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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.

Blackberry Pudding.—A simple but good blackberry pudding is made by taking half a cupful of butter and lard mixed, one cup of sugar, one egg, one cup of sweet milk and two teaspoonfuls of baking powder.

THE DOUGLAS INDEPENDENT

VOL. 7.

ROSEBURG, OREGON, SATURDAY, MARCH 17, 1883.

NO. 49.

HAS THE FINEST JOB OFFICE IN DOUGLAS COUNTY. CARDS, BILL HEADS, LEGAL BLANKS

LATEST NEWS SUMMARY.

BY TELEGRAPH TO DATE.

The Greenbackers held a state convention at Detroit on the 8th.

Alameda county, Cal., has a depleted treasury.

A fire in San Jose on the 8th destroyed property to the amount of \$30,000.

Indian inspector Pollock has tendered his resignation, to take effect on the 31st inst.

The wool market at San Francisco is active, and Oregon wool is eagerly sought after.

Among the important bills that failed to pass congress is that of the river and harbor bill.

The German Lutheran church was burned at Logansport, Ind., on the 8th. Loss \$32,000.

A dispatch of the 9th from Helena, Ark., states that the river is falling, and the worst danger over.

Twenty miles of the Denver & Rio Grande road to build yet to complete the line between Denver and Salt Lake.

The strike of the Central iron mill, at Centralia, Ill., in progress since the beginning of the year, was settled on the 8th.

At Brooklyn, N. Y., on the 8th inst., Ida H. Hosmer, three feet tall, was married to Robt. Hussa, three feet six inches high.

A premature explosion at the Evandale colliery, near Canton, Ohio, recently, fatally injured Justin Farrell and Louis Langley.

A party of miners got into a general affray at Paddy, Tenn., on the 8th, which resulted in fatally stabbing three men, Posey, Wells and Davis.

The state Democratic executive committee of Georgia called a convention to convene at Atlanta on April 10th, to nominate a candidate for governor.

John Kinney, the so-called king of the New Mexico rustlers, and a noted outlaw, was captured on the 7th by Capt. Jas. F. Black and his company.

The funeral ceremonies of ex-Senator Alexander H. Stephens, who died on the 3d inst., were performed on the 8th, a large attendance being present.

At Belmont, Nev., on the 8th, W. E. Mayo, colored, was seriously stabbed in the right arm and abdomen by N. Weismiller. The latter was arrested.

Lady Florence Dixie, in a letter to the London Times, charges Biggar and Parnell, as trustees of the land league fund, with not accounting for £15,000.

At Nashville, Tenn., on the 8th, a large fire destroyed property to the value of \$300,000; insurance, \$125,000. The bodies of three men were taken from the ruins.

A Madrid dispatch of March 8th says: The mayor of Xerxes has received a letter containing a threat to poison the drinking water if the prosecution of the "Black Hand" society is continued.

Jos. B. Loomis was hanged on the morning of the 8th at Springfield, Mass., for the murder of David Scott. The doomed man confessed the crime, and stated that run was the cause.

Gov. Crittenden, of Missouri, recently pardoned Clarence Hite, a noted member of the James gang, who pleaded guilty to a train robbery, February, 1882, and was sentenced for 25 years.

Geo. Carson, alias "Redwood," was arrested in New York city on the 8th, charged with the robbery of \$70,000 worth of bonds from the office of the Guarantee Safe Deposit company of Philadelphia.

Mrs. Gries, while out driving near San Buena Ventura, Cal., on the 8th, was thrown out of the carriage, and a horse stepped on her forehead, causing death in a few minutes. Mrs. Gries was an early settler.

The Democratic state convention held at Lansing, Mich., on the 8th, nominated John W. Champlain, of Grand Rapids, for judge of the supreme court, and Arthur L. Clark, of San Ilac county, for regent of the university.

The body of Mr. Sergeant was cremated at Washington, Pa., on the 8th. Mr. Sergeant made the large bell placed in the tower of Independence hall at Philadelphia in the summer of '76, which was first rung upon the ushering in of the Centennial Fourth.

The statement of the United States treasurer shows gold, silver and United States notes in the treasury as follows: Gold coin and bullion, \$178,761,784; silver dollars and bullion, \$104,920,939; fractional silver coin, \$27,598,721; United States notes, \$48,206,446; total, \$359,487,920. Certificates outstanding: Gold, \$43,122,300; silver, \$68,624,320; currency, \$10,805,000.

