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INDEPENDENT offers fine inducements to advertisers.
Terms reasonable.

VOL. IX. ROSEBURG, OREGON, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1884. NO. 23.

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J. JASKULEK,
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 adjust-
ment of Spectacles, always on hand.
Depot of the Genuine Brazilian Pebble Spec-
tacles and Eyeglasses.
OFFICE—First Door South of Postoffice,
ROSEBURG, OREGON.

LANGENBERG'S
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
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.,
Constantly on hand.
I have the Best
STYLISH 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 popu-
lar with the traveling public.
FIRST-CLASS SLEEPING ACCOMMODATIONS
—AND FIRE—
Table supplied with the Best of Market affords
Hotel at the Depot of the Railroad.

H. C. STANTON,
DEALER IN
Staple Dry Goods,
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
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.

Always Ailing.
[Buffalo Express.]
When Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt's child-
ren are ill, she has the medicine pre-
scribed for them put up in candy. In
consequence the Vanderbilt children are
never quite well.
The Widow's Flock.
"Chips," Chief O'urray's widow, has
4,000 sheep located on Douglas creek,
near the line of Utah, that have not been
sheared for three years, and is willing to
give half to some one who will shear
them.

INTRODUCTIONS.
[George Arnold.]
Have you sent her back her letters? have you
given her back her ring? Have you tried to
forget the haunting songs that you loved to
hear her sing? Have you ever seen her first
thanked God that you were free, and said in
your inmost heart, as you thought, "She never
was dear to me?" You have cast her off, your
pride is touched, you fancy that all is done,
that for you the world is bright again, and
you smile at the sun. You have washed your
hands of passion, you have whistled her down
the wind, O Tom, old friend, this goes before,
the sharpest remorse beholds the sharpest
penitence. Yes, the sharpest is yet to come, for
love is a plant that never dies; its roots are deep
in the earth itself; its branches wide as the
skies, and wherever once it has taken hold, it
flourishes evermore. Bearing a fruit fair
outside, but bitter ashes at core. I see that you
marvel greatly, Tom, to hear such words
from me. But, if you knew my inmost heart,
you would find no mystery. Experience is bitter,
but its teachings we receive. It has taught me
that, who once has loved, never loves again.
And I, too, have my closet, with a ghostly
form inside. The skeleton of a perished love,
killed by a cruel spite. I sit by the fire at
evening, as you will sometimes do, and
watch in the rosette half light, the gleams
of the happiness flit; I, too, awaken at
midnight, and stretch my arms to enfold
A vague and shadowy image, with tresses
of brown and gold. Experience is bitter, indeed—I
have learned at a heavy cost. The secret of
love's resistancy; I, too, have loved and lost!

NERVE AND BARBARITY.
Horror of the Public Execution of a
Japanese Criminal.
[Cor. Pittsburg Leader.]
While I was in Yokohama I witnessed the
public execution of a criminal. He was a
fine-looking Japanese, in the prime of
youth and strength, and was standing
under a post in the middle of a cross-piece
of guard. The post had a piece of
Nearby, he was standing erect, but as
motionless as a statue, and gazed
straight before him. Presently his jail-
ers moved aside and a gaunt, repulsive-
looking native, the executioner, made
his appearance. From behind his head
a mass of dingy yellow. Two assistants
accompanied him, carrying half a
dozen round bamboo rods. The assistants
dropped the rods and stretched the
criminal's hands over the cross piece of
the post. The executioner now dallied
with the bamboos, and the poor creature
still looked into the shadowy distance as
though he was dumb. I watched him
closely, and thought I detected a pallor
spread over his countenance. The executioner
now spat on the pointed end of one of the
bamboos, and with a twisting, pushing motion
thrust it easily into the flesh about half-way
between the hip and the arm pit. The poor
creature turned, and looked at his
tormenter, and his lips slightly opened,
but he did not struggle. In a couple of
minutes, though it seemed longer, the
bloody point of the instrument emerged
from the sufferer's shoulder, and a slight
exclamation of satisfaction escaped the
crowd. Then the executioner went
to the other side with another bamboo
rod, and did the same thing. During all
this there was not a single groan or cry
for mercy from the man.

