

OFFICE-On Jackson Street, Up Stairs, Over S. Marks & Co.'s New Store.

MAHONEY'S SALOON

Nearest the Railroad Depot, Oakland. JAS, MAHONEY. - - - Proprietor.

The Finest Wines, Liquors and Cigars in Douglas County, and

THE BEST BILLIARD TABLE IN THE STATE

KEPT IN PROPER REPAIR.

Parties traveling on the railroad will find this place very handy to visit during the stopping of the train at the Oakland Depot. Give me a call. JAS. MAHONEY.

JOHN FRASER. Home Made Furniture, WILBUR, OREGON. UPHOLSTERY. SPRING MATTRESSES. ETC., on this bright, sunshiny, beautiful morn-Constantly on hand, FURNITURE. I have the Best STOCK OF FURNITURE South of Portland. And all of my own manufacture. No Two Prices to Customers.

Residents of Douglas County are requested to give me call before purchasing elsewhere. ALL WORK WARRANTED.

DEPOT HOTEL,

Oakland, Oregon.

RICHARD THOMAS, Proprietor.

This Hotel has been established for a num ber of years, and has become very popular with the traveling public

FIRST-CLASS SLEEPING ACCOMMODATIONS -AND THE-

Table supplied with the Best the Market affords Hotel at the Depot of the Railroad.

H. C. STANTON. Staple Dry Goods, Keeps constantly on hand a general assortment of Extra Fine Groceries. WOOD, WILLOW AND GLASSWARE. -ALSO-CROCKERY AND CORDAGE. A full stock of SCHOOL BOOKS, Such as required by the Public County Schools. All kinds of Stationery, Toys and Fancy Articles, TO SUIT BOTH YOUNG AND OLD.

Buys and Sells Legal Tenders, furnishes

his face homeward and stamped heavily along with the air of a man determined to do a desperate deed; his face was flushed with anger and his eye gleamed fiercely.

went to look for him, and found that he But as he hastened along somehow had taken advantage of an insecure or other his absorbed attention was dilock on the gate to, run off verted by the song of a bird in the trees up the street. Bringing him back, Mr. Smith got the hatchet and in a few that lined his path. He looked up involuntarily. How brightly the sun was minutes had fixed the gate so that shining! The trees were putting forth Master Willie couldn't open it. His their tenderest green; so was the grass. wife smilingly opened the front door He noticed the fragrance of the apple and seeing what he had done ex-claimed, "Oh, I am so relieved to find and plum blossoms; he distinguished the peculiar strain of a bird he used to that Willie cannot get out of the yard. hear in boyhood. He had listened to It has been such a source of annoyance that bird when he had walked in the that I could not keep him in." meadows with the pretty, shy young

And now it was time to start for the maiden whom his heart was bent on next train if he stopped to order the winning for his wife. She was his wife stove man and the pump man to do the now. She was the mother of three rosy, active children; they were his and hers. She was not so pretty as she once was. She was thin and careworn. The plump heart he mused: rosiness and merry smile were for the

most part gone. But what a good, true wife she had been to him! And ing he had been meditating the sharp words he could say to her, and all for a trivial little loss of an hour from business. Mr. Smith's pace slackened; his countenance relaxed, his heart melted. On such a morning he could not, would not mar the harmony and beauty of the sunshine and birds and the green things growing. No; if he could not speak kindly words he would hold his

As Mr. Smith neared his house he felt a certain shrinking from meeting his wife directly. He almost felt that he might betray on his countenance morning if I did miss the train." some of the harsh thoughts he had been

thinking. So he went around the side of the house and entered a kitchen door. Bridget was standing with a perplexed and distressed air over the open stove in which smouldered a dark, dying fire.

peace.

"What is the matter, Bridget?" here's the way it serves me."