A statement containing the receipts and expenditures of the postoffice department for the third quarter of the calendar year, which ended September 30th, 1882, shows: Receipts, \$10,545,932; expenditures, \$10,188,905; surplus, \$357,027. During the same quarter of 1881 receipts were \$9,490,706; expenditures, \$9,686,810; excess of expenditures over receipts, \$196,104.

Following is a partial list of the bills passed this session at Washington: To rectify and establish a title to the United States site for a military post at El Paso; to amend an act respecting a condemnation of duties on goods; to reimburse the states of Oregon and California for moneys paid in the suppression of the Modoc war; extending the time for filing a claim for horses lost by officers and enlisted men; to amend sections 1926 and 1927 of the revised statutes so as to extend the jurisdiction of justices of the peace in Washington, Idaho and Montana territories; to suppress gaming in the District of Columbia; to encourage holding the world's industrial and cotton centennial exposition in 1884; to admit free of duty a monument to George Washington provided for binding a centennial of the tenth century; regular appropriation bills, civil service bills, tariff bill. The total number of bills and joint resolutions introduced in both houses during the session of the forty-seventh congress was 10,650, of which 650 passed both houses; 1500 bills remain upon the house calendar, of which 225 have passed the senate. Reports of debates cover 10,715 pages in the Congressional Record.

McGlover and Majone were hanged in New York city on the 9th.

The report of an attempt made to assassinate Blaine proves groundless.

Jas. Otis Morse, a well known civil engineer, died at New York recently.

Prince Gortschakoff, ex-chancellor of Russia, died at Baden-Baden on the 10th.

A London dispatch of the 9th says that Yost, a wealthy New Yorker, committed suicide.

It is believed the Marquis of Lorne will be succeeded by Hon. W. E. Forster.

The postoffice at Shoshone, Idaho, was robbed on the 10th inst. of money and registered letters.

James and Michael Cody were killed on the 9th inst., at Brooklyn, by falling through a coal chute.

The 93d anniversary of the Forth street M. E. church, New York, was celebrated on the 11th inst.

The worst wind storm of the season visited parts of Dakota on the 9th, and all business was suspended.

Ex-Gov. Sprague, of Rhode Island, was married to Mrs. Dora Inez Calvert, at Staunton, Va., on the 9th.

The steamer Navarre, on her way from Copenhagen to Leith, was foundered on the 8th, and several lives lost.

Senator David Davis, ex-president of the senate, was married to Mrs. Fayetteville, N. C., on the 13th.

Heaviest snow fall of the season at Montreal, Quebec, and other parts of Canada, on the 10th and 11th inst.

Great suffering and sickness prevails at nearly all the places along the Ohio river, and an earnest appeal is made for aid.

General Sherman comes to the Pacific coast early in the spring, intending to visit the coast of southern California and Mexico.

In the examination of the ill-fated Tacoma, Capt. Kortz was convicted of gross negligence and his license ordered suspended.

A fire at Buena Vista, Cal., on the 9th, destroyed a block of eight buildings, including Hiller & Halleck's bank. Loss, \$95,000.

Clearing house figures at San Francisco show a falling off in collections. Jan. 1st to date as for the corresponding time of last year.

A drunken father in Hall county, Ga., named Herring, poured a shovel of hot coals on his infant child and burned it to death recently.

The round-house of the A. T. & Santa Fe road at Dodge City, Kan., was destroyed by fire on the 11th. Two locomotives are ruined.

A deadwood dispatch of the 11th inst. says that in a lodging house at Brownsville eleven men were burned to death and four seriously injured.

A scow containing 30 laborers was struck by a schooner along the Jersey City shore on the 9th, and seven of the party are reported drowned.

A. E. Kent, of San Francisco, of the class of '33 at Yale college, gave \$30,000 to that institution recently, for the erection of a chemical laboratory.

Jemmy Elliott, the prize fighter, who was killed in a quarrel recently at Chicago, was buried in New York city on the 11th, 1000 people attending the funeral.

A bill passed the senate of the Arkansas legislature, changing Dorsey county to De Sota county. It was named for ex-Senator Dorsey during the reconstruction era.

A large party gathered to witness the trial at London of the electrical train car. It ran a distance of four miles successfully, and fulfilled the requirements of the board of trade.

A German servant girl, in Philadelphia, alleged to be crazy, in the employ of Samuel May, attempted to murder Mrs. May and her child on the 10th, inflicting serious injuries on both.

Moses T. Ray, bookkeeper and assistant cashier of the Merchants and Farmers' bank, Montgomery, Ala., fatally shot himself recently. A deficiency of \$10,000 is found in his accounts.

