

THE INDEPENDENT
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SATURDAY MORNINGS,
BY THE
Douglas County Publishing Company.
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Three Months - 1.00

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PRACTICAL
Watchmaker, Jeweler and Optician,
ALL WORK WARRANTED.
Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry,
Spectacles and Eyeglasses.
AND A FULL LINE OF
Cigars, Tobacco & Fancy Goods.
The only reliable optician in town for the proper adjustment of spectacles; always on hand.
Depot of the famous Brazilian Fables Spectacles and Eyeglasses.
OFFICE—First Door South of Postoffice,
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Boot and Shoe Store
ROSEBURG, OREGON.
On Jackson Street, Opposite the Post Office.
Keeps on hand the largest and best assortment of
Eastern and San Francisco Boots and
Shoes, Gaiters, Slippers,
And everything in the Boot and Shoe line, and
SELLS CHEAP FOR CASH.
Boots and Shoes Made to Order, and
Perfect Fit Guaranteed.
I use the Best of Leather and Warrant all my work.
Repairing Neatly Done, on Short Notice.
I keep always on hand
TOYS AND NOTIONS.
Musical Instruments and Violin Strings
a specialty.
LOUIS LANGENBERG.

DR. M. W. DAVIS,
DENTIST,
ROSEBURG, OREGON.
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
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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.,
Constantly on hand.
I have the Best
STOCK OF FURNITURE
South of Portland.
And all of my own manufacture.
No Two Prices to Customers.
Residents of Douglas County are requested to give me a
call before purchasing elsewhere.
ALL WORK WARRANTED.

DEPOT HOTEL,
Oakland, Oregon.
RICHARD THOMAS, Proprietor.
This Hotel has been established for a number
of years, and has become very popular
with the traveling public.
FIRST-CLASS SLEEPING ACCOMMODATIONS
AND BATHS.
Table supplied with the Best of the Market affords.
Hotel at the Depot of the Railroad.

H. C. STANTON,
DEALER IN
Staple Dry Goods,
Keeps constantly on hand a general assortment of
Extra Fine Groceries,
WOOD, WILLOW AND GLASSWARE,
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
Checks on Portland, and procures
Drafts on San Francisco.

SEEDS! SEEDS!
SEEDS!
ALL KINDS OF THE BEST QUALITY.
ALL ORDERS
Promptly attended to and goods shipped
with care.
Address,
HACHENY & BENO,
PORTLAND, OREGON.
W. C. Prime: After all, the mighty
forces which move humanity are the
forces which come from the affections
rather than from the cool intellect.
No less than 500 schemes for improving
the condition of the houses of the
poor in Paris have been presented to
the municipal council.
Pooria Transcript: The cold weather is
nature's plan of relieving the streets of bad
smells and corner loafers.

THE DOUGLAS



INDEPENDENT.

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ROSEBURG, OREGON, SATURDAY, MARCH 1, 1884.

NO. 47.

RONDEAU.

[Samuel Minton Peck]
She tossed to me a kiss! 'Twas night,
Yet ever brooding care took flight,
The fountain leapt and laughed with glee,
And all the stars leant out to see,
And wondered at my wild delight.
Though fate my sweetest hope may blight,
To crown with bliss a rival knight,
One joy I have can never flee,
She tossed to me a kiss!

RINGS FOR BRIDES.

The Style Most Preferred Nowadays
—A Case of Economy.
[New York Jeweler.]
"Are wedding rings expensive? Well,
no; they vary in price, but the dearest
of them would break a comparatively
poor man. This is the cheapest we
have, fourteen carats and not very
thick, and it only costs \$4. This again
is the most expensive I have, with
weights tolerably heavy, you see; it is
of the finest gold used for manufacturing
purposes, twenty-two carats, and costs
\$15. Seems almost too heavy to wear,
doesn't it? But a ring that would gall
and weigh down a woman's finger
would be unsuitable to some mar-
riages after all. Yes, I sell quite a few
of the cheaper ones. You would natu-
rally think that as a man only buys one,
or at most two such articles in the
course of his life, he would not mind
spending a few dollars on it. But that's
according to how they feel, too.
"Some men aren't overburdened
with sentiment. Why, a man bought a
ring in September last, haggled over
the price, and chose one at \$7. Day
before last Sunday he came in and
wanted the size altered straight away.
He was dressed in mourning, and
looked like a well-to-do clerk. He ex-
plained that his first wife had died in
November, and he was going to be mar-
ried again Christmas day, and as the
ring was 'hardly worn' he thought it
was no use buying another!
"Rings are not so heavy and heavier than
they were thirty years ago, but as a rule
the purchaser's choice is guided pretty
much according to how the lady feels
about it. They say that in England
the thin, old-fashioned ring is coming
in again, but in New York, as I say,
the ladies mostly prefer a broad
and heavy one, and before marriage any-
how a man generally is guided by his
future wife's inclinations, and every-
thing is done according to how she
feels about it."