At this juncture, to my surprise, the
executioner and his assistants picked up
the remaining bamboos and walked
away. I inquired what they meant and
was told the execution was over. It was
customary to leave the man that way,
and he would die in a couple of hours or
so. The bamboos would remain in him
until he had expired. A Japanese exe-
cutioner is taught to carefully avoid
the vital organs so as not to bring death
too quickly, and the executioner's repu-
tation is gauged by the length of time his
victim lives.

Bill-Posting on a Large Scale.
[Chicago Times.]
In the winter of 1849-50, a young sign-
painter, of Brooklyn, finding his business
very dull, amused himself by going along
the Harlem road and painting his name,
occupation and business on all the rocks
and fences. Several business men were
struck with the idea and employed the
young man to blazon advertisements for
them in various localities. Soon after,
securing a large number of contracts for
the work, he traveled with his brush and
paint up the Missouri river, exercising
his peculiar talents on the bare crags of
the Rocky mountains. He journeyed
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so. The bamboos would remain in him
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tation is gauged by the length of time his
victim lives.

Just Our Luck.
[Narrative.]
Dr. Farr, an English scientist, says
that if one were to watch the march of
1,000,000 people through life, he would
observe that nearly 150,000 would die
the first year, 33,000 the second, 28,000
the third, less than 4,000 in the thirteenth,
and at the end of 108 years there would
be but one survivor. Then we shall not
undertake to watch the march of 1,000,
000 people through life. The occupation
would be too gloomy—something like
reading a London comic weekly; and it
would be just our luck not to be one
survivor at the end of 108 years.

Delighted Sitting Bull.
Sitting Bull visited Fort Snelling
the other day. Writing to The Boston
Journal, a correspondent thus describes
an amusing episode: "He was regaled
at the commandant's table with canned
peaches. He sat up to the table like a
gentleman, and helped himself with his
silver fork, but no one could make him
smile. Finally Mrs. Col. Andrews came
into the room, and the moment he saw
her he jumped to his feet, clasped her
hands, and beamed all over with delight.
Is this not the way to treat Indians?"

MISS MARIAN.
[San Francisco.]
Shocked at the course of two or three
passing acquaintances, who, when for-
tune left them, preferred an indolent life
to an industrious one, I plainly ex-
pressed my views in a daily journal in
which I cited a few instances of woman's
capacity and success when she was will-
ing to work. A seamstress in my em-
ploy at the time had given me a history
of her life, which, with a few variations,
I wrote into my article after the follow-
ing fashion:
"I saw the folly of waiting at home
for something which might never be, so
I got the agency of a dressmaker's chart
for the Pacific coast. My family was
forlorn. Couldn't my brothers take
care of me in case my parents died?
Couldn't I always have a home with
them? But I silenced them with my
answer that I was over age and de-
termined to fulfill what I had set out to
do; that I might always have a home
with my relatives, but it would be a de-
pendent one. I preferred to be inde-
pendent."
"The first year I had laid up \$700 in
the bank besides paying my own and
family expenses; for in the meantime my
father became involved in business, and
my brothers had nothing so far to assist
with. I can tell you they were mighty
glad of my help then. I might have
gone to teaching or doing something re-
spectable, but it would only have paid
my own way, and what would the family
have done? I tell you they never said
again 'Marian has lowered the family
with that nonsensical chart.'"
"The second year I was as successful
as the first, and the third I sold my right
for \$1,000. I put my money in a lodg-
ing house and rented the entire concern
out at a good profit, and in one way and
another have managed to -o use my
money that in stocks, money loaned out
and money in bank I have about \$15,-
000. When old age comes on I shall
feel comfortable."

"I could not resist adding to this
sketch:
"Though rather advanced in years,
Marian is yet a pretty and agreeable
woman. If any one wants a wife of
this description, let him apply at the
office of The Post, and he may be able to
receive an introduction and full particu-
lars."
To the horror of The Post manage-
ment, this terminating text was received
in sober earnest by a multitude of ex-
cited individuals. They besieged the
business department, they overran the
editorial rooms. For a few days the
chief editor's hair stood erect.

It was surprising to note that however
diverse the personal appearance of this
excited multitude—long noses, short
noses, snuk noses, crooked noses,
blue eyes, black eyes, pig eyes, dusky
skins, freckled faces, tall and short—all
were unanimous upon one point, in seek-
ing an introduction to Miss Marian.
They sought only a wife, they scorned
her money. They were simply delighted
to find that after all these years the right
woman and a vision of happiness had
dawned upon them at last. As fifteen
or twenty despondently left the office
one day, the news spread abroad that
The Post had been mobbed on account
of an incendiary editorial.