A Tascorara (Nev.) dispatch of the 11th inst. says: The stage which arrived here last night was stopped a short distance from town, the robbers taking Wells, Fargo & Co.'s box and emptied the pockets of the driver.

Dispatches from the east of the 10th and 11th reports a heavy wind and rain storm and a high tide along the coasts of New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Maine, and as far southwest as New York city, but little damage is reported.

A German by the name of C. E. Ergraber, of San Francisco, committed suicide recently while on an east-going train, and was taken from the cars at Ogden in a dying condition. His remains were sent back to San Francisco.

A Gloucester, Mass., dispatch of March 9th says: The loss to those dependent on fisheries, by the storm scare, is \$125,000. It is a great loss to business interests as well as to fishermen themselves. Over 300,000 pound of fish might have been taken.

The Pacific mail company has refused to accept as passengers for China 17 Chinese lepers confined in the pest house at San Francisco, unless the supervisors guarantee the fares for their return in the event of the authorities at Hong Kong refusing to transfer them to the Lazarettos at Canton.

Business failures the last seven days ending March 9th, number 521, as against 273 last week. These are distributed as follows: New England states, 217; middle states, 40; western, 80; southern, 57; Pacific coast and territories, 17; Canada and provinces, 27; New York city and Brooklyn, 19.

Experiments will soon be made with a view of introducing electricity as a motive power on the elevated railroad in New York city. These experiments will be conducted by Stephen B. Field, the electrician. Mr. Field has been at work experimenting with the electric motive for a long time, and claims the priority of his idea to both Siemens, the originator of electric roads in Britain, and Edison, whose road at Menlo Park has been running for an experimental purpose for two years.

The Goldsmith of St. Lo.

In the village of St. Lo there dwelt a certain Pedro Rix, of whom it was said that he came from the confines of Granville, took up his residence in this little town, and by dint of energy, economy and hard savings, amassed a large fortune. As age advanced upon him the desire of increasing his wealth did not abate.

One evening, rather late, as he was returning from the home of one of his friends, he was suddenly attacked by two men, and in the affray received a severe wound in the breast. His cries for help so frightened the villains, who feared the city guards, that they fled, leaving the wounded man staggering toward his abode. As he slowly proceeded, he arrived at the residence of a goldsmith, through whose windows and door flared a bright, flickering light. This goldsmith was endeavoring to recompense his loss of wealth by smelting the baser ores into the more valuable gold. An immense fire glared on an elevated hearth, and above was suspended a large crucible, into which he was vainly pouring chemical mixtures and compounds upon the melting ores, murmuring: "This to success."

Just at this moment the bleeding Pedro staggered into the apartment.

"What! you here, good friend, and at this time of night! What ails you, Pedro?" said Maxcelly, advancing toward him.

"Maxcelly, I am dying!" exclaimed the unfortunate man. "A murderer has killed me." With these words he fell dead at the jeweler's feet.

Thoroughly taken by surprise, the affrighted Maxcelly stood gazing in stupefied terror at the dead body of his visitor. So long had he remained there that the smoldering embers and darkened room obliged him to light his torch, and with respectful care he placed the body on the pallet of straw, murmuring almost inaudibly: "Such is my reward for my devotion."

While still cleaning the blood from off the garments of Pedro, the terrible conviction flashed upon him that to himself would be attributed the murder.

Trembling in every nerve he approached the corpse, and falling on his knees, drew forth therefrom a bunch of six keys the only article contained on the person of the miser.

The bewildered Maxcelly reflected upon the course to be pursued. Thus he sat musing, when a light came from the tower of the cathedral bell, tolling the hour of midnight; as the sound died away he arose, a malicious smile distorting his features, and as though to find solace in his thoughts, he began to commune with himself: "I shall be accused of this murder, my only hope will be to tell the earth, into which I deposited the body of the miser, carefully covering it with earth, he restored the flooring, and viewing his work with a somewhat distrustful eye, he proceeded to his laboratory. Here, after himself in the apparel of Pedro, he seized the keys and started for his goal.

Arriving at the tenement of the miser he unlocked the massive though moldering door, and ascending another dilapidated staircase he encountered another door. This also yielded to the keys.

