THE INDEPENDENT.

SATURDAY, JULY 7, 1883.

LAUREL LODGE A. F. M. WILL HOLD regular meetings on Wednesday on or before each full moon. J. C. FULLERTON, W. M.

I. CARO, Secretary.

PHILETARIAN LODGE, No. 8, I. O. O. F., meets on Thursday evening of each week at 7 o'clock, in their hall at Roseburg. Members of the order in good standing are invited to attend. By order of the N. G.

UNION ENCAMPMENT, No. 9, I. O. O. F., meets at Odd Fellows' Hall on the first and third Fridays of every month. Visiting brethren invited to attend.

L. BELFILS, C. P.

A. C. MARKS, Scribe.

UMPQUA GRANGE, No. 23, P. of H., will meet hereafter on the first Saturday of each month, at Grange hall, in Roseburg. All members in good standing are cordially invited to attend.

JAS. T. COOPER, M.

J. P. DUNCAN, Sec.

UMPQUA CHAPTER, No 11, F. A. M., hold their regular communications every first and third Tuesday in each month. All members in good standing will take due and timely notice and govern themselves accordingly. Visiting companions are invited to meet with the chapel when convenient.

J. C. FULLERTON, H. P.

W. I. FRIEDLANDER, Sec'y.

S HAMILTON

Dealer in

Drugs and Stationery,

Offers for sale in Kegs or Tin; 4000 pounds of Pioneer White Lead; 500 Gallons Salem Boiled Linseed Oil; 250 gals. Turpentine; A complete stock of Paints, Brushes, Varnishes, and Can Color. (If you are going to do any painting call and get prices before purchasing Elsewhere.) A complete assortment of School Books, School Stationery, Writing Paper, Envelopes, etc., which I will sell very Cheap. Garden Seeds, Patent Medicines, and everything that is kept in a first-class Drugstore. Orders by mail and Express promptly attended to.

CARO BROS.

Take pleasure in announcing that they have opened the finest assortment of

Ladies' Trimmed & Untrimmed Hats

ever seen in the State, and will sell them at a great sacrifice. They have also a fine selection of

French Artificial Flowers and Feathers,

Which they offer at a sacrifice. Call on them and satisfy yourself, before purchasing elsewhere! m17

BAZAAR OF FASHION

THE UNDERSIGNED

TAKES PLEASURE IN ANNOUNCING TO THE public that he has recently opened in the building two doors north of the Douglas County Bank, a complete and assorted stock of Ladies

FANCY DRY GOODS!

Consisting in part of the following:

DRESS GOODS, RIBBONS, LACES, EMBROIDERIES, HOSIERY, GLOVES, UNDERWEAR, SILKS, ATINS, ETC., ETC.

Also a fine stock of

Gent's Furnishing Goods,

Of finest styles and quality. This is THE place to get what you want. BAZAAR OF FASHION,

CREED FLOED, Prop'r.

HATS AND BONNETS,

TRIMMED

Neatly and Fashionably

AT THE

MILLINERY STORE

On Douglas Street, south of Mrs. Compton's.

New Goods

Constantly received and

Prices Moderate!

The Famous Unrivaled

KNABE PIANO.

The Hardman Piano,

A strictly first-class instrument at moderate price; Also

The Popular Pease Piano!

A. L. BANCROFT & CO.,
721 Market st., San Francisco,
Sole agents for Pacific Coast

At Hamilton's drug store, quicksilver, sulphur, lime and a cheap grade of coal oil for destroying sheep.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Ex-Governor Chadwick was in Roseburg this week.

The trial of Miller for killing Dr. Glenn in Colusa county, California, terminated last week. The jury disagreed.

Jackson county laid the foundation of its new court house on the 21 inst. with appropriate ceremonies.

Miss Winnifred Mosher is enjoying her vacation from teaching at Gardiner and Smith river, visiting friends.

Judge E. B. Watson of the Supreme court, with his wife, arrived here last Wednesday evening, and is now on a visit to his mother at Mt. Scott.