Her Sweet Revenge.

[Detroit Free Press.]
As the car stopped at the Opera house
crossing, several men got in. A lady
was seated at the front end. She had
on a light wrap, bonnet which covered
only four inches of her head, hid gloves,
and only a bit of her face was seen. The
car windows were closed over, and every-
body sat on half way across the car.
"Hanged if I ain't frozen," said one
of the men in a big beaver overcoat and
fur-lined overshoes.
"Never as cold as I feel in my life,"
added another whose clothing must
have weighed thirty pounds.
"Bet you ten to one I've frozen my
ears," said a third as he lifted off his
seal-skin cap and removed a heavy
muffler from his neck.
There were two other men, each hav-
ing a heavy overcoat, muffler, overshoes
and warm gloves, and yet they stamped
their feet and blew on their fingers,
and declared that they were freezing.
The lady sat there as calm and serene
and as warm as toast. She saw the men
glaring at her, and wondering why on
earth the marrow in her bones didn't
turn to icicles, but she was not dis-
turbed. As the last one settled back
with a shiver and a groan, she pleas-
antly asked:
"Will one of you gentlemen please
open the door? It is hot enough in
here to fry fish."

A Tramp's Philosophy.

Tramp life, as actually enjoyed by a
man who was once a business man in
New York, was described to Rocky
Mountain News reporter. The tramp's
father, a New York state farmer, sent the
boy to New York city, where he went into
business. Some years later the young
man married his partner's wife's sister.
The partner abandoned with the firm's
means, the tramp that is left with
an actress, and ran away with her; then
his wife and children died and his
father was bankrupt, and the son went
to Chicago, but could not get employ-
ment. He pushed on to Leadville and
got a job, but it, and then he shipped
to Denver, and there resolved to do no
more work, work being in his
view, slavery. He said: "I don't
ask for money; I've got clothes,
and I get my board; nobody gets
much more. My philosophy is: 'Don't
worry; don't fret.' What have I got to
be low-spirited about? I get the air
that's free, and the water that's free,
and eating—well, I live. I usually
carry about \$20 in a visible
man's support. I don't trouble any-
body; I don't drink, and never steal
anything. The police never trouble
me, and I usually find some place to
sleep."

The Curse of Poverty.

[W. H. H. Murray.]
Oh, cursed poverty! I know thee to
be of Satan, for I myself have eaten
at thy scanty table, and slept in thy cold
bed. And never yet have I seen thee
bring one smile to human lips, or dry
one tear as it fell from a human eye.
But I have seen thee sharpen the tongue
for biting speech and I have seen thee
harden the heart. I have seen thee make
the presence of love a burden, and cause the
mother to wish that the babe nursing
her scant breast had never been born.

Never Did.

[Exchange.]
A writer, probably of the seal-like
sagacious gender and unmarried, asks:
"Did you ever watch dear little baby
waking in the morning?" We never did.
The dear little angel always awoke so
confounded early that we were not
ready to open our eyes.

HOW CIGAR BOXES ARE MADE.