Besides those brave ones who person-
ally sought an interview with Miss
Marian, numerous admirers sought her
hand through the bashful lover's com-
pliment go-between. Within a week fifty
or one hundred let-
ters were received by the ghostly Marian,
all more or less alike. A dirty, dy-
speckled envelope was addressed upside
down, and covered all over with this in-
scription:
for Miss Marian who had
the agency of the ladies
Charte of the Pacific
Dressmakers Charta.

The letter ran:
"SAN FRANCISCO, April 10, 1875.
"MISS MARIAN: I flatter myself that
the integrity of my intension will ex-
cuse the freedom of these few lines
wherewith I am to acquaint you of the
regard and esteem I have for you, hoping
you will answer this in my favour. I
am a young man myself and is of a
steady habit, hoping to meet with some
one of the same disposition.
"No more at present, but Remains
yours truly,
JOHN JONES.
"City hotel, first street, San Francisco."
Another good penmanship:
"SAN FRANCISCO, April 10, 1875.—
"MR. GEORGE—DEAR SIR: I was this
evening deeply interested in reading
"Les Miserables" in your evening paper,
particularly the last part, which reads:
"Though rather advanced in years
Marian is yet a pretty and agreeable
woman, etc. Allow me to say that I am
just spilling for an agreeable wife with
good common sense, but I have not check
enough to call at the office of The Post
to correspond with me. I shall feel greatly
favored and pledge my honor as an
Englishman as to the sincerity of my
motives for asking the favor.
"Respectfully yours,
F. L. T.
"Address F. L. T., P. O."
Others were as follows:
"SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., April 12, 1875.
"MISS MARIAN: I hope you will
pardon me for my boldness or audacity
for thus addressing you unsolicited, and
I know you'll do it when I inform you
the reason why. I noticed the descrip-
tion of you in the Evening Post of the
10th inst., which was my bean idea of a
wife. It struck me forcibly, indeed, so
I thought I would send you a note, hav-
ing come to the conclusion that "a faint
heart never won a fair lady." I am a
bachelor over 35 years of age, and it
behoves me to make hay ere the sun
fades away.
"I would respectfully exchange photo-
graphs with you if it is congenial with
your ideas of propriety. And I assure
you that this has sprung from motives of
the purest and kindest intentions—mat-
rimonial.
"If this meets your approbation please
address immediately,
"S. A. JAMES, RUSS HOUSE, S. F."
"SAN FRANCISCO, April 14, 1875.—
"MISS MARIAN: I am a clergyman—a
widower with five children needing a
mother's care. To what better use can
you appropriate your talents and time
than in bestowing them upon me and
mine? I need not inform you that I am

much sought after by single ladies, not
only of my own flock, but of other de-
nominations, having had in the past
three months over seventy proposals.
"I flatter myself that wherever my
hand is offered it will not be refused, not
only on account of the social distinction
with which my calling is crowned, but
on account of my personal attractions as
well.
"I impatiently await your answer, ap-
pointing an interview, where all arrange-
ments can be made. Yours for eter-
nity,
"REV. JAMES A. MORROW."
After reading a bagful of such mis-
sives, I determined to end the jest which
these good folks were so earnest about;
so in the next issue there appeared this
notice:
"Marian would state to her numerous
admirers that she has decided away her
entire property, to take effect on her
wedding day."
In a twinkling the kaleidoscope of
"seekers for a true woman" was broken
into dissolving views of disappointed
masculines. Alas, poor Marian—had
there been a Marian! All day long
poured in a flood of letters from former
correspondents, retiring their matrimo-
nial offers. The minister said:
"While my offer was made solely on
account of your merits, I could not
marry one who reposed so little faith in
her husband. I regret that this defect
in your character compels me to with-
draw from further communication with
you."
S. A. JAMES, RUSS HOUSE, S. F.