J. Jasulek the jeweler, leaves Roseburg for a months' vacation in the mountains next Saturday. Professor Cathey will have charge of the store in his absence.

In the trial of Cannon for shooting Voorhees in Marion county last week, the jury disagreed, standing eight for conviction and four for acquittal.

W. B. Clark was in attendance upon the county court during this week. He reports the measles bad in Coles valley. Seven of his girls were sick at one time with them.

Young McMahon, who killed his father last April, is said to have been seen not far off when circuit court commenced. He has no doubt left for more congenial scenes ere this.—[Jacksonville Times, 29th inst.

Overton Price, of Deer Creek, this county, left on the morning of the Fourth for Spokane Falls. We wish the young man the best of success, but predict that he will in time make his home with us again.

Rev. I. D. Driver, the popular divine, and Theo. Winters, the well known turfman and owner of race horses, were passengers on the southbound stage yesterday. Stage traveling, like politics, sometimes makes strange bedfellows.—[Jacksonville Sentinel, 30th ult.

Through mistake the reference to the oration last week, of J. S. Mires of the graduating class was omitted from our published report of the closing exercises of the Wilbur academy, which we very much regret, as the oration was excellent, and has received merited commendation from those who heard it.

F. A. Smith the photographer, well known to all the old residents of this State, is now in Roseburg in the building opposite the Plaindealer office. We believe that he is a superior artist and hope our people will take advantage of the opportunity offered to supply themselves with good work in his line.

Last Sunday, Samuel, son of Frazer Ward, of French settlement, was riding a young horse at full speed when the horse stumbled, throwing him over his head. He struck upon his forehead on the hard road, which produced a concussion of the brain, of which he died on the morning of the 4th. He was a promising young man, nearly 20 years of age. His bereaved parents have the sympathy of the whole neighborhood in their sore affliction.

John McGuire, of Ten Mile, this county, while at work on the roof of his barn Monday evening last, was accidentally shot by his brother-in-law, John Leonard. The boy shot a grouse some three hundred yards distant from where McGuire was at work, the ball passed on and stuck McGuire above the right hip and ranged upward, passing through the body and came out on the left side below the region of the heart. The wounded man died Tuesday morning and was buried Wednesday. The gun used was a Ballard rifle. This sad accident shows the danger of using those long shooting guns in a settled community, and should serve as an admonition to hunters to be careful in the use of fire arms.

School Report.

Following is the report of the school taught in Camas valley (district No. 21) for the term ending June 22, 1883 One hundred is considered perfect:

NAME.	REC.	DEP.	NAME.	REC.	DEP.
Jessie Davis	98	97	Saml Waltermire	98	98
Augustine Murry	98	99	Cassie Kirkendall	99	99
Wm Furguson	95	95	Sarah Noah	93	9
Wallace Crouch	9	99	Nettie Ferguson	91	95
Charles Wiley	97	100	Etta Thrush	98	9
Orvil Thrush	95	98	Myra Kirkendall	96	99
Robert Noah	99	99	Hattie Fordney	93	98
David Johnson	98	98	Emma Lehnherr	92	95
Wm Lehnherr	99	100	America Billieu	92	89
John Lehnherr	98	9?			

J. H. HUNNICUTT, teacher.

Death of a Pioneer Preacher.

Rev. J. W. Stahl, preacher in charge of the Roseburg circuit M. E. Church South, departed this life Friday evening, June 29th, at the residence of W. A. Willis on Deer creek, in the 56th year of his age.

Deceased was a native of Baltimore, Maryland, and one of the first pioneer preachers of the Pacific coast; a pure and upright man. He came to California in 1849, and located in Amador county and preached at Ione city, Cook's and Michigan Bars, and Arkansaw diggings until some time in 1854, when he removed to Eldorado county and preached at Indian diggings, Brownsville, Upper Ranchorio, and Grizzly Flat, where he remained some two or three years.

