by a
soldier but not hit. The report has not
been confirmed and is discredited at the
Italian embassy in London.

Whether national banks have a right
to certify and accept checks beyond the
amount on deposit to the credit of the
drawee is a question concerning which
the acting secretary of the treasury has
asked the attorney general for his opin-
ion.

Thomas Brown, a farmer residing in
Castle Island, county Kerry, Ireland,
was shot dead near his own home on the
6th. A farmer named Hunt was mur-
dered on the 5th near Bayle, county
Roscommon. Both crimes were un-
doubtedly agrarian. Several arrests.

Two hundred and fifty cartmen and
general laborers in the coal mines and
iron furnaces at Wellstar, Jackson Co.,
Ohio, struck on the 5th, closing the
mine generally. The cause of the strike
in the refusal of the operators to pay the
same wages as at Ca'leon.

A passenger train on the Mont Alto
road, Penn., struck a cow on the 6th, and
one coach was thrown from the track and
nine passengers injured. The names are:
Dittellaw, O. F. Huntington, Dr.
Hocutt, of Shippenburg, J. G. Hess, of
Quincy, and Conductor Fahnestock of
Syracuse.

A few weeks since a young German
started from Victoria in an open boat for
San Juan island. He was accompanied
by five men, who were engaged to work
at the time kiln on the island. Since that
time nothing has been heard of the boat
or its occupants, and it is feared they
have met with a watery grave.

A Boston dispatch of Oct. 6th says:
Two fine observations have been obtained
at Harvard observatory of the comet,
which almost definitely established it as
one of brief periods. According to pre-
sent data it must travel at a rate of 400
miles a second. The fact that the sun's
atmosphere offers no check to its progress
proves it is uncombustible, unlike mete-
orites.

The American ship Hargastown, which
arrived at San Francisco on the 5th, 141
days from New York, reports having en-
countered a cyclone on the 12th Sept.
The gale lasted 3 1/2 hours. Portions of
the rigging were blown away and seven
feet of water was in the hold at one time.
The vessel narrowly escaped foundering.
Capt. Pierce was washed overboard but
was rescued, and a number of the crew
were injured by falling spars.

Jerome Stewart, admitted to the den-
tal department of the University of Penn-
sylvania recently, was arrested on the
3d charged with being concerned in the
robbery of the bank and jewelry store of
J. V. Stout at Jacksonville, Ill., last
July. He denied he had been concerned
in the robbery, but stated, although he
knew of the affair, he had not left Jack-
sonville until last month. He is held
for the action of the Illinois authorities.

Mrs. Catharine L. Realf, wife of Rich-
ard Realf, the well known poet, whose
tragic death by suicide in the San Fran-
cisco mint for years ago was the theme
of such general comment both in this
country and in England at the time, ap-
peared in Judge Mitchell's court, Phila-
delphia, on the 6th as plaintiff in a suit
against J. B. Lippincott & Co. to recover
damages for alleged libelous statements
concerning herself, contained in a bio-
graph of her husband written by Rosseter
Johnson and printed in Lippincott's
Magazine in March, 1879.

A collision on the railroad at Salem,
Kansas, on the 2d, is reported. En-
gineers Westlake and Fersher and their
firemen, and baggage man Holliday, were
killed. Four seriously injured passen-
gers, and four others, who are now at
Nicksen, receiving the best attention
possible. The locomotives of both trains
were badly wrecked. The passenger
coaches were not much injured. Fur-
ther particulars of the accident say the
switch, which was misplaced, was turned
by a green brakeman, who immediately
disappeared, but went to Nicksen three
hours later and gave himself up. An en-
gineer, fireman and baggage man were
burned in the wreck, which soon ignited
from the engine fire and was fed by fresh
coal in the tender. When the bodies
were taken from the ruins they were
scarcely recognizable. Road carpenter
Shaffer, who was in the baggage car, has
since died of his injuries, making six
deaths by the accident.

LINDA'S LEGACY.

It was one of those strong affections
which sometimes exist between the old
and the young, and which seem to shake
the theory of natural inheritance. For
old Mr. Walters was much more like
Linda's father—or grandfather, for the
matter of that—than was her own legiti-
mate progenitor; and the love between
the two would have afforded a capital
theme for a discourse on the power of
elective affinity. Both were artists; old
Mr. Walters being a master in the craft
whereof Linda was a humble begin-
ner; and part of the tie between them was
the old man's desire to see his favorite's
professional improvement, and the conse-
quent lessons which he gave her on the
management of her colors and the laws
of perspective. It was thus a double
bond—master and pupil, father and
daughter; and on either side it was
equally strong.

"I will always be your friend, Linda,"
said Mr. Walters used to say. "When I
die you shall find I have not forgotten you.
I have not much to leave, but you
shall come in for your share with this
will."

But whenever he spoke like this,
Linda would begin to cry, and protest
that she wanted nothing with his prop-
erty, and did not care to be remembered
in his will. "Only say," she used to sob,
"that I have been a good, obedient
daughter, you, and that I never made
you angry."