Saving the Wood—How the Nailing
is Done—The Lumber Used.
[Chicago Herald.]
The reporter climbed up five flights
of stairs in one of the largest blocks in
the manufacturing district of the city
where the largest cigar box factory is
located. A part of the large floor was
occupied by the strips of wood cut into
the requisite thickness, one dimension
for the bottom, sides and cover and an-
other for the ends. The strips of wood
are run through the rip-saw, sawed in
long strips, and out into the required
lengths by a second machine. The ends
are then planed as smooth as the sides,
and the pieces are ready to be made
into boxes. Lids and sides have to be
cut by printing presses, of the same
pattern as used in ordinary job-rooms,
but much heavier, to have the brand,
trademark, etc. printed upon them
with indelible ink.

Then the pieces go to the miller,
who uses a machine for his work.
The nailing machines are some-
what similar in appearance to type-
setting machines, and require but little
experience to be quite thoroughly
handled. The nails are fed into a hop-
per on the top, passing through small
brass pipes into little tubes at the
proper distances for the parts to be
nailed together. By the pressure of
the foot on the foot-board of the ma-
chine the operator forces the nails out
of the tubes into the wood, and accom-
plishes with the aid of the machine six
times as much work as the most expe-
rienced workman could do with hand
and hammer; besides, the work is of
necessity done far more accurately.
The first operation is the nailing together
of an end and head piece, which are
placed in large piles, and then two of
these pieces are nailed together, form-
ing the sides of the box. Boys nail on
the bottoms and girls tack on the cover
temporarily, while other girls paste on
the cloth hinges. The half-completed
boxes are then piled up until they are
perfectly dry. An experienced nailer
averages about 850 boxes per day, re-
quiring 25 cents for 100 boxes, while the
boys and girls are paid by the week,
earning from \$4 to \$10 per week.
After the boxes are dry they are
brought under a rapidly revolving
planer which removes all overhanging
wood-work, while whirling sand wheels
smooth off the edges. A large force of
girls is employed in putting on the fin-
ishing touches, which means to paste on
the edges, inside labels, lining and
flaps. For this work the girls are paid
80 cents a hundred, and they earn from
\$5 to \$9 per week.
The lumber used in the manufacture
of cigar-boxes is, with few exceptions,
either bass-wood or red cedar. Bass-
wood grows in almost unlimited quan-
tities in Michigan, Minnesota and the
northern part of Wisconsin. It is
shipped to this city in rough boards
which are re-cut, planed and stained
by a peculiar process, so that it closely
resembles cedar wood from which it is
different in color, texture, and in its
sharp, pungent odor which is deemed of
particular value for the packing of
cigars. Basswood boxes are used for
the ordinary quality of cigars. The red
cedar grows in Mexico, Cuba and Cen-
tral America, and forms an important
article in the exports of those countries.
Cedar costs in Chicago in the neighbor-
hood of \$40 a thousand lineal feet of
the ordinary lumber dimensions.

Actors and Riches.

[Philadelphia Press.]
Your great fellow-citizen, Forrest,
did rich, and in the way, the Forest
home, which he so thoughtfully pro-
vided and generously endowed, would
be a good subject for inside treatment,
if it was possible to photograph it faith-
fully. The great Booth died poor;
Charlotte Cushman died a fortune;
Southern Edwin was poor, but I am
left nothing. Of all the actors living,
the list of rich among them is very
short. Mr. Jefferson has some money,
not much; Edwin Booth was rich,
became a bankrupt, and is now mak-
ing money fast; Lester Wallack
is not a wealthy man; "Solon
Shingle" Owens had much money and
has some now; none of the Thornes
have kept a dollar; Salvini's fortune is
very small; John T. Raymond spends
money faster than he gets it; Robson
never saved a dollar until he found his
descent in Billy Hamilton's; "Solon
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never saved a dollar until he found his
descent in Billy Hamilton's.

As Important as Some Others.

[New York Star.]
A new society was discovered by a
Williamsburg policeman yesterday. On
one of the dumps at the Wallabout
basin he noticed an excavation. As he
slipped down into it his curiosity was
excited by hearing voices. Reaching
the bottom he found a door in the em-
bankment, and opening it he found
a cave in which were three men
seated about a stove, smoking and chat-
ing. He thought they were tramps, and
on saluting them as such he was in-
formed that they were the foremen of a
gang of pickers—a class of men who
search the dumps for such articles as
may be carried there with the city re-
fuse.

A Sound Social Maxim.