Entering Maxcelly now drew forth his dark lantern and by its light discerned an old bed and a large chest in the corner of the apartment. After carefully looking the door he proceeded to examine the chest. Within the larger was found a small bag, upon each of which was marked "two thousand pounds." He thus addressed the remaining jewels: "You pretty, sparkling gems, I leave to you all, but fear causes me to be modest. Saying this, he unlocked the chest, and placing three of the bags in the scanty bedchamber, he took the remaining four beneath his cloak and sped quickly to his home. Once again he returned, and placing these three also beneath his cloak, he arrived at his dwelling at the hour of two. Here, storing it away in a cavity of the earth, he retired, well satisfied, to rest.

Already had one day elapsed, but no rumor in reference to the miser's disappearance. The second day gossip began to imply that something had happened.

On the third day the house was broken open, and everything found, as they thought, unmolested. The jewels were appropriated by the government, and after a few weeks the matter died away, and Pedro, the miser, was almost forgotten.

Even while, Maxcelly still continued at his crucibles, and at the end of a month or six weeks he indicated to his wife that he intended to go to Paris to dispose of his manufactured ore, leaving her ten pounds for her support until his return. He remained from home two months; about that time, on his return, the whole town of St. Lo was in an uproar at his success.

Maxcelly thus continued to live upon his theft, and bought himself an estate, and removed with his family thereto.

Among those who came to dwell at the estate was a niece of Madame Maxcelly, a young and beautiful girl, with whom, almost unconsciously, the captured thief fell deeply in love, and ere long we hear of a secret marriage between Maxcelly and the pretty Saise. They fled with their united fortunes for other lands, to enjoy uninterrupted their future bliss.

The deserted wife to whom the husband, a short time before, had disclosed the secret of his success, determined to disclose the affair and bring her faithless spouse to the death-block. Accordingly the officers of justice were informed, and it was freely circulated that Maxcelly had robbed the miser Pedro. There, beneath the cellar floor, as described by the wife, was found the skeleton of poor Pedro, and as circumstances stood, with no witness to the contrary, he was also accused of the murder.

After a lengthy search, this man of fortune's favor was found in the city of Edinburgh, enjoying a life of ease with Saise. He was brought to St. Lo, accompanied by his wife, and there, found guilty of theft and murder. He loudly protested against the conviction of murder, acknowledging himself a thief, to no avail, for he was beheaded before his wife and children. He bled them each, and then bent his head to the block.

His pretty Saise fled from France, and was never heard from again. The deserted wife condemned herself deeply for the thoughtless revelation she had made.

All the property was claimed by the authorities, and the wife and children were left without means to procure bread. The unfortunate widow, through anxiety for the little ones, became insane. During lucid moments, she constantly murmured: "Oh, the fickleness of varied fortune!"

A Newspaper Palace.

The Philadelphia Telegraph prints the following:

The staff of the Public Ledger occupy the finest rooms of their kind in the country and probably in the world. They are located on the fourth floor, and with Mr. Child's usual generosity have been fitted up not only with comfort, but unusual elegance and light.

The reporters' room proper has walnut and ash desks for eighteen men, with cane seated revolving chairs and Turkish rugs. The floor is also of walnut and ash of unique pattern. Over each desk is a costly brass chandelier combining gas and electric light.

In the center of the room are round tables for duplication, assignment and time books, together with a box system for holding sketches of prominent citizens, descriptions of noted buildings, churches, vessels, etc.

City editor McWade's room is a perfect gem. It is carpeted with a beautiful Axminster and hung with old-gold tapestry curtains, suspended on brass rings from bars of beaten copper, the folds being caught up with massive brass rings.

The room is a wonder of ease and elegance. The city editor's desk, expressly designed for its purpose, is a marvel of drawers, pigeon-holes, etc. A richly-covered lounge and ottoman of beauty are provided, together with an expensive mahogany table, and a smaller desk is provided for assistant editor Spangler. This room is partitioned from the main room by stained glass set in lead, which has not been equalled in design and beauty in this city before.

The wallpaper on the walls is rich and costly, and the chandeliers are of cut glass and brass.

Adah Isaacs Menken's Husband.

Picking up a quarter here, a half-dollar there, when he is fortunate enough to meet some one who knew him in his better days, D. K. Russell, once a well-known comedian, manages to eke out a miserable existence.

Partial paralysis had almost deprived him of the means of earning a living, thus putting out of the question his hope of a better life. He is seen occasionally around the Lindell Hotel, and the fact that he has not starved to death is largely due to the charity he has received there. Sickness and hardships have made him a wreck.