For Mr. Walters was a peevy, temper-
ed old gentleman, and had the knack
of quarreling with his best friends for a
word or a look. He was the Boanerges
of his society, and his thunder was for-
gettable. He was a miser, and he had
learned the secret of keeping the peace
with him; and never since their first ac-
quaintance had there been a cross word
between them.

Things went on comfortably enough
for some years, when, one summer—
Linda being away nursing a sick sister—
he it is to be supposed the heat mounted to
the old man's brain, for he broke out
like a tornado against a certain Mrs.
Law, and the quarrel became so embi-
tered, and the old man put himself so
much in the wrong by his passion and
violence, that a question concerning what
he should do to leave the place, where his
family and certain of his friends lived.
For he had a wife and children all this
time; only for sundry reasons which may
be imagined and need not be particu-
larized, he and they found it more
agreeable to have the sea between them
than to live under one roof. Now, how-
ever, when his own home had tumbled
about his ears, he was forced to rub
shoulders with theirs. And so it came to
pass that, Linda still being held by her
duty to her sick sister, these two dear
friends never met again, and only letters
of adieu took the place of the daughterly
devotion and fatherly protection which
had been the rule of life between them.

At Tours lived a certain obscure, but
ambitious, painter, called Maze. This
worthy had ideas, truly, but he ex-
pressed them in such hideous colors and
with such extraordinary contortions of
lines and limbs, that very few could un-
derstand what his pictures meant when
they were done. He called them "gen-
re," but they might as well have been
anything—anything, in fact, you like to
say—without much loss to sense or
probability. They did not sell; but Maze
always asserted that one day they would,
and he would then own other men bor-
rowed from him.

Maze and Mr. Walters were not what
the world call friends. In spite of the
old man's temper, he had the power of
attaching people to his service, while all
painters of note or aspiration clustered
round him like doves round an olive tree.
His talk was full of valuable informa-
tion on his art, and his professional
criticisms were of so much account, that
to be able to say—"Walters told me to
do this"—"Walters praised that"—was
of itself as good as a diploma of merit.

Linda did not regret that she had
done—those who act from principle
never do—but she was certainly rather
surprised not to receive a word of thanks,
nor even of acknowledgement, from any-
one. Even Maze did not reply, and cer-
tainly no member of her family here or
elsewhere sent her a line. She let the
thing pass, not troubling much about it;
only thinking to herself that they were
not quite so courteous to her as she
would have been to them, had their posi-
tions been reversed, and that she did not
enjoy them the more.

The kaleidoscope of time changed all
matters for both Linda and Mr. Maze.

The former went to Tours, the latter
came to England, where one of his pic-
tures struck the public taste, so that he
suddenly became a celebrity whose for-
mer he had been unknown by one half
the world and laughed at by the other.
He was now said to paint pictures un-
surpassed by any of the dead, unattain-
able by any of the living masters. His
obscure tints and strange contortions
were extolled to the skies; and money
was poured like water from an ass's ear
into the former's pocket, and such low
cut finny trains that the merry
oaken Bacchus from the opposite side-
board seems to glance most wickedly at
them. The god of pleasure seems to
have been the household god.

"What was Mrs. Sprague's idea in
building this place?"

"She believed there was a space in
American political life for a grand salon
of which she could be exclusive mis-
tress," said one who knew her. "She
found the spot opposite Newport, the
Mecca of the rich, the aristocratic,
and the powerful, and her design
was to have such entertainments here
that would make party leaders and
social leaders covet their invitations
and to take care that she should be the
only woman to command." The fact is
that the Canonchet was a political device
to help her father, Justice Chase,
toward the Presidency. The one aim of
her life was to become mistress of the
White House, and she never would have
married William Sprague but for the
historic and political greatness which
was not otherwise at her command, would
help her to attain that end. She mod-
eled her plans upon those of the famous
French women at court. She knew all
about Maintenon, Pompadour and Mme.
de Chatelet, and the power that women
wielded behind men, and studied their
political methods. She showed great
fertility of resource in her plans, but
when they all failed the light went out
of her life.

"Had she no political ambition for her
husband?"

"Not in the least. She never be-
lieved in any political future for him.
She was, however, ambitious for Conk-
ling, and believed she would see him
President."—[St. Louis Republican.

over. And now he saw himself cut
out by the little girl whom he did not
know, and of whose kindliness with the
master he was, as well as some others,
mortally jealous.

"Dear little Linda!" said Mr. Walters,
faintly; "she was always a good and du-
tiful daughter to me; she never angered
me; never crossed me; and I want her to
have something by which to remember her
old father to the end of her life. Are
those cups well packed, Maze?"

"Yes, sir; perfectly."

"No chance of being bruised or bat-
tered, or shaken out by the way?—no
chance of those thieves in the custom
house putting their roving fingers in the
pie, and pulling out a stray plum-
hey?"

"No, sir; I have done them up as care-
fully as if they were for myself," said
Maze.

"That is right, Maze. You will see to
it all for my little girl?—see that she gets
them all safe and sound, and in the state
in which they are now?"

"I will see to it all, Mr. Walters; you
may rely on me," said Maze.

"It will be worse for you if you do
not do your duty," said the old man;
"I have not much to leave, but you
shall come in for your share with this
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