He came to Oregon in 1862, and has been engaged in the ministry ever since, when his health would permit. He was buried in the Masonic cemetery last Sunday. The funeral sermon will be preached by the Rev. R. C. Oglesby of Jacksonville at Myrtle Creek, the second Sunday in August, at which time will be held the quarterly meeting at that place.

Can Go to Sleep in a Minute.

A gentleman who had suffered much from insomnia, writes, after using Compound Oxygen: "I can do something now I never could do before using the Oxygen: that is, I can lie down at night and go to sleep almost in a minute—formerly it took me hours; seemingly caused from nervousness. Our Treatise on Compound Oxygen, its nature, action and results, with report of cases and full information, sent free. DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. All orders for the Compound Oxygen Home Treatment directed to H. E. Mathews, 606 Montgomery street, San Francisco, will be filled on the same terms as if sent directly to us in Philadelphia.

DIED.—On Friday, June 29th, Lulu, daughter of Hiram Drollinger, aged about six years.

FOURTH OF JULY!

Its Observance in Roseburg on Last Wednesday!

The 107th anniversary of American independenence dawned upon the people of Umpqua valley as serenely and tranquilly as could be desired. By eight o'clock the streets assumed a holiday appearance, and before the hour set for the forming of the procession, Jackson and other principal thoroughfares presented an enlivening appearance as the crowd thronged the sidewalks or hurried rapidly from one street to another.

Owing to the non-appearance of the grand marshal no procession was formed, the people simply assembling at the grounds. Mr. Sheriff Purdom acted as marshal. Hon. W. F. Benjamin president of the day, announced the program. After music by the cornet band and prayer by the chaplain Miss Hattie Benjamin read the Declaration of Independence. The orator of the day was then introduced and delivered the following oration:

ADDRESS OF HON. A. F. CAMABELL.

FELLOW CITIZENS: In all this goodly concourse of American citizens, how many remember distinctly as many things as they have forgotten? I apprehend that there is not one. For there is a silent and unseen ocean of forgetfulness continuously assaulting and wearing away the foundations of the facts which are forever being made by our uneasy lives, and which stand out of this oblivion waste as sand banks, islands and mountains, according as they are more or less important. And it requires constant effort and unceasing observation to prevent their being overwhelmed and washed from our view by the eternally rising and mercilessly destroying wave.

A few men, by most strenuous efforts have lived, died, and are remembered; while no figures have been written to represent the myriads who despite their most strenuous efforts have lived, died and are forgotten. Huge piles of stone and metal have been builded to perpetuate the memory of small great men; cities have been projected which dazzled the world; and names have been carved in most lasting material; but time and change the handmaidens of forgetfulness, spare them not, and the monuments fall or lose their significance; the cities are engulfed in some heartrending calamity, and the very material upon which names have been carved decays and is known no more. And why? Because the principles which these men advocated and which made them famous are forgotten. Because men first became careless in the protection of their monuments and afterwards ceased to protect or preserve them at all..

Events are not unlike men in the difficulty with which their memory is preserved for future generations. Ancient Greece is a fact. Her existence has been crystalized in what is known as classic literature and is known to those who care to search her history. But what idea is conjured up by her name in the minds of people generally, who have neither time nor inclination to breathe out their lives against the mouldy pages of some ancient tome? Do their minds reach out over thousands of miles and through thousands of years and see ancient Greece, with its singing sea and laughing sky; with its people surging towards the Acropolis to be swayed and driven by the eloquence of Demosthenes or Pericles, or to be taught the true reasons of things by Socrates or Plato? Do they see their struggles to establish democracy and their miracles to preserve it? Can they observe the unanimity which guaranteed them success at first, and the dissension, selfishness and ambition which accomplished their final ruin?

While we may not remember ancient Greece nor her successes and failures, and while we may not be reminded of anything definite by her name, there is one name which makes our minds luminous and our hearts tumultuous—America!—the living exemplification of the Declaration of Independence, enunciated one hundred and seven years ago to-day—the existing proof that men who know what constitutes liberty are competent to govern themselves, and that men who can accumulate property can make and enforce laws to protect; the sponge which wiped off of the political blackboard the fallacy that a man may be taxed and not represented; the lash that thrashed the idea out of England that she was the mistress of the seas; the solution of the problem which is being slowly and surely arrived at by the oppressed of every nation under the sun; the perfection of human government, and the promulgator of a bill of rights too perfect to be fully complied with in this world.