"Well, Bridget, I believe that's all my fault. Your mistress has asked me many times to bring a new grate from the city and also to have a man come and clean out the stove-pipe and chininey. I will put this down in my note book and bring the new grate this even-ing, and Pat McFlinn shall come this very day and fix the pipe." "Oh, thank you, sur," said Bridget

with a brightening countenance, "and could you have the cisthern fixed to The pump has been broken a long toime and it takes so much of me toime and keeps back the work so to be dhrawing water widea rope." Again Mr. Smith's conscience smote

him. How often had his wife asked him to have the cistern fixed. "Yes, Bridget, I will have the cistern like that in the early part of the day, fixed also this very day."

and that the two rations were all they

were compelled to take their children ing, restless feet. Then he brushed out with them, and to leave them in the the other little fellow's curls and butcorner of the fence to prevent loss of toned his shoes. Willie, the oldest, had time in nursing them. But in the great makes drinking what it now is with a slipped out of the house, and Mr. Smith under the heavy and blood-bought luxuries, gathered with painstaking care at home and abroad. Fields, forests, rivers and seas were made tributary there. Fifteen servants waited on the groaning table, some armed with fans to cool the heated brows of the alabaster ladies there. Splendid coaches were in the stable, beside gigs, phætons, barouches, sulkies and sleighs, silver-mounted harness and thirty-five fine horses," -

A Banker's Family Traveling Coach.

A coach in which a banker of Pennpromised work. So, gaily kissing his sylvania is traveling with his family is wife and children once more, Mr. Smith described as follows: The outside has started for the depot. And as he seats for three in front and two back; walked along with a light and joyful two large lamps are on each side of the front seat, and one large headlight is "How cheap a thing is happiness, on the dashboard. Here also are a after all, and yet how easy to turn it clock, an ax, a knife, a pistol and other

into misery! If I had given way to my things. On the left side of the coach, temper this morning I could have grat- near the box, is a private locker conified a momentary impulse of unreason-able anger and left behind me saddened willow trunk, immediately back of and discouraged hearts. If I had not which the tent, camp chairs and learned of and remedied the discomfort blankets are stored. Under the back and inconvenience caused by my own step is a place for another large willow negligence, weeks and months of domes- | trunk, hanging behind which is a steptic chaos might have followed. Thank ladder to be used by ladies when taking heaven for the influence of the song of seats on the outside of the coach. In bird and scent of flower, and thank side the boot all kinds of cooking utenheaven, too, for all the gentle influences sils are packed. On the side of the and sweet affections that can make the coach are willow cases for canes, ummost uneventful life a blessing. Dear, brellas, fishing rods and guns. Inside good wife! and dear little children! are two roomy seats facing each other, Thank God I have left them happy this accommodating six persons. In the cushions of the doors are map pockets, and on the cushioned walls hang a thermometer, a barometer, a compass, a clock, night lamp and match box, and

near the top are racks filled with note On the banks were several battalions paper and envelopes. The vehicle of infantry, encamped in good tents, all weighs only 1,370 pounds, and the reins laid out in first-class order, properly are handled by the owner, who generally makes from twenty-five to forty miles breaks me heart entirely. The grate whole arrangement was on the Euro- daily. The party go into camp at 12

At the formcoming international exhibition of Naples will be exhibited in getting boys who have brains and are action a submarine observatory, or bal- willing to learn a trade thoroughly loon, which will sink people to the bot- The example of men who have made tom of the Mediterranean shore waters, millions in a few years is held up bewhere they can enjoy the natural fore our boys in school, and the boys aquaria there to be seen. It is a balloon of steel, with three compartments they must make their millions and be -one for the actuating mechanism and able to found cross-roads colleges beheating bladder, one for the captain, fore they die. So they eschew trades and one for the passengers, to the numand become poor professionals." ber of eight. There are glass windows for looking out at the fishes, shells and weeds, and the height of the balloon in the water is regulated at will by means of a collapsible bladder. A telephone connects the balloon, which is captive

arity of modern liquor or the depravity of the present generation; it is the exhaustion induced by the terrible outlay large class. My advice to all workers is to go slow. Do not brace up that you may overwork. Rest: that is nature's own magnificent and unrivaled remedy, that will cure when nothing else will. Take to the woods, the fields, the open air. Throw physics representatives. to the dogs, and do not sell your health for money, for you cannot buy it.

A Plea for Little Men.

Surely the anthropometrists will do harm if they encourage the craze of tallness. It seems one ambition of mothers that their boys should be tall. Napoleon and Wellington and Nelson were short. The Romans dominated Italy because individual physical inferiority made them perfect their organization. To say that the English is etc., and not to tallness, or even to another now, as in the days when Rome beat the mountaineers. But if we are to admire physical condition, surely we should be taught to look to size round the chest in men, and to size, where size is wanted in women, and not to tallness in either case.

