THE INDEPENDENT

IS ISSUED

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BY THE—

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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 Paupers 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 certificates: W. L. Butten, Roseburg; L. 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.

WM. B. CLARKE, Supt. of Poor.

ROSEBURG, Or., Feb. 15, 1880

She Thought It Did

"We had such a delightful time at the beach," exclaimed the first, as they took seats in the car.

"Did you gain any in health?" asked the other.

"No, I cant say as I did," was the reply.

"Do the children feel better?"

"Perhaps not."

"Did your husband get rid of his cough?"

"Oh, no."

"Then, to sum the whole thing up, did you really gain anything by going?"

"Certainly we did. My husband made friends with a man from Iowa and got him to sign a note with him for $4000. I should say we did gain."—Wall Street News.

THE DOUGLAS INDEPENDENT.

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THE INDEPENDENT

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LATEST NEWS SUMMARY.

BY TELEGRAPH TO DATE.

Prof. Narcisse Duval, leader of the French Baptists, in Worcester, Mass., has been arrested on a charge of bigamy.

Two boys named Engleke were killed at Miller's coal mine, Illinois, on the 8th. A train of loaded coal cars, on which they were riding, broke through a bridge and fell a distance of 25 feet. The boys were buried in the wreck.

A cargo taken from Seattle by the Geo. W. Elder on the 9th was the most valuable that ever left the Sound, being valued at about $400,000. The principal items consisted of 2000 ctls oats, 5000 cases salmon and 1477 bales hops.

Goss & Sawyer, of Bath, Me., launched a ship of 2000 tons gross on the 9th. She is owned by Capt. J. Kelly, Charles E. Moody, J. O. Potter and Henry R. Oltz, of Bath, who will command her. She will load at New York for San Francisco.

Van Volkenburg & Co., of Victoria, have shipped to Puget Sound 100 barrels of British Columbia corned beef. This is a new opening for the provincial products. Last week thirty head of beef cattle were exported to the same destination.

Rev. Henry M. Barbour, of Trinity Protestant Episcopal church, Trenton, having been called to the rectorship of St. Luke's church, San Francisco, his parishioners in Trenton, at a meeting held on the 8th, passed resolutions urging him to decline the call.

An explosion of gas occurred in an exhausted working of the Girard colliery, at Girardville on the 8th. The detonation was heard and felt at a distance of three miles. Earth and rock were thrown hundreds of feet in the air and scattered to great distances. Nobody was seriously injured.

In a conversation on political topics in Washington on the 8th, Secretary Folger expressed the opinion that until the exciting breach was healed in the republican party it cannot consistently expect success at the polls. Judging from the tone of his remarks the secretary never entertained an opinion of carrying New York.

In the English commons on the 9th Robert Arthur Arnold, liberal, gave notice that he would move an amendment to Sir Stafford Northcote's motion on Egypt to the effect that the occupation of British troops in Egypt was necessary to preserve law and order and also to protect the Egyptian people in their endeavor to have self government.

John Taylor, head of the Mormon church, has had another revelation to the effect that those of the brethren who held church offices of high or low degree and have not obeyed the celestial laws, must now go into polygamy or go out of the church. They have the choice of the penitentiary or the wrath of Boss Taylor. There is a flutter among the brethren.

A Victoria dispatch of Nov. 8th says; Two men named Jones were freighting a cargo of powder along the wagon road for railroad works a few days ago when the powder exploded. The horses and wagon were blown to pieces. The men were dreadfully injured, but managed to walk some distance before they were succored. One of them has since died, and the other is dying.

Leroy Beautien, a famous economist, writing to the Journal des Debats, declares the financial system of France, including the three elements of taxes, credit and confidence, are unhealthy and causing the gravest apprehension. He calculates the deficiency in taxation for the current year as certain to be 60,000,000 francs and maybe will reach 150,000,000 francs. The article causes serious fall on the bourse of government stocks.

The Methodist Episcopal Mission, in session at New York on the 9th, appropriated the following sums for missions in the United States not in the conference: Arizona, $8000; Black Hills, $3680; Dakota, $5500; Indian territory, $2000; Montana, $11,500; New Mexico, $12,500; Utah, $12,500; Northern New York Welsh mission, $200; Norwegian and Swedish missions in California, $2200, Swedish and Norwegian missions in New York, East conference, $1600 and $2000 respectively.