"You need not send your photograph.
I bet you're a wrinkled-up, homely, bad-
tempered old maid, anyway. I wasn't
in earnest from the first, but thought I'd
have a little fun with you. Only let me
give you a little advice: Wait until
after you're married before you let your
husband know you've got nothing.
"But the mail also brought me a letter
else addressed to Miss Marian, which, in
a moment of frivolity, I carried to my
seamstress.
"You may do as you like about
answering it," I said, laughingly, as she
put on her strongest glasses and read:
"SAN FRANCISCO, April 15, 1875.—
"In a late issue of The Post I saw an
account of you. At that time I dare
not address you, owing to the Money
Company. No stain of any kind on my
Evening's issue I find that there is only
the Woman, and as that is what I am in
want of I address you Now about My-
self.
"I am 40 years old, five feet five high,
weigh 150 pounds, a little Gray, Dark
auburn hair, blue eyes, of perfect Form;
am considered by my acquaintance a good
Company. No stain of any kind on my
Character; am in good Social and Moral
Standing; perfect health, Able and Will-
ing to Make a home for a pure Wife, in
fact I want no Doll but an Equal I ask
for nothing more than I can give I should
be pleased to form your Acquaintance.
I have lived in One family for the last 7
years, can give the best of References in
this city. I am about to leave in a few
days for a tour through Nevada, Idaho,
Washington Territory and Oregon for
the firm I am connected with. Will you
please answer this on receipt, as I mean
business, yours CAPT. T. G. PRATT.
"Harrison st., one house below 2nd st."

Miss Marian pushed back her glasses
reluctantly.
"If you will leave this with me for a
few days I think I will answer it."
A few weeks after Miss Marian called
on me. Her face was radiant as she in-
vited me to her wedding with the
captain.
"He doesn't spell any better than the
law allows, and he has a horrid way of
commencing every other word with a
capital; but that doesn't worry me a bit,
because I always expect to write with him
everywhere, and there'll be no occasion
for writing letters. Besides, at my time
of life a person can't expect everything in
a husband, and he is just as good as gold.
Everybody speaks well of him. I'm sure
I can never be thankful enough to you
for my happiness."
That was in 1875. Circumstance pre-
vented my going to the wedding. Mar-
ian gave up waiting after her mar-
riage, and so it happened that I never
saw the captain and rarely met the
captain's wife. But last week she came
to me—not at all in a spirit of thankful-
ness—dressed in deep mourning.
"Your husband is dead?"
"Yes, that is—my mother. I
wouldn't put on mourning for him."
"Not? I incredulously interrogated.
"Not by a great deal. He may be
dead now, for all I know or care."
"You shock me. I supposed you were
the happiest of the happy."
"So I was for a few weeks. Then his
hands itched to hold the purse-strings,
I had no peace until gave them to
Marian. She started riding, from \$75
to \$250 a week; pad riders 50 per cent,
less; trapeze performers, gymnasts,
wire walkers, clowns and animal
trainers, from \$15 to \$75 per week;
while canvasmen, grocers, property
men and drivers receive from \$20 to \$50
a month. Board, lodging and trans-
portation are included in the above
scale.

English as She is Pronounced.
[Furlington Hawkeye.]
A Fancian correspondent wants to
know how Mr. Gladstone's name is pro-
nounced. Heaven, that knoweth all
things, only knows, anxious one. It is
an English name and the spelling
thereof is not ever so remotely con-
nected with the pronunciation. It is
probably pronounced Gles-ton in Liver-
pool, Galston in Manchester, Gliston
down in the country, and Chumley in
London.
A European Scandal.
[Chicago Journal.]
One of the greatest scandals of the
day is, that of the 4,000,000 francs sub-
scribed by the public charity of Europe
for the benefit of the survivors in the
Casamiccio's earthquake, last July, not
a cent has been distributed. The con-
tributions are at Naples, in the hands of
a central committee which renders no
account of them.
The Strawberry Box.
[Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.]
Horticultrists inform us that the
largeness of the improved strawberry
and the diminutiveness of the highly-
bred box will not for this season pre-
vent the latter from accommodating at
least one specimen of the fruit.