[Galveston (Tex.) News.]
People who persist in stealing hoys
should be turned out of meeting and
reviled for good so they.

Rev. E. L. Magoon.

It is not the
number of books one reads that counts,
it is their quality. A whole new col-
lection of book-shelves might contain less
than one or two volumes in a grissack.

Shakespeare and the Modern Man.

[Croft's Letter.]
Judge Barrett, author of "An Ameri-
can Wife," recently produced at Wat-
lack's, led off with a half-hour's speech,
very compact and artistic, in which he
set forth that the main reason why the
American drama languishes is that our
people are too busy to become cultured
experts in art. Moreover, he said, our
managers would rather have a poor
play from Paris, than a good play from
New York. "I was recently asked," he
said, "if I thought Shakespeare could
get his plays produced if he lived to-
day in some town up the Hudson, and
should bring them to notice for the
first time in this city." Oh, yes, I really
think he could. I fancy his coming down
bringing under his arm a roll of manuscript,
say, "The Merchant of Venice," and sub-
mitting it to a manager. The manager con-
descendingly says: "We have rafts of
plays all the while, but I will have your
read as soon as we can get to it." "Good
morning, sir," Shakespeare calls
several times, and in about
three years he learns that it
has been read. "Mr. Shakespeare,"
the manager says, "there is some
merit in your play—there really is, sir,
some merit, I assure you. I had no
idea there was at first. I think we can
cut it down so as to make it play. I'll
give it to my agent, and he will take
it to the boards. Why, it would put an
end to what's-her-name's—Portia's—
they wouldn't stand that. Shall have
to cut it. Oh, yes, I know you like it,
and think it good. It's always so
with authors. Then you better down
rather hard on Shylock. This
will have to be toned down.
A good many of our best patrons
come from that race, and 'twould do
to offend them. Then the idea of leaving
Shylock out of the last act! Why, no
respectable audience would take it."
No! I'll tell you what we'll do.
We'll have a missionary come into the
last act and convert old Shylock! See?
Capital idea! Then I'll have the most
declamation—the talky-talky stuff—
struck out; and then, when we get
through the play, at present unmar-
shaled, I'll give it a trial, that is, if I
can't find a German, French or English
play."

Beads and Their Manufacture.

[Inter Ocean.]
The use of beads is again becoming
fashionable, and there is likely to be as
great a rage for that sort of ornament
as there was twelve or fifteen years ago.
Beads are made of a great variety
of materials, glass, stone, metals, coral,
bone, ivory, amber, etc., but glass is
generally understood when beads are
spoken of without special description.
And they are a very old institution.
Venice is the place of their
greatest production, where their
manufacture has been a staple in-
dustry for more than a thousand years.
Attempts have elsewhere been made to
compete with Venice in bead making,
but living there is so cheap an artisan
is able to subvert on 5 cents a day, and
yet possess a secret of glass-coloring
known nowhere else, so that opposition
has not been successful. They give
more than two hundred different tints
to single-colored beads, and when they
come to combinations the possibilities
are unlimited. The production is so
great that in Venice a bunch of
beads of eight strings, each
string six inches long, can be bought
for about 2 cents. These beads are
chiefly sold to the North American in-
dians. It is a singular fact that fashion
in civilization and barbarism meet on a
level in the choice of beads, the inhabi-
tants of the South Sea islands and the
ladies of New York city, in times of
bead crazes, showing preference for
about the same article in color, style,
and make. The most costly and best
glass beads are made in Paris. It is
more or less of a mystery, but beads
beads, etc. Bead manufacture has been
tried disastrously in this country. The
cost here is too great.

Growing Power of the Australian Dominion.