A draft on the ministerial statement to be presented at the opening of the French chambers has been made public. It says the government is determined to suppress all anti republican manifestations, whether legitimists or anarchists. It also promises measures to improve railroad communications and to better the condition of agricultural laborers. It expresses satisfaction at the financial condition of the country and progress of organization of the army. Their foreign relations, it will say, are satisfactory and the foreign policy of France will be one neither of subserviency nor aggressive.

Indian Commissioner Pierce has received the annual report of the superintendent of the Carlisle, Pa., Indian school, which shows at the date of the last report there were 180 Indian boys and 87 Indian girls at the school. During the year 75 boys and 51 girls had been received; 62 boys and 28 girls have been returned to the agencies; four boys and two girls died, and at the close of the fiscal year 188 boys and 108 girls remained at school. The largest representation was from the Cheyenne, Omaha and Osage tribes, and $5713 worth of wagons, harness, shoes and tinware have been made by the students. The girls made their own garments and much of the boys' clothing.

The New York Herald of Nov. 9th has the following: British Columbia, Nov. 8.—The Corwin has arrived from Sitka to-day. She reports that the Hootsnoo Indians in Alaska are troublesome and aggressive. They seized the boats and whaling gear of a whaling company at Killisnoo and took two white prisoners and threatened to kill them. Sixty sailors and marines from the United States steamer Adams, under Lieut. Barrett, were dispatched to the scene of the trouble. Commodore Merriam proceeded thither in the Corwin. The prisoners were released and a fine of 400 blankets was imposed as a penalty. The Indians refused to pay and remained defiant, rendering it necessary for the vessel to shell and destroy a portion of the village.

Anthony Trollope was rather worse on the 10th.

No further disturbance of workmen at Neuban on the 10th.

It is rumored that King Charles of Roumania, has threatened to abdicate.

It is reported the under-secretary ship of Ireland has been offered to O'Connor.

Ex-Secretary Blaine left Augusta, Maine, on the 10th for Boston and New York.

Michael A. McGloin has been sentenced to be hanged at New York on December the 15th.

The Globe Rubber Co., of Trenton, N. J., failed on the 10th; liabilities, $175,000; assets, $120,000.

At San Francisco, in the stockboard on the 10th $1 50 was bid for $1,000 Confederate States bonds.

Greece and Turkey have signed a protocol looking to the evacuation of the disputed points on the fronties.

The public schools of Bindsboro, Pa., closed on the 10th owing to a prevalence of scarlet fever and diphtheria.

Richard Lallor, home rule member of commons from Queens county, Ireland, has announced his resignation.

In New Orleans, no arrangement having been made with the gas company the city was left in darkness on the 10th.

A fire at Newburn, N. C., on the 10th, destroyed eight buildings. Loss five hundred thousand dollars. Partly insured.

Sidi Ali, bey of Tunis, has intrusted the French commander-in-chief with the entire management of naval and military affairs.

Very successful experiments with Col. Lay's torpedoes took place on the Bosphorus on the 10th in the presence of the sultan.

Amelia Gilchrist, a member of the salvation army, confessed in court, at New York city, on the 10th, to having three husbands.

An accident on the railway between Lach and Bordjbore Arreridj in Algiers, caused the death of 10 persons and injury to 36 others.

Count Kalkosky, Austrian minister of foreign affairs, has assured delegations from Montenegro they were in no danger from Austria.

It is believed the minister of war of Russia favors the introduction of Gen. Kotezebu's territorial system into the Russian army.

Gen. Lynch has levied a fresh tax in silver of five dollars on each cigar, carpenter, tailoring or other like establishments in Panama.

Thos. J. Navin, ex-mayor and absconding bond forger of Adrian, Mich., was captured on the 10th, by the city marshal of El Paso, Texas.

The daughter of J. McShane, grocer, corner Folsom and Eight streets, San Francisco, was run over by a brewery wagon and instantly killed on the 10th.

The Queen will review the Indian troops at Windsor castle and decorate some of the chosen of the force for conspicuous bravery in the Egyptian war.

Mrs. Scoville has under consideration the advisability of delivering a lecture and is negotiating with the Young Men's Christian Association for that purpose.

A concentration of a large Chinese force on the Amoor river has compelled Russia to adopt precautionary military measures on the Russian side of the frontier.