A MICHIGAN LOGGING CAMP.
Ninety Tons of Lumber Pulled Over
an Ice Block by Two Horses.
[Cleveland Leader.]
The several logging camps of one
lumber firm in this city are all in north-
ern Michigan, and have turned out in
the season just closed an aggregate of
40,000,000 feet of lumber. The camps
are scattered along the Au Sable and
Pine rivers. Some of the logs are
floated 150 miles before the mill at Os-
cola is reached. The logs are hauled
from where they are cut to the river on
low bobs sleds over a carefully prepared
roadway. These roads, after a snow
foundation is formed at the begin-
ning of the season, are carefully
scraped with a patent scraper.
Then a sprinkling-cart, with an
abundant flow of water, is run over the
road at night. The water freezes and
makes the roadbed a mass of solid ice.
Each snowfall is carefully scraped off
and the flooding process con-
tinued until the ice is eighteen or twenty
inches above the surface of the ad-
jacent land. Thus built, the roadbeds
are firm and not so susceptible to a
thaw as the ordinary snow-packed
roads. In laying out these roads a dis-
tance of two miles is often traversed
to make a point not more than one-
quarter of a mile distant. This is
required in making it perfectly level
or with a slight incline toward the ob-
jective point of the loaded sleds.
On such magnificent roads, immense
hauls can be made, and the expense in-
cluding a building and caring for them
is amply justified. In the company's
office in this city is a large photograph
of the largest load of logs ever drawn
by a single team of horses. The
load was taken about three weeks
ago at Otsego lake, on the head waters
of the Au Sable river. There are
twenty-one pine logs, sixty-four feet
long, and the load measured 30,338
feet of good lumber, board measure.
The hollow bolls, bark, and waste are
all scaled out of these figures. A close
estimate of the weight of the load puts
it at nearly tons.
The team weighed about 3,200
pounds, and easily hauled this immense
weight a distance of a mile and a quar-
ter. The horses pull wide apart, the
neck yoke and whiffletrees being twelve
feet in length. The bolsters of the
bob sleds on which the load rests are
of the same length, and the logs
rise up to a height of about sixteen
feet. The runners of the bob sleds are
about four inches wide and six inches
thick. The bobs set very low and
spread fully twelve feet. They are con-
nected by cross chains which run from
the heel of the front sled to the toe of
the rear one, crossing in the centre.
The logs are loaded by means of skids
which reach from the ground to the
load. With a rope and tackle the horses
roll the logs up the inclined plane into
place with the greatest ease. There is
a deal of rivalry in the lumber camp-
over the question of big loads. A few
years ago three or four of these logs,
scaling 1,500 or 2,000 feet of lumber,
were considered a pretty good load for
a team. The improved roadways have
largely contributed to the increased
hauls.

Jay Gould's Son.
[N. Y. Star's "Man About T. W."]
I met George Gould a day or two
since, and in his usually pleasant way
he inquired how I was getting on.
"I suppose you receive quite a num-
ber of newspapers every day; do you
not?"
"Yes; between two and three hun-
dred, all of them containing some refer-
ence or another to my father."
"Are they, mostly complimentary?"
"Well," said George, laughing,
"there may be a difference of opinion
as to the meaning of the word. I don't
suppose, however, that ninety-nine in
a hundred newspaper statements are
based upon fact. They are all more or
less exaggerated. But the best way is
to take no notice of them."
"I presume you have lots of cranks
visiting the Broadway office?"
"Scarcely a day passes but some one
has got a pet a-hokey to develop. Not
long since a man sent an improvement
for a car coupler or something of that
sort. Not receiving any answer by
mail he came here for the drawings.
They couldn't be found. Then he wanted
\$500 because we failed to return them.
But that's only one out of a dozen such
instances."
Wages of Circus People.
[New York Star.]
Salaries of agents and heads of de-
partments range from \$20 to \$200 a
week, according to ability; leapers and
tumblers, from \$15 to \$50 a week; bare-
back and somersault riders, from \$75
to \$250 a week; pad riders 50 per cent,
less; trapeze performers, gymnasts,
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least one specimen of the fruit.