Her God is the Lord of Hosts and her political divinity the goddess of liberty! This goddess has monuments innumerable. She looks out from the surface of all our coins—a maiden sitting, holding a shield in her right hand and a cap, supported on a staff in her left. This cap reminds us of liberty and former bondage, for when slaves were manumitted in ancient times, a cap the fac similie of this was placed upon their heads, indicating that they were free. May the day never arrive when our goddess may be compelled to doff nor surrender her cap to king, prince or potentate of earth.

The declaration of American independence is a mountain standing boldly out above the lethean waves, but even Mount Hood may be forgotten when not kept constantly in view. It is necessary that we should be often reminded of our goodly heritage, and the words of that grand old indictment ought to be often heard. This day which we are now celebrating is the one monument to liberty to which time is annually adding a polished stone. It towers still more grandly among remembered things, after each day when the noble old declaration is heard in a solid wave of sound, joining Atlantic's boisterous joy with the rock-bound tide of our grand old Pacific!

There may be more loudly enthusiastic crowds in our country to-day; there may be more splendid pageants and more eloquent words, but let it not be said that there are those who worship more devotedly at the shrine of our goddess, nor who would more willingly shed their richest blood to hand her unpolluted to posterity, than we who have made our homes here in these confines of her dominions. Let Oregon's star beam brightest to-day in the galaxy of the Union! Let us renew our vows at this altar. Let us gird our loins and go forth from this place more earnest, honest and law-abiding Americans for having again made it an order of business to hear that Americans are free. Washington and America are synonymous terms, and no monument which may ever be erected to either ought to be more sacredly protected nor more reverently renewed than the day upon which they have respectively carved their names. And strange to say these are the principal national monuments to both. We need no sculptured, shining bust nor towering pile to suggest to our minds that man whose virtues are inimitable and that country which is immortal! They are eternal monuments to themselves, too grand to be perpetuated by brazen proxy or marble substitute. Forget them and neither marble nor brass can address itself to our deadened senses, and their only appropriate places will be near the funerial cypress, in the sad silence of our final homes.

We are free! But how was our freedom achieved and why does it continue to exist? There are those who scoff at religion; yet, had not religion existed, no oppression of the Puritans would have been known, and the whole proud history of our country would have been omitted or changed. These honest men would worship God as it pleased their consciences, and the land of their nativity was too small for such liberty. The same spirit actuated them to deny a right in their former country to resume its authority over them in the summer of their prosperity when she had sent them adrift in the winter of their adversity. They cut out the work for future generations; they took chaotic material and unbounded possibilities to build up a new and glorious government, and by the very act, aroused the spirit of freedom in her ally—France—one of the oldest and clearest defined monarchies known to these days. France, however, found it more difficult and pitiable experiment to graft a republic on the stump of a monarchy, having to fell the ancient and mighty tree as the first act of preparation, while our ancestors had only to decide that the evils which they knew could not be more distressing than those to which they might fly, to declare that "these Colonies are, and of right, ought to be free and independent States," to demonstrate the truth of their proposition by successful appeal to the God of battles, and the thing was done. While all the world wondered!

It is true that the temple of liberty lay beyond a river of blood, spanned by a bridge of dead heroes, but they hesitated not to furnish the crimson tide of the stream; supply the materials for the bridge and march triumphantly over to occupy the promised land.

Having obtained what they desired—being free and independent—it then became necessary to establish and defend their hard-earned reward. Two enemies presented themselves with lowering brow and hellish purpose—brute force of encroaching and ambitious nations from without, and groveling ignorance of untutored minds from within. And right gallantly did they meet and vanquish the former. They were called upon to admonish England, France, (their former ally) and Mexico, of their exact construction of the meaning of the words "free and independent States."