[Chicago Tribune.]
Mr. J. Hennrich Heaton forwards
from Sydney a complete account of the
resources of which an Australian domi-
nion would dispose. The seven colonies
now cover 3,000,000 square miles of ter-
ritory, or three times the surface of Eu-
rope, and the population of the colonies
of the Vistula, inhabited by
2,936,000 persons of European descent.
These 3,000,000 have placed 7,128,000
acres under tillage, in addition, of
course, to their grass land; and have
1,219,000 horses, 8,400,000 cattle, and
7,693,000 sheep. They have a trade
of \$114,000,000 and a revenue
of \$110,000,000 a year; and al-
though their debt exceeds \$500,000,000
the state railways are valued at more
than this sum. They have placed 262,
000,000 sterling in Australian banks,
and raised deposits bearing interest, and
exclusive therefore of current accounts;
and they spend 12 per cent of their en-
tire revenue, heavy as the taxation is,
upon public education. In a very few
years, probably before 1900, the domi-
nion will be a powerful state of 5,000,000
people, with a practically limitless
territory for settlement, with a revenue
of \$185,000,000, and the power of train-
ing a permanent militia force of 150,000
men, by drilling only the young men
from 12 to 22. Such a state, so isolated,
will dominate the South Pacific, what-
ever Europe, or even America, may
have to say to the contrary.

English Toyism.

[London Truth.]
I hear from Florence that the Eng-
lish in that city are making fools of
themselves about the duke and duchess
of Teck, by insisting upon carrying out
all the strictest laws of court etiquette
in the case of the Teckian highnesses.
They never think of leaving before
them, and there is so wondrous an
amount of kissing of hands and of
prancing backward at evening parties
where they are present, that the Flo-
rentines, Russians and Americans are
lost in amazement. These royal antics
may afford the Princess Mary and the
duke a certain amount of amusement,
but if persevered in they will render a
residence in Florence unendurable,
both to them, and to all who are not
funkeys.

A PLEA FOR ALMANACS.

The Almanac of the Old Settlers—
Suggestion for Publishers to Con-
sider.
[Chicago Times.]
One of the first publications in this
country that attracted great attention
at home and abroad was "Poor Rich-
ard's Almanac," which was compiled
and published by Benjamin Franklin.
The wise maxims contained in
this publication became "house-
hold words" in almost every
family in the land. They ranked
next to the proverbs of Solomon. Un-
doubtedly they contributed much to the
thrift of the early settlers of the coun-
try. Books were scarce and news-
papers almost unknown outside of
large towns. The almanac was the
book for daily reference. It was
studied almost as critically as the
Bible. Before the year had ended, al-
most every member of the family had
run over the contents of the almanac.
Old almanacs were carefully laid away
for the benefit of future generations.
Not unfrequently they were bound and
placed in the library.

The almanac of "Poor Richard" was
succeeded by others of almost equal
value, which contained a large amount
of useful information. Besides the cal-
endar of each month, there were the
names of the officers of the nation and
state, the times of holding court,
the fees of various officials, college reg-
isters, business terms, interest tables,
an abstract of the postal laws, the tim-
ing of the occurrence of eclipses, and
various other things of timely impor-
tance. It was thought necessary for
every well-regulated family to have an
almanac before the commencement of
the new year.
The decline in reliable almanacs in
this country dates from the advent of
patent medicines. The enterprising
proprietors of these nostrums published
enormous editions of so-called medical
almanacs, heaped the contents of gro-
cery and drug stores upon them, and
caused them to be distributed from
house to house. In many cases they is-
sued editions in various languages, and
gave them away, and the free almanacs
thus destroyed the market for a price.
The almanacs, however, were very
dear in the end, for they induced peo-
ple to purchase millions of dollars'
worth of useless if not harmful nos-
trums.

It is time to revive the publication
of almanacs of the better sort. Their
publication has never been discontinued
in Great Britain and the continent of
Europe. A journal in the
former country devotes two columns
to a review of the almanacs issued for
the present year. Some of them ap-
pear to be volumes of considerable size
and to contain a vast amount of in-
formation. A few are largely devoted
to the wants of special classes, as ship-
pers, miners, teachers, merchants and
scholars. One is chiefly given to the
discussion of domestic problems as ap-
plied to every-day life. Another is de-
signed for the dissemination of free-
trade principles.
The family almanac, as a means of
doing good in various ways, has not re-
cently been appreciated in this country.
The Humane society could hardly make
a better use of a part of its funds than
by publishing an almanac for the sick
and mangled young fellows of this city
who are drifting worse or faster than the
public association with professional
beauties. It is in imitation of the En-
glish aristocracy. Ridicule has no re-
sistive effect. A spanking law might
be good.