"He has been a well-known actor in time," said one of his acquaintances one evening. "He was one of Adah Isaacs Menken's husbands—I believe the first. For awhile he ran a theater in Kansas City. For several years he played in St. Louis in the old Deagle's varieties, which stood on Sixth street, between Locust and St. Charles. He is very anxious now to get to the Forrest Home in Philadelphia. He is really a worthy object of charity, and deserves anything that can be done for him."—[St. Louis Republican.

Crime of Farming.

After all, perhaps it is well that Frank James is to be proved innocent. As long as he was thought to be guilty, he was a sort of hero in the eyes of the vicious class. His supposed deeds of bravery, his reckless daring, his expertness with the pistol, his wild, hunted life on the highway elicited the warmest admiration of the rougher element of society. Now that he is to be cleared, interest in him and his exploits will wane. The roughs will consider him no more than themselves, and will transfer their affections to someone whom they know to be a desperado. Mr. James declares that he will not lecture when he becomes a free man. It is well. Nobody would desire to see him. While people might go in droves to see a man who had been a murderous highwayman for twenty years, they would not evince the slightest interest in a man whose worst crime had been farming in Texas.—[Athenian Globe.

Cheap Living.

Old Walker, who lately died, and who sat for the old men in the last two pictures of "Seven Ages of Man" series, used to live on ten cents a day, and his only income for a number of years was \$2 dollars a week. He bought stale bread and sopped it in warm milk. He trained his stomach, after years of discipline, to go to bed hungry, succeeding somewhat better than the man in the Greek fable, who taught his horse to live without eating, and, when he had thoroughly educated the animal to the diet, he up and died. Dr. Tanner starved on water for forty days, and an Italian lived on a teaspoonful of wine and a raw egg for a number of years. Yet these are exceptional cases. There are thousands and thousands of families in the city who constitute the deserving poor, whose weekly income is from \$5

The Freckle-Faced Girl.

"Ma's upstairs changing her dress," said the freckle-faced little girl, tying her doll's bonnet strings and casting her eye about for a tidy large enough to serve as a shawl for that double-jointed young person.

"Oh, your mother needn't dress up for me," replied the female agent of the missionary society, taking a self-satisfied view of herself in the mirror. "Run up and tell her to come down just as she is in her every-day clothes, and not stand on ceremony."

"Oh, but she hasn't got on her every-day clothes. Ma was all dressed up in her new brown silk, 'cause she expected Miss Dimmond to-day. Miss Dimmond always comes over here to show off her nice things, and ma don't mean to get left. When ma saw you coming she said, 'The dickens!' and I guess she was mad about something. Ma said if you saw her new dress, she'd have to leave all about the poor headmen who don't have silk, and you'd ask her for more money to buy hymn books to send 'em. Say, do the nigger ladies use hymn-book leaves to do their hair up on and make it frizzy? Ma says she guesses that's all the good books do 'em, if they comes over here to show off their doll was a heathen."

"Why, you wicked little girl, what do you want of a heathen doll?" inquired the missionary lady taking a mental inventory of the new things in the parlor to get material for a homily on worldly extravagance.

"So folks would send her lots of nice things to wear, and feel sorry for her being going about naked. Then she'd have hair to friz, and I want a doll with curly hair and eyes that roll up like Deacon Slidderback's when he says amen on Sunday. I ain't a wicked girl either, 'cause Uncle Dick—you know he's been out West 'nd swears awful and smokes in the house—he says I'm a holy terror, and he hopes I'll be an angel pretty soon. Ma'll be down in a minute, so you needn't take your cloak off. She said she'd box my ears if I asked you to. Ma's putting on that old dress she had last year, 'cause she said she didn't want you to think she was able to give much this time, and she needed a new dress to take the queen of the cannon ball islands needed religion. Uncle Dick says you oughter go to the islands, 'cause you'd be safe there, and the natis'd be sorry they was such sinners anybody would send you to 'em. He says he never seen a heathen hungry enough to eat you 'less 'twas a blind one, on you'd set a blind pagan's teeth on edge so he'd never hanker after any more missionary. Uncle Dick's awful funny, and makes pa and ma die laughing sometimes."

Your Uncle Richard is a bad, depraved wretch, and ought to have remained West, where his style is appreciated. He sets a horrid example for little girls like you."

"Oh, I think he's nice. He showed me how to slide down the banisters, and he's teaching me to whistle when ma's round. That's pretty good, isn't it? Do you buy all your good clothes with missionary money? Ma says you do."