With all these wars every school boy and ex-schoolboy ought to be familiar, and I merely refer to them in their order. But of those who were identified with the contest with Mexico, I am constrained to speak a little more at length. For there are those here who performed no insignificant part in that land of cactus and palms; who should be remembered kindly by the individuals of the American people, all the more sincerely because they have not by their representatives at Washington recognized them in any substantial manner. They are fast passing away, and their numbers are already few, but it is no uncommon thing to see battle-scarred veterans who returned from the battle fields of Mexico lamed and maimed, lacking not only the luxurious, but also the necessities of life—and that, too, in our country which was enriched by their blood to the extent of more millions of dollars than the units which their present numbers represent. No! Let not the names of Joseph Lane, Zachary Taylor, Winfield Scott and all the other heroes of the Mexican war, ever be forgotten on an occasion like this. When liberty is spoken of, and heroes, let their well known faces appear and their honored names be heard.

Who among us does not remember the "Old General," his gray head bowed down with age, but his military bearing never forgotten; his kind eye and pleasant tongue; his natural politeness overflowing toward all men, and his chivalrous love of the ladies. It was not astonishing to us, nor did it in any manner savor of egotism to hear him tell how his soldiers loved him and how he mowed down the serried hosts of Mexico at Buenna Vista and received that beautiful sword in surrender from the haughty Santa Anna. Who would not have done as his soldiers did? What mortal army could withstand them under his leadership! Now he sleeps within our view, at yonder spot toward which the Umpqua glides and seeming to discover his resting place, disturbs it not, but winds around the hill and goes mourning to the sea.

It was not given him to die in battle. He had fought for liberty and had not died. His last battle, however, was for that other and equally sacred right—life—and he died like a soldier, none the less gloriously because he fought single-handed with a victorious enemy in the silence of his own home.

They were all heroes—these men who fought for liberty and love. None the less is this true of the noble and gallant leaders than of the honored men who followed them fearlessly to victory or death. The world is pretty thoroughly convinced, now, that America, with her non aggressive policy, is a first class friend but an enemy not to be sought after. All that she desires from strangers is good will and to be let alone, and strangers are not backward in granting her that privilege.

The other danger which threatened our young republic was not less imminent and is one which is quiescent only in the face of a vigilant standing army. It will never be conquered but can be kept at bay. I refer to Ignorance—the mother of all the ills that flesh is heir to; haughty, arrogant and unreasonable; the destroyer of peace and the fomenter of disturbance; the mælstrom of desruction to families; and the tidal wave of ruin to nations; the king of the past and the menace of the future; the fog which has enveloped mankind but is retreating rapidly before the organized intelligence of the nineteenth century. Education is the keystone of our political arch Take it away and the whole fabric falls, a mass of ruins.

In countries which are governed by one man, their ruler is carefully educated and no expense is spared to make his mind and body perfect. He is cultivated at home and educated abroad. He must know mankind in order to govern mankind intelligently. It has been said that every American citizen is a king, and it is true. How necessary, then, that every American citizen should be an educated man to the extent of his ability and opportunity, and his opportunities ought to be made coextensive with his abilities, by the general public. Every man ought to be familiar with the essentials of a common education, and there should be firmly planted in our soil the great Igdrasial tree of scientific lore, "Whose roots the realms of hades pierce, while waves its top amid the stars."

Let us encourage and patronize schools. Let us teach our children to do right, and not forget to do right ourselves, and by so doing peace will reign, brotherhood prevail and dissension cease. Thus can we smile at the encounters of this second great enemy and render him powerless as a babe to do us harm, though he may continue to maintain a miserable, negative existence.