The courts have granted a divorce to Mrs. Wellesley against Col. Wellesly, son of Earl Crowley, on the grounds of adultery committed by Wellesley with Kate Vaughn, the actress.

The police of St. Petersburg found on the 10th a number of inflammatory placards that were posted on the Nevsky palace, exhorting traders to join the social revolutionists.

A cable from Rome announces appointment of Rev. Dr. C. O'Brien, of Indian river, P. E. I., to the archbishopric of the Halifax diocese to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Archbishop Shannon.

The Omaha Republican, hitherto owned by a stock company, was sold on the 10th to Cooper E. Yost, business manager, and Fred Nye, who has been one of the associate editors. Mr. Nye becomes editor and Yost remains business manager. The paper is to be materially improved.

Four tons of powder exploded on the 10th at the Keenan lime works, in Smith's basin, New York. Two workmen, Dennis Golden and Joe Cameron, who had charge of the powder house, were blown to atoms and parts of them were found half a mile distant. It is supposed the men were smoking.

The Wabash train from St. Louis was ditched on the 10th between Stanberry and McCurry, and the Pacific express messenger, Harry A. Graves, was killed by the safe being thrown against him. He leaves a wife and two children in St. Louis. A brakeman, name not learned, was seriously hurt. No others injured.

Chas. McDonald, alias Joe Claxton, has been arrested for writing letters to Kate Claxton, the actress, claiming to be her son and demanding money. Chas. Stevenson, husband of Kate Claxton, sent the letters to St. Louis. The letters are all signed Joe Claxton and one was addressed "My Dear Mamma Claxton." They are evidently written by an ignorant person. It is doubtful whether McDonald, who is known to the St. Louis police, can be held for blackmail.

At a meeting of shipowners of New York, New England and Philadelphia held in New York, it was decided to make the following recommendation to the congressional committee: The abolition of three months' extra wages to seamen discharged with their own consent in foreign ports; stores and rigging for vessels in foreign trade, and to and from the Pacific, to be imported free of duty; abolition of consular fees against vessels individual liability of shipowners to be limited to his proportion of ownership; approval of the Claftin bill, now before congress, providing that the compensation for the passage of sick and destitute seamen, be changed from the present rate of $10 to 50 cents per day; and captains, on passing examination, be allowed to pilot their own vessels.

HOW QUEDLINGTON WAS SENT DOWN.

Charley Quedlington was in a thoughtful mood. This was an unusual thing for him. As a general rule he didn't think; but the most rackety and mischievous and debt-incurring, donbaiting undergraduates have their moments of thought, though they may studiously conceal them. And Charley's thoughts, this sunny May morning, as he glanced into the blazing hot quadrangle, waiting until it should be time to partake of Gordon's luncheon, were not very pleasant. "If your name comes before us again," the Dean had said grimly, with his sternest aspect—and the old gentleman, the jolliest of talkative hosts at dinner, could be very grim and stern about 12 o'clock in the day—"if your name comes before us again, Mr. Quedlington, we shall have no alternative but to send you down for a considerable period. You are never out of trouble, either in college or in the city. This is the last time you will be warned, sir. Consider yourself gated after six for the rest of the term."

"And, by Jove, I believe the old gentleman means it!" ruminated Charley, stretching his legs upon the window-seat, and puffing his cigarette smoke into the recesses of the sheltering sun-blind. "As sure as fate, I shall get into a row before the end of the term, though it is only a fortnight off. There is Cumming's wine to-night; and they'll go and draw the busar afterward, and then the fat will be in the fire; for whether I am there or safe in bed, the porters will swear to Mr. Quedlington—small blame to them!" And he laughed with a keen appreciation of his own bad eminence. "Umph! it's all very well; but if it comes to rustication, won't the governor be savage? He's a jolly old boy, and he'll swallow the bills with hardly a grimace; but this affair wouldn't be quite a coating of sugar to help them on their way."