Familiar Lines of an Old-Time Poet.

It appears that a number of our
familiar phrases are the expressions of
an almost forgotten English poet,
Thomas Tusser, who was born about
the year 1515, and died when Shake-
speare was but 16 years old.
The following quotations are given
as illustrations:
A stone that is rolling can gather no moss.
Better late than never.
All's fish that get
That they meet to get.
Look ere thou leap, see ere thou go.
Except wind stands as never it stood,
It is an ill wind that turns none to good.
Time tries the truth in everything.
God sendeth and giveth both mouth and the
meat.

A Prentice Chestnut.

The Courier-Journal says that the
late George D. Prentice was once play-
ing at po' on a Mississippi steamer.
Prentice beat a thousand on his hand;
therefore his neighbors who were with
Prentice raised a thousand; his oppo-
nent raised him five hundred; Prentice
again raised the stake a thousand. "Mr.
Prentice," said the opponent, confi-
dently, "you are betting more than your
hand is worth." Prentice looked at his
hand, turned it down on the table, and
said: "Sir, if I were playing with
Jupiter at a star ante, I would darken
the everlasting firmament on the hand
I have just turned down."

Poisoning Rabbits.

The last report of the New Zealand
Agricultural society reveals that its
managers have found it necessary to
resort to the wholesale use of poison
in order to prevent their crops from being
entirely destroyed by rabbits. During
the three years which ended in October
last more than 500,000 pounds of poi-
soned oats were scattered over the com-
pany's estates, with the result that
nearly three millions of skins were
picked up and brought to market.

Had to Drop Him.

Yes," said young De Smyth, as he
perpetrated the end of his line,
"Jack was my oldest and best friend,
but he married a girl from the suburbs
who wasn't nice in society, so, of course,
I had to drop him. My shot?"

"Royal Bob."

A writer in a Detroit paper gives the
following account of how Robert G.
Ingersoll came to be called by the ma-
jestic title, "Royal Bob." The first
time President Garfield visited Wash-
ington after his return from Montor

Bob Ingersoll and several more of his
admirers went to the depot to meet him.
As the president-elect stepped off the
car Ingersoll went forward, held out his
hand, and said: "How are you, gen-
eral?" Garfield smiled and replied:
"Royal, Bob." A reporter wrote up an
account of the meeting between the
president and the noted infidel; but the
intelligent compositor and the still more
intelligent proof-reader consigned to an
early and unknown grave the comma
between "Royal" and "Bob," so that
next morning it appeared in the paper
as "Royal Bob." This spread through-
out the United States, and hence the
name.

BEAUTY A-SLEIGHING.

On the Road Feminine Ugliness Is
Rare and Prize Beauties Common.
[Inter Ocean New York Letter.]
The sleighing gives wealth a chance
to vary its display. The fashionable
husbands are the rumber, the rumber,
with plumes at its front corners, and
drawn by three horses abreast, the mid-
dle beast bearing a high pile of jingling
bells. Great quantities of costly fur
are in and over the sleigh and on the
harness. The men and women who ride
thus conspicuously are by no means so
uniformly fine to look at. They are of
all sorts and conditions, socially,
morally and intellectually, and I am
bound to say that in none of these re-
spects is the truth indicated by appear-
ance. The incident, racing, too, is
holier-skeeter and democratic. The
deacon and the gambler speed their
trotters alongside. But if these men
are a fair average of all men in the
matter of face, the same is not true of
the women.

"Probably you haven't any notion,
unless you have bestowed some thought
on it," said my sleigh companion, after
she had scrutinized the visage of many
of her own sex on the road, "how dis-
proportionately large is the amount of
beauty shown in places of pleasure; and
it gets more so as the cost of the di-
vision increases. Go to church and
you will strike a true average. Go to
the theatre, and you will see a consid-
erably bigger proportion of pretty girls.
Go to the more expensive operas and
the percentage of beauties goes up. Here
on the road ugliness is rare and love-
liness common.
"The reason is that men let good looks
decide them in choosing a girl to take
out, and the more alluring the sport the
likelier it is to fetch out the prize beau-
ties. It is really too bad on the home-
ly girls, for only wealth or unusual men-
tal qualities can command for them such
jolly amusements as this. I'm the ex-
ception that proves the rule."