Our country has stood all the tests and still lives more vigorously. We have known the evils of internecine strife. We have seen brother arrayed against brother and father against son. But while it seemed a lamentable necessity, it resulted in great good. No man can now sneer at America as being free and yet harboring slaves, and no insinuation is just which intimates that we do not live our principles. We are at peace. It is true that there are those whose blood moves with more energetic flow while discussing the right and wrongs of the rebellion. There are those within the sound of my voice who thrill at the mention of the name. But we of the later generation do not discuss the right and wrong of the rebellion, and we read just as eagerly the exploits of Napoleon and Cæsar as we do the daring deeds of Sherman and Lee. I am a young man, and I now say to you that to the rising generation must the country look if they would see the results of the war accepted fully and freely as a matter of fact, and for its being forgotten except as historic crystal; a thing to be remembered for its lessons; to be pitied for its carnage and to be rejoiced in for its good results

The time is at hand when you older men shall have finished your duty. You must soon retire from active life. You must give the governmental reins into more vigorous hands. We recognize your services and honor you for them. We hope to render the evening of your lives as peaceful and secure as you have made the morning of ours. But we know that the bitter feelings of the dead past are not the proper things to carry into the active business of the living future. We will remain conservative while we may and when perchance, the frost of bitter remembrances have distilled upon our hearts we will not think it unreasonable nor strange if our children lead us away and slip into our shoes. In this way it will transpire that this day will be the chief of holidays as long as time shall last and our autumn of prosperity shall continue forever. Our old flag shall be loved at home and honored and respected abroad. And the world will know as we know now that America is no experiment but a beautiful, accomplished fact.

This closed the forenoon exercises. After dinner the amusements were varied. The principal features were horse racing and the glass ball tournament. The contestants were Tolles, Sanctuary, Whiteman, Peet, Huff and Wilkinson. The result is summarized as follows: Out of a possible fifteen Tolles had 12; Sanctuary 8; Whiteman 14; Peet 8, Huff 11; Wilkinson 8. The sweepstakes between Peet, Tolls and Wilkinson was as follows: Peet 12; Tolls 12; Wilkinson 11; out of a possible 36.

The racing was interesting to lovers of speed. Three horses were entered.

First race, mile and repeat, McKinney's bay mare "Jennie Mac," distanced both her competitors.

In the second race there were three entries, same as first. McKinney's gray stallion took two first heats easily: Second horse, "Dan," saved entance.

The day closed with a dance at Mark's hall, which was well attended and was a success.

FROM WILBUR.

Weather hot, and rain needed.

Farmers are busy making hay while the sun shines.

Mr. Orie Reed who has been living in California, has returned on a visit to relatives.

Miss Anna Cooper attended the State Teacher's Association last week.

Our friend John I. Chapman has returned from the northern country. We believe he intends to remain in old Douglas for a while yet.

The quota of teachers furnished the county by our village are nearly all returning home. Invariably the ladies come with a purse on their arm, hence we conclude that they are better financial managers than the gentlemen.

Members of Prof. F. W. Benson's elocution class read the Declaration of Independence at several places throughout the county. We think it quite a compliment to our old teacher.

Mrs. H. C. Benson has returned to her home in Santa Clara, Cal., after a visit of several months to her sons, the Professors Benson.

The "glorious fourth" has passed away. Some of our citizens went to Roseburg and others to Mount Scott to celebrate, each going where the attraction was strongest.

Miss Mattie Strange has gone to Seattle with her brother, Rev. F. G. Strange, with whom she will reside.

Vacation now being here, the students are gone and extreme dullness prevails. Some of the young men who have gone are now and then irresistably drawn back again. They are always welcome.

DIED.—On the 2d inst., of scarlet fever, Charles Edward, son of James R. Wright, of Tenmile, aged about five years.

Death of Dr. Venable.

On the 4th of July, 1883, Dr. J. M. Venable passed from the sorrows and pains of this transitory world to the spirit land. Many prayers were offered to the Divine for the rescue of so useful a man from the icy fetters of death, but all in vain. This learned man and most useful physician has passed over the dark river and now he only lives in the hearts of the people. His remains were brought up on the fifth inst. and followed to the grave by a large concourse of friends. After a brief and effective sermon by Rev. P. C. Parke at the tomb, the body of Dr. Venable was placed in the grave, around and over which will ever cluster many fond memories.