Charley's forebodings were not without a more than usual share of probability. There was not much chance of the most popular and restless of St. Aldate's men keeping out of a row for the remaining weeks of the summer term. The dons had been very long-suffering with him. There was so much good in him at bottom, the great luminary said in confidence after dinner, and the lesser lights agreed with him. He looked so young; a dark-complexioned, handsome fellow, hardly as old as his years, and with but the faintest symptoms of a moustache, to which only his scout knew how much care and time were devoted. He appeared quiet enough, and not very strong. Appearances, however, are deceitful; and Charley was not long in impressing his set with his utterly thoughtless, reckless gayety, which yet had not a grain of real evil at the bottom of it. His father, the Archdeacon of Loamford, was a rich man, and a famous pillar of the church. Charley would be well enough off some day; so that the mere getting into debt would hurt no one very much. But the Archdeacon had passed through his college career without a reproach, and was a great preacher, of note elsewhere than in ecclesiastical circles. It would be a terrible thing if the son of such a man should be put to open shame, and sent down like the son of any Godless Earl or weak-minded bishop.

"Hullo, Charley!" cried a jovial young voice from the quad below, at this point of his meditations: "you'll breakfast with me to-morrow? The last train for Watlingbury is at 12:30."

"Im not coming," answered Charley, rather shortly.

"You're not coming?" cried his interrogator. "What is up now? But wait a minute, and I'll be with you."

And up the echoing wooden staircase, so shady and cool in comparison with the blaze and sunshine outside, came Cummings, three steps at a time, and dashed into Charley's room.

"What is up now?" he repeated.

"The Dean has sent for me, and says he'll send me down if my name goes up again this term."

"Pheugh! that is bad. It would not suit your book with the Governor, would it, Charley? But he has said the same often before."

"He means it this time; and he has gated me after six for a fortnight."

"Gordon, what do you think is the latest?" cried Cummings, leaning out of the window and accosting a man in a many-colored coat who was leaning out a ground-floor window not far off. "Quedglington has been sent for, and gated until the end of the term. He says he won't come to Watlingbury to-morrow."

"Gammon! I'll come up and draw the badger. What is gating?"

Gordon should have known, for Charley excepted, no one at St. Aldate's had more experience of it. Watlingbury races were strictly forbidden to the undergrates of the University; and even the somewhat lax rules of St. Aldate's were upon this point as strict as those of more learned colleges. The arrival of the trains from Watlingbury, at any rate of those late in the day, was attened by a proctor and bulldog, to see if any of his flock had been astray; while a watch was also kept upon the roads which led from the city in that direction.

"Look here!" cried the tempter, clad for the occasion in the flame-colored blazon of the Honorable Richard Gordon, "if we get back by the four o'clock train we shall see all the best of the fun, escape the proctors, who will not be on the look-out until the six o'clock train, and save Charley's gate."

"It is all very well for you fellows to risk it, but I can not afford to be sent down."

"Pooh! not a chance of your being sent down! It ain't like you to funk. What a capital time we had there last year! And my cousin has a horse running and we can get a tip from him."

"Are you sure there is a four o'clock train?"

"Certainly. Come, that is a good fellow."

"Then, by Jove, I will go!" cried Charley.

And as no promises are so well kept as those which please ourselves, he kept his word to the letter. He was too young to find the pleasure turn to dust and ashes. He thoroughly enjoyed his afternoon on Watingbury race course; and for once the tip, wonderful to relate, was the strong one, and the affair went off capitally.

"My boy," said Gordon, taking him a little aside about a quarter to four, "you have just time to catch your train. We will risk it; but if you are not a fool you'll be off."

"I'm not going," cried Charley recklessly.

"Then you are a fool," answered the other; "take my advice, and go."

It was such a rare thing for Gordon to give advice of this kind that our hero took it as that of a good angel, who, instead of the suggestive flame-colored blazon of yesterday, had assumed, with much appropriateness, a fashionable frock-coat, of Quaker-like gray. Quedglington reached the station just in time to tumble into a first class carriage already pretty full. Many of its occupants looked as if the tickets in their pockets might be of any hue save white, which was, and is, the color of first-class tickets upon the Watlingbury branch line. Charley looked them over with the superciliousness of St. Aldate's, and came to the conclusion that, if undergraduates at all, they hailed from some college more than a Sabbath day's journey from the centre of unniversity life.

They had lunched well, and were loud and noisy, as was Charley sometimes; but, somehow, their loudness and noisiness were not like the same things at St. Aldate's, and Quedglington regarded them with much the same disapproval that filled the Dean of St. Aldate's when brought face to face with his, Charley's vagaries.