No matter whether she was sincere
to herself; but she was right about the
rest of it. Beauty abounded on the
road, and furthermore, and lamentable
another way than she had intimated,
the beauty was too often of a notorious
kind. It was possessed in a quite
shocking degree by chorus girls from
the comic operas, ballet girls from
the spectacles, adventuresses of divers
grades; and the point in the exhibi-
tion was that the men who shared
seats with them were by no means all
of a kindred character, but were nume-
rously sons of respected families, who
ought to have been ashamed of their
positions, but were proud instead.
There is no direction in which the eye
and moneyed young fellows of this city
are drifting worse or faster than the
public association with professional
beauties. It is in imitation of the En-
glish aristocracy. Ridicule has no re-
sistive effect. A spanking law might
be good.

What Can It Mean?

[Olive Logan.]
You and I, who belong neither to
the one class nor to the other, who are
observers merely, shut out from splen-
dour's highest expression, yet spared
squalor's keenest miseries, can but
look at each other and exclaim in
amazement, "What can it mean? What
is this fearful secret of life which con-
demns one man to a hand-to-hand fight
with hunger from his cradle to his
grave and laps the other in downy lux-
ury, softer than the plumage of the
swan's white breast, feeds his baby lips
with a golden spoon, and lays his em-
balméd corpse in a monument, whose
cost would erect a hundred cot-
tages to shelter many more than a
hundred human beings as irresponsible,
as worthy as himself?"

The Banker's Victim.

The class from which the professional
swindler's victims are usually drawn
consists largely of people who are dis-
honest within limitations. They will
not subject themselves to legal pains
and penalties, but they will get the bet-
ter of their neighbors whenever it can
be done safely. It is because there is
so considerable an admixture of knavery
in the conduct of many of the victims
of these professional swindlers that the
latter are enabled to ply their vocation
so boldly and with such immunity.

Anniversary Extraordinary.

[Texas Siftings.]
Mrs. Junebug invited several of her
friends to come to her house on a cer-
tain day, as she was going to celebrate
her 25th birthday. At the dinner
table Mrs. J. said:
"This day is also the anniversary of
sorrow to me—my father's death."
"Indeed! And how long has your
father been dead?" asked one of the
guests.
"Twenty-eight years," replied Mrs.
Junebug.

That Settles It.

[Nyx Crinoid.]
If to be one good actor in a group is to
be representative; if to walk a chalk
line is to go upward; if to present one
repertoire in one way for twenty-five
years and to get the same varying
enough for its success—then Mr.
Booth, no less than Joe Jefferson, de-
serves well of fame, and need neither no
more about what other people do.

Rev. F. H. Barrows, D. D.: We
make a mistake in writing too many
essays about religion, instead of preach-
ing simply and directly and with fiery
earnestness to people's hearts and con-
sciences.

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LEGS AND ARMS.

An Art by Which Portions of the Hu-
man Anatomy Are Successfully Du-
plicated.

[Chicago Herald.]
"You want to know how artificial
limbs are made? Why that question
could hardly be answered in volumes,"
ejaculated the doctor, when the reporter
pressed his question. He then opened
a large glass case and pointed to an
artificial leg, which had it not been for
the somewhat livid color of the skin,
would have led the observer to believe
it had just been severed from the body.
"Now, here," said the doctor, "is the
best anatomical leg in the market. It
sounds funny, doesn't it, to speak of
'legs in the market?' I'll try to give
you an idea as well as I can without the
aid of illustration. The human joint is
formed by a ball of polished glass, ply-
ing in a socket of vulcanite of India
rubber, which is a joint that admits of
every motion that the natural ankle
does, without exception. It is the first
joint ever invented which never re-
quires oiling. At the base of the leg
the leg there are four India rubber
springs, which take the place of the
muscles of the natural leg. From these
springs the tendons, with screw-heads
on the upper end, pass to the ankle joint,
and serve to regulate the ten-
sion of the tendons and springs to suit
the wearer