He was a Virginian by birth and education. At an early age he began his most successful career in medicine, and labored for suffering humanity forty long years, only halting when health and strength failed. He was charitable in all his dealings, and honest to the value of a farthing. May the bereaved family and relatives have the comforting spirit of Him who is ever willing and mighty to save.

Escape of Prisoners.

Tuesday morning, the 3rd, at about half past nine o'clock, the prisoners employed in the stove foundry armed themselves with iron bars and other missiles, and rushed upon George Collins the warden, and George Fletcher the overseer, captured them and marched them in front to protect themselves from the guard, to the west gate of the penitentiary and compelled them to open the gate, at the same time telling the guard, Wilford Stilwell, if they fired they would kill Collins and Fletcher. Stilwell however commenced firing and killed three of the convicts and wounded three others, one of whom has since died. When the firing commenced Fletcher freed himself and succeeded in closing the gate. Fourteen of the convicts succeeded in getting outside: Three others besides those who were shot were captured. Seven are still at large. The authorities have offered one hundred dollars apiece for their capture, dead or alive. During the firing the prisoners attempted to kill Collins by cutting his throat, but being a strong and active man he escaped with but little injury.

RUNAWAY.—Monday morning a team belonging to Jacob Bitzer which had been used in hauling gravel was standing in front of his butcher shop hitched to the running gears of the wagon; they suddenly took fright and made a lively run of it up Jackson street. One or two saddle horses that were hitched along the street in turn became frightened, broke loose and ran with the team creating considerable excitement. The team stopped before any considerable damage was done. Mr. Bitzer, seeing the horses start, attempted to catch them and was drawn forward, his head striking the wheel and slightly barking his forehead.

Best quality of note paper ten cents per quire and envelopes five cents per bunch of 25, at Hamilton's.

Caro Brothers will sell their entire stock of millinery goods at 50 per cent. less than cost. Convince yourself by calling.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby give that any and all persons are hereby forbidden to sell or dispose of in any manner to my son James F. Woodward, any spiritous or intoxicating liquors, and that I intend to prosecute to the full extent of the law any persons who shall hereafter sell or dispose of such liquors to him. I am compelled to pursue this course in order to protect his family.

W. G. WOODWARD.

Weather Report.

We are indebted to Mr. Nanry, U. S. signal service officer at Roseburg, for the following weather observations during the month of June:

Highest bar., 30.408, 5th; lowest bar., 29.819, 10th, monthly range bar., .589; highest temp., 86.8, 16th; lowest temp. 42.5, 1st; monthly range temp., 44.3; greatest daily range temp., 35.9, 12th; least daily range temp., 13.5, 20th; mean daily range temp., 27.7; humidity, 55.6; prevailing direction of the wind, n. w.; total movement of wind, 2,990 miles; highest velocity of wind and direction, 21 miles north, 7th; No. of foggy days, 0; No. of clear days, 19; No. of fair days, 8; No. of cloudy days, 3; No. of days on which rain fell, 2; date of solar halos, 2d, 8th, 18th mean daily dew point, 46.0; mean daily relative 22d. Mean monthly bar., 29.073; mean monthly temp., 63.9; mean relative humidity, 55 6; total rainfall, .01 inch.

250 FINE SHEEP

FOR SALE!

BY

Mrs. Eliza J. Sutherlin,

ADMINISTRATRIX OF THE ESTATE OF JAMES P. Sutherlin, deceased, late of Douglas county Oregon. One hundred and fifty of these sheep are

Pure Bred French Merino

The original stock were imported and bred by Mrs. Blaco of California; they are large and the heaviest shearers in the world; about 100 are a cross between pure Spanish Merino ewes and French bucks. Owing to the decease of the owner, these sheep will have to be sold at public sale, and will be sold at ten o'clock on

Wednesday, the First Day of August, 1883,

At WILBUR, known as Umpqua Station, on the Oregon and California railroad, Douglas county, Oregon. Terms of sale, cash in hand, or note with approved security and interest at ten per cent. per annum.