One of the Serious Wants.

In the carriage-makers' convention in New Haven, Conn., after the committee on apprenticeship had reported in favor of restoring the old system of indenturing apprentices until they reach their majority. Mr. John W. Britton, of New York, said: "One of the serious wants of this country and of our trade is good boys. Our boys are deteriorating, as are our men. The greatest difficulty we experience in New York is that of

become inflamed with the notion that

The Authorship of "Old Grimes."

The New York Tribune has been trying to fix the authorship of the pathetic ballad. "Old Grimes." The weight of the testimony is in favor of

furnished the most illustrious line of statesmen of any city or county in the union. Nine residents of Fayette county have borne the high commission of proud Kentucky to the United States senate, and among them were such memorable names as Clay, Marshall, Breckenridge, and last, though not least, the present Senator Beck, who cast his first vote for Clay in 1844; and twice that number have made the name of Lexington familiar in the house of

But commerce is shifting as the sands of the sea, and the Lexington that three score years ago, is now, as comburn, grandest in the fragrant memories of festive greatness. The steamboat's hoarse song was heard on the Ohio; commerce fled to worship at new altars, and the city lots which sold at fabulous prices in the suburbs of Lexington, have long been gathered back into heartthe tallest race is simply to say that some and bountiful blue grass farms. they are hewers of wood and drawers of I spent a most interesting and inwater for the rest. The tallness of structive morning here with one of the Saxon invaders proves little. Although | few surviving contemporaries of Clay reach was of more importance in the when Lexington was the boasted Athens days of sword and ax than now, the of the west. Benjamin Gratz has braved tall Saxon did not in point of fact oust the storms of ninety-one winters. He the shorter Celt or Neolith except in tells of Philadelphia when a city places where command of the sea gave less than the present Louisville him power to concentrate rapidly. It and of Lexington as the boasted inland is to organization, sanitary education, city of the continent. He once pointed etc., and not to tallness, or even to weight, that one race must look to beat est distinction as part of his own work, and he shared every joy and sorrow of Henry Clay. His eyes are sightless and his fine form bowed by the weight of years, but his face brightens with almost the fervor of youth when he tells the story of the devotion of Lexington to the gallant "Harry of the West." The city of Penn that he left to become part of the future metropo-

lis of the west now has nearly a million people within its limits, and the western metropolis, founded so hopefully in the heart of the beautiful and bountiful blue grass region, is to-day a pretty village, rich in legend and tradition, richer in the nation's records of enduring fame, but with all the glory of early dreams departed.

Fault of Our School System.

We school the children too much; that is to say, we keep them at school all the year round; we continually force their perceptive and memorizing faculties, and give no time for the play of their reflective faculties. In other words, they don't reflect upon what they have learned or attempt to apply it in their own minds. We cram them with too many studies. How else is the fact to be accounted for that a

four months' schooling in the year, will come to Boston more matured in his education than one who has had nine months' schooling in the year? In our city schools there is too much teaching Albert G. Green, a graduate of Brown and too little learning. By that I mean university and author of "The Baron's to say that the great press of studies

Siddons as a Queen of Tragedy.

J'Bancroft Her

My aunt used to relate the following anecdotes of Mrs. Siddons: One day, while seated in a well-known draper's in Bond street, busily engaged with her purchases, my aunt, as they say in the old ballads, "suddenly became aware" of a voice of extraordinary tone and pathos. The speaker was a lady seated close behind, and with her back turned to my aunt. With the genuine intona-

tion and slow utterance of the deepest tragedy the customer demanded of the Henry Clay dreamed of and saw in commercial and social pre-eminence three score years ago, is now, as compared with that day, another sweet Au- was fast, rejoined with still greater dramatic solemnity: "The color, then, fadeth not? Ah! 'tis well!" "Oh, oh," thought my aunt, "the queen of tragedy alive!" In a moment they were shaking hands and exchanging greetings, and in another discussing the respective merits of cottons and prints, of which Mrs. Siddons showed herself a keen judge, when she could lay aside-which was rare indeed-her dramatic affectation. On another occasion my aunt was seated opposite to Mrs. Siddons at a dinner party. Some salad was brought to her, which she declined; but the host loudly extolled its very special merits, and urged her just to "try it." So after a little hesitation the great tragedian turned round to the footman who stood behind her with the salad, and extending both her hands with genuine theatrical air (a la Queen Katharine before Henry VIII), and throwing her head back in the true tragic style, exclaimed in her deepest tones and most popular manner: "I must-obey ;--then-bring me-the b-o-w-l!" The company were, of course, deeply impressed.