Just then the freckle-faced little girl's ma came into the parlor, and kissed the missionary lady on the cheek, and said she was glad to see her. The little girl's ma can't understand why a lady who professes to be so charitable as the missionary agent does should go right over to Miss Dimmond's and say such ill-natured things as she said. The missionary is a double-faced old gossip.—[Boston Globe.

A Great People.

Mr. Edward Clinton, chief clerk of the grain department of the Erie Railway, has but an imperfect appreciation of the respect due to the majesty of the law. Mr. Clinton lives in Passaic, and his son a boy nine years old, broke by accident the window of a candy-shop. The owner of the shop made a complaint and Justice of the Peace James A. Norton issued a warrant for the arrest of the child. The child and his mother were both frightened into fits, and Mr. Clinton hurried to the justice to beg that for this once the eye of the law might be induced to wink, seeing the smallness of the offense, the greater smallness of the pane and the greatest smallness of all, that of the boy. But this was inexorable, or at least, her representative was. Not Ryleiff before Nicholas, not Regulus at Carthage, showed a loftier soul. The die was cast and the constable must have taken the boy. On which Mr. Clinton, repeatedly forgetting the citizen in the father, swiftly seized and violently tugged and twiggled to and fro that opportune and noble feature in the countenance of the magistrate which, by dividing, maintains an impartial balance in the eyes of Justice; and blood 'twas from the nose! began to flow. Unto them, seriously conferring together in this wise, entered many alarmed and anxious citizens, and among them the constable, who rescued the law of the land, in an unseemly condition, and prevailed upon Mr. Clinton to accept the hospitality of the town Passaic. Thus the majesty of the law has been vindicated and society saved in Passaic, the bandage also, for this pressing occasion, having been removed from the eyes of Justice to the nose thereof. Truly we are a great people.

Mankind's Mistakes.

It is a mistake to labor when you are not in a fit condition to do so.

To think that the more a person eats the healthier and stronger he will become.

To go to bed at midnight and rise at daybreak and imagine that every hour taken from sleep is an hour gained.

To conclude that the smallest morsel in the house is large enough to sleep in.

To eat as if you had only a minute to finish the meal in, or to eat without an appetite, or continue after it has been satisfied, merely to satisfy the taste.

To believe that children can do as much work as grown people, and that the more hours they study the more they learn.

To imagine that whatever remedy causes one to feel immediately better (as alcoholic stimulants) is good for the system, without regard to the after effects.

To take off proper clothing out of season, simply because you have become heated.

To sleep exposed to a direct draught in any season.

To think that any nostrum or patent medicine is a specific for all the diseases flesh is heir to.—[Index.

TRUE BEAUTY.—The true beauty is not that which suddenly flazes and fascinates, but that which steals upon us insensibly. Let us each call up to memory the faces that have been most pleasing to us—those that we have loved best to look upon, that now rise most vividly before us in solitude, and we usually find them not the most perfect in form, but the sweetest in expression.

Connecticut is rapidly advancing in the cultivation of oysters. About ninety thousand acres are now planted, and thirty steamers and many sailing vessels are engaged in the trade.

to \$6. They are not drinking families, and how do they manage? One says: "I receive \$6 a week. I am a fireman in a large factory. I have a wife and three children. I bring all the money home on Monday night. That is the day car, and I buy the rafters vegetables and meat get drunk on a Sunday with no work. I give my money to my wife. She saves \$1 for the landlord. Three bushels of coal goes all the week, and costs us sixty cents; one pound of coffee goes a week—that's twenty or twenty-five cents, and buys the rafters vegetables and potatoes. Then we only have two meals a day. I run up and off before five o'clock, as I have to start all the fires, and I have a cup of coffee and piece of bread, and my wife puts up a cold snack and any meat that's left over from the day before, for my dinner. The children get along most anyhow during the day. At night I have a warm supper—a stew and soup, generally; and as for clothes, I wear three cheviot shirts a year, and my boss has given me an old coat, which keeps me warm, or an odd job I did him. The children go barefooted in the summer, and in winter we save enough to get them shoes. Thank God, since my baby died of small-pox I've had no sickness in my family.

A First Railway Ride.

A young lady well known on Wood river, who was born and raised in Idaho, and had never seen a steamboat or railway car, recently left for a trip south, and much interest was expressed here by her friends as to her first impressions of the other world. She always evinced such an even demeanor that many friends believed she would pass as an old traveler, but a letter just received from her escort proves that a young lady, even one of Idaho's fairest, and one that can calmly regard the wild Indian on the warpath, is unequal to the occasion of calmly passing through the surprises of modern progress.