Foreign Telegraphic News.
Soup houses have been opened at Spezia,
Italy.
Hundreds of people are fleeing from Na-
ples for Rome.
A sanitary cordon has been established
around Madrid.
The Emperor of Germany reviewed the
troops last week.
Count Limburg Stirum, the Dutch min-
ister of state, is dead.
Vessels from the Mediterranean are sub-
jected to quarantine by Italian ports.
A Prussian was arrested at Nice last
week while sketching the forts and works
there.
President Grevy has slightly acknowl-
edged the receipt of a letter from a dele-
gation of the extreme left.
The Belgian Chamber of Deputies re-
cently passed a bill imposing a sur-tax on
sugar until January 1, 1885.
The rebels have removed another mine
placed by troops near Suakim. It was af-
terward seen to explode in the enemy's camp.
The two towing companies at Victoria,
B. C., hitherto amalgamated, have dis-
solved and are now running in opposition.
Admiral Courbet's movements in the
Chinese waters are kept secret. He is
taking a circuitous route to deceive the
Chinese.
It is reported that the rebels at Berber
are selling the population of the city into
slavery. Women are subjected to horrible
atrocities.
A Russian corvette recently seized the
American schooner Sophia Johnson, near
Behring's Island, Behring's sea, for illicitly
selling rum to natives.
The British foreign office denies all
knowledge of any intention on the part of
Germany to propose a new conference on
the Egyptian question.
The German corvette Elizabeth has been
ordered to proceed from Australia, where
she has been stationed, to Hong Kong, to
reinforce the German fleet.
The United States government has in-
structed its minister at Lima, Peru, to
protect the property of the Central and
South American Cable Company.

It is reported in London that General
Wesley has offered Henry M. Stanley a
position on his staff. Stanley has asked
permission of the King of Belgium to ac-
cept.
Mme. Patti writes that her appearance
in Paris in opera, October 25th, is contin-
gently upon the favorable settlement of her
divorce proceedings against Marquis de
Caux.
As the German steamer Hohenstaufen
was sailing from Berlin for Baltimore, she
collided with the German ironclad Sophie.
Both vessels were damaged. No one in-
jured.
The London Lord asserts that Baron
Carlingford, third of the privy seal, will
shortly resign his cabinet position. It is
probable his successor will be Lord Rose-
berry.
Major Kitchener telegraphs that the
route from Dongola to Berber is perfectly
open as far as the wells of Present, and
hostile tribes are dispersing and fleeing
the country.
A Montreal dispatch of last week states:
Lieutenant Greer's paper was read before
the geographical section of the British as-
sociation, which was a review of the work
of the Franklin Bay expedition.
The English committee of Mexican
bondholders has approved of the general
proposal for the settlement of the Mexi-
can debt, submitted by Noetzel, agent in
England for the Mexican treasury.

Word has been received in Halifax, N.S.,
that the expedition steamer Neptune was
at Ford's Harbor, thirty-four miles from
Wain, Labrador, July 30th. She reports
all hands well. Seven stations have been
established.
The British Science Association, lately
in session at Montreal, Can., have de-
termined to meet in Aberdeen, Scotland, in
1885. McGill University conferred the
degree of D. L. D. upon many members of
the association.
The inhabitants of the Cameroons coun-
try, western Africa, are about to present
a protest to the English foreign office,
against the annexation of that district to
the German possessions, as they prefer
British protection.
The Berlin North German Gazette at-
tributes to Bismarck the design to create
a political blockade against England, by
the formation of a coalition of powers,
unless her egotistical policy of colonial
extension is abandoned.
A London dispatch of last week says that
the Lloyd Insurance Agency trading ves-
sels for China were insured for 5 per cent.
The steamer Imbro, with a cargo of guns
and munitions of war for China, was re-
quired to pay 20 per cent.
Upon the occasion recently of the anni-
versary of the battle of Sedan, the Em-
peror of Germany sent to Bismarck the
order of Pour Le Merite, surrounded by
oak leaves and an autograph letter, ex-
pressing the deepest appreciation of his
services.
Growing activity is apparent in the Ger-
man electoral campaign. The Socialists
of Berlin have brought forward six week-
ly dates: Volmar, Hazencler, Lutznar,
Neitz, Singer and Guellenberger. Among
the Progressives candidates are Frensch,
Loewe, Riots, Trager and Eugene Ritter.