His gaze settled at last on a face in the far corner which, under the circumstances, caused him some surprise. It was so decidedly out of place. It was that of a rather pretty girl, with a fair-haired, graceful little head, set off by a small gray hat. It was a face formed to be either gravely sweet or coquettishly smiling; but now it was a frightened, piteous little face. The sudden irruption of the noisy and excited crew into her carriage was evidently not to her liking; but as she was sitting at the end furthest from the platform, it was no easy matter to extricate herself. "She's a governess, and a very pretty one," thought Charley. "Certainly she is traveling first-class, so she must be a Newnham or Girton girl. They get a lot of money. She is too plainly dressed to be swell. I wish I had some sisters who wanted a governess."

It was not Quedlington only whose attention she attracted. The young men, their bets settled, turned toward her more of their regards than was polite or pleasant. From this they advanced to making eulogistic remarks upon her appearance to one another, and generally to talking rather in a way that made Quedlington's face hot with anger. By the time the train stopped at the junction Charley was on the point of interfering. The young lady rose, however, and, taking up her cloak, stood prepared to leave the carriage. Her tormentors made way for her not an inch, but sat with their knees meeting across the passage.

"Would you be kind enough to let me pass?" she said, bravely, in quite a steady voice. But they were heated with excitement and the wine they had taken at luncheon. Charley had come to the conclusion by this time that they were not Varsity men at all, and we will hope and trust that he was right. At any rate they sat still.

"I think," said one, with mock politeness, "that the ticket you showed at Watlingbury was for our destination. We do not change here."

"And we really cannot spare so pretty a face. We are hoping to have the pleasure of seeing you home."

So the girl was indeed a prisoner; the noise upon the platform made it impossible for her to get help from thence. Her eyes wandered around the flushed faces and rested upon Charley's, flushed too, but from a different cause.

She saw that he was not of the others.

"Don't let us have any of this rot!" he said quietly. "Let this lady pass, if you please."

They all turned upon him, as he rose and with some roughness pushed two or three of them aside. The girl just touched his hand, stepped lightly past them, and was out of the carriage in a moment before they could recover from their surprise.

"Confound you! What business is it of yours?" cried one, standing up and catching hold of his collar. Charley did not answer in words; his blood was up, and as the other maintained his hold, he struck him with all his strength and some little science between the eyes. The man fell back among his fellows, and all rose up and hit out at Charley rather wildly, who warded off a blow or two, and then stepped lightly backward on to the platform to avoid the others. He was only just in time; before they could follow him the train began to move; a porter, who, in the hubbub of the station, had seen nothing of it, slammed the door; and the last that Charley, standing upon the platform, saw of his opponents, was a group of angry faces framed in the quickly moving window.

He turned round with a little laugh of triumph, and saw his damsel, so lately in distress, standing at his elbow. She was much the more self-possessed of the two now.

"Thank you so much," she said prettily; "it was foolish of me to be afraid; but they were really rude, were they not? I am afraid now that I have caused you to be left behind; it does not matter much to me, but it may to you."

"Not a bit," answered he, with a vivacious mendacity which impressed her greatly. Yet he was not unmindful that now he could not get back to college until after six o'clock, and would certainly be reported for breaking his gate, even if his visit to Watlingbury escaped detection and he did not, upon his arrival at the station fall into the hands of the proctor, as was most probable. "They were awful brutes, were they not? I am very glad I was there to be of some assistance to you."

"And I cordially share in that feeling," she said, with a laugh of pleasure at the thought of the blow he had struck. "I am going to see same friends who live here; but I hope I may have some further opportunity of thanking you. I am greatly obliged to your bravery." She looked brightly up into Charley's face, held out a little gloved hand, and was gone; quite conscious, however, that the young fellow's eyes were fixed upon her as she passed out of the station, and was probably not ill-pleased by the fact.

She was gone, and he was left to kick his heels for a couple of hours in a dreary station, and get what amusement he could out of the refreshment-room and the bookstall. In time the next train came, and he rejoined his astonished party.

"Your name and college, sir, if you please?"

"Quedglington, St. Aldate's." The proctor had known quite well both his name and college, but preferred to go through the old formula. So a fine was the least to be expected as the result of the Watlingbury trip, in addition to the penalty to be paid for the broken gate, of the nature of which there could be little doubt, after the Dean's solemn warning. And, therefore, when his scout, on calling him next morning, said that the Dean requested the pleasure of his company at twelve o'clock, Charley felt that he might as well tell Bunn to begin packing his things. A breakfast with Gordon, however, cheered him up a little, but the momentary gayety sank down again at the door of the Dean's house. "What will the Governor say?" he groaned. When he was ushered in he saw no sign of relenting in the Dean's face.