A Diver in a Sunken Slaver.

"Two mates of mine were hired some years ago to go down to a ship on the coast of Brazil. They found her a full-rigged vessel, but so closely battened down they couldn't do anything with her; so they went up and got tools, and, going down, finally pried up the hatch-cover. It came off with s rush, and in a moment they seemed inclosed in a cloud of flame, and the next they saw they were in a crowd of persons that seemed to be walking about, moving slowly up as if they were swimming for the surface. One of the divers fainted dead away, and the other came near it. You see she was a slaver. and the poor fellows had been locked in and went down with her.'

"But how about the fire," asked the reporter.

"Oh, that was what they call phosphorescence," replied the diver. "As soon as bodies decompose in the water child in the country, having but they become luminous, and when the hatch came off it seemed as if a blaze of light came rushing up, and, of course, the bodies. hundreds of them. came surging out in a rush, so that in a second they were in the midst of a crowd of dead men that appeared to be "Well, sur, thin I think I'll stay. I was just tellin' the misthress that I work and looked in very good condi-

"Faith, sur, and it's the stove that pitched and nicely intrenched. The

A Chinese Soldier's Rations.

is broken and the stove-pipe smokes, pean system. I went ashore among o'clock. The horses are then picketed and whin I sthrive to make a quick fire, the tents and saw the evening and the camp fire is kindled. meel being served out. The rations consisted of rice, pork, fat, vegetables and fish. Each man got a huge bowl of the mixture. All the men sat down around the bowl, each with a little basin in his hand and his chop-sticks ready for action. There was no cere-

mony. Every soldier filled his cup and then began to fill his mouth. In a few minutes nothing was to be seen but chins and chop-sticks moving simultaneously. A dead silence had fallen on the camp, and till the attack on the rations was over not a Chinaman spoke. Then there was a movement toward the camp-fires for hot water to be poured over the tea leaves, of which

each man seemed to have a supply, and after this camp merriment and talk, for the serious business of the day is over. I found the soldiers had had one meal and can not float away, with the shore or a boat above.

A Subrarine Balloon.