Gyde intends to bring suit in London
against Furch, made on the ground that
after agreeing on thirty performances in
European capitals and to make a tour of
England and Holland, singing in concert,
she has suddenly gone to America to sing
at the autumn festival without informing
him of her intentions.
The Chinese merchant fleet, sold to
Russell recently, consisted of twenty-six
steamers, aggregating 23,644 tonnage.
The British started twelve years ago,
and was under the patronage of H. Luug
Chang, who obtained loans from the gov-
ernment, to whom the company was in-
debted for 3,000,000 taels (\$5,000,000).
A Dublin cablegram states: The National
League adopted resolutions last week,
denouncing Irish executives for refusing
to hold a fresh inquiry in the Miamtraana
murder case, in view of Informer Carey's
testimony. The refusal of the League to
take a breach of public faith. The previous in-
quiry, the resolution asserts, was a mere
farce.
Gladstone, the other evening at Waverly
market, Edinburgh, delivered his third
and last speech to his constituents, in
his address he made the admission that
franchise might be better coupled with
the redistribution of parliamentary seats;
but the passage of the franchise law ought
not to be delayed. The question now
rested with the people.
From St. John, N. B., we learn an in-
spection of the abandoned brig Resoluer
demonstrates that a collision with an ice-
berg occurred, followed by a sudden panic
among the crew and passengers, who im-
mediately launched boats and left the
brig, leaving everything behind; that the
boats were dashed by the boiling sea
against the iceberg and swamped, and all
hands perished.

Domestic Telegraphic News.
Missoula, M. T., had a \$30,000 fire last
week.
The summer season at Long Branch has
ended.
There is no pleuro-pneumonia in Ken-
tucky.
Kansas City, Mo., had a \$50,000 fire re-
cently.
The American Hotel at Fort Erie, N. Y.,
burned a few days ago.
An unknown man was drowned in San
Francisco bay last week.
Jay Eye See is still trying to reduce the
troubling record of 2,407.
San Francisco clerks are considering the
early closing movement.
The town of Marathan, N. Y., was de-
stroyed by fire last week.
Five horses thieves were hanged at Rocky
Point, M. T., the other day.
The New York Continent has been pur-
chased by Mrs. Frank Leslie.
An anti-Chinese demonstration took
place at Philadelphia recently.
The Livingston, M. T., Enterprise and
Tribune have been consolidated.
Hearing in the Hill-Sharon case has
been continued until October 31st.
San Francisco merchants are scheming
to recover the lost Northern trade.
Senator Henry B. Anthony, of Rhode
Island, died at Providence last week.
The Hugh-Fitzgerald prize fight on Long
Island last week was declared a draw.
The total rainfall in New York for the
past eight months has been 46.41 inches.
Mrs. Nellie Holbrook, of San Francisco,
will stampe Indiana for Blaine and Logan.
The National Engineers Association held
its annual session at Baltimore last week.
The Pittsburg chief of police refuses to
apologize for his insult to the Austrian
flag.
General Harney, a veteran of the Mexi-
can and Florida wars, is residing in Wash-
ington.
Bishop Pierce, senior bishop of the M. E.
Church South, died at Augusta, Ga.,
last week.
At Heron, M. T., recently, Charles Roloff
was shot and fatally wounded by Frank
Walleman.
Charles J. Folger, secretary of the treas-
ury, died at his home in Geneva, N. Y.,
last week.
The American Association for the Ad-
vancement of Science convened at Phila-
delphia last week.
H. A. Charles, secretary of the Julia
Mining Company, died in San Francisco,
last week, aged 65.
Charles Folles was blown to atoms by the
explosion of a giant powder cartridge near
San Francisco recently.
The next reunion of the Army of the
Potomac is to be held in Baltimore on the
6th and 7th of May, 1885.
Emanuel Neumann, secretary of the
Alaska Commercial Company, died at San
Francisco recently, aged 60.
Oklahoma Paine and his followers are
protesting at the manner in which they
are being brought to justice.
Teemer defeated Hosmer in the three-
mile sculling race at Haggatt's pond, near
Lawrence, Mass., a few days ago.
Receiver Osborn, of the suspended Wall
street, New York bank, has begun the
payment of 60 per cent dividend.
Albert Sulliff left San Francisco for
China, last week, to act as war correspond-
ent of the San Francisco Chronicle.
The Indians at Polar River Agency, in
northwestern Montana, threaten to go on
the war-path if they are not better fed.
The Associated California Pioneers of
New York celebrated Anniversary Day by a
clam bake and excursion to Glen Island.
The headless body of Dr. Rock, surgeon
of the sunken United States steamer Ital-
apooosa, was found in Boston harbor last
week.
Pietro Delmas, French champion wres-
tler, has challenged Clarence Whistler to
another match to take place in San Fran-<