"You were not in college, yesterday, Mr. Quedglington, by the time at which, for you, the gate closes. I am also informed that you returned from Watlingbury by a train arriving after that time. The doings at Watlingbury were disgraceful, sir, as I have good reason to know. I cannot imagine you have anything to urge." Charley regarded the third button of the diagonal waistcoat with a stoical calmness. "After the solemn warning we gave you only two days ago, I think I am exercising some leniency in merely sending you down until the end of this term. You will go down to-day. Good morning."

Quedglington, of St. Aldate, was not the man to plead, even if he could think of anything to say, in mitigation of sentence. He turned to leave with a silent bow, when the further door of the library was opened, and a voice he knew exclaimed:

"I beg your pardon, uncle; I thought you were alone."

Charley looked up in astonishment. It was his friend of the train.

"Good gracious!" said she, recognizing him at once, and coming in; "I am so glad you are a St. Aldgate's man. Uncle, this is the gentleman who interfered on my behalf yesterday, missing his train through his kindness. Perhaps you will thank him."

"It was nothing at all," murmured Charley.

"This is very remarkable," said the Dean, in the accents of Dominie Sampson. "If this is so, I have to thank you for doing not only my niece, but myself, a great service."

"It is so!" cried Miss Getrude pettishly.

"Indeed! Indeed! Then it is very remarkable. This is my niece Gertrude, Mr. Quedglington; I am greatly obliged to you—greatly. Will you be kind enough to run away, Gertrude, and we will talk about it again?"

In a few minutes they were alone again.

"So that was how you missed the train?" asked the Head.

Charley nodded.

"Well, I am greatly obliged to you. You are an honor to the college—in some respects. But of course I can make no alteration upon this account. You had no business going to Watlingbury, or returning from it. So I must say good morning."

Even Charley thought the Dean was treating him cavalierly, but he was not one to make much of his services. He made for the door.

"Ah, yes," said the Dean, when his hand was already upon it; "do you know my brother Sir Richard? No, I think not. He has asked me to send him a rod or two, to make up his party. My wife and niece are going to his place in the North to-night. Perhaps, Mr. Quedlington, you would escort them, and stay until the end of the term, when your home engagements fall in. Would it suit you?"

"I shall be delighted, sir," stammered Charley, the vision of Miss Gertrude pettishly stamping the floor with the smallest foot the male imagination can conceive before his eyes.

"Very well; you had better dine here early, as they go by the eight o'clock train. Your letters could be forwarded from here," added the Dean, with a slight cough, "and then, perhaps, you need not trouble your people with your change of places? You go down to-night then. Good morning."

That was how Charley Quedlington was sent down. Some people are inclined to insinuate that it was all a plan of Mrs. Dean's, and a very successful plan, too. But that, we know, is all nonsense. One thing about it is certain—that, to this day, the venerable Archdeacon is totally ignorant, and so are his intimate friends, that his son ever incurred the disgrace of being sent down from St. Aldate's.

The pastor of St. Chrysostom's church, Philadelphia, lately parted with a silver dollar which for two years had served as a detective of imposture. During that time he offered the coin to 113 starving men, who had tried in vain to obtain work, according to their own stories, if they would remove a heap of gravel from his back yard. One and all declined the job, though it would not have taken more than an hour. The 114th beggar accepted the offer and the dollar.

A fountain in a public square of San Francisco needed painting. An artist agreed to do it for nothing, provided he could take as much time as he pleased for the job, and erect a fence to protect him from idle curiosity while at work. But it seems that the painter has sold the surface of the fence to advertisers, and nobody knows how long he will be painting the fountain.

Labor to keep alive in your breast that little spark of celestial fire called conscience.—| George Washington.

SCIENTIFIC MISCELLANY.

Werderman has patented his electric incandescent lamp.

It is reported that the telephone is now in successful operation as an expedient for communicating with divers engaged in difficult and dangerous work.

D. Van Monckhaven finds that the broadening of the spectral rays of hydrogen has no relation whatever to temperature, and is due altogether to pressure.