ELIZA J. SUTHERLIN,
Administrator.

j7 4t

FOR SALE.

I WILL SELL MY FARM, CONSISTING OF **480** acres, situate on the Umpqua river, two miles west of Roseburg. The place it well watered and under a good state of cultivation. I will also sell

Six Head of Horses;

Three young, the others good work horses. Also,

40 Head of Hogs,

which I will sell.

n12-4t JOHN BRUCKNER

FINE FARMS FOR SALE.

ONE FARM CONTAINING 431 AND 301-00 acres, 18 miles from Roseburg, on the Coos Bay stage road, and known as the "Eighteen Mile House." Has good dwelling, large barn and outhouses, with orchard and good garden as well fenced. A good sized creek runs through the place, near the house and barn, and even surface rolling land. Grain, grass and plenty of timber for fuel, fencing and building purposes. Is a good tavern stand, being near the foot of coast range of mountains. Toll gate and stage station adjoining. Climate healthy, water pure. Terms, part cash and part on liberal time.

ALSO ADJOINING A FARM OF 199 ACRES, with good dwelling and barn and outbuildings with a bearing orchard One-half plow land and balance timber land, and all well watered. These farms will be sold either together or seperately, to suit purchasers. Apply to Hermann & Ball, Roseburg, Oregon.

ALSO, 427 ACRES NEAR THE TOWN OF Looking Glass, in Douglas county. 125 acres of plow land of the best quality, balance pasture land, with plenty of oak and fir timber for fuel and fencing. All well watered, with dwelling barn and good orchard. Price $4,000. One thousand down, balance on easy terms. A fee simple title guaranteed. Enquire of Hermann & Ball Roseburg, or A. F. Brown Co., Oakland.

ALSO, A FARM OF 525 ACRES, SITUATED 11 miles northeast of Roseburg, in Mount Scott precinct. One hundred acres plow land, the balance good pasture land, well watered and all under good fence. Plenty of fir and oak timber for fencing and fuel. Good farm house and barn and other outbuildings, and 500 choice fruit trees bearing. Price $6 per acre. Inquire of C. H. Oden, on the premises, or of HERMANN and BALL, attorneys, Roseburg.

GOOS BAY STAGE LINE.

THROUGH TO

Coos Bay in 24 Hours,

This line is now prepared to carry passengers and freight, being supplied with comfortable stages and careful drivers. Stage leaves Roseburg every morning at six o'clock. Office at

HAMILTON'S DRUG STORE.

Fare to Coos Bay $7.

SALISBURY, HAILY & CO., Propls.

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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF SPECTACLES, OF ALL KINDS.

Call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere. Don't forget the old stand of

L. BELFILS.

NOTICE.

In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Douglas. In the matter of the estate of John O'Rourk deceased:

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN: Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed by the County Court of Douglas county, the administrator of the estate of John O'Rourk deceased. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate will please settle the same with me at my office in the Drain hotel at Drains, in said Douglas county. And any persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same to me at said place, properly verified, within six months from the date hereof, June 5, 1883.

S. BECKLEY, Administrator.

J. W. Hamilton, attorney.

Notice to Creditors.

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Douglas. In the matter of the estate of James P. Sutherlin, deceased.

TO THE CREDITORS AND ALL PERSONS INTERESTED in the estate of James P. Sutherlin, deceased. You are hereby notified that the undersigned, Eliza Jane Sutherlin, was, by order of the County Court of Douglas county, Oregon, made and entered in said court on the 8th day of June, 1883, appointed administratrix of the estate of said deceased, and letters of administration thereupon duly issued to her All persons having claims against said estate are hereby required to present them, duly verified, to the undersigned administratrix, at her place residence in Oakland Douglas county, Oregon, or at the office of Hermann & Ball, in Roseburg, within six months from this date. And all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased are required to make immediate payment.

ELIZA JANE SUTHERLIN,
Administratrix.

Roseburg, June 16, 1883.