Checks on Portland, and procures Drafts on San Francisco.	conveniences, but if the stove and cis-	tion. I learned that one secret of their happiness was the abundance of pork	brothers and other spirits are clumsy	lege during the presidency of Dr.	every hour in the day, tend to break	broken up."	
and the fater of the second se	thern are fixed a poor girl can get along."	fat served out. At Hangchow it appears	compared with the acts of the far north- west Indians. The conjurors are legion	the institution was an eccentric charac-	up the continuity of the pupil's thought.	Franco's Mightons	
SEEDS! SEEDS!	0	that the authorities were more than usually free with this felicitous accom-	that will permit themselves to be	ter, who wore "an old brown coat," and	and the oral addresses and lectures re- ceive but little attention from the tired	It has always been thus in the history	
	dum in his note book and passed on	paniment of a Chinese soldier's dinner.	bound, not merely hand and foot, but the whole body swathed with thongs,	was called by the students r rolessor of	minds of the pupils.	of the country. Paris makes revolu-	
SEEDS!	through the dining-room towards his wife's room. He noticed that her plate	Only the Hired Girl.	withes, ropes and rawhides, and after-	claim is that one of the college rhym-	Another Fashionable Craze.	tions, but it is France which has to bear the consequences. Paris cries, "To Ber-	N.S.
	indicated an untasted breakfast. Softly		themselves almost instantly on being	sters wrote the lines in question, which were sung by a lot of heartless students	Treat many it is with a st	lin 17 and then shall be babin I the fund	
ILL KINDS OF THE BEST QUALITY.	he opened the door of their room. His wife started up hastily with an expres-	A little 3-year-old was out in	placed in a little "medicine lodge" of	who assembled for that purpose on the		cation, leaving France to fight out the	
ALL ORDERS	sion of alarmed inquiry. Her eves were	beetle and killed it. The gardener, in	skins, constructed for the purpose, the bonds being thrown out through an	roof of the college building.	LOTA BOULOUT DO OWIL VALUADIO COWN.	mob of the comital Wronce casesta and	
romptly attended to and goods shipped	wet with tears. The baby, still in his night-clothes, was fretting in the cradle,	a sympathetic tone, said to her: "Per-	opening in the top, without a knot being	A Useless Habit,	\$6,000 to \$16,000. They affect a class	king, emperor, or dictator, and finds	
with care.	while a little 2-year-old, partly dressed,	haps that was a mother beetle gather- ing food for her children at home, and	and the second se	The act of putting a lead pencil to	WITH AND	IT A TRAN disakakad has Lawren	
Address,	tugged at her skirts.	they may suffer with hunder." when	The Coming Trötter,	the tongue to wet it just before writing.	quite as expensive as the masculine cocktail at that rate of investment.	and wits.	
HACHENY & BENO, PORTLAND, OREGON.	breaklast was late, well, I can't help	Ida replied with apparent honesty, "I guess, Uncle Frank, it was not the	when the world sees a trotter cover	which is habitual with many people, is one of the oddities for which it is hard		"Right-Handed" Animals.	-
	it-Bridget is going to leave, too," and the poor little woman covered her face	mother I killed but was only the hired	a mue in one minute and forty seconds,	to give any reason—unless it began in the days when pencils were poorer than	The High School Translation.	Right-handedness extends very far.	
	with her hands and burst into sobs and		thoroughbred it will see a wholly new	now and was continued by around to		along the animal series. Parrots hold	
arisian Pavements.	tears. She fully expected angry com- plaints from her husband, and in some	Bound to Stick.	type, so different from the present ani-	the next generation. A lead pencil should never be wet. It hardens the	the roost." "Well." replied the high	foot, and, though we cannot speak pos-	
Payements in Paris are made in this	vague way she felt that she was to	NEED TO A TALE OF THE REAL AND A TALE TO A TALE AND A SECOND	never stratch for anough to gover the	lad a land de la la la la la la	school girl, "I'd be ashamed of myself,	invery, wasps, beetles and spiders seem	
way: A bed of lime concrete is made	blame. She could not compass every-	I remember how the jockeys used to ride in the olden days. They had no	prodigy.	known to newspaper men and stenog-	You should say, 'Governs the horizontal perch on which the fowl reposes,' not	monly.	a
ide up, blocks of pine wood previously	thing, and the babies were so trouble- some. Oh, did every young mother	saddles, and each man who mounted a	A Fortune Waits. A fortune awaits the man who will in-	A Warning.	'rules the roost.'"	The number of old arms on hand in	
teeped in tar, and of the size of ordi-	have as hard a time as she did?	horse was required to wear home-made linen pants. A vial of honey was	vent a penholder that you can't stick		Voltaire: I never was but twice in	the government arsenal at Washington will aggregate 100,000 of all kinds.	
ary bricks. Between every row an in-	said Mr. Smith, putting his arm around	poured on the back of the horse, and	into the mucilage-bottle, and a mucilage- brush that won't go into the inkstand.		- J	They are being sold at prices ranging	
wide, filled up by gravel and sand; well	his wife. "Come, I think it is mostly	the honey coming in contact with the raw linen, formed an adhesion suffi-	The second s	encyclopedia of historical and bio- graphical knowledge" and then died.	- first, when I lost a lawsuit; and, sec- ondly, when I gained one.	from 25 cents to \$1 each.	
	my ownfault. I have come through the kitchen and I find Bridget has so	ciently strong to keep the rider in his	manufactures diamonds for astronos to	People should not try to be encyclope-		There are people so cross-grained	
		position and enable him to ride with	lose. They are sold at so much a quark	dias unless they expect to be soon laid	Baron Nathaniel Rothschild take.	that they wouldn't like things if they	