Baron Nordenkjold contemplates another Arctic voyage next summer. At pesent he is at Stockholm with Herr W. Schonlank of Berlin, making arrangements for the expedition.

Herr Wasum is of the opinion that copper is not so active in rendering steel "red short" as has heretofore been said. He finds that 0.862 per cent. of copper only cause a slight trace of "red shortness."

Since the inauguration of through international service, the traffic of the St. Gothard tunnel has increased so that the company have already obtained sanction for laying the second pair of rails in the tunnel.

The meeting of the Iron and Steel institute in Vienna has been in every respect a notable success. Subjects of great importance were ably handled. Nowhere could the guests have received a more cordial welcome.

The assertion is made that from an annual cotton crop of 6,600,000 bales, seed can be obtained to yield $100,000,000 worth of oil. It is assumed that every 400-pound bale gives 120 pounds of seed.

From the observations of Dr. J. Fittlogen, it appears that carnallite as well as kainite, gypsum and "waste salt," were very effective in fixing ammonia. Carnallite in one instance absorbed 97.6 of the total nitrogen present.

On Calais harbor since 1877 not less than 11,500,000 francs were expended, and the money seems to have been well laid out, for a vote of more than seven millions in addition has been accorded. As a piece of engineering the work so far is admirable.

Taking all the world, the United States in 1878 had the greatest mileage of railroad in proportion to the population, having a little over 21 miles for each 10,000 persons. In Europe, Sweden led, with 6¼ miles to every 10,000 of her population.

A Sane Man Treated for Two Years as a Lunatic.

William Keating was sent to Ward's Island asylum as a lunatic about two years ago, and has since been kept there. He wrote letters to persons in this city and an application for his release, on the ground that he was a sane man and had been sent to the asylum by malignant relatives, was made to the Supreme court. The application was denied, but the case was sent before Commissioners and a sheriff's jury. The inquiry before this tribunal, for the determination of Keating's sanity, took place yesterday. F. S. Middlebrook, a former assisant keeper in the asylum, testified that he had known Keating for many months, and had made up his mind that he was a sane man, and had so reported to Dr. A. E. McDonald, the superintendent of the asylum. Dr. William W. Strew, former superintendent of the Blackwell's Island asylum for the insane, testified that he had examined Keating, and was of the opinion that he was a sane man. Thomas J. Mallen, also formerly employed in the insane asylum, swore that he never saw Keating act in an insane manner, and believed him to be of sound mind. Dr. A. E. Macdonald testified that Keating, after keeping quiet in his manner some months after being admitted to the insane asylum was moved from the ward for violent patients to the one for tractable lunatics, but soon after he had to be sent back for disciplining. Dr. Macdonald thought him to be a dangerous lunatic, although he had not made an examination of him recently. He formed his opinion from letters of Keating and the statements of his relatives. Keating then told the jury how and why he had been put into the lunatic asylum. He had quarreled with his father and slapped his nephew for some act he did not approve. Soon afterward he was arrested upon a warrant and taken to the Tombs. Two doctors there put a few questions to him and then he was sent to the asylum. While there he had been badly treated. Permission to write letters had been denied him at times, and at least one letter that he wrote—to Judge Donohue—had been changed, and statements had been put into it to prove him insane. He said he felt he had been badly treated, but he felt no animosity toward his relatives. Keating's father testified that he had procured the arrest of his son for assault and battery. He had never thought his son insane, and in procuring his arrest had merely desired to have him punished for being disrespectful to him (the witness). Rather than send him to an insane asylum he would wish him dead. The jury found Keating to be a sane man, and he was released from custody.—N. Y. Times, Oct. 15th.

"'Tis the most exasperating thing," said Calino, "to find you have the ticket next to the winning number in a lottery. To prevent it, when I buy a ticket I always buy the number on both sides of it, too."

That was a rather unkind remark which a crabbed old fellow made the other day to one of those nice little boys who smoke cigarettes and offered him one. "No, thank you," he said, "I am old enough to smoke cigars."

Placing the adjective: Clara (looking at the bonnets, etc.): "Don't you think they are very handsome?" Amy (whose thoughts are on the other side of the street): "Very, 'specially the one with the black moustache."

"So Henry has graduated?" remarked a friend of the family. "What is he to choose as a profession? Take orders, I suppose." "Ah," replied Henry's father, a plain, common sense man, "you don't know the boy. I should laugh to see him taking